

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Jan was invited to stay for the weekend. It was an ex colleague and her husband. Jan had been surprised to get an invite as they were not that close but she accepted anyway.

Rita and Steve greeted her as she arrived, they lived in a fairly ordinary house attached to a farm. Rita explained that Steve looked after the horses on the farm, so they got accommodation as well.

Steve had to work each morning so the next morning Jan wandered down stairs to find Rita sitting waiting for her. They made coffee and Rita directed Jan to go outside. They sat at a small table which looked out over the farm buildings. Jan realised she was looking at the side of the stables and an exercise area for the horses.

Rita told her the show was about to begin. Jan had no idea what she was talking about.

Jan looked out and saw two young women each leading a horse to the exercise area. They started to brush the horses and tidy up their manes and tails. Then Jan stopped open mouthed as she watched each woman wash their horses cock. Jan could see that both women were taking their task seriously and making sure the horses cock was clean.

Jan watched as the women reach down and pushed the horses sheaths back exposing the cock proper. They made sure they cleaned thoroughly, soaping the horses cock and rubbing with their hands to get everything clean.

Jan was watching and much taken with this, she glanced over to Rita to make a comment but was shocked to find Rita was masturbating. Jan was feeling raunchy so she decided to follow Rita's example.

Rita was going slowly edging herself and Jan followed. Rita looked up and realised she was not alone, then she turned to Jan and smiled. Completely relaxed.

"Wait for what comes next."

Jan waited. The two horses that had been watching were dried off and taken away to the pasture. Then two more horses were brought out. Both stallions, both looking fit and healthy.

Jan watched as the first horse was walked to a frame that she had not noticed before. The horse was led to raise his front legs. The woman who had led him forward now stood to one side near his front legs. She reached forward and wrapped her hand around his cock. She started wanking him. The horse whinnied and seemed content.

The woman bent her legs and really got to grips with her task.

Rita had increased the speed of her wanking and Jan did the same, trying to keep pace with the horse and Rita.

The woman was now kneeling and using two hands, pumping away. Rita was bouncing up and down her hand a blur. Jan was every so close to coming and kept flicking her clit, Jan bent two fingers and jammed them into her vagina, she knew she would blow very soon.

Jan heard Rita grunting and saw that she had almost fallen off her chair, the orgasm must have been so strong. Then she looked back at the horse who was shooting cum into a bucket that the stable hand was holding. The sight and sounds made Jan flip, soon she was throwing herself around as the

waves hit her.

She collapsed back into her chair and Rita staring at her.

“Did you like that Jan?”

She nodded still not able to speak.

“Come on, we can do the next one.”

Rita pulled Jan up and held her hand as they walked to the fence. Rita opened a gate and they stood near the exercise area.

A new horse was being led out and was taken to the frame they had seen used before.

“Are we washing him?”

“No, we are wanking this one.”

Jan stopped in her tracks. Could she really wank a horse? Yes, she could.

Jan crouched down one side of the horses flanks and Rita went to the other side.

Jan raised her hand and Rita placed her hand over Jan's, they then wrapped their hands around the stallion's cock. There was plenty of length for them and Rita made a joke them rowing so that they both moved the horses sheath in the same direction together.

The horse seemed happy to be like this and Jan and Rita both used their hands to good effect, speeding up and then using both hands as it got nearer.

The stable hand propped a bucket against Jan's knee and told her to aim his cock towards it.

Jan felt like she was arm wrestling a giant, but she managed to bend the cock and aim for the bucket. Rita had taken over the wanking so Jan held the bucket and pressed against his cock so that it was over the bucket.

The horse started spunking and the first rope missed the bucket and covered Jans legs. After that she was able to keep it right until at last Rita stopped wanking and the bottom of the bucket was filled with spunk.

Riat leaned underneath the horse and gave Jan a kiss on the mouth.

“I always thought you would be good at wanking.”

The horse was released form the frame and taken back to his stable.

Rita and Jan went back to the house.

“How does that make you feel?”

“Horny I guess.”

“Good, Steve will be home soon and will want to fuck us both in the frame.”

Jan was lost for words.

The stables were quiet and she saw Steve walking back across, coming home.

They all exchanged a few words about their morning and Jan felt slightly anxious about the way Steve kept looking at her, sort of sizing her up.

“Let me show you our frame.”

Jan stood and followed them, not sure of what was happening.

They had a room at the back of the house, an added on section by the look of it. Steve led the way and opened the door for Jan and Rita. Jan took in what she saw before her. She had seen St Andrew’s crosses before, and had seen people being tied onto them. This was a different arrangement. It was H shaped rather than X shaped and the middle was connected to a frame to support it.

“Get your clothes off girl. “

Jan blinked and realised he meant she had to take her clothes off. Rita was standing to one side near the door and Jan felt like she was trapped. If she didn’t play along they might just force her, strip her and rape her. Jan wasn’t a prude, she would happily go along with a threesome but she felt they might have asked first.

She went along and stripped off, she hadn’t worn much anyway.

Steve guided her toward the frame and fastened her hands to the upper brackets, then her ankles to the lower part.

Rita walked behind the frame to stand in front of her and Steve moved some mechanism and she found herself rolling forward her, face lowering toward Rita and her legs lifting in the air.

The way she was fastened she was exposed, arse and pussy totally on display.

Steve stopped the frame and locked it into place, Rita took off her top and moved closer to Jan, so that Jan could take Rita’s tit in her mouth. Rita reached under and started to massage and play with Jan’s tits and then moved one hand lower to finger Jan’s clit.

She sensed that Steve was behind her then she felt him brushing up the inside of her legs and he got closer. She felt his fingers roaming over her arse and into her pussy. She began to get turned on and wetter, Rita and Steve knew what they were doing. Steve moved even closer and she knew he was going to stick his cock in her. She didn’t know if he was going to fuck her cunt or arse and she had no say in the decision. He moved and jammed his cock in her cunt. She was wet and could take him. Rita was still fondling her nipples and clit and Steve started to spank her backside. The movements got to Jan and she began to enjoy it, she was sucking Rita’s nipple while the sensations were zinging round her body. Steve was not gentle. She was being fucked and slapped, he liked it rough.

Steve started to tighten, she could feel the difference and he stopped slapping her to hold onto her hips. He banged into her even harder now, making the frame move. She wondered what would happen if it tilted over. How to explain that to the paramedics!

Steve made some weird noises and he came. He shot straight up into her and she was convinced he had delivered a lot of sperm. Rita was watching her to see her reactions and Jan found that she had enjoyed the rough stuff.

Rita stepped back and she felt Steve move away. She was left strapped into the frame and she wondered what was going to happen next, she didn't believe they were finished with her yet.

Steve opened another door and went in. Jan could hear him moving around. Then she heard barking. A large dog from the sound of the noise. Now what?

Steve came back into the room and he had an enormous Alsatian on a lead. The dog wasn't aggressive but it was large. Steve dragged it to stand behind Jan. She was strapped into the frame and had no way of escaping, nor could she see what was happening very well.

Rita kneeled down on the floor in front of her and started to finger her clit, getting her aroused and wet. Steve was fussing the dog, she could hear him sweet talking, calming the dog.

Steve gave an instruction and she felt the dog land on her back. She could feel its front legs on her shoulder and she looked sideways to see a gigantic paw. Rita continued to feel her up and Jan was switching between arousal and fear.

She could tell that Steve was moving behind her and Rita moved her hand underneath Jan. They were guiding the dog into her. Shit, based on his size she would be split in two, and fucking a dog? Way too kinky for her.

She could see a bit of what was happening and Rita had her hand on the dogs cock.

And then Jan felt it. The dog's cock was at the entrance of her cunt.

Steve slapped the dog,

and the dog jumped,

and Jan jumped,

and Rita jumped.

Oh fucking hell , the dog was part way in her and she felt like she would break into pieces.

He was so big she was certain she was bleeding, she was sure they would have to stitch her up. She could only just bare the pain. Slowly she managed the pain and could handle it. Now she felt the pleasure, and she wanted more. She thrust her body down onto the dog and was rewarded with more cock inside her. She screamed, but kept going.

The dog was also instinctively pounding her, responding to her movement and doing what dogs do naturally. He was slobbering on her head, his front paws banging down on her shoulders which pushed her body down onto him.

The dog was barking and growling. Jan did worry if she would get bitten but he seemed to be making noises the same as a man would. Jan knew she was wet, she had been wet when Steve had fucked her and now what she thought had been blood was in fact her juices.

The dog yelped a few times and Jan felt a huge surge of cum inside her. It was too much, she blacked out for a moment or so.

When she came to the dog had withdrawn from her and Rita was sitting down in front of her.

“Did you enjoy that then Jan?”

“Fuck, yes.”