

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

I leaned against one wall of the main stable, running the stiff handle of my riding crop between my legs. I frequently stroked my vagina and jerked myself off. But somehow it never seemed as good or fulfilling as when I was in the stable near the horses. Nearby, in one of the stalls, a horse snorted and stamped his hooves. And I pressed the whip a *little* harder against my tender vagina, sending warm waves of animalistic pleasure over my entire body.

Suddenly, one of my father's stable hands entered the stable where I was. I reluctantly withdrew the riding crop from between my parted legs. Shit! I thought, annoyed at the interruption. I'll have to drive back to the house and finish this in my own bedroom. With that lewd plan in mind, I left the stable and jumped into the family's station-wagon, carrying the smell of horse with me, a smell which aroused me like nothing else ever could.

As I drove to my house and the finger fucking I needed so desperately, I thought about the horses I loved so much. I had been crazy about horses ever since I could remember, and I considered myself very lucky to have parents who owned a large farm. There was nothing about the big animals which did not appeal to me. I loved their large liquid eyes, and their deep snorting noses. I loved to stroke their warm muscular flanks. But most of all I loved the big thick cocks of the stallions.

I had never actually made it with a horse before, but I knew that someday I would. I also knew that that exciting day was getting closer and closer. As I matured, I found myself less and less able to hold my bestial desires for the horses in check. I longed to wrap my lips around one of the long, thick cocks. I was dying to jerk off one of the big snorting stallions.

More than anything else in the world, I was desperate to feel one of those huge cocks fucking in and out of her tight cunt. I pulled the station wagon up the drive to the front door of the farm house. Then I jumped out of the car and ran up the short flagstone path breathlessly. I flew into the house and locked myself in my room. I quickly pulled my boots off, stripped off my tight riding britches and threw myself down on my bed.

My panties were wet. Now, I began to stroke my vagina frantically, in desperate need of an orgasm. I massaged her pouting *little* pussy all over. As she turned herself on more and more, she gently slipped two fingers into the crack between her swollen vagina lips. My cunt was dripping wet, and my fingers soon grew wet, too, as I ran them slowly up and down her tender vagina slit.

I could still smell the horse aroma on my nearby britches and on my boots which lay near the foot of her bed. "Ohhhh, sooo good," I moaned, slipping my fingers deeper into her aching cunt. I could feel my vagina flex and clench at my fingers as I fucked myself. In just minutes, I realized that my fingers were not enough. I grabbed my riding crop, which was at the foot of the bed. Slowly, very slowly, I began to insert the handle of that crop into my cunt.

"Oh, God!" I gasped, feeling the braided leather of the handle and the thick, stiff length of the whip against the walls of her vagina. I slowly pushed it into myself. The crop was now half-inserted into my cunt. My vagina grabbed and squeezed against the leather object, as if trying to tug it deeper inside myself. "Yes!" I cried.

My hips rose to meet the steadily quickening thrusts as I fucked the crop in and out of my throbbing cunt. Again and again, I withdrew the handle of the riding crop to within a fraction of an inch of pulling it all the way out, and then thrust the delicious-feeling crop back into her hungry vagina. My shapely legs were wide apart and my mouth was twisted half open in a silent moan as my orgasm

struck with full force I fucked the riding crop deeper and deeper into my cunt as I came, eagerly impaling myself on the end of the whip.

As I continued to fuck myself with the crop while I came, I moved my free hand down to my bold vagina and began to massage my jerking clit. "Yeeeeee!" I groaned, my cunt spasming and quaking under the talented stroking movements of my fingers and the riding crop which was still fucking in and out of me. When my orgasm subsided, I let the whip rest inside my cunt for a long time, enjoying the lewd sensation.

I could feel my throbbing vagina-walls still squeezing against the sides of the crop, and I moaned again. A full *ten* minutes after the last bone-jarring spasm of my cunt, the muscles of my vagina continued to squeeze. They tried to get a grip on the long, thick whip handle. I groaned as I finally pulled the whip out. As I pulled the length of braided leather from my twitching vagina, I could feel its surface rubbing against my cunt lips, as if trying to arouse me all over again.

I brought the handle of the whip up close to my eyes to examine it. It was soaking with my juices. The handle was glistening lewdly with my own cum. I brought the handle close to my nose and smelled it, turning it slightly at the same time. The crop smelled like the stables, I thought excitedly. Then I moved it to my lips and stuck my tongue out. Touching just the very butt of the whip's handle with my pink tongue, I tasted the musky, salty flavor of my own pussy.

"Mmmmm, good!" I said with a *little* giggle. I stuck my tongue out a bit more and gave the handle of the riding crop a good solid lick. "Oooh!" I cried, feeling an erotic pleasure shoot through my loins. Slowly, using the same types of movements I had used with my vagina, I let the thick butt of the crop slide between my sensuous lips. I ran my tongue over the smooth surface of the crop, swallowing down my own juices.

My tongue made slow circles around the whip's handle, circling again its very butt where the leather was wrapped the thickest. Finally having licked every stray drop of juice off of the crop, the I sighed and drew it out of my mouth. Then, I put the riding crop next to me on the bed and I lay there silently, thinking back to the very first time I had ever gone horseback riding on the farm. It was a ride that had changed my life for all time. For it was that ride that had given me my very first orgasm. It was that ride that had taken my cherry. And it was that ride that had made me fall in love with horses.

The thrilling experience of my very first horseback ride was forever etched in my mind. I had been hoisted up on the imposing- looking tan horse. I had sat uneasily in the slippery saddle. As the horse began to move with me, the saddle felt even more slippery. At first, my father had led the horse about to give me a chance to get used to the feel of the horse beneath me. As I gained more confidence, my father urged my horse on with a few jerks of the guide rope.

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## **Part Two**

During the ride out to the stables the following day, I kept looking anxiously at the car's speedometer, and now and then I asked my father to drive faster. He laughed and patted me knee. "Don't worry, Anastasia. Midnight is waiting for you. He's not going anywhere," Mr. Harwell said.

"Oh, Dad, I can't wait!" I cried, my panties already wet with my flowing juices. I had been unable to think of anything else since father had told me about the gorgeous stallion of my dreams who was all mine now. I had skipped dinner the night before, and breakfast that morning. And I had been unable to sleep more than a few hours the night before.

As we neared the stables, I could see the trailer that had delivered the Midnight to the stables. The sight only made me more excited. When me and my father entered the stables through the two large double doors, I breathed in the heady aroma of horsiness and my body began to tremble all over.

"Take it easy, Anastasia," Mr. Harwell said, patting me on the shoulder. The man obviously thought I was shaking only with emotion at the present my dad had given me. He didn't realize that my body trembled each and every time I entered the stable, and that those tremors were more from horniness than anything else.

"He's over here," Mr. Harwell muttered, leading the way to one of the stalls at the far end of the building. He nodded to several stable hands who crowded around the stall, and they moved aside for the for my dad and myself. "Never seen such a powerful-looking horse," Nate, the head stable hand murmured.

I moved quickly toward the stall with my father and gasped as I caught my first sight of Midnight. I had never before seen a horse who radiated such power and majesty. "Oh, Midnight, it's you!" I breathed huskily.

Midnight pawed the fresh hay with one powerful hoof and returned his gaze steadily. Every single muscle in Midnight's gigantic frame seemed to stand out and bulge beneath his dark coat. Highlights were caught and reflected throughout his shiny hair, and his eyes seemed to burn with fire as they looked into my eyes with an intensity that took my breath away.

"Oh, Midnight, you're so gorgeous! You're the horse of my dreams!" I whispered, unable to tear my eyes away from the magnificent beast. Just looking at the Midnight filled me with a profound joy. "Dad, give me a few minutes alone with him, okay?"

"Sure thing, Anastasia. Come on, everyone, all get back to work," Mr. Harwell said as he led the stable hands away from the stall and out of the building.

Alone with my new horse now, I was able to study his cock without being observed. This was the moment I had been waiting for. Ever since my father had first shown me the photograph of the new stallion, I had been dying to see his 22 inch cock.

"Oh, yes!" I whispered as I saw Midnight's cock for the first time. His huge cock was the one of my dreams. The huge stallion in all of my sexual fantasies had sported a humongous cock just like Midnight's.

I licked my lips as I kept my eyes focused on the Midnight's mammoth cock. Like the rest of him, Midnight's cock was coal-black. And his cock seemed to throb before my horny gaze.

A short time later, Mr. Harwell returned and led myself and my father back to our car. I kept looking back over my shoulder at the Midnight's stable as I reluctantly left with my father.

"But I wanted to stay longer with Midnight, Dad," I protested as I climbed into the car next to my father. "I wanted to pet him. And maybe ride him."

"Yeah, I could see that," Mr. Harwell chuckled, delighted that my dad's present was such a big hit with with me. "But you know how it is with new horses, Anastasia. He's a *little* restless and even a bit afraid... new surroundings and all. You've got to give Midnight at least a few days to get used to things and to get to know you a *little* before you ride him. He's a powerful horse and I wouldn't want you to get hurt."

I just smiled to myself, knowing that my beloved Midnight would never hurt me. Even though Midnight was the largest and most powerful horse I had ever seen, I had observed a certain gentleness in his eyes. And I knew that Midnight already liked me a great deal. I had seen that in his expression as he gazed at me. I sensed that in no time at all, he would come to love me just as much as I already loved him.

I was quiet for the rest of the ride home. My thoughts were on Midnight. Again and again, the powerful horse seemed to appear in front of my eyes. His strength and grace seemed to hold me in a kind of sexual hypnotic trance, and I couldn't get his handsome image out of my mind.

I ran upstairs to my bedroom as soon as we returned home. When I reached my room, I quickly stripped all of my clothes off and lay on my bed. I was not surprised to discover that my cunt was wet just from looking at Midnight.

I finger-fucked myself frantically as I closed my eyes and pictured my new horse. I fucked two fingers in and out of my clinging vagina as I pictured myself riding the muscular back of my huge stallion.

"Commmiinngg!" I cried. I had never been able to make myself come so quickly before, and I knew it was really Midnight who had caused myself orgasm.

I had been given permission to drive the station wagon around the ranch grounds for about two *years* now. And I went out to the stables every day to visit Midnight. I would stand for hours at the gate to his stall, looking at him, studying his every movement. And I would reach out now and then and stroke his powerful neck and head.

Visiting the Midnight became a compulsion for me, the most important part of my life. Even when I was away from him, my thoughts were constantly on Midnight.

Each time I visited Midnight and studied his movements, I would very slowly run one hand up and down between my legs. Just watching the powerful beast filled me with a kind of fiery lust I had never felt before.

One afternoon after school, I arrived at the stables to discover the building empty except for the horses. Usually, there were at least a few stable hands about, doing their chores.

But on this day, I was alone with Midnight. I remembered that it was the afternoon for my father's regular meeting with his farm hands and that they would all be up at the house. I grinned and stripped.

I was naked and inside the stall with Midnight in a matter of seconds. I could feel myself begin to quiver and tremble from being so close to the magnificent stallion. My breath caught in my throat and my legs felt weak and trembly from the power that the Midnight radiated.

I slowly approached Midnight. Midnight turned his head and looked at me who was now only a few feet away from him. His eyes looked dark and fiery as I moved closer to Midnight.

He gave a slight snort and continued to gaze at me. I reached down between my legs and felt my wet vagina. I ran one finger up and down my damp vagina slit, stroking the entire length of my aroused cunt. "There, there, Midnight," I whispered to my horse, feeling a sexual tension in the air around them.

One hand still on her pussy, I knelt down on one knee and looked under Midnight. His huge cock,

gigantic and ebony in color, hung down from his hindquarters, and the sight made me drool with lust and excitement.

I reached out and touched his 22 inch cock. A thrill went through my body at the touch of the large, hard, hairy cock shaft. I felt my cunt shudder and grow even wetter when I touched Midnight's cock again.

I was working my hand in and out of my pussy in slow steady movements now. my fingers sank to the second knuckle and then slid slowly out. With my thumb, I gently caressed my stiffening clit.

Again, I reached out with my other hand and touched the Midnight's huge cock. His feet moved and I could feel him shifting his massive bulk slightly. But, for the most part, Midnight remained fairly still, obviously enjoying the stroking of my hand on his hard cock.

I coiled my fingers around the gigantic cock. My hand didn't even come close to reaching all the way around. But the fact that I was unable to squeeze the entire girth of the Midnight's humongous cock thrilled me even more than if I have been able to get my hand all the way around. And I could tell that Midnight was getting turned on.

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Part Three

It was a full week before I found my chance to suck Midnight's cock. I had to wait until the next meeting of my father and his farm hands before I was able to sneak into Midnight's stall and wrap my lips around his huge cock, as I had been longing to do ever since I had first seen the beast's photograph.

But all during the week, while I waited for my chance to be alone with Midnight, I rode him every day. I thought about sucking Midnight off, possibly even fucking with Midnight during one of my long rides up in the hills or down by the river at the bottom of the farm surrounding the farm, but I never knew when I would run into someone. My father employed many people, and they were all over the farm at all times, inspecting the fencing and such. So, I was unwilling to take a chance on being discovered sucking Midnight off or fucking him, I resigned myself to waiting until the meeting when I knew I could be alone with the stallion.

Each time I grew especially horny and I was tempted not to wait that long, but I reminded myself that if I should be caught with Midnight's cock in my mouth or up my vagina, it would be all over for me and Midnight. My father would hear about it and he would be furious with me for my depraved ways. He would see to it that I would never have a chance to be alone with Midnight again. God forbid, he might even go so far as to take Midnight away from me forever. I made myself wait for the afternoon of the next meeting.

In the meantime, I finger-fucked myself time and again while lying on my bed and imagining Midnight was fucking me with his long, thick cock in and out of my pussy. And, I had orgasm after orgasm while riding Midnight across the fields, orgasms caused by the humping motion of Midnight's muscular back and rubbing against my cunt.

Finally, the day came. It was the day of my father's meeting with the farm hands. I wasted no time. I rushed down to the stables right after my chores, wearing a short skirt and a tank top. I didn't want to even take time to change my clothes. Midnight was waiting for me in his stall, and I had to be with him. The time had come to give my magnificent stallion his very first blowjob.

I slipped into the Midnight's stall. I knelt down beneath the Midnight, aware that his eyes were on my every move, as if he sensed something new and exciting was about to happen.

My long legs sprawled out on the new hay of the stall's floor. Just above my head, and within reach, I saw Midnight's huge cock.

I grabbed Midnight's cock with a *little* groan and eagerly began to stroke.

Bending my head even more under the Midnight, I stuck my long tongue out and licked the very tip of Midnight's cock. He stamped his feet once and whinnied excitedly.

The humongous cock was far too big to take completely into my mouth. So I had to satisfy myself with licking and sucking along the sides of Midnight's cock.

As I sucked and licked the hard cock, I also ran my hands up and down the sides. In no time at all Midnight's big cock was slick with saliva, and I was running my tongue up and down the full length of Midnight's cock.

"Unnhhh," I moaned, my mouth now moving very quickly over the thick length of the hard cock. As my mouth picked up speed, so did my hands. Soon I was moving both as fast as I could.

Faster and faster I sucked and caressed my stallion's cock. I broke out in a sexual sweat all over my body.

I took one hand from Midnight's cock and slid it up slowly beneath my short skirt. I moved the crotch of my panties aside and stroked my vagina, which was dripping wet by this time. The horse smell and taste of Midnight's cock had made me wetter and hotter than I had thought possible.

I caressed my entire vagina mound. Then I penetrated *three* fingers in and out of my cunt, ramming them into myself as far as they would go and then pulling them out again.

Suddenly, I realized that, no matter how impossible it seemed and no matter how much it may hurt me, I just had to suck more of midnight's cock.

I opened my mouth just as wide as I could, stretching my mouth painfully open until it was gaping wide. The corners of my mouth were stretched tautly and my jaws ached with the effort.

With my mouth opened up just as wide as possible, I sucked the tip of Midnight's cock between my lips.

"Unnhhh," I moaned, thrilled by my own actions. I could hardly believe that, at long last, I was making her dream come true. At last, she was crouched beneath her stallion, eagerly sucking Midnight off while he trembled and snorted above me.

I groaned, thrilling to the feel of the huge cock pulsing between my moist lips.

As I continued to suck the broad cockhead, I took my hand out of my cunt and used both hands to stroke up and down the immense cock shaft.

I moved my hands faster and faster, excitedly jerking off Midnight's big cock while I tightened my lips around the pulsing cockhead and hollowed my cheeks inward.

As I continued to suck the head of Midnight's cock, my trembling hands jacked him off and my horny pussy contracted wildly. MY cunt spilled out my juice's, which dribbled down my quaking legs and

dripped onto the floor of the stall below.

I moaned thickly, sucking Midnight off, swallowing down his delicious, oozing pre-cum. I twisted the tip of my tongue into the gaping piss-slit on the end of the gigantic Midnight's cock. And, all the while, my hands never stopped moving up and down the full length of the throbbing cock shaft.

Midnight whinnied and snorted, pawing at the floor of the stall with his powerful hooves. His beautiful body trembled with the force of his lust.

As I continued to suck Midnight's cock, I rubbed my juice soaked inner thighs together. I groaned with pleasure about the thickness of Midnight's big cockhead that filled my mouth even though I was sucking only the head of the massive cock.

My eyes rolled back in my head and *little* squeals of joy burbled out of my throat. my lips tightened around the head of Midnight's colossal cock.

Midnight began to snort more loudly now, and he shuddered powerfully. His long, thick cock bucked in my stroking hands and in my mouth. It was all I could do to maintain my tight grip on the long, pulsing cock.

I buried my tongue-tip an inch up Midnight's cum-slit and I twisted it lewdly, rotating it from side to side. The beast bucked up and then pounded his front hoofs down hard onto the straw floor. Huge, violent shudders passed through his flanks, and I gasped with excitement, feeling the big cockhead grow still bigger inside my mouth.

As I kept sucking Midnight's cockhead, I moved my hands to his huge, furry balls. They were huge. And the feel of them overflowing my hands filled me with a red-hot lust. My vagina drooled with more hot juice's.

"Mmmmmfff," I moaned as I worked my sucking mouth on the huge horse's cockhead.

Midnight began to pump his massive hindquarters back and forth in a wild fucking motion. With the head of his cock pumping in and out of my hotly sucking mouth, I continued to squeeze and fondle his mammoth balls which throbbed lewdly against the palms of my hands.

Growing hornier by the second, I decided that it was time to find out if my mouth could possibly accommodate even more of Midnight's cock. I stretched my mouth open as wide as I possibly could. The next time Midnight pumped backward, another few inches of his enormous cock slid into my hungrily sucking mouth.

"Mmmmmfff," I moaned, thrilled to feel even more of my beloved Midnight's cock inside my mouth. I could feel the huge cock throbbing against my inner cheeks and tongue and I felt my pussy burning and growing wetter in response to the lewdly thrilling sensation.

The magnificent ebony-colored stallion humped his big cock in and out of my mouth as my lips sucked and milked at the delicious- tasting meat. The erotic, forbidden sensation of the enormous cock shaft sliding in and out of my mouth, and the sensual feel of his lust-swollen veins rippling over my licking tongue, was the headiest experience of my life.

Beads of sweat broke out all over my body as I sucked and slurped noisily on Midnight's mammoth cock. The big beast continued to thrust his cock in and out of my wetly gripping mouth. I released the head of his cock from between my lips and, once more, I began to suck the entire length of his powerful cock shaft, running my tongue up and down the sensitive underside of Midnight's

enormous cock.

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#### **Part Four**

“Well, now, Anastasia, I’d say that you’ve got some explaining to do,” Jason said, still grinning as Jason let himself into Midnight’s stall and closed the gate behind him.

“Jason!” I cried, humiliated and frightened to have been caught eating Midnight’s cum. “It’s not, uh, what you think!”

“Oh, yeah, right,” Jason said with a loud, mocking laugh. “I guess you were just examining your Midnight’s cock to be sure he’s in tiptop condition.”

I hung my head, feeling myself flush all over. I realized Jason was right. There was only one possible explanation for what he had seen.

“You sucked Midnight off, didn’t you? You sucked Midnight’s cock and made Midnight come, didn’t you, Ana?” Jason asked.

“Yes,” I said faintly, my head still hanging low.

“And you swallowed all Midnight’s cum down, didn’t you?” Jason asked, his voice strained with lust as he continued to rub his hardening cock through his jeans.

“Yes,” I said weakly.

“And I’ll bet you’ve even fucked Midnight, haven’t you, Ana you *little* slut?” Jason asked, moving closer to the girl who trembled with fear.

“No!” I cried.

But then I flushed again as I admitted to myself that it was that very act that I had been craving. And it was that very act which I still planned to carry out with Midnight, if Jason would just leave me alone with Midnight.

“Ha! Well, if you haven’t fucked Midnight, it’s probably only because you haven’t had enough time yet,” Jason said, moving closer to me.

Suddenly, my brother Jason reached down and gripped me painfully by the arm, hauling me up against Jason’s muscular body. I struggled in Jason’s grasp, then quickly realized that I was no match for Jason’s brute strength. I sagged against him.

“That’s better,” Jason husked as he put one finger beneath my chin and forced my head up, looking penetratingly into my fear-filled eyes.

“What do you want from me?” I asked.

“Well, now, I’d say that’s up to you, Ana my slut of a sister,” Jason said with an evil grin.

“What-what do you mean?” I asked.

“I think your dad would be very interested to know what you’ve been doing with Midnight the horse

dad bought you,” Jason said slowly, as if savoring every threatening word.

“No! You wouldn’t!” I gasped.

“That’s up to you. I’ll go straight to your dad right now and tell him that you’ve been sucking this Midnight’s cock. I’ll even stretch the truth a bit and tell dad that you and Midnight have been fucking each other!” Jason said.

“No! That’s not true! We haven’t been fucking!” I protested as I felt tears fill my eyes.

“Maybe not yet, but probably only because I interrupted you. Admit it, *little* slut. You do want to fuck Midnight, don’t you? You want to feel his huge cock filling up your whole pussy, don’t you?” Jason asked nastily, tightening his painful grip on my arm.

In spite of my desire to deny his words, I felt my cunt drooling at the thought of fucking Midnight. I flushed furiously.

“Ha! You don’t have to say anything. You just answered me! You do want to fuck Midnight! Okay, Anastasia, I’m prepared to tell your father everything, except that I’ll let dad think you and Midnight have already been getting it on,” Jason said.

“No! No! You mustn’t tell dad! You can’t!” I cried, desperate with fear... fear that me and my beloved Midnight would be separated forever if our father found out about my lust for the majestic stallion.

“I can! And I will! Unless...”

“Unless what?” I cried, looking at Jason with eyes filled with sudden hope.

“Unless you let me lick your pussy, and then I want to fuck you,” Jason said, Jason’s cock hardening at his own words.

“You can’t be serious!” I gasped.

“Oh, yes, I am. Look at this! Doesn’t it look serious?” asked, gesturing towards Jason’s hard-on that was visibly pulsing against the crotch of Jason’s tight jeans.

In spite of myself, I lowered my head and gazed at the Jason’s crotch. I gasped again when I saw how big and hard Jason’s cock was and the erotic way his cock strained against the confines of Jason pants.

“You like it, don’t you? You like what you see! Okay, Anastasia, I’m telling you, all you have to do in order for me to keep your your secret about you and Midnight is to let me lick your pussy until you come. Then you have to let me fuck you. And judging from the way you’re staring at my crotch, you won’t mind that one *little* bit,” Jason said knowingly.

I groaned, knowing what Jason said was absolutely true. Even as I stood there in his powerful grip trying to deny my desires, I felt my cunt burning and itching with lust for Jason’s cock.

“All right,” I said softly, a few seconds later, “I’ll let you do what you want to me. But only because I don’t want our dad to find out about me and Midnight.”

“Oh, cut the crap, Anastasia! That’s not the only reason. You want my cock! Admit it!” Jason said, pushing me down onto the floor of Midnight’s stall.

"No! That's not true!" I lied.

"Never mind now," Jason said as he crawled between my legs, spreading them wide and forcing my skirt up over the top part of my body. "Maybe you won't admit it now Anastasia. But once I get my tongue up your cunt, you'll be begging me to fuck you!"

I didn't dare respond as I would betray myself and the desire that pounded through my loins. I felt Jason's warm breaths on my inner thighs. I looked up and over toward Midnight, who was standing only a few feet away. I gazed at the stallion's huge cock, the bestial sight turning me on incredibly as I waited for Jason to begin eating me out.

Jason pressed his hungry mouth against my cunt. His tongue rammed between my puffy cunt lips and he began to lap up my honeyed cunt juices which was already flowing thickly from my throbbing pussy.

Suddenly, the tip of Jason's tongue stabbed against the my pulsing clit. Jason felt my clit growing more and more rigid against Jason's demanding tongue. Jason fucked his pointed tongue up my cunt hole and was thrilled when he felt my cunt muscles immediately grabbing his tongue, hugging his tongue hard inside me.

"Oh, God!" I cried, no longer able to deny the sweet, heady erotic pleasure which swept through my entire body. I loved the way Jason's hand was tongue-fucking me. And staring at Midnight's huge thick cock all the while just served to make the lewd act all the more exciting for me.

"You love it, don't you, Anastasia your my slut? Admit it!" Jason growled, pulling his tongue out of my pussy.

"Yes! Oh, God, yes, Jason, I love it! Don't stop! Keep shoving your tongue up my cunt like you were doing! Make me come with your mouth!" I shrieked, lifting my hips up from the floor of the stall and humping my crotch up against Jason's mouth as Jason lowered his head to my pussy once again.

Again and again, Jason stroked my trembling clit with his hot tongue. Then, just as I was sure that I was going to come, Jason pulled his tongue away from my clit and shoved his full-length up my tight cunt hole.

"Ohhh, God, Jason! That feels soooo fucking good! Fuck me with that wet tongue of yours! Fuck me good and hard until I come! Fuck your whole tongue right up my cunt hole, Jason! And lick my clit too! Yes, oh, yes, Jason, lick my clit! Bite it! Suck it! Do it all! Do whatever you want to my cunt with your sexy mouth! Ohhh, Jesus, you're making me so hot! And you're making me feel soooo good! Keep it up, Jason, keep eating me out!" I shrilled at the top of my lungs.

Nearby, Midnight whinnied and stamped his hooves in response to my high-pitched screams of pleasure. He swung his big hairy head to gaze at the me who was being so expertly tongue-fucked and he whinnied excitedly again.

I looked up and met the gaze of Midnight. I gasped, seeing the burning intensity in the Midnight's eyes. I trembled all over my body, realizing that in a weird sort of way, I and Midnight were sharing the obscene act me and Jason were performing.

Even though the Midnight was not touching me at all-even though he was only watching me as I humped my crotch up against the Jason's mouth I felt strongly that I was more sexually involved with Midnight at that moment than I was with Jason who had his tongue in deep inside my cunt.

My long legs thrashed wildly on the floor, my hips lifted high in the air, Jason's tongue fucking me faster and deeper inside my aching cunt as I was finally about tooooo.

"Arrrghhhh! Yessss! I'm coming!" I cried loudly as a shuddering climax shot through my body.

Gushes of hot, creamy juices leaked out of my cunt, soaking Jason's tongue before dribbling on down my quaking thighs.

Midnight whinnied again as if understanding that I was coming. And I returned the Midnight's intense gaze as my orgasming cunt shook violently against the sides of Jason's tongue. My strong vagina muscles grabbed Jason's tongue, holding until Jason cried out in ecstasy.

Jason pulled his juice-slickened tongue out of my pussy. Making savage growling noises, as Jason tore my skirt and my tank top off.

Now I was lying on the floor of the stall in completely naked.

I moaned.

Jason's warm lips were on my taut nipple, sucking the swollen my boobs into Jason's hot, wet mouth as hard as Jason could. Jason stroked my clit and it vibrated with the last tremors of my orgasm.

"You're one hot sister, Anastasia!" Jason groaned, pulling his mouth off my boobs and gazing down into my eyes. "Did you know that I've had the hots for you ever since Chris and David fucked you.

But I was just 12 back then Jason.

"Yeah, I know. But even then there was something so goddamned sexy about you... and I watched my *little* sister growing up and I saw your boobs getting bigger and your body developing... and your hips filling out like a young woman's... and I vowed to myself that someday I would fuck you! Yeah, horse-slut, I've been carrying a hard-on for you for *years* now!"

His obscene words made me tremble there on the floor of Midnight's stall. I knew then that I wanted Jason to fuck me. I wanted to feel Jason's big cock fill up my horny cunt.

But to my surprise, Jason knelt between my legs again and I gasped as I felt Jason's strong hands sliding beneath my ass, gripping both of my ass cheeks in a powerful hold.

"I'm gonna eat you out again, Ana. I want you good and wet and ready before I fuck you I've been dying to give you a damn good fuck for *years*!" Jason groaned, raising his head from between my thighs and looking up at me between my 36C-sized boobs.

"Yesss, Jason, yesss!" I squealed, my thighs spread lewdly apart. My vagina was thrust toward Jason's drooling mouth. "Suck my pussy again, Jason! Make me come again! Then I want you to fuck me!"

"I knew I'd get you to admit you want my cock!" Jason said with a triumphant grin as he lowered his face and began to lick my clit once again.

I trembled with lust as I felt Jason's mouth on my cunt again.

"Ohhhh, it feels soooo good! No one has ever licked my cunt as good as you! Do it, Jason! Eat me out! Suck meeeee! Make me come again!" I wailed.

Thrills of erotic pleasure swept through the my loins, and my clit pulsed and twitched violently against Jason's licking tongue. As he continued to lick my pussy, his hands moved up to my bursting boobs. He captured the 36C-sized mounds, one in each hand, and squeezed and fondled the hard, pulsing nips.

"Ohhh, yesss," I moaned, growing more and more aroused as Jason ate my out.

Jason groaned with lust, the sound muffled by the wet, quivering cunt pressed lewdly against his mouth. He had never tasted such a deliciously sweet pussy in his life. And it thrilled him beyond belief to realize that, after so many *years* of lusting for this tempting *little* sister, he was finally knowing the pleasure of eating my cunt. Just the knowledge that he would soon be thrusting his cock up my tight pussy was enough to make his cock harden and thicken with more and more lust-filled anticipation.

Jason worked his tongue hard against the my twitching clit, wanting to bring me off again soon. Then he fucked the full length of his tongue deeply up my tight cunt hole. As he stabbed into my pussy repeatedly with his tongue, Jason felt my pussy-walls clamping about its sides. The idea of ramming his big cock up such a tight and hole made him shudder with excitement.

"Ahhhh, yessss, that feels soooo good!" I squealed, fucking my tight pussy up hard against the Jason's sucking mouth.

The lewd feel of my wet cunt thrusting up against Jason's face, and the feel of my trim my tight ass trembling in his strong hands, aroused Jason powerfully. It took every single bit of Jason's self-control to hold himself back, to keep from coming.

"Oh, God, Jason, it feels even better this time! Don't stop eating my pussy, Jason! Don't stop until you make me come again and again!" I cried, my pussy was on fire from Jason's cunt-sucking tongue.

I could feel Jason's hard cock nudging my leg. I trembled with excitement knowing that, soon, that very cock would be stuffed up my tight pussy.

Jason moved his tongue faster and harder, fucking my cunt hole with it, lapping up all the sweet pussy honey that poured freely from my fuck hole. Jason's fucking motions of his tongue made my body jerk wildly there on the stable floor.

"Ohhh! I'm almost there, Jason! Make me come! Keep sucking my cunt until I come!" I shrieked, so aroused that I hardly knew what I was saying.

I tugged at Jason's hair, mashing his face even harder against my humping pussy. I fucked at Jason's face with hard, savage jerks of my hot, wet pussy.

Suddenly, I felt my orgasm building. I shuddered all over with excitement. My body tensed and shook violently.

"Ohhh, yesss, Jason, I'm commmiinnnggg!" I screamed, closing my legs on Jason's face as I came hard.

I humped my ass up higher off the floor, allowing Jason to fuck his hungry tongue even deeper into my pulsing cunt hole. Over and over again, Jason stabbed his tongue deep into the cunt hole. Jason felt the thrilling vibrations of my powerful orgasm tingling against his tongue.

"Yeeeeeee!" I screeched as the full force of my climax thundered through out my body. This was an even more exciting orgasm than my first.

As my orgasm ended, I looked down between my legs at Jason's head. I was panting hard from the full force of my climax.

Jason raised his juice-stained face up from my cunt and grinned up at me.

I could not help but grin back.

I glanced over at Midnight and could have sworn that I saw a grin on the Midnight's face as well.

Suddenly, moving up on my body, Jason pressed his wet mouth against me.

I shivered with excitement as I tasted my own pussy cream on his mouth.

Our tongues mashed together and Jason's hands roamed over my soft, curving body, lingering on my throbbing boobs and my juice-drenched pussy.

"Time to fuck, Anastasia," Jason groaned.

"Oh, yes, Jason, I want you to fuck me! And I know just how I want you to do it!" I cried horny.

"What do you mean? Do you want me to fuck you dog-style or something?" Jason asked with a slight frown as he rolled off the my body.

"Oh, no, that's not what I mean at all!" I said with an excited *little* laugh as I sprang up nakedly from the floor and jumped up on Midnight's broad, muscular back. "I mean that I want you to fuck me up here on top of my horse!"

"Why, you crazy *little* horse-slut! You just can't stay away from that damn Midnight, can you?" Jason growled. But he was grinning as he got up from the floor and approached the horse.

"Hurry! Fuck me on top of Midnight, Jason!" I cried. I was straddling the large black stallion, my bare legs grabbing around Midnight's shining coat. I was already moving myself up and down over his muscular back, as if in search of yet another orgasm.

For a few minutes, Jason stood there, shaking his head and grinning. He watched me humping my naked cunt against Midnight. The sight of my tanned legs, in sharp contrast to the Midnight's ebony-colored coat, turned Jason on. And it turned Jason on even more to see my juicy pussy rising up and down on the Midnight's broad back.

Jason's eyes traveled up and down my shapely body, his cock growing harder with each passing second.

I glanced down at Jason and laughed with delight when I saw how much his hard-on had grown within his pants.

"Hurry, Jason! Strip! Take your clothes off! Then get up here and fuck me on top of Midnight!" I cried.

Still shaking his head at me blatant horniness, Jason eagerly stripped, revealing his naked body to his *younger* sister. My eyes devoured him hungrily while I continued to bounce up and down on Midnight.

“Oh God, Jason! I had no idea that you had such a big cock!” I cried excitedly, bouncing my pussy even higher and slamming down harder against the Midnight’s back.

Midnight whinnied and stamped his hooves obviously enjoying the feel of my naked vagina against him.

“You sexy *little* slut,” Jason growled, looking at the pinkness of my cunt peeking out at him between my legs.

“Come on up here, Jason! Come on!” I squealed, reaching one hand down to Jason.

Jason eagerly mounted the Midnight. Midnight shifted a bit. Midnight was carrying more weight on his back than he was used to but he didn’t really seem to mind. It was as if Midnight was aware that something exciting and forbidden was about to take place on top of him and he was all for it.

Jason and me sat facing each other on top of Midnight. Jason took me into his arms and gave me a deep french-kiss. I responded eagerly, shoving my own tongue against his and moaning with pleasure as I felt our saliva mingling obscenely.

Jason held me tightly, running his hands over my boobs, letting his fingers wander down to my aching cunt.

“Unh, good,” I moaned.

My two 36C boobss were pressed tightly against Jason’s chest now and Jason’s cock grew even harder. Suddenly, I pulled back slightly from Jason who was about to fuck me. I slowly reached out and grabbed hold of Jason’s hard cock.

“Oh, God, Jason! It’s so big and hard!” I cried excitedly. But even as I said that and Jason flushed with pleasure at the compliment, I thought about Midnight’s cock which was so much bigger, harder and thicker. Still, for the time being, I knew that Jason’s cock would give me the satisfaction I needed at that moment. And, most important of all, by fucking with Jason, I would be giving Jason what he wanted so that he would keep my secret and not tell our dad about my sexual activities with Midnight.

I ran my fingers up and down the Jason’s cock, enjoying the way it throbbed against my touch.

I wriggled closer to Jason and Jason reached out and grabbed my boobs. Jason’s big hands made slow, sweet designs over my tanned tender flesh of my two perfectly shaped boobs. In seconds, my nipples were stiff and erect once more as Jason continued to tease them with the very tips of his fingers.

I inched a *little* closer and bowed my head. I had perfect balance on Midnight and in one swift movement, I reached out to Jason’s cock with my drooling mouth.

“Unnhhh, you sexy *little* horse-whore!” Jason grunted, running his hands through my long, thick hair.

I licked and caressed the Jason’s cock with my tongue. At the same time, I was excitedly grinding my cunt into the shining coat of the Midnight beneath me. My legs were wide apart, my feet far beyond the flanks of Midnight.

Jason groaned with pleasure as Jason felt my mouth working on Jason’s cock. He stretched out as

best as he could, his head touching the mane of the Midnight.

I had Jason's entire cock inside my mouth now. My tongue flutteringly caressed Jason's cock. Jason moved his hips a bit, pumping his hard cock deeper and deeper into my throat.

"Yeah, Anastasia, eat me! Suck me!" he cried.

"Unnhhh," I moaned. Saliva dripped from the corners of my stretched-out mouth. I took Jason's cock deep into my throat. I let Jason's cock slide way back until its entire length was buried inside my mouth and down my throat. My lips were close to his thick patch of cock hairs, and I was also close to Midnight's coat and to Midnight's smell which I loved so very much.

I ran my tongue over the length of Jason's cock as I worked my head slowly back and forth. Both Jason and myself were good riders. They had no problem staying on top of the Midnight. And Midnight did his part to help, slightly shifting position those few times one or the other of the couple on top of him threatened to slip off.

I raised my head, letting the hard cock slide from between my full lips. Jason's cock stood straight up, and Jason grinned at me, obviously pleased by the way I had sucked Jason off.

I returned Jason's grin as I inched my way toward the middle of Midnight's back. Jason followed my lead and did the same. We met each other in the exact center of Midnight's back.

Jason's cock was right up against my bold cunt. I made a few more wriggling movements. Then, before Jason even knew what I was doing, Jason's cock was buried up my cunt.

"Jeeesus!" Jason groaned, big eyes widening, Jason body shuddering.

In only a matter of minutes, we got the hang of fucking each other on top of the Midnight's back and they settled into a smooth, steady rhythm.

Jason raised his hips tentatively at first, afraid to throw me off balance. When he saw how secure I was on Midnight, Jason began to fuck me harder.

"Ohhh, yeah, fuck me good and hard, Jason! I love it!" I cried.

I was stretched almost completely back now. My head rested on the rump of Midnight while my feet played around near Midnight's neck.

Jason's feet shot straight back and were also near the Midnight's neck. He began to really fuck his throbbing cock into my cunt who was sprawled out lewdly before him on the back of Midnight.

"Fuck me! Fuck me, Jason! Shove that big hard cock of yours right up my wet cunt!" I moaned as I thrust my hips up from Midnight to meet Jason's ramming cock.

"Yes! Fuck that hard cock into my cunt! Fuck it into me hard just like that!" I cried, urging the Jason on.

With each mighty thrust of Jason's cock, my feet bounced and jiggled. Jason had a firm grip on my boobs now, and he ran his hands over my stiff, pulsing nips while he fucked his cock in and out of my aching pussy.

"Ooh! That's soooo good!" I gurgled. But even as I said that, I knew that, as good as it felt to have Jason's cock deep inside me, Midnight's cock would feel even better up within my aching cunt.



Jason continued to fuck me hard and fast. I could feel the warm body of my beloved Midnight beneath me. I could feel every single movement and shift of position which Midnight made.

Again, I had the strange sensation that me and Midnight were sharing this obscene sexual act, that Jason was only peripherally involved, even though it was the Jason's cock that was fucking me in and out of my pussy. As I and Jason continued to fuck each other on top of Midnight, I felt a strong communion with Midnight, a connection which I knew I could never feel with Jason or with any other human being.

A small puddle of cunt juice rapidly pooled on the Midnight's back, just below where my cunt was being fucked by Jason's big cock.

"Ohhh, Midnight," I groaned as I felt the powerful stallion's body twitching beneath me. I sensed Midnight was well aware of what was taking place on his back, and that he was turned on by it. I only wished I could see Midnight's cock, which, I guessed, must be growing bigger and harder by the second.

Jason was too far gone with lust to hear my lust-thickened voice crying out Midnight's name.

Suddenly, the Jason began to come. He shot jet after jet of hot cum into my twitching vagina. Jason could feel my strong pussy muscles gripping his cock. As Jason continued to shoot deep inside of my vagina.

"Ooohhh, yes, come! Pour all your cream into my cunt!" I sang out.

I closed My eyes and pretended that it was Midnight's cum was shooting deep, deep into my vagina when Jason continued to gush more cum into my vagina.

Suddenly, my own orgasm began. I groaned with pure pleasure as the first ripples of my orgasm began to rush through my loins. I felt Jason's cock fucking me faster and deeper into me. We came together and I moaned with more and more ecstasy as my climax intensified.

"Yesssss! Yesssss! Commiiiiinnnggg!" I yelled, grabbing tightly onto Midnight's firm body as Midnight shuddered beneath me. "Yesssss, Midnight, I'm coming!"

This time Jason heard me cry out the Midnight's name instead of his own. He shook his head and pulled his softening cock out of me, quickly dismounting from Midnight.

I was only dimly aware that Jason had left. I was sat up there on Midnight's broad back, patting his sides and cooing love words to him.

Jason stood next to Midnight, looking up at me with a sad expression in his eyes. He realized that he could never replace Midnight's affections.

"You're just fucking crazy," Jason murmured. "There's something wrong with you Anastasia who would rather fuck a horse than a man. I could give you a lot of lovin', Ana. A lot more than that dumb beast."

"Look, Jason," I said, "I kept my part of the bargain. I let you eat my cunt and fuck me. Now, I want to be left alone. Our dad might not take too kindly to the idea of me fucking a horse, but I know he wouldn't like it at all that his son raped his daughter.

Oh Anastasia you wouldn't would you? Try me and find out.

"Oh, all right, go ahead and fuck that stupid horse of yours," Jason said, pulling on his clothes. "See if I give a flying goddamn."

I watched the Jason get dressed and turn away from me. He opened the stall gate.

"Maybe we can have some fun later, Jason," I suddenly said, feeling guilty.

Jason looked back. "Yeah, sure," he said. And then he was gone.

I told myself I didn't care what happened to Jason or care how he felt about me. After all, Jason had forced me to fuck him, practically raped me on top of you Midnight.

Anyway, no matter what, I had Midnight, and, more importantly, I was alone with him.

But, damn my luck, it was getting late.