

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The year I turned 18 was a spectacular one. My parents were partners in a growing law firm in Tennessee and were acquiring a steady flow of new customers. I had been attending an all-girl private school, complete with a tacky white blouse, navy checkered skirt, and ridiculous white stockings and loafers. At least they were expensive. However, the uniform was built for girls, and I was not one.

By 18 years of age, I already had a round pair of double D breasts with what I considered dainty nipples at their centers. I was tall enough at 5'8", weighing in at only 120 lbs, and was pleased with the curved shape of my hips and the firm round of my ass. Already boys were grabbing it in the mall, and I caught Uncle Murphy staring up my skirt once, not that I ever told my parents; they wouldn't believe me anyways.

On my birthday my parents were due to leave for a conference in London and were going to leave me alone in a small and boring town. I managed to guilt them enough to buy me a beautiful black Spanish Stallion. They always bought me what I wanted. They quickly hired a professional hand to care for my stallion and built a barn for him outback. He stood at 15 hands high, and they said he weighed in at 1149 lbs, impressive for his breed, and I named him Colonel for his proud stance. That summer, my parents were away a lot, and with most girls on vacation, I learned to ride him without trouble, even taking the time to care for him. We got along well, and I felt that we really connected.

I remember walking the mall shops and listening to regular teens talk about their first times, whispering to each other who was fucking who and who had gotten pregnant by which guy. My parents thought I was innocent, they did not take the time to educate me about the pleasures of fucking, but I had used my new laptop to do searches. Needless to say, I was still a virgin.

One hot summer day, I was alone at home and took my laptop to research. I quickly came upon my favorite site Barnyard Fuck Fun. Jumping quickly to the horse's section, I watched intently as a large horse pondered a girl. She seemed to be enjoying herself. I began fingering my tits through my shirt, feeling them grow hard as they stuck out through the thin material. It was getting really hot, and so I dipped my fingers into my already-soaked pussy, fingering my clit until it pulsed bigger. After several minutes of vigorous rubbing, I gave up, frustrated and restless.

Looking out the window, an idea struck me, the women seemed to enjoy themselves with their horse cocks. Why couldn't I? So I headed to the barn to enter my stallion's stable. Colonel's whinny greeted me. "Hey there, handsome, awfully hot, isn't it?"

I ran my hand along his side to calm him and crouched down to stare at his cock. Cautiously I took his soft flesh in my hands and began to pump it as I had seen the women do it in the video. To my surprise, he grew iron-hard, his cock much larger than the other horses. It began to pulse in my hand, and Colonel whinnied in pleasure. I paused long enough to strip out of my blouse and shorts, it was too hot to wear panties or a baw, so I crouched naked in the straw.

Lifting my ass, I ran his cock along my pussy's slit and rubbed it along my engorged clit. My cum soon began to drip down my leg onto the straw bedding, and Colonel bent his neck down to lick at the cum covered straw. I could not help but moan, it felt amazing, but I wanted more.

Grabbing a bale of hay and a blanket, I lay face down on it and moved my strawberry blonde hair aside, guiding my ass to rest just before his cock. Looking at its monstrous size, I grew worried. Was this such a good idea? But apparently, Colonel needed no guidance and knew who his horsy whore was. With a swift movement of his hips, he slammed his giant cock deep inside me, savagely ripping

my hymen apart. Crying and sobbing, I tried to break free, but the stallion was too restless and would not let me.

There was no way he could possibly fit further, but he continued to push in, and it felt as though someone was stretching me and that I would burst from the sheer force of his cock. Frozen in fear, I felt his cock ramming into my tight pussy repeatedly, each movement causing increasing pain until a throb of pleasure seemed to frantically grow. Yelling in pleasure and pain, I matched his rhythm, the tip of his cock jabbing the entrance to my womb.

His balls slapped against my ass, rubbing it raw, and his nipples grew hard against the straw. Soon his cock shuddered, and great pools of cum came flowing out from my ravaged and torn pussy, mixing in with the blood. I swear it flowed deep through my womb and felt like it had burst into my stomach. But it felt so good, and I had followed him in orgasm, yelling in ecstasy.

Apparently, my pussy wasn't enough for Colonel, for before I could move, he had cruelly shoved his cock into my tighter ass, and I heard the flesh tear. There was no pleasure this time, and for 20 mins, my ass was used and raped by my great stallion as blood pooled on the floor. I blacked out after the first ten minutes.

When he finished fucking me, I managed to crawl back to the house and shower, only to fall exhausted but satisfied on my bed. In his eyes, I had seen a cold sense of satisfaction, and I knew he was thinking, 'There, you little rich slut, you wanted a fuck, and you got one.'

In the following months, I repeatedly came out to get good horse cock abuse and soon craved the pain. I can tell you no man fucks as hard and deep as that horse can.

The End.