## READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



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I grew up just outside of a very small community in rural Texas; the population was around 200 people. As you can imagine this left very little option for recreation. I was way ahead of most people my age on the bored-off-my-ass scale. I had hit puberty ahead of my classmates and found my avenues of exploration very limited. I had a few girlfriends starting in the 6th grade, but none were as curious about things as I was. By senior year in High school, I had talked my girl into going all the way but couldn't get the deed done. This was when I discovered that I was well above average in size of my manhood and was six inches taller than everyone else my age. My girl was from a large family, and she said I was way bigger than anything she had ever seen and that I should measure it. She was a good sport and would let me rub it on her pussy and was even eager to jack me off with the occasional suck and lick to keep it wet.

Anyway, I took her advice and measured it; from the base where it met my pubic hair to the tip of my cock head was a full 10.5 inches, and around the middle part of the shaft was7.75 inches, while the head was 9 inches around and from the crown to the tip was just under 2 inches. What a lot of dick you have there, huh? Well you try sticking something like that in a junior high girl. It was hard to get a date with a nickname like 'The Bulge.'

I had survived all of this and made it to the grand old age of 16 and even managed to lose my cherry to a girl from school who had already had sex several times with her ex." We still hook up sometimes to this day 30 odd years later." But this did not change the fact that I was horny all the time, and I lived 2 miles from the nearest neighbor and 14 miles from my girl. I jacked off a lot. We lived on a small animal farm with two barns and several small outbuildings. The closest town with anything to offer was 62 miles away, and at 55mph, it took a while to get there and back. One day I elected to stay at the house while Mom and the others made the drive for shopping and stuff, the car was crowded at best with everyone in it, and I just wasn't into the bitching today.

Now, here is where it gets interesting. I kept my porn in the old calving barn we used for hay and feed storage; I was the one that fed the animals most of the time, so it was very safe. This particular time, we had loaned out the small corral to a friend with a miniature horse, a mare in heat, to keep her away from their full-size stud horse. Her smell was making him crazy. As I was the only one around I just made myself comfortable on some hay and started thumbing through the magazine I had found by the railroad track a few months earlier. I had my cock out, slowly stroking it as I imagined the hot-looking black chick in the pictures was here with me, and I was going to get to fuck her hard and deep. But the mare, Brownie was her name kept pawing the dirt in the stall and snorting at me. I looked up and asked her what was wrong. Texans talk to horses; we just do. And I swear she was looking at my dick.

Now, Brownie was a very relaxed horse. Most of these little horses are they have been bred to be so. So I had no fear of her acting up and walked over to her to see if she had water and feed to see if she would quiet down and stop interfering with my jerk-off session. Then it got strange. She turned around and showed me her backside. Her vulva was swollen, and you could see the juices dripping from her horse pussy, for lack of a better word. I had never thought about fucking an animal before this very moment. But there it was, a horse pussy ready for a fucking. I had seen the dick of miniature stud horses before, and I wasn't that big, so I knew I would fit, and I knew I was going to try.

I stepped closer to the fence; it was made of a 1-inch pipe with six rails about a foot apart; Brownie's horse pussy was bulls eyed between two of the rails right at the same height as my swollen cock. And I mean swollen; this had me so worked up my dick hurt. It was so hard. I was still apprehensive about Brownie's intent, so I grabbed my cock with one hand and patted her flank with the other. She

glanced around at me and seemed to steady herself. What the hell, I thought. There was a fence between us, and I placed the head of my dick at her opening and pushed forward. Damn, is horse pussy hot; my dick went halfway in her without any trouble. She was dripping wet and hot as hell; I mean, her body temp was amazing. I pulled out just a bit and pushed forward again; this time, I went all the way in.

I knew that horse sex didn't last all that long and that the stud just fucked the hell out of the mare until he shot his load, so I went to town on this shit. I put both hands on her hips and just fucked the hell out of Brownie's broiling hot cunt. It didn't take but a few moments of this before I felt the cum boiling out of my balls. I drove my cock into her up to the hilt, and then the most amazing thing, Brownie, started to flex the inside of her pussy. Milking the cum out of me. As soon as the last shot of my cum left my cock and she felt it start to shrink, she relaxed her pussy and stepped away. I looked down at my cock covered in horse juice and cum and stumbled back over to my hay, and set down for a rest.

I had cleaned up with a water hose and put my happy, satisfied dick up, and went about feeding the other critters we hand. We had a few goats and a shit load of chickens as well as two calves. I was still looking at at least 2 hours before everyone returned from town. I went up to the house and grabbed a sandwich and a soda. I stood at the house's back window and ate lunch, looking toward the barn where Brownie was hiding from the day's heat. I saw her enter the coral and whiney towards the house as I finished my sandwich. Interesting, I thought, rinsed my glass, and headed back to the barn. She walked back up to the fence, pawed the ground softly a few times, and turned to put her backside towards me again. This time, I took my pants off, and with just my boots and hat on, I climbed over the fence into the stall with Brownie. She stayed very calm and just adjusted her stature to present her again still dripping wet horse pussy to me. My cock was again engorged beyond belief, and I was ready to try this again.

I stepped up and rubbed my cock head around her opening and enjoyed the heat her pussy radiated onto my cock head. Then pushed forward just enough to make the head go in and put my hands on her back. I then pushed forward in a series of short, fast thrusts, going in deeper each time until I was again all the way buried into her. And it worked. She flexed her pussy just a bit until I started to fuck her again. I did this several times, and each time I would work it into her and stop with it buried, she would work her vaginal muscle to milk my cock for my cum. I had spent more time fucking Brownie this time, and I was ready for my nut, so I started to fuck her earnestly. I drove in and out of her with fast, long, deep strokes. It only took a very short time for me to release my cum, and as it started to rise, I increased my speed and shortened my stroke. When the first shot made it to the end of my cock I drove into her all the way and just held myself there. She immediately started to milk my cock, and I came and came. And just as before, Brownie milked my dick until I started to soften and then just stopped and walked away.

I have always been able to be slow and patient with my women since this day. I knew I was hung like a horse, and human women were not meant to fuck horses. I have rarely found women that could take an insanely fast fuck from a cock like mine, except the lady mentioned before. But most women will let you fuck them if you use your big dick to make them enjoy it instead of using their pussy as a way to satisfy your need for a nut.

I bought a brownie 6 months later and had her artificially bred the next time she went in heat. I fucked her every chance I got, and her foal was a mare as well. It took a long time for her to come into heat, but it was worth it.