

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Ancient writings always show several animals as being closer to Satan than to a good side. The snake seduced Eve, who in turn seduced poor Adam, the Goat is many times shown as the way the evil one would look if he were to move around easily - a dog with many heads has made up numerous stories of being so evil noting good ever comes of meeting this creature - there are many more such as bats, who can actually be vampires - wolves who seem to always be in trouble - there are many more in some ways too numerous to mention but one that should be looked at closely are the Zebras.

They have been on the earth for as long as anyone can remember or date back in time, they graze in herds, a few like older ones or the young who are weak often fall to the attacks of predators such as lions, tigers, hyenas most of the big cats and a few others - but for as many years as they have been in existence for the most part they have never been tamed, horses were domesticated fairly easily - zebras look like horses but are harder to ride, not comfortable in anyway, hate to have someone on their back and all in all live a fairly easy life, making what they actually are a mystery to all but a few.

This story takes place in Africa near a large herd of zebras and a young lady who lives in a village close to this herd.

The ancient one of the herd was older than anyone could remember - no one knew when he was born, how old he was, he'd never been tagged by the natives or whites that track animal movement - none of the young males ever challenged him for the right to breed with whatever number he chose to impregnate that season - sometimes one or two other years far greater numbers than that.

He had lived for so long, carried so many secret mysteries - it was best if you just let him do whatever he wanted making sure you stayed away.

Located in a village not far from where the ancient one roamed was a young girl named Zola. When she was born the villagers marveled at how perfect she was, all little children are perfect especially in the eyes of their parents and grandparents, but she was that way with everyone who came in contact with her. Both parents were hard workers, helping the people anyway they could - so the entire village was filled with joy when the little one arrived, but no one was ready to see such flawless skin, hair so dark one could get lost in how it shined - eyes dark and penetrating when she looked at you.

It seemed the gods smiled down on this one, so much so she learned to crawl after just a few - months, and was walking a little later .. many of the ancient ones living in the area were afraid to hold her for fear she'd break or worse ...

It was not surprising when she began reading earlier than normal - each year she'd become more stunningly beautiful - the olive skin, the flawless texture of her whole body, eyes that were becoming dark pools easily able to draw you in,

She had somehow picked up a book left behind by one of the many modern day missionaries telling about unicorns and the magic they possess. Like everything about her, the imagination was almost out of control - so it was not surprising when she discovered the herd of Zebras near the village, she assumed somewhere in there was a magical unicorn that was waiting for her to discover it

One afternoon she had crawled under a large tree, providing shade from the scorching heat, studying the herd to see if any looked like what a unicorn would look like. That was the first time the ancient one noticed her. Unlike any of the humans he'd seen in the past, this one seemed special - she was beautiful, only his imagination could predict what she would look like when she matured ...

possibly the perfect one he'd been looking for all these many years.

Moving closer, his whole body shook at what might be in a few years ... If this were possible, preparation was the key to knowing her much much better ... so he drifted close to the tree she was under.

She did not miss the big animal coming closer and closer to her, he didn't seem to be dangerous, knowing he had no way of understanding her ... "I wish you were a unicorn who could become my very own pet, but you are very pretty with those stripes all over your body"

She had no way of knowing I knew exactly what she was saying, but to reveal that was way too early between the two of us. Moving closer to her, my head down ... she was not only beautiful but she had a unique scent I'd never encountered before -

Reaching out, touching my nose, had now eliminated the fear or anything the villagers may tell her. She talked to me, then realized she needed to go, while I watched her run back to her home.

The next day when she came back, I had been waiting to see if she'd appear - she did, this time I let her touch my nose, than give me an apple she had snuck away - this time when the apple had been enjoyed, my tongue licked her hand ... that made her giggle..

That's how our friendship started, by the time she was eighteen, she'd developed into a stunningly sexual creature. I know there were plenty of boys after her, but the fact she was spending time with me each day, it was fairly safe she had not given up her purity ... this particular afternoon she was waiting for me, "How many times have I told you I wished you were a unicorn?"

When I answered her, "My darling Zola, would it surprise to know that instead of a unicorn, I'm a Zebracorn?"

I laughed inside at the shocked look on her face, when she realized that I could talk - then when I'd told her I was different from the one she'd dreamed of for years - being as intelligent as she was, looking at me, "So what is the difference between you and a unicorn?"

"We both have horns, but more than likely you'll never see mine"

That piqued her curiosity - not understanding why she'd never see my hidden horn. We spent the day and into the evening talking, we laughed about things we'd shared in the past .... The problems she'd had and shared with me - by the time she left, I had laid on my side, she was comfortable to lay up against me ....

For the next few months we meant in a secret place ... one that had lots of grass, for relaxing - she rested against my body, loving how I licked her ... then one warm day, she asked if anyone had ever ridden me .. .giggling I told her no, but if she'd like to, I'd make an exception.

She had on a pair of the skimpiest shorts possible - as soon as she was on my back, holding on to my mane, I started a slow walk at first, being able to feel the area between her legs, becoming excited by the way my hair was rubbing back and forth against her thighs. We had only gone a short distance when I felt her legs tighten up around my body - Being able to control the hair on my body, I made sure the insides of her thighs were being continuously stimulated ... Just as I began a slow gallop, her body moved down close on my back, those marvelous tits pressing into my back ... her body moving back and forth rubbing the nipples - small whimpering sounds started to be heard ... we had gone quite a ways, when I stopped under a large tree, giving us plenty of shade ... "How are you doing up there, you OK?"

Her eyes were glazed over, she heard what I said, but could only nod - then without saying anything she pulled her top off, laying it across my back, now I was the one who gasped - she was even more stunningly beautiful than I had previously thought. Those tits were firm and full, no sag of any kind - the nipples setting proud on a dark brown circle ... there was a small stream running under the tree, she jumped off to lean down lapping up some water, I don't think she noticed, but it was obvious - a huge wet spot had formed between her legs all around the shorts ... there is no smell like an excited virgin - taking my time to inhale as much of her as possible ... While she was sitting there, relaxing - unconsciously she moved one hand between her legs, rubbing back and forth - her eyes floated up in her head ... within a few seconds she was in the similar haze she'd been in when we stopped. Taking a chance, I licked first one nipple then the second, taking time to let my tongue circle her perfect breasts .. the more I licked, the faster her hand was moving over her pussy ... suddenly she screamed, her whole body convulsing - her legs opening and closing on her hand - the shorts were instantly soaked ... as was her hand - eyes barely opening ... "What has happened to me ... I didn't pee - it's a sticky substance?"

I assured her there was nothing to worry about, she was becoming a woman and what happened was natural - then suggested she take off her shorts - so they could dry and I'd clean up the liquid from her legs.

Without any hesitation she stripped down nude, except for the sandals - her pussy was covered with a thick bush - all soaked ... licking between her thighs first ... then taking my time to enjoy those puffy lips - making sure I cleaned them slowly - this had the exact effect I had wanted, the more I licked, her hips were bouncing off the ground.

The purity and innocence of her juices made my whole body shake, wanting so much more - but it had taken all this time to get to a point she was nude, not ashamed of being like this, so a little bit longer would be worth it.

Continuing to lick between her legs, alternating with exciting those rigid nipples ... had her whole body in a frantic erotic haze ... without any notice she exploded the second time, this one actually blasting liquid all over my tongue, her legs even some on the soft grass ... the little one had just experienced her second orgasm - this one more intense than the first, this one lasting a few minutes instead of a few seconds.

Her body was so exhausted, she curled up against my tummy, quickly falling asleep ... feeling better and safer than she ever had. While she relaxed, I kept the arousal peaked by continuing to enjoy the juices she still produced as well as making sure those nipples stayed as hard as ever -

It was late in the evening when her eyes finally opened, the lips covering her virgin area were puffy and red - both of her hands began to squeeze, pull and massage both breasts - still not able to focus completely ... "I feel so different, my body aches for something, but I have no idea what it is ... could you help me, please help me?"

Suggesting we head back to our secret place, enjoying a plunge in the cold water, may be just what was needed, she quickly agreed. Climbing up on my back, this time staying nude ... I set a steady slow gallop - my hair rubbing between her legs, teasing and stimulating the nipples - small little whimpers and moans were coming now in a steady pace

The return trip took almost an hour, when I entered the water with her on my back, she was as sexually aroused as anyone has ever been. Turning to face one another, my huge cock sliding up between her legs ... "Remember when I told you I have a horn also, but it is hidden ..... I've slid it between your legs ... how does it feel?"

Reaching down, taking hold of me, pushing the head back and forth between her lips ... we were kissing, our tongues dancing with one another ... her body pressed against my chest ... in a whisper-like voice, "Please push this magical horn deep inside me ... I've never needed you like I do now ... please take me"

"You are a virgin, to take this away should be done by the person you want to spend the rest of your life with - you need to think about this - it has to be your decision"

By now she was humping me ... trying to guide me deeper .. her eyes flashing opened and closed - breathing coming in pants ... "Yes you ... you have always been my love ... you will always be my one and only ... but please, I'm on fire and need some relief"

Finally after all this time, what I had planned for since the first day I saw this young girl was now ready for me to enjoy. Pushing my cock slowly in between her puffy folds - my sheer size made her gasp, but not pull away. Continuing slowly until I felt the resistance of the thin film protecting the velvet that waited for me ... Due to my size with a little bit of pressure the covering blew apart, causing little or very little pain - I stopped to let her get used to having me in that deep - when she started to move, I slowly moved deeper and deeper, until finally I was all the way in.

Stopping to let her become accustomed to the size and the fullness feeling it was having on her....slowly her bottom began to move, her chest started to rub those nipples back and forth against me ... when her hips started to ride me, I knew it was time to take her completely. Driving in and out with a steady forceful pace, her eyes rolled back in her head, a low satisfied sound started to be heard - just as I started to pump steady, she enjoyed the first fully body blowing orgasm as a fully functioning woman.

My size kept all those special juices inside to be sampled later - her kissing now was urgent, her body begging for more - the body grinding on the magical shaft - since this was her first time, I kept a slow steady pace allowing her to feel how wonderful being fucked by a zebra can be.

My seed is much warmer than most animals, so it was not surprising as soon as I flooded her with it, she let out a scream - not of pain or terror but absolute pure joy. Her climax hit at the same time, this one being the most intense, the most body filling pleasure of any so far.

While I was still in her, we moved up on dry land, laying her back on some soft grass, pulling myself free, the magical pole that had changed her world was now covered with our combined juices - she was licking and sucking while squeezing it with her hands ...

Going back to ancient times, zebra's being Satans' traveling companion - he made sure when one of his herd had sex with a human - the combined juices would act like the most addicting drug anyone could ever take. Once I was completely clean, she looked up at me, she had changed, her eyes were glazed over from what had just happened.

She was on her back, legs spread wide open, the marvelous pussy still wide open due to the size that had been in her, - the juices deposited were just beginning to leak out ... I licked them up, sharing this with her as we kissed - my tongue rubbing over this, now super sensitive part of her body, made her cry out with low satisfied moans.

We both rested, loving the newness of what we'd enjoyed, a short time later, looking at her, "So my love what can I do for you now, especially now that you know the difference between a unicorn and a zebicorn?"

She giggled, kissing me, "You're so funny, a funny zebra who would have ever guessed. Hmmm let's

see what to do next - we could fuck again ... then maybe take a nap and fuck again. What do you think?"

The next two days we stayed in the stream or under the large shade tree - fucking every few hours ...the addictive qualities of my seed, made all but forget about her family or the village - her only desire now was to be cleaning my shaft after a coupling or having me in her. By the third day she had started to give me zebra-jobs where she played with my shaft ... teasing it, pumping it, kissing and licking it until I exploded, making sure her mouth was over the head when it happened, filling her stomach so much that she looked like she might be pregnant.

One evening as we fell asleep in each others arms, I figured life would never get any better than it was at this moment - The next morning she woke before me, while I was in that almost awake state, I could feel her playing with my penis ... finally coming fully awake, she looked square in my eyes, "I'm sorry but this isn't working out for me ... we need to do something different"

I was caught in total shock ... she was definitely addicted to my seed, she loved licking me after we'd been together - her past life was all but forgotten ... nothing else made any sense, "Honey my love, I'm not sure what is not right between us .... We spend all day together in various ways ... you enjoy multiple orgasms ... what is not right?"

This made her giggle, "Oh silly of course I love what we do and how many times each day we do it, but there are times when we're not fucking or when we're sleeping that I feel empty and alone - you can sleep standing ... so we need to figure out some way of having you in me, fucking me all day and all night - in other words never pulling out of me, unless it's to clean off the juices then you'd be right back in again"

She was right, when I wasn't in her or she wasn't cleaning me, my poor body shook and twitched. I had seen a young native girl tied to a small horse one day, as the animal moved around a small area, the bindings were not tight enough, so she slipped in under him - she never fell off, but she was making everyone laugh ... I told her about this experience - with the human skills she'd learned we made a loose fitting blanket type of thing, when she crawled up into it, her legs were spread wide apart, below me, allowing me easy access to push my raging cock deep inside her ... she was relaxed under me, we were always fucking ... occasionally she get out to clean me, taking care of that new addiction she had .... Sometimes she got out to give me a zebrajob or blowjob, but most fo the time she'd be under my belly, riding while I fucked her sweet pussy for hours on end. She'd sleep under me with my rod being buried deep inside her .... Anytime she'd get horny, a few simple movements made me start to pound in and out, satisfying her hunger ... from that moment on we have been the perfect couple.

If you're lucky and see our herd, we'll be deep in between the other animals ... she is always under me, except when I'm under a tree for some shade ... she's always under my belly riding along being fucked continually for miles and miles as the herd moves.

This belly riding may catch on with horses and the horny girls.