

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Lisa Wilcox walked back to the stable, reins in hand. It had been a very tense day, and she couldn't wait to see Ernst and unwind for a bit. She was used to the rigors of competition, of course, but this was the Olympics. She needed a break.

She put the horse in his stable, and got one of the brushes to give him a good working over. The building seemed unusually empty for the moment, not that she was complaining. Some alone time is just what she needed. As she brushed the stallion in silent thought, Ernst arrived back from the bathroom.

"Hello, Ernst," Lisa said with a smile.

"Hello, Lisa. How is our champion?"

"Hmm. Nervous, I think."

"Are you sure it's not you?" Ernst said with a chuckle. Lisa only smiled back.

She looked into his eyes and sighed. Her and Ernst had been both friends and business associates for a long time. Even lovers once, but that time was over now, and sometimes it still hurt. She had always secretly longed to feel his embrace again. But she couldn't think about those things right now, she had to focus on the competition. He noticed her gaze, and blinked. An awkward silence followed, but a blessedly short one.

"I'll be back in a bit, Lisa, I'm going to go get some lunch."

"Alright, Ernst," she said. "I just need to finish up here."

As he walked away, she went back to brushing the chestnut stallion, occasionally kneading his taut and twitching muscles. As she worked at her task, she felt much more at ease, admiring the beauty and grace of her steed.

"Oh, Relevant, whatever should I do about Ernst?"

Relevant replied with a nonchalant whuffle, and Lisa chuckled to herself. She hung up the brush and just stood running her hands through the horse's mane for a while. She thought some more about Ernst, and how much she missed him. She hadn't really had much luck finding another man that could satisfy her the way he did.

The stallion began to fidget a bit, jerking Lisa out of her reverie. Relevant had been nervous a lot lately, it being breeding season. She attempted to soothe the animal, speaking softly to him, and caressing his powerful form. Relevant whinnied at her and continued to fidget around. Suddenly, she noticed something: his penis had come out of its sheath.

Of course, she'd seen horse penises many times before, including Relevant's, it's just something you can't avoid if you work with horses for any length of time. But for some reason this affected her differently today, perhaps because of the tension of the games, or the contrasting calm of this moment, or her continued lust for Ernst.

There were feelings boiling up to the surface inside her which she wasn't familiar with, and didn't really know how to handle. She thought for a moment about reaching out to touch it, something she had also done before, just as a part of the job, but this was different.

Every part of her body was on fire, and she didn't know what would happen if she let herself take hold of his growing member right now. She looked at Relevant, taking in his graceful body, and thought that perhaps whatever would happen is something she'd like to happen. Lisa felt that she'd developed a close tie with Relevant over the years; she loved this horse.

She tentatively brought her hand closer to it, finally grasping it, feeling its silky smoothness in her palm. It twitched and pulsed as though it had a life of its own. Relevant did not complain or kick; he was used to this, and would've trusted Lisa if he weren't. She stroked him lovingly, continuing to savor the organ's powerful, soft-yet-hard feel. Up to this point, these were all things she might have normally done any other time. But now she wanted to go further.

She leaned forward to kiss it, drinking in his scent. As she did so, she began fiddling with the buttons on her shirt with her free hand. If this went where she thought it would, where she wanted it to go, this would probably be quite messy. She felt a slight pang at that thought; this was pure white money she was going to be spilling on herself. This changed little however, as she was far past the point of no return.

She began nipping and licking at the wide flare at the end, running her tongue around the protruding edge of his urethra and sucking it. In these minutes which seemed both like seconds and hours, she gradually stripped to nothing.

She rubbed his penis all over her naked body, circling around her nipples, caressing her face, basically worshipping this mighty phallus. She felt the tingling fire everywhere, even more intense now, and she rose from her knees to run the flare against her aching clitoris. A feeling of pleasure so strong she could barely see overtook her, and she knew then that the product of this love would not be wasted, not exactly. She needed to be filled.

She took hold of a rail at the front of the stable, presenting herself to Relevant. He took in her scent, and began fidgeting and whinnying even more. He grew more and more excited, and Lisa prepared herself for what was to come. The horse reared up and put his front hooves on the rail, and began frantically pumping at the air, jabbing at Lisa's legs and bottom, but just missing the mark. She reached a hand back to guide him in, and his arrow found home.

She let out a moan that was nearly more like a scream, both of pleasure and pain, as the stallion savagely thrust into her. She was soon racked by a furious climax, riding waves of deafening pleasure nearly to unconsciousness. Shortly after, Relevant gushed his seed into her, never-ending gouts which flooded her beyond her capacity. As it dripped to the ground, Relevant's penis slowly softened, and was released from Lisa's vagina with a slick and sticky pop.

Weak in the knees, she crumpled to the ground to catch her breath. After a few moments, she got up and put her clothes back on, trying to hurry to avoid being caught, but she found herself too jittering and weakened to return to any appearance of composure. She was fully dressed again just in time, as Ernst returned from lunch.

"Are you alright, Lisa? You look terrible."

"I'm okay Ernst, just a bit tired. I'm going to go take a shower." She walked away, barely managing to hide the devilish grin long enough to have her back to Ernst before it broke out.

She knew that her and Relevant were going to have a very special relationship from now on.

The End