

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Part One - The County Fair

Life seemed to be going well for my thirty-five year old wife, Rhonda. She's doing well in her job and is feeling very pleased with herself. I, however, had recently been made redundant and took a package from the company I worked at for twenty-years. I had been feeling down as the job prospects for a forty-year-old man looked bleak. We didn't have any kids because Rhonda can't.

The one thing her family always did when she was a little girl is go to the local county fair. She thought this would take my mind off my problems and took me to one in a town near where we lived in upstate New York. Rhonda put on a white halter top - nothing more than a piece of material barely covering her. From the side you could see the roundness of her tits, and if she moved right they would actually peek out. A pair of jeans (cut-off's) and sneakers finished her outfit. She knew I would like this and hoped it would raise my spirits as she flashed her tits at me or any guy who bothered to look.

Even though she didn't know anybody in the area, she always had a great time at the fair. She wanted to go see the animals, which didn't appeal to me. They did have a nice little sportsman area and since I like fishing I decided to check it out. We agreed to meet in a couple of hours in the grandstand area.

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The fishing stuff was better than I thought it would be and I lost track of the time. As I rushed to meet Rhonda, I found her standing near a men's toilet at the side of the grandstand area. The toilet had a partition in front of the door so you couldn't look inside. Rhonda is standing with her back against the partition and a young guy about nineteen is facing her with his arm over her, braced against the partition.

From the look of it, I could tell this guy is putting the moves on Rhonda. She's playing back too, swinging her purse and swaying side to side while showing off her tits under her halter top. Rhonda later told me later the guy was following her around while she was looking at the animals. He would stand real close to her and let his hands rub across her ass or legs. Rhonda encouraged him by stopping abruptly and letting him bump into her. In one crowd, he stood close enough behind her so she could feel his hard cock press against her ass. Rhonda swayed back and rubbed her ass on it to let him know she's enjoying his attentions.

She knew she had him hooked when he put his arm around her and whispered in her ear, "Can we go somewhere alone and talk?"

As I got to them, I walked past and ducked behind the screen after I'm sure Rhonda saw me. From what I heard later the guy was a local college football stud and he's really building himself up. Rhonda is telling him her husband neglects her and she feels lonely. Really putting it on.

The college guy said, "MILF's are really hot - like you."

Rhonda said, "I don't know about that, but I really like to fuck. It's sad my pathetic husband can't hardly get it up anymore, because I love hard cock pounding me."

The guy leaned forward and slipped his free hand up her halter and grabbed one of her nipples. "I'm the guy who can give you a good fuck, baby. I have no trouble getting hard," he said as he kissed her.

He rammed his tongue into her mouth and moved his hand from her tit down into her shorts. He found her clit and began rubbing it. At this point I could hear Rhonda moaning. In a short time she pulled her mouth off his, and said, "Oh fuck, you're making me cum."

As she finished cumming on the guy's hand, another guy came around the corner. Rhonda yanked the guy's hand out of her shorts when she saw him. She said to the college stud, "Do ya know of a place we could go? I really want to fuck."

The guy smiled and said, "Sure, there's a barn near here we could use."

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As they left I followed trying not to be noticed. The whole time the guy had his arm around Rhonda and is feeling her tits. He led her to a barn near the edge of the fairgrounds and took her inside. I panicked for fear of not being able to get inside. Luckily, there was another door on the other side of the barn. Inside, there are bales of straw and hay piled all over. In one corner there's a small pen with a couple of goats inside. After crawling around a bit I found the two of them behind some bales. They had pulled down straw and made a nest and are at each other.

The guy is sitting on his legs and Rhonda is on his lap. They both had their tops off and he is holding Rhonda back sucking on her tits. In this position, Rhonda's small tits all but disappear, leaving only hard little nipples. They are red and very hard. I could hear him slurping away while Rhonda groaned and stroked his hair, pulling his face closer to her nipples. As Rhonda slipped off of his lap, he removed her shorts leaving her panties on. He stood up and took off his pants, letting his huge hard, thick cock stick out at Rhonda. Rhonda is on her back and I could see her panties are very wet. She's working both her nipples which are still erect from the sucking the guy gave them.

The guy kneels and straddles her legs, putting his face in her pussy. Rhonda begged, "Eat me, NOW!"

With one flick the guy tore her panties off, ripping them in the process. He grabbed her thighs and spread her legs as wide as they could go. In this position, her pussy opened up like a flower in bloom. He stuck two fingers in her wet pussy and stroked her insides. Rhonda closed her eyes and waited for his tongue on her pussy. He pulled his pussy juice covered fingers out of her. The guy raised himself up, stroked Rhonda's pussy juice on his cock and drove it into Rhonda's wet, slippery pussy. Rhonda opened her eyes at this assault and began pushing at the guy.

"Please, stop. You can fuck me, but you have to put on a rubber," she said.

The guy puts his full weight onto her and started slamming his cock in and out of Rhonda despite her attempts to push him off. "I don't fuck pussy with a rubber. You're gonna take my jizz and like it, bitch," he snarled at her.

I'm just about to jump up to intervene when realised I'm frozen to the spot. I also noticed Rhonda had stopped protesting and is beginning to move her hands from his chest down to his sides pulling him into her. Rhonda is visibly loosening up to his thrusts. The guy looked down at her, and said, "You want my cum, don't ya? You little fucking whore."

Rhonda closed her eyes, and said, "Yes. Yes, fuck me, harder, harder. Fill me up with your cum."

The guy puts his body on her and starts to pump deep into her. Rhonda wraps her legs around the guy's back. I'm frozen, watching my wife take this guy on and lose herself in her passion.

"You'll be able to tell you dumb fuck husband how I fucked the shit outta you, whore. What a great tight fucking pussy," he said between grunts. "He mustn't be very well hung if an old broad like you is this tight!"

From my spot I could see the guy's cock sliding in and out of Rhonda. His cock and her legs began to glisten from the pussy juice she's releasing. Eventually the guy kneels and puts Rhonda's legs over his shoulders. With one rapid thrust he again buried his stiff cock deep into my wife.

Rhonda lays there moaning. "Yes, oh yes, god, yes."

The guy suddenly stopped his pounding and pulled his cock out of Rhonda's sloppy pussy. He held the tip of it just inside the opening of her pussy. "Now," he shouted as he rammed its full length into her.

Rhonda lets out a yelp at the thrust, but didn't back away from it. The guy began pumping hot globs of white cum into Rhonda's thirsty pussy.

"I'm filling your pussy, bitch. Fuck you feel good," he grunted spurting deep inside her.

After the last of his sperm drained into my wife's pussy, he lay at Rhonda's side. As she spread her legs open and fingered her clit I could see her pussy red and puffy. Her thighs are wet and slick. The guy stood up and threw Rhonda her shorts and told her to get dressed before someone came. While still on her back, Rhonda lifted up her ass as she slipped her shorts on. A dribble of white cum leaked out of her pussy. The guy pulled Rhonda to her knees and shoved his still stiff cock into her face.

"Clean it off, baby," he commanded.

Rhonda sucked his cock into her mouth and began working up and down the shaft. As she did this, she reached into her shorts and stroked her clit. I noticed her having a deep orgasm as she let out a groan stifled by the guy's cock. The guy grabbed her head and started to shoot another load.

"Oh god, drink my cum, you little whore," he groaned.

Rhonda lets his cum run out her mouth and onto her tits. After Rhonda sucked the last of his sperm into her mouth the guy pulled from her and grabbed her panties, telling Rhonda he is keeping them for a souvenir. Rhonda's tits are covered with drops of saliva and the guy's cum.

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After they finished dressing, the college football stud left the barn. I went to the spot where my wife had just been fucked and could smell the fragrance of her perfume, her pussy, and his cum. As I approached, I could see a very noticeable wet spot in the crotch of her cut-off's as well as sticky spots where his sperm on her tits is drying through her halter.

She asked me, "Did you watch us fuck?"

I nodded and smiled. "I loved the bit where you told him he had to wear a rubber, he got really agro."

She laughed. "Works every time," she said and winked at me.

"Where's the stud gone?"

"He's going to get some beers and his friends. Looks like a gangbang is on the cards," she said with a horny sigh.

"Do you want to stay? We can leave if you want to," I said worried for her.

"I already have a cummy pussy, I think I have room for more. I want to stay and get fucked good and proper. Are you OK with that?"

"You know I am," I said and smiled broadly.

There's a noise at the door, young guys talking and laughing and it's getting louder. "You better go hide, my cocks will be here any minute," she says.

I quickly and quietly go back to my hiding spot that has a full view of the action below. My cock straining in my pants, I'm so turned on.

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They handed Rhonda a beer, and I heard them compliment her. The college stud she just fucked said, "Yeah, wait till you put your cock in her sweet snatch. She's a great piece of ass."

"Yeah? Show us, slut," a redheaded guy said.

Rhonda got undressed as the three college guys watched, sipping their beers.

A pimply guy who looked barely eighteen blushed at the sight of my wife's naked body. The guys didn't say much, they looked at each other and began taking off their clothes too until all are naked. What a sight, my naked wife and three young studs with large hard-on's ready to fuck her as there's no tomorrow. I knew Rhonda must be enjoying this.

Before long, Rhonda is riding the pimply guys cock. She had her head thrown back and is pumping on him as hard as she could. His cock disappeared into her moist pussy with no effort. The other new guy (redhead) is positioning himself in front of her so she could suck on his cock. Rhonda leaned forward and pulled his hard shaft into her mouth. She adjusted her rhythm so as one cock is going out of her she is taking the other one in.

The stud she fucked first stood to the side, watching as he rubbed his cock. "That's it. Fuck her pussy. Give her cock, she wants it bad," the college football stud said to egg on his friends.

The guy under Rhonda is grabbing at her tits and pulling her nipples. Rhonda pulled the one guy's cock out of her mouth and barked commands at the guy in her pussy. "Grab my waist and pull me down hard. Make your cock ram into me," she said.

This is all he needed and he began thrusting into her as he pulled her down on his shaft. With one final thrust he grunted and shot his cum into Rhonda's pussy. Rhonda rolled off him holding her pussy's precious load of cum in with one hand. The redhead guy who's fucking her mouth laid down next to her. He began rubbing his hands all over Rhonda's body, paying particular attention to her tits. As this is Rhonda's hottest spot, she's really getting into it. I saw her tongue disappear into his mouth as she moaned for him to pinch her nipples harder.

I thought he's going to pull them off her tits the way he worked on them. Eventually, the guy told the other two guys to spread her legs while he laid on her. As his cock pumped in and out of my wife's pussy I could see it get covered with streaks of white cum. In just a few thrusts he, too, relinquished

his load to Rhonda's pussy.

The guy who first fucked Rhonda pulled his friend off her and made her get on her hands and knees. He got behind her and pulled her back onto his cock, ready to fuck her for the third time today. After he got his cock wet in the mix of cum inside her pussy, he pulled out and said, "I want your other hole, bitch."

As he pushed his cock into Rhonda's ass I heard her plead, "More... I want more fucking cock." Rhonda lets out with a huge orgasm. "I'm cumming. I'm cumming. I'm cumming," she kept repeating.

The other two guys stood in front of Rhonda and let her pull and suck on their cocks, now hard for her attention. Between her slurps I heard her beg the football stud in her ass to fuck her harder. She slurped the other two guys telling them how good they tasted. The two guys eventually laid down in front of her and she buried her face into their crotches. She would alternate her sucking between their cocks and their balls. Her tongue painted up and down their shafts as they lay there groaning. All the while Rhonda is bouncing from the pounding the guy in her ass is giving her. Rhonda ordered them to pump their cocks into her mouth or slam into her ass.

As Rhonda directed the action, the guys getting sucked let their loads go and Rhonda aimed their sperm all over her face and tits. This spurred the guy in Rhonda's ass on and he continued to ram his cock into her harder than I thought she could ever take. At the final moment he pushed all the way into her and gave her his load which by now must have been pretty small. Rhonda nearly fell forward from his thrust.

Collapsing in the straw, the four of them lay together and I heard them talk quietly but couldn't make out what they were saying. Whatever they're talking about, Rhonda seems to be agreeing with a huge smile on her face. Rhonda continued to stroke their cocks and balls, squeezing every last drop of cum out of them. She rubbed the last bit of her prize from them over her tits.

The redhead guy gets up and went to the pen with the goats. He brought a large Billy goat to where Rhonda and the others are. I heard him tell how he always got turned on by watching his Billy mount the nannies he had while in F-H

"I wanna watch our slut get fucked by this Billy Goat," the redhead said. "Ya look like ya need some more fucking. Don't you?"

"Yes," Rhonda's said. "I need more cock."

Rhonda is always reading the stories on storyzoone.net about women getting fucked by dogs and such, and is somewhat impressed by them. She would say animals certainly don't have a species bias when it comes to fucking. After all - sperm is sperm - and females are made to take sperm from males. I knew my wife was now moments away from fucking her first ever animal and realised what her previous smile was all about. She wanted to do it, she wanted it bad.

At the guy's command, Rhonda got back on her hands and knees. The look on her face is incredible. It's proud, confident, defiant and very passionate. She closed her eyes, and said, "OK. Let him fuck me. He'll show you 'boys' how to really fuck a woman."

She wiggled her ass and I noticed a stream of white cum ooze from her pussy. The pimply guy kneels and begins fingering her pussy. Rhonda started cooing as his fingers slid in and out of her. The football stud told Rhonda to squeeze more cum out. Rhonda bore down and pushed a huge glob of sperm from her red, swollen snatch. The guy with his fingers in her started to massage it all around

her ass.

The guy holding the goat told Rhonda to back up to it. Rhonda backed up to the Billy Goat and at first it didn't appear he knew what to do. He gave Rhonda's ass a few quick licks, but didn't seem interested in the pussy being offered to him. The redhead guy explained the Billy needed to be coaxed so he had Rhonda reach around and stroke the goat's cock. In no time it poked out of its sheath and grew in length and stiffness.

"He's ready now," the redhead guy said.

Rhonda got back on her hands and knees. She backed her ass right up to the Billy goat and told the guy holding him, "Stick his cock into me."

The redhead guy lifted the Billy onto Rhonda's back. The pimply guy and Rhonda joined their hands together forming a funnel for the goat's cock while the redhead held the goat. As its cock entered my wife's pussy Rhonda looked at the pimply guy helping her and kissed him. I could see the two of them thrusting their tongues in and out of each other's mouths.

Rhonda began to breathe heavily and hump her ass back toward the goat. Any thoughts about the Billy knowing what to do vanished. It began bucking and pumping into my wife's pussy with a fury I hadn't seen before. Rhonda pulled her mouth from the pimply guy she's kissing and started moaning, "OH FUCK, IT FEELS SO GOOD. I LOVE GOAT FUCKING! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!"

The guys are cheering her on calling her 'a goat fucking whore', and, 'a fucking slut'.

"I am. I am. Make him give me more," Rhonda pleaded.

The goat obviously enjoyed fucking a woman because it began to bleat and nip at Rhonda's neck. With each bite Rhonda yelled and pumped back harder. Rhonda's little tits are swaying back and forth with each thrust. The redhead guy suddenly shouted, "I think the goat is gonna cum any moment now."

Rhonda lowered her head and put all of her concentration into making it happen. With a final bleat and bite at Rhonda it let loose and shot its load deep inside her. A little trickle of blood ran down her neck from the last nip of the goat. Rhonda later told me, "I could feel the goat spurt and coat the inside of my pussy with cum, more than any guy who filled me with his sperm. Goat cum has a musky odour, and I could almost taste it."

The three guys stood in silence as Rhonda collapsed into the straw. As she massaged her thoroughly cum filled pussy, she began putting her fingers into her pussy and after she took them out, she licked and sucked cum greedily off her fingers enjoying the taste of the mingled cum.

"What's it taste like?" The redhead guy asked her.

"It tastes different to human cum, I like it," she said still licking her fingers.

"Grab her fucking clothes," the football stud told his friends. "Let the slut leave here naked - make her do the walk of shame."

Each guy knelt by her and gave her body a once over as they kissed her. Rhonda thanked them as they took their turn. They dressed, took all her clothes, and walked out, leaving her naked as the day she was born. The goat calmly munching hay beside her as if nothing had happened. Once I felt sure we were alone, I climbed out of my hiding place and went to her.

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When I approached, Rhonda is stroking her pussy with one hand and petting the goat with her other. I took my rock hard cock out of my pants and climbed on top of my wife. With one fast thrust, I stuck my cock up her pussy. She let out a little groan as it slid in and she wrapped her legs around my back to lock me in. Her pussy is as soft as silk, and it's incredibly warm and loose. She had to squeeze down to allow me to feel her. As she squeezed, a glob of cum leaked out of her pussy and smeared over our legs.

Rhonda moaned, "Mix your cum with theirs," as she bit on my ear and neck. "Fuck your cum into me. Push their cum deep inside my pussy."

With one last pump, I rammed deep into her and let my load go. It didn't take me long as I was really turned on by watching all her shenanigans with the others. Her pussy drank my semen as if it were empty. After my spasms subsided and my cock went limp in her, she said, "Go get the car so I could make a dash for it, honey."

I asked, "Do you want me to get you something to wear?"

"No. I want to go home naked," she said, smiling at me.

I grabbed her purse and left her to get the car.

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When I got to the barn with the car, I honked the horn as she asked but she failed to appear. Just as I'm getting ready to go get her, the door opened and an older man looked out and motioned. Rhonda calmly walked to the open door naked and covered in cum. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed the old man and made a dash for the car. As she ducked into the car a group of farmers saw her and started cheering, whistling, and clapping.

Rhonda told me the old guy had been in the barn as well, and saw her fuck the guys, the goat, and me. After I left, she had drifted off to sleep and was startled by the guy standing over her rubbing his hard cock. His pants were down around his ankles and he had his shirt unbuttoned.

"You wouldn't believe it, but that old man has the biggest cock I've ever seen. It was huge... Probably twelve inches and hard too."

"What did you do?" I asked, feeling my own cock stir.

"I looked up at him and said, 'Well, what are you waiting for. Fuck me.'"

"Oh god," I moaned as I drove down the road away from the fair.

"So he kneels between my legs and begins to stroke my pussy, pushing his fingers inside me. His other hand working my clit. God, it felt good. Then he removed his cum covered fingers and rubbed them on my nipples. He made me cum again doing that."

"Oh fuck," I said. "I wish I had of been there to see it."

"After I came, he lays on me and clumsily tries to penetrate me with his massive dick."

"Clumsily?"

She nodded. "I don't think he's had sex for a while, he seemed out of practice. So I told him to slow down and helped him to find my pussy with my hand."

"How did he feel?" I asked.

"Oh fuck, you wouldn't believe it. After all the cock I got in the barn, he stretched my pussy more than anyone. I didn't think he'd get it all inside me, but god he did. He certainly did."

I smiled, thinking about how she had to bare down her pelvic muscles to feel my dick after all those other cocks had stretched her. This old guy must've been bigger if he stretched her after all that. "That sounds hot," I said my boner now tenting my pants.

She reached across and freed my cock and started rubbing it. It was all I could do to keep concentrating on driving. "So I wrapped my legs around him," she said stroking my cock. "I got him to adjust his rhythm to give us both the best satisfaction."

"Oh... yeah," I grunted. "He fucked you hard with his massive cock?"

"Very hard... His cockhead smashed my cervix. He pushed all that cum inside me so deep it'll take a week for it to leak out."

Her free hand rubbed her clit, and I could see her face becoming flushed as her lust grew.

"Then he kinda grunted and I could feel his cock swell a little. It began to throb inside me, like the Goats did. I could feel his pulse beating with my pussy," she moaned.

"God, that's so hot," I moaned.

"His body stiffened, he shut his eyes tight... Then I felt him cum, his semen gushing inside me," she moaned.

I'm afraid that was too much for me, I shot a load into the air and it landed on her hand as she began to milk me.

"Then I came..." she said in a high pitch voice. "I came so hard, the best one all day."

Her hand rubbed her clit hard and fast now, and her pink glow grew intense when she moaned in a low guttural voice. "Ohhhhhhhh!"

She came again, and god knows how many times she's cum today.

"I whispered into his ear, 'I love taking your cum. Keep pumping more in me. I love you so much,'" she said as her orgasm began to subside.

She could tell my cock was getting sensitive to her touch so she pulled her hand away and quickly licked my cum off it, swallowing it all.

"You told him you loved him?" I said, a bit stunned.

She smiled and shrugged. "It was a spur of the moment thing, don't worry."

"So what happened after that?"

"As he lay on top of me, I got the warmest feeling smelling his sweaty body. He had a faint odour of

horses and he told me he's showing horses at the fair. He left something in the barn, and that's when he stumbled across my little gangbang."

I laughed at the sight of him seeing it. "I bet that made his day."

"He told me he served in Vietnam and he seen a movie during the war of a woman getting fucked by a Shetland pony in a Saigon whore house. Seeing me and the goat fucking brought back a lot of memories for him," she said.

"A flashback," I said and laughed.

She chuckled. "Don't be mean," she said, slapping my arm. "Anyway, he said he has Shetland ponies and wants to see me do one. I got his name and number too. What do you think?"

"Sounds like fun," I said.

As she told me the story she kept rubbing herself off in the front seat of the car and had another small orgasm. The seat is developing a huge wet spot from all the cum leaking out of Rhonda's body and down between her shiny, slippery thighs. Her tits are swollen and covered with dried cum and a bit of blood from the nip the goat gave her, and she smelled like a two-dollar whore after a football game.

She wrapped a blanket we keep in the car around herself and started to fall asleep. It had been a big day. Before she drifted off, she looked at me, and said, "I did it. I am a great fucking piece of ass just as that kid said."

I looked at her with pride. "You sure are. The best piece of ass in the world."

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## **Part Two - On The Farm**

After Rhonda's adventure at the County Fair, all she could talk about was the old man called Strauss and his offer to visit his farm and get to know his Shetland ponies. It was obvious that she wasn't going to be satisfied until she saw, or felt for herself if she really could fuck one of them.

About two months after the fair I suggested that we go for a drive to find a horse so she could look and see if she could take it. After a bit of driving we found a farm that had a few ponies in a field. As we parked and watched them we finally saw what we came for. Once Rhonda saw the big, black dick beneath the horse she knew she wanted one inside of her. It was all I could do to keep her from sneaking into the field and grabbing the horse's cock. I told her to call Strauss and ask him if the offer is still good.

Strauss is delighted when Rhonda called. He said, "I think you're very capable of fulfilling this fantasy and it would be a great time for us all."

Rhonda said, "I would love to try it, but only if my husband can come too."

"Sure," Strauss said and laughed. "I could invite a good friend too."

"OK, does next weekend sound good for you?"

"Great, I'll email you a map if you want."

She told him her email address and said goodnight, the call ended. That night she fucked me like a mad woman as her mind burned with lust over her adventure next weekend.

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Rhonda couldn't have picked a more beautifully warm day for her adventure. As we drove to the Strauss farm I admired her long slender legs. Rhonda is wearing a black one piece wrap-around dress. Underneath it she's wearing her favourite garter belt and sheer black stockings. A tiny pair of panties and a lacy black bra hid her nice pussy and tits. Rhonda also wore a new pair of black high heels she just bought to complete her outfit.

After the three-hour drive, we approached the house, and Strauss came out to greet us. He grabbed Rhonda and gave her a big hug. She's much shorter than him so she stood on her tip-toes to kiss him deeply. Seeing them embrace, I remembered how she kissed him after he fucked her in the barn at the fair. Strauss introduced us to his best friend, Carl, who politely reached his hand out to shake hers. However she wrapped her arms around him and pecked him on the cheek instead.

Strauss and Carl had prepared a nice light dinner for us and we talked about several things. Both Strauss and Carl are widowers who had developed their friendship over the years through their horses. As we adjourned to the living room, Carl poured some home-made wine. It tasted smooth but packed a great punch. As we talked some more and enjoyed the wine the sun began to set.

Rhonda recounted the experiences she had at the fair for Carl and filled us in on the details of her thoughts and feelings during that fucking. Strauss glowed as Rhonda told how warm and good she felt getting her pussy stretched and then filled with his cum.

Strauss asked Rhonda, "I want you to become the wife of whom or whatever I choose. I'll be your master, and you'll be my willing whore. Do you accept this?"

Rhonda, who's sitting between Carl and Strauss leaned over to him and kissed Strauss passionately. "From this point on, I'm not CL's wife anymore until you give me back to him," Rhonda said holding her hand to her heart.

Strauss put his hands on Rhonda's shoulders and turned her to face Carl. He pushed her toward him and she kissed Carl deeply. While they were kissing, both Carl and Strauss explored Rhonda's body with their hands. Both men were sporting hard-ons which Rhonda willingly stroked through their pants.

Strauss finally pulled Rhonda close to him and told her, "It's time." He roughly pushed her from the couch, and ordered her to stand in front of them. "Strip naked," he said sternly.

Rhonda shyly stood there and in a few fluid movements removed her dress, panties and bra. As she's starting to remove her stockings Carl told her to stop, he wanted to see her in stockings and heels.

Once she's nude, she turned slowly, rubbing her body and allowing us all to enjoy her. Strauss asked her, "Did ya bring what I told ya to?"

Rhonda got her purse and produced a giant tube of K-Y Jelly and handed it to him. He stood, took her hand and led her out of the house to the barn. Walking behind her, I felt very pleased with the way the setting sun made Rhonda's skin glow. It's beginning to cool off now and Rhonda's nipples hardened from the cooler night air and her sexual anticipation. She walked between Strauss and Carl, holding their hands with no hesitation and she obviously had given herself to these two men to do what ever they wanted of her.

Once in the barn I'm amazed at how nice it is. We were in a large panelled room with a clean wood floor almost as nice as you would find in a house. A small fire is burning in the fireplace and I sat in one of the overstuffed chairs admiring the room. This isn't obviously just a barn. Strauss told us that this is his tack room and study, where he spent most of his time.

In the middle of the room, Strauss had built a narrow bench about ten inches wide, four feet long and about two feet off the ground. The bench is padded with a stuffed leather covering. One end of the bench is lower than the other. Near the bottom of the posts holding the bench, Strauss had tacked on leather straps. There was also a small ramp built around the sides of the bench.

Rhonda looked at it, and then at Strauss. "Is that for me?" She asked smiling seductively.

Strauss came up behind my naked wife and placed his hands on her shoulders facing her toward the bench while he explained what's going to happen to her. I noticed that he was holding her rather firmly, looking for Rhonda to play the submissive.

He said, "The bench is similar to the one I remembered seeing in the film I told you about. You lay on your stomach and have your arms and legs tied to the posts. The pony walks up the ramp with his legs on either side of you so his front hoofs are higher than his back.

"This gives him a more natural angle. If the pony mates with a mare, he would climb up on the back of the mare and enter her, but since you can't take his weight the ramp will overcome the problem," Strauss said.

His hands reached in front of Rhonda and roughly massaged her tits and pulled on her nipples while he held her tightly in place. He assured Rhonda that the ramp would support the pony and that she would be in no danger. While he was explaining the process I noticed Rhonda squeeze her legs together trying to massage her pussy. She is so ready for this.

Strauss continued to hold Rhonda by her shoulders. "Carl, go out and bring in the pony," Strauss asked his friend.

When Carl returned leading the pony, Strauss said, "His name is Coco. My favourite Shetland pony out of all my horses. Coco is the most experienced with the mare's, so he's perfect for this."

Coco is perfectly name as that is the colour of his coat, but he has beautiful blond mane and tail to set it off. The stocky musculature of the horse surprised me. Strauss suddenly pushed on Rhonda's shoulders so she's kneeling by Coco's side.

"Now, my beautiful little slut, rub your new husband's cock," Strauss ordered.

Rhonda's hand shakily reached under Coco and began stroking the horse's balls. Coco's head shot up when he felt my wife touch him gently. As her strokes became more deliberate, the tip of Coco's cock appeared. Once visible, Rhonda turned her attention to his growing shaft. As more of it became available to her, Rhonda's strokes became longer and more intense. I'm feeling in awe of my beautiful wife, watching her crouched by this animal giving it pleasure.

Strauss gave Rhonda a small basin with water and a towel in it. "Wash your husband's cock," he said.

Rhonda took the basin from him, and said, "Yes, master."

She began lovingly washing Coco who looked like he's really getting into the attention he is getting.

When Rhonda is finished, she pulled the long hunk of horse cock to her mouth and ran the tip of her tongue over the dark head. An urge she couldn't resist any longer, to feel this alien cock with her tongue.

Strauss grabbed Rhonda by the hair on the back of her head and pulled her so she's looking at him. "His cock is for your cunt, not your lips," he sneered. "It's time. Get on the bench, Rhonda."

Once on the bench, Rhonda found she could lower and raise her ass with her legs. This way, she could get her pussy at the right height for her new lover. The bench stopped just short of her pussy and spread her legs enough so that her ass and cunt were open and exposed, ready to get filled. Strauss placed a pillow under her stomach to make her more comfortable.

"Is my beautiful slut ready to get fucked by her stallion?" Strauss asked Rhonda as he gave her ass a slap with a leather shaft.

Rhonda jumped a little when she got slapped, and said quietly, "Yes, master."

Strauss then said to his friend, "Carl, prepare our sluts cunt for mating."

Carl tied her wrists and ankles, rather tightly I thought, to the posts with the leather straps. He then used his fingers to stretch my wife's pussy wider and proceeded to squeeze the whole tube of K-Y jelly she brought along with her. Rhonda moaned as she feels herself get filled with the clear gel. Carl took the leather shaft Strauss used to slap her ass and slowly worked it into Rhonda's cunt.

"This is the butt end of a whip," Carl said. "We're using it to get Rhonda prepared."

Rhonda groaned as he slid a good eight inches of it in and out of her. When he took it out the last time her pussy made a slurping noise followed by a loud queef. I giggled at the pussy-fart noise, but the other two men didn't take any notice of it.

With Strauss leading him behind Rhonda, Coco stepped on the ramp and began to gingerly walk up it. It's obvious Strauss had practised this with him before we arrived. When he had his front hooves completely up the ramp, he's standing straddled over Rhonda and his cock is resting on Rhonda's ass. Coco's cock is long and black against her white skin. I'm sure it looked longer than anything I had seen her take (and that's a lot of cocks over the years), but it wasn't really as thick as I thought it would be.

"It feels warm and heavy on me," Rhonda said, her voice quivers with excitement.

Strauss looked at Rhonda and said, "Become his wife. Take him in... NOW!"

Rhonda began moving her ass up and down and from side to side guiding the tip of that big black dick against her pussy. Flexing her slender legs, she rubbed her slit along the horse's cock as if to pry herself open for it.

"IN!" Strauss commanded.

Rhonda pushed back onto the cock and it slipped under her belly but not into her. She gave a loud sigh when she realised the promised shaft missed its target. Coco twitched when he felt his cock get pinned between Rhonda and the bench. As Strauss calmed the horse, he barked to Rhonda, "Again, try again."

Rhonda lifted her ass and Coco pulled his cock from under her. She adjusted her body so that the tip

of the horse cock is now parting her pussy lips and Coco instinctively tried to thrust into her. It entered her momentarily, but popped out causing Rhonda to scream from pain. On her third attempt she clasped her thighs around Coco's shaft and pushed back. This time his horse cock slipped between her ass cheeks before it ever got near her frustrated pussy.

Rhonda began to get teary-eyed, and said, "I can't get him in me."

From the frustration in her voice, I could tell she's totally committed to having this long stiff prick in her body. Strauss yelled, "Carl, untie Rhonda's hands so she can guide Coco's cock with them."

Carl quickly complied and Rhonda's hand shot underneath her body and grabbed Coco's shaft. She lifted her ass again and placed the head of the cock at her slit and moved it around spreading herself open for him. When she felt open enough, she pushed back on it.

With a loud, satisfying moan from Rhonda, the head of the black cock disappeared inside her pussy. Rhonda closed her eyes with look of total bliss on her face. She began rocking forward and back as more of the big shaft entered her. By this time, Coco realised he had just invaded something really sweet and he began to buck. He's obviously trying to get more of his stiff prick into Rhonda's soft opening, but couldn't because of the ramp and bench. True to Strauss' word, Rhonda was in complete control of the fucking. As her pussy adjusted to the size of Coco, she took more and more of him into herself. It got easier for her to stroke her gorgeous red-bushed snatch on the horse's cock as he stood very still wanting to go deep inside her.

Rhonda lets Coco do more of the pumping, so she grabbed onto the bench post for support. With each thrust, Coco pushed Rhonda forward on the bench. She pushed back after each stab at her pussy so she's in position for the next strong thrust. She's sweating now, and groaning with passion. I thought to myself, *Is this really happening? Rhonda's fucking a horse!* Right in front of me I watched my thirty-five year old wife getting her pussy pounded by a pony.

Coco really starts to hump Rhonda, but the ramps keeping him from his goal. The K-Y jelly Carl squeezed up Rhonda's pussy is squishing out of her with each stab. The bench is getting covered with the excess jelly, however, Rhonda kept getting pushed forward until Coco's cock plopped out of her. Rhonda nor Coco could get it back inside her.

To get back with him, Rhonda reached out and pushed herself back using Coco's front legs for leverage. She got her ass back far enough to meet Coco coming at her with another thrust. He drove his cock back into my wife's pussy making her squeal with pleasure.

Rhonda groaned, "Oh, fucking great."

In no time, Coco took full control of the situation and began pumping his cock rapidly into her pussy. Rhonda starts screaming, "Fuck me, Coco. More... Fuck me..."

I looked at Strauss and Carl who were standing with their cocks out stroking them. I know Rhonda had told me Strauss is very big in the cock department, but on seeing it I gasped in awe. He has his own horse cock to deal with. At that point I joined them, pulling my boner out to jerk-off to this amazing scene.

"I love your black cock... Fuck me..." Rhonda kept moaning loudly.

Strauss said, half panting, "Yes... Keep talking dirty to him."

Rhonda looked at Strauss and noticed his huge cock a few inches from her face. She reached out to

grab it, but he pulled away. "You're the horses whore-wife now, not mine. Fuck him," Strauss said.

Sensing his tone, Rhonda responded by saying, "Yes, master. I'm the horses whore. I'm fucking his big cock. He's going to fill me up with his hot white sperm. I'll make him cum into my warm tight cunt."

After about ten minutes of pounding, and trust me the sound of slapping, squishing, and moaning filled that tack room; Rhonda is getting what appeared to be fourteen inches of the pony cock inside her pussy. I could see the concentration on her face as she worked to make herself cum. She lifted her head and bit her lower lip. However, Coco began neighing and beat her to an orgasm.

The pony continued to pound her, globs of almost clear cum leaked out of Rhonda's pussy. When she felt the gooey mess leak out of her she realised she just made a horse cum. With that, she broke into a what I can only describe as gut-wrenching orgasm. The tack room filled with a musty, just fucked pussy fragrance. As she finished cumming, Strauss began to pull Coco back from my wife's sweet pussy, and what a mess it looked. Her poor pussy so puffy, red, wet, and so open we could see her cervix. The walls of her pussy are coated in frothy, creamy horse cum and it's dribbling out like a dripping tap.

Rhonda tried to get up, however, Carl told her to lie back down. "You're not done yet," he said stroking her back. "A slut fucks more than one."

To my surprise Strauss re-entered the tack room with another brown pony. "This is Stilt," he said. "In a bit you will see why." Carl and Strauss laughed at a private joke. "He's been waiting outside to fuck you. Do you notice how ready he is to make you his wife too?"

It's true, Stilt had an enormous hard cock bouncing under his belly. It looked bigger around (girth) and much longer than Coco's. He must've enjoyed listening, and smelling Rhonda service Coco and is showing her how much with a new prize for Rhonda to conquer.

Rhonda laid her head on the bench, closed her eyes, smiled, and said, "Make him fuck me, master. I want him to be my husband."

Strauss seemed to enjoy Rhonda's submissiveness. "This time on your back," Strauss commanded.

Rhonda got on her back and Strauss led Stilt over her. As Stilt stood above Rhonda I noticed he's aware of the wet, soft, mess under him. With his huge cock laying across her slippery, tight belly, Stilt began trying to get into her pussy being offered to him.

On cue from Strauss, Carl grabbed one of Rhonda's legs and Strauss the other. They pulled them around Stilt's sides and tied her ankles as close together as they could get them over Stilt's back. In this position Rhonda's pussy immediately began sucking Stilt's cock in. Stilt began moving into Rhonda. She wrapped her arms around him and pulled her body close to him.

"I love you, Stilt. Fuck me, lover. Harder. HARDER!" Rhonda moaned loudly.

I could see she's cumming again. I so envy women for having that ability.

Carl and Strauss stood rubbing Rhonda's legs. They also helped slide her on and off the powerful horse cock. As Stilt began to stiffen and get ready to cum into my wife, Strauss pulled the knot and released Rhonda's legs. The two men pulled her off of Stilt's cock just as he's beginning to cum. Thick ropy streams of cum sprayed across Rhonda's stomach and tits. She laughed and began massaging the hot sperm over her face and neck. She opened her mouth to catch the last few spurts.

Wanting more she scooped the cum from her tits and licked it off her fingers.

"Its delicious. I love the taste of my husband's cum," she said.

Strauss pulled Stilt away and took the horse's position at the bench. He grabbed Rhonda's thighs and slid her back down the bench toward his cock which is pointing directly at her gaping pussy. He spread her legs wide and rammed his cock into her. After taking those big horse cocks, Strauss and his huge man-cock didn't bother her too much.

All the while he fucked her, Rhonda's begging. "Fuck me. Make me your wife too, my master... Harder... Your horse fucking whore wife needs to be fucked."

He fucked her until he grunted and shot his load into Rhonda. As he withdrew he told Carl to take his place. Carl also filled my wife up with a load that he must have been saving for years. During his pumping, Rhonda again encouraged her other master to fuck her. I couldn't take any more and pulled Carl aside as the last drops of his cum leaked out the tip of his cock. I managed to get my cock in just as I came, adding my sperm to the mixture in Rhonda's pussy. She's so stretched I couldn't feel her insides, but I did feel an incredible warmth and wetness.

Strauss moved to Rhonda's face and kissed her deeply. She wrapped her arms around his head and sucked his tongue deep into her mouth. When they broke the kiss, Rhonda looked at Strauss passionately and asked, "Does my master have any more animals for his slut of a wife to fuck?"

No, not tonight anyway," Strauss said stroking her hair softly.

Strauss pulled a Hudson Bay Blanket from a shelf and covered Rhonda. He helped her up as she seemed quite wobbly. She wrapped the blanket around herself as she sat on the bench, still shivering from her last climax. Once Strauss put Stilt back into his corral, we went back into the house. Carl drew a bath for Rhonda and both he and Strauss took turns washing Rhonda's body while I sat out in the living room watching a game on the television.

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When they finished giving Rhonda a bath, including what Rhonda later told me was a very sensual douche, Strauss led her to the bedroom. Carl joined me in the living room while Rhonda and Strauss had an incredibly loud fucking session. When he finished screwing her, he came out and sent Carl in to take a turn with their wife.

He sat opposite me watching TV, but I could tell he had something on his mind. Eventually he said, "CL, I want to ask you something."

"Sure, go ahead," I said congenially.

"I want Rhonda to stay for the weekend. I promise I'll return her safely on Sunday night."

"It's up to Rhonda," I said. "Did you ask her?"

Strauss nodded. "She said yes like a good slut," he said, then smiling at me.

"Can I say goodbye to her before I leave her with you?"

Strauss nodded warmly.

When I went into the room, Carl is kneeling behind Rhonda fucking her from behind. When they saw

me, they slowed down. While Carl continued slow deep pumps into Rhonda, she asked, "Has Strauss told you what's going to happen?"

I nodded and she smiled her approval. Between her grunts from each stab at her pussy, she said, "I love you... Oh! ... I'm so lucky... Ahhh! To have a husband like you... ugh!"

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Rhonda didn't come home until two days later. She told me the two of them continued to fuck her every minute they could. She also had the horses fuck her three more times as well as Carl making his German Shepherd fill her cunt with her first dog sperm. She also got to give Coco a blow-job and got a face full of watery cum as a reward.

If somebody wasn't in her cunt, they made her fuck herself with her fingers or the leather whip handle. During supper, or when they sat around, she had to keep the whip deep in her cunt. Rhonda wasn't allowed to get dressed the entire time she was at the farm. She said that during the rest of the weekend they alternated between treating her as a slut who was to do their bidding or became very tender, bathing, grooming and feeding her.

Once they tied her up in the barn and coated her body with a molasses spread. They took great pains to fill her red bushed cunt. They then released Coco into the stall. He proceeded to lick the sticky-sweet mixture off of Rhonda, sticking his tongue up her pussy to get all he could. Rhonda said she had several orgasms as Coco cleaned her off. Since she didn't come home until Monday, I naturally wasn't there when she arrived.

"Strauss had to fuck me one more time and took me on the floor of our living room," she said with a guilty smile.

Rhonda never again went to the Strauss farm or had another animal. She said that she did it just to prove to herself she could and didn't need to do it again. However, if the opportunity arose, she said she wouldn't mind taking advantage of it. Strauss and Carl did stop by frequently to enjoy Rhonda's company and body.

When we moved, Strauss gave Rhonda the Hudson Bay Blanket he used to take her back from the barn. Wrapped in the middle of the blanket was the leather whip handle that was used as Rhonda's substitute lover that weekend. It still has a place of honour next to our bed.

*The End*