

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by SweetAllis

“Um, I’m going out to feed the horses,” Paul said.

I looked up, and our eyes met across the room, I tried not to smile too widely and casually said, “I’ll come with you.”

There had been innuendos all day, casual remarks, jokes but I think we both knew that today was the day. Today’s the day we both had waited for, for so long. In some ways maybe even dreaded, after all, it’s really intimidating and nervous as hell to be that kind of intimacy with each other.

Oh, we had already been intimate, in more ways than one, but this-this was different. This was what we had talked about so many times, whispered about secretly to each other, enticed one and other, almost driven each other insane with desire and longing. Now the moment was finally here.

Walking outside I let my mind wandered to our first time, the night we became lovers.

Ah, that felt so nice. Standing under the shower just letting it all sink in. My good God, I’m here, I’m in the shower, and he’s in the next room. My heart started to beat a little bit faster, what if...that is as far as my mind reached to go before I realized, I was not alone in the bathroom any longer. Oh sweet lord, please say this isn’t happening, please say he’s not here, watching me. But, of course, he was, my heart was now racing, I wanted to turn around, cover up, do something, anything so he couldn’t see me. I felt shy and vulnerable, one look into his eyes, seeing his smile, I immediately calmed down. Hell if I couldn’t handle him seeing me in the shower how could I expect us to do anything of the things we’d talked about.

I quickly toweled off, and we went to the bedroom.

I flopped down on my back, and just laid there watching as he took his clothes off. He has a long, lean and slender body, with quite the farmer’s tan. With long, thick black hair that was just begging to have my hands comb through it, a small smirk of a smile and eyes that sparkled even in the sparsely lit room. Every fiber of my being was tingling. I wanted him so bad I could almost taste it.

Finally, he was naked, standing momentarily just looking at me, god he was beautiful.

Crawling upwards, I partially spread my legs to make room for him to lay on top of me, cradling his underarms around my head, holding himself up on his elbows, lowering his face to mine, our lips finally met again. Tongues dancing, nibbling on each other’s lower lip, I think I started to tremble the second I felt his skin on mine. We lay kissing and teasing each other for quite some time, him dipping his hips, tip of his rock hard cock poking me every now and then, I tensed every time, wanting more...going real low, letting the soft head run the length of my soaking wet fold as I whimper aching to get more.

Feeling our lips part, I made a low whimper, quickly followed by a harsh gasp for air as my back arched to accommodate his mouth now firmly lodged into my breast. He was sucking it hard into his mouth, I was so wrapped up in the sensation I didn’t realize that his hand had made a journey down to my pulsating and already wet crotch, running his fingers on either side, tantalizingly slow dragging them softly up and down my blood filled labia. I couldn’t lay still, I rocked my pelvis to meet his hand, to guide it to the throbbing center that was aching for his touch.

Finally he stopped teasing and started caressing and flicking my clit, within seconds I felt my toes curl, head thrown back hard in the pillow and my whole body was quivering, orgasm after orgasm hit me, one big or one after the other I have no idea, time stood still, and all I could do was

surrender to the moment. Then finally...he was on top of me again, our lips locked as he slowly let himself glide into me.

He was pushing himself deep into me, and yet it felt like I couldn't get enough of him. He couldn't get close enough or deep enough, spreading my legs even further, drawing them up, fully opening myself to him. He slammed himself into the hilt, and I started to cum again as I felt him swell even further. He started to cum deep, deep inside of me, both panting hard. It had been a marathon race, quick but with literally months of foreplay. I was astounded we lasted as long as we did, I started to giggle, oh it felt wonderful, amazing even.

Almost stumbling I quickly am drawn back to reality.

It really was dark out here, but we could see the outlines of the horses as they came closer to get their food. First the stallion, then the big girl got hers and last the pony mare. A low whinny heard from the neighbors. "Hold on, girl, I'm coming to feed you," Paul called out in a low voice.

When all four horses are fed, we walked hand in hand back from giving the neighbor's mare hers. The night was silent; all that was heard was the horses slow chewing, now and then a dog barking in the distance. June nights can be a hot sticky affair, so I only had my short, thin summer dress on and yet sweat was trickling down my spine. Maybe it was somewhat due to nerves as well, before I had time to dwell on that thought, Paul came close, and we started to kiss. Good grief he's a good kisser, each and every kiss leaves you wanting more.

"Have you ever felt a mare wink around your fingers," he asked between kisses.

I shake my head, no, I haven't.

"Here, feel this," and he takes my hand and guides it onto the outer labia on the pony girl.

It's like the softest velvet against my fingers, my legs start to tremble, I giggle softly and whisperingly confess to Paul, "My god my whole body is trembling."

"Wait till you get inside and feel her wink, here curl your fingers like this."

I try to reach the spot he told me about, but my fingers are too short. Oh, I so desperately want to feel it. He's standing behind me now, trying to urge my fingers to go deeper. Finally, I reach the spot, and I feel a small wink, I gasp out loud. Paul laughs quietly.

"Wait till you feel the big girl, she sometimes winks so hard she pushes me out of her," he said.

We quickly move over to her rump, chucking our clothes as we take the few steps, no need for them now is there, Paul whispers as he gives me a quick kiss. My hands are now on her big rump, letting my hands trail down her huge muscular thighs, outside first, then letting my hands run the soft inside of her thigh, reaching her big pink vulva, oh she's every bit as soft and smooth as the pony.

Using one hand to spread her lips, I let two fingers go inside her. She's so warm, a slick of wetness, I curl my fingers and find the spot right away. I'm immediately rewarded with a powerful wink that squeezes down around my fingers. With a whimper, I feel my knees almost giving in, quickly Paul shifts from the side, and he's again standing behind me, his strong hands on my hips steadying me.

"Oh my God..." I hoarsely whisper, "I have never felt anything like that."

His hands start to move and roam up and down my body, pressing himself close to my back, he bites my neck firmly but still gently, make low grunting sounds, just like a stallion courting a mare.

I'm so turned on by now it felt like my whole body was on fire.

One arm around my chest, pinching my nipple, the other around my waist he quickly brings me to the brink of orgasm with his skilled hand. I'm shaking from head to toe as he holds me tight, letting me ride out the waves that flooded me, still panting. I lean over, and I feel him enter me from behind so I lift one leg, resting it on a beam to better accommodate his thrusts. I'm beside myself of excitement, all too soon he withdraws, I whimper as I feel his exit. A few quick steps to the side, and I realize what he's doing, kneeling behind the pony and dragging me close to stand behind him now. Oh, how I have longed for this.

I press my rock hard nipples into his back and let my hands roam his chest, knowing how sensitive his nipples are. I circle around but make sure not to flick directly on them. He takes my hands and guides them down to his cock, thumbs resting on the root of his cock. The upper side of my fingers is rubbing against the smooth and wet vulva. Leaning hard against his back, I feel his every stroke, her every wink in response.

I feel my heart beating hard in my chest, all my senses so alive, almost unable to breathe as we continue to make love to this wonderful creature, Paul and me stroking in and out while the mare pushes back against us.

I'm amazed at his stamina, no sooner had that thought entered my mind before I feel him withdraw. He quickly shoves me up against the wall of the shed curling one leg around his waist he slams himself inside me. Our lips lock, and as I think of how all our juices now will be mixed we both start to cum, what seems like endless streams of his hot cum is shot deep inside me. My orgasm is milking him for every drop of his semen, and we're panting hard.

I smile as I realize this is only the third day of a long visit.

The End.