

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I think the first time I dreamed of becoming a pony was watching some kids show about ponies - I loved how cute they were - that must have been when I was ten or maybe 12 years old. That was also the first time one evening playing with my pussy, dreaming of becoming a real pony - I experienced my first orgasm.. It scared me so bad, thinking something was wrong, finally confiding in my older sister - she was very kind, explaining I'd just had a climax and it was normal - what I didn't tell her I was thinking of being a pony.

Dressing up on Halloween as a pony, was fun, in high school I found out about a 'Furries club' that was perfect for me - some dressed as dogs, cats, teddy bears and myself I dressed up as a pony, by this time I had ordered a full fitting outfit, since I had reached my adult growth, so even though it was expensive, I had everything a pony would need, the suit, the tail, which fit comfortably in my ass - the hooves for my feet and hands - the head gear and all.

The college years introduced me to my first sexual experience as a furry. One party, a guy named Greg, dressed up as a lab, gave me a drugged drink, while I was feeling as good as anyone can feel, the dog fucked me - over and over, sharing me with some gorilla and maybe some other animal - by this time I wasn't sure - it was all a blur by then.

Waking the following morning in a strange hotel room, still in full costume, but having a pussy that was not only sore but swollen from all the sex I had enjoyed or not enjoyed. A pussy cat girl friend of mine wanted me to call the police, report the dog as a rapist - but strangely enough even though I had not agreed with this happening, it wasn't a bad thing - up to then I had been a virgin - only played with myself - now as a pony - the feeling had been pleasant - maybe kind of rough but still all in all not bad. I didn't call the police -

I had classes with Greg, when I showed up Monday morning, he was more than a little worried - taking a seat next to him, when the lecture was underway, I sent him a cartoon clip of a dog fucking a horse - he looked at it, the color in his face drained - as soon as class was over, "Nikki I'm so sorry, I have no idea what got into me, some guy gave me the pills, once you'd been drugged - you were so flirty, I was so horny - it just happened. I'm so sorry, please forgive me and please don't report me to the police - I'll do anything to not go to jail"

Looking at him, an evil grin showing, "Well if you truly mean anything than Friday night I'd like to be fucked by a pig, a pig would be fun"

When he realized I wasn't mad, wasn't going to press charges - he was more than willing to fuck me like a pig would that Friday - the following Friday it was a wolf, than a leopard and so on every week he and sometimes friends would fuck each other in various costumes - however I was always a pony and since I was so willing they always fucked me.

Several things happened with my graduation from college - First I landed a fantastic job that paid extremely well, but I had to move to Boston. Second I found a local furry group that was operating in that area .. an application was necessary along with photos and a brief overview of the past experience as a Furry and third - an opening for a condo came available near my work - so it would be easy to navigate the complicated Boston area, at least give me an opportunity to get acquainted with things were and how to maneuver the roundabouts.

After I'd arrived and been working for just over six months, I was contacted by a lady who owned a Party Business, specializing in hosting and entertaining children's birthday parties. Since everyone that age was familiar with My Little Pony, she asked if I'd like to join her company. I quickly said yes, extra income was not a bad thing in this area, but I had to get a new Pony outfit - the one I had been using, had both of my D-Cup boobs on full display and of course the tail that was an ass plug.

The new costume arrived, I loved entertaining the kids - It had taken a long time for my application to join the adult Boston Furies had been submitted - one afternoon Jan, the club's organizer stopped by my office, explaining the application had been accepted, but she wanted to make sure I fully understood what this club was about. Summing up what she said, this was a Furry Bondage club, specializing in pain and sex.

The past clubs had been sex and gathering to enjoy like hobbies, now this was an all new area I'd never explored. We talked, planned on having dinner that evening - this time she brought along Richard, a Boston Lawyer, who, as a member, dressed up as a wolf - he explained some modifications I'd have to undergo if the club was something I'd be interested in ... then he added that the club's board desperately wanted me and my pony body to be available for them to enjoy. .

The modifications were - both nipples would be pierced with ring hoops added, the same ring piercing my pussy - these rings were there to allow the more dominant Furies to inflict pain during any sexual encounters as well as lead and control me at all times.

Somehow, I have no idea where they found out, but I was a submissive in any and all sexual playing I enjoyed - it had never been something to consider or worry about but now it was.

I had been silent for the entire evening, but a strange thing was happening to me, my pussy was not only soaked, but the juices were running down my legs, making me so thankful I'd worn a pant suit, Jan however picked up on my glazed eyes, "You really love the idea of being used as a pony - I can see it in your eyes Nikki, this has you so aroused"

Needless to say I agreed so quickly it shocked both of them - Jan arranged the following day for me to visit a local clinic that one of the male members owned - I was told to ask for Dr. Steve Richardson and he'd take care of the modifications. The appointment was set for all day, I had taken the day off, arriving a few minutes early, in case some paperwork was needed, a cute blonde nurse escorted me to one of the back rooms, asking me to strip nude, then with the assistant I had a greenish spray covering my whole body below my neck - it started to tingle - when I asked what this was, one of them explained this spray would remove any and all hair I had on my body making sure none would ever grow back. From now on I was to be smooth.

The longer I sat there, the more intense the tingling was taking - finally "I was helped into a shower, watching all my hair, wash down the drain - when they dried me, my skin has never felt as soft and smooth as it did at this moment -

Staying nude, I was taken into a small exam room, where the doctor joined me. OMG he was good looking, tall dark olive skin, perfect physical shape - a smile that made intense tingling take place between my legs ... he walked around me, touching here and there - "Oh Miss Nikki you are absolutely perfect to become one of the clubs slaves, now why don't you lie back, what we are going to do will take some time and may be a little uncomfortable, so we're going to put you to sleep, when you wake you'll be officially owned by the Panda Club, which is the name the Boston Furies that changed to a few years ago"

I wasn't aware I'd be owned by the club, also not aware of the name change, but before I could ask any questions or say anything, one of the nurses had been swabbing my arm, the injection followed, making everything feel like I was floating - helping me lay back, an IV port was placed in my arm, I'm assuming a dose of Propofol was added to the drip line and I was gone.

I love this drug, it gives you the best sleep and allows you to wake totally refreshed - when I woke both the nurse and the doctor were there, handing me some water, he told me everything had gone

just perfect – then explained what had been done.

My nipples had been pierced with rings added so a leash could be attached to lead me around, the same ring had been added to the base of my pussy – the rest was all new to me ...

Small vibrators had been implanted just inside my pussy lips, when activated they'd vibrate – I'd be horny 24/7 from now on. He turned his right wrist over – he had a small panda tattooed which showed he was a dominant member – I had a matching tattoo just above my pussy, but added to mine, 'I was the property of the Panda Club' – indicating I was a submissive.

I had not noticed the nurses who helped me had matching collars – they were leather with some writing, I hadn't noticed what they said, now I also had a collar, one that didn't seem to have a beginning or an end – reading it, "I am the sole property of the Panda Club" He smiled, "I know some of this may be a shock – but you did agree to become a member – that gave us complete control over you and your body" Then he laughed, "Believe me you'll never regret what has happened"

When I started to stand – that's when my bottom began to throb ... One of the cute nurses laughed, "Oh I guess we forgot to tell you, a lot of the sex you will have from now on will be anal – we have loosened your sphincter muscle – so any size cock can fit and not give you any pain or discomfort"

The pussy vibrators were activated ... I stood there for a few moments, my body shaking – a massive orgasm hit me, my eyes rolled up in my head ... juices ran down my legs – the vibrating continued .. I was told in time I'd get used to it, then being helped to get dressed, I was driven home.

Inside, trying to come to grips with this constant vibrating – my eyes going blank off and on, wondering just what I'd gotten myself into, realizing unfortunately there was no turning back now.

I'd taken Friday off for the appointment – so Saturday after a massive climax when I woke, needing to go shopping for some much needed supplies – A few hours later, in a small restaurant that I love to go to, a gentlemen approached me, showing me his wrist, following me to the bathroom, where he fucked me while I leaned over the sink. That evening a different gentleman took me, the next day I was in the park. A lady showed me her wrist, opened up her legs, guided my head between them to lick her until she came ...

By the time our first monthly meeting took place, I was so excited to be able to dress in my Pony Outfit, but I was quickly becoming a sex slut – the meeting was unlike nothing I'd ever imagined, my tits were destroyed, fucked in all openings, swallowed so much cum, my tummy was actually swollen.

While I was riding home a broad smile came over me, as a pony I'd been used by bears, dogs, tigers, a few pussy cats and some unknown species. This was the first time I had realized I was living the perfect life – being a submissive pony was heaven in all the ways possible.

For the next few years, my vibrating pussy kept me horny all the time, the collar was easily recognized enabling me to be fucked or giving pleasure to someone almost daily – being a complete submissive was like a dream I'd had for years but never realized it ... now I had become just what I had been unknowingly dreaming of ever since I was young.

To my surprise one Friday evening when I got off work, Jan was waiting for me, "Nikki, one of our overseas sister organizations has requested a Pony Girl to be used as a promotion for members who may be thinking about joining a new club. Bradley has been here, actually used you a few times and thinks you are the perfect pony – do you think you can do this for us?"

This was no decision, I owed so much to this group, yes was an immediate answer. We stopped by my place to get my outfit, then jumping on a private jet to this new adventure.

A good looking gentleman was waiting for me to land ... his name Bradford, but everyone called him Bradly. I didn't remember him using me, but I instantly liked him - we drove directly to what looked like some upscale stables - there were several ladies waiting to help me get into costume - then I was helped to a small stall like compartment - a security rope was hooked to each nipple ring, securing me to the front of the stall - when they sprayed some sort of a smelly substance to my bottom - things didn't make any sense - this wasn't the normal club routine - "Bradly what is going on ... this doesn't seem normal - why am I in this stall?"

I couldn't turn my head to see what was happening, but it sounded like there were a few people above me with some type of heavy equipment. He rubbed my bottom, "Oh honey just relax, we're ready to make a few videos - I own one of the largest porn video companies - I promise you'll love it, like I said just relax"

Instead of relaxing, I was becoming more and more nervous Stopping dead, breathing changed to panting - a porn video, fuck I hadn't agreed to this ... There was a horse, a real horse in the room next to me ... my eyes flashed open, I was locked in a stall, one that had been altered to accommodate me ... my ass had been sprayed with something and now next to me was a real horse - the way he was whining, I assumed he was a big stallion, who had picked up on the new scent they'd sprayed on me.

It took a few minutes to put it all together, this was a porn site, specifically a beastality porn site. Shaking my head, trying to get free, screaming why this was happening - he came up behind me again, spraying the substance again - "We want to make sure this first video shows all your emotions and reactions - if you're wondering why - the Panda club is always operating on a shoe-string budget, I offered them enough money to secure their future for at least ten years - and you'll be the Perfect Little Pony"

The big stallion was led in, from my vantage point, I was able to catch a glimpse of him - a deeply browned color, head held high, snorting as he got closer - the big nose sniffed me, then tasted the wetness that I had been producing all day ... the vibrating making me shake - the stall had been designed so he could mount me, but protect me from his massive weight - the area shook when he jumped up, before I could react the massive cock, hit my pussy - my body was no match, that thing pushed deep inside me, much deeper, wider than I had ever had in me - in that single motion he pushed that thing all the way in.

It was so large, so inhumanly long .. taking a large gasp, my eyes flooding with tears immediately losing the ability to see anything even think clearly. So much bigger than anything I could ever have imagined - but I guess I had been fucked so many times and so often back in Boston, him being in me didn't cause me any pain.

Most guys, most horses, even most animals are fuckign for one reason - to empty their load impregnating the female. A very few guys really know how to fuck - I'd never heard of an animal that did, but this horse had been trained to fuck and only fuck. As soon as he was all the way in, that monster inside me started to push in and ..in and out and in and out ... it was so big, only a few strokes and I exploded making my whole body shake - he was still hard, still pounding me My head was down, since I was in full pony mode, my arms were useless, so all I could do was move my ass ... the more I moved it back and forth - pushing back to him when he pulled back - triggered my second body shaking orgasm - this time raising my head, screaming as loud as I could "OMG PLEASE DON'T STOP, YOU FUCKING HORSE PLEASE OH PLEASE KEEP FUCKING ME"

I knew I was being filmed, but as soon as he entered me, that was all forgotten – when I realized he was going to keep pounding me, my eyes closed, for the first time in my life, being a true PONY GIRL had given me the very best sex anyone could ever want.

How long he fucked me ... a blank, how many times I came ... also a blank – at some time and for some reason he'd enjoyed me enough – he started to empty the warmest most pleasurable liquid in me ... it soothed all of my excited insides – he had rubbed the inside of my pussy so much it was swollen, this was like a smooth rich cream or lotion being applied everywhere. It must have felt good to him as well – instead of stopping and impregnating me like his natural nature would be, he slowly pushed in and out, all the time emptying gallons of him in me.

He eventually pulled out, was helped down, taken to a holding pen where he'd be cleaned and washed ...

Bradley and a few of his associates, undid my restraints, releasing the links on my nipples – I had pulled on them so much, they were swollen and red – being helped out of my costume, they helped me into a modified wheelchair, one that was open for my gaping pussy He kneeled down by my side, "I'm so sorry we didn't tell you what we had purchased you for, but I can assure you we have filmed one of the hottest videos of a woman being fucked by a horse and all this while dressed in a furry pony outfit. How are you feeling?"

Reaching under the chair, feeling how huge my pussy was gaping now, getting the whole hand soaked from our combined juices, bringing it up. Sucking each finger slow and sensual – all the time trying to focus on him, but my eyes clouding every few seconds, floating back in my head .. finally when my hand was clean – "You lied to me, had a damn horse fuck me ... caught all of it on tape" ... then I paused while a wave of pleasure washed over me from what had just happened ... looking back again ..." OMG I've never enjoyed anything like that in my life – if I died right now, I'd be satisfied my life had experienced everything that was possible, now it's going to take me a few days to recuperate – but if you're willing I'd love to do it again, I've got some ideas on how we can modify the stall – so more of me is showing, but I loved being fucked by a huge stallion"

By the time I'd filmed six movies, my pussy no longer went back to a normal shape – it seemed the only thing that could satisfy me was a horse cock, but to tell the truth, I've been admiring the elephants at the local zoo – not sure how I'd get that in me, but what a ride it would be.