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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Amber was pleased as punch as she sat on a haybale and watched the nearby stallion be led out with an erection bouncing under his belly, oozing pre-cum right onto the haystrewn floor of the barn. The massive equine was led to where she sat, snorted at the sight of her. "You look like a horny stud," she told the animal, who nodded and snorted at her again. "And I bet you'd like to get in on a tight little filly like me." She spread her legs wide, giving him a good view of her pink, hairless cunt, then rubbed a finger up and down her wet gash. Juices ran down over her taint to her puffed-up asshole, which quivered and twitched between her big, round buttocks.

"That's right," Farmer Dylan said, "He ain't jumpin' at any of the mares, all he wants is lady cunt." He was wearing a pair of jeans and a button-up, nothing too complex for a farmer. His boots were nice and shiny, since he cleaned them at the end of the day and this was the middle of night. Not like you could get a lot of work done when you gotta watch your horse fuck a woman.

"Lucky for me all I want it horse cock," Amber said, "Even if I gotta fork over a couple hundred bucks to get at it."

"Glad to give it away for a couple hundred bucks. You gimme head and a rimjob in the morning, I'll even give it back to you." Dylan wasn't unkind, and always happy to kick in what he could to make a customer happy.

"Lemme think it over," Amber said before gesturing to the cock-slappin' stud. "What's his name again?" She lifted her arms up, flexing to show off her muscles and clean-shaven armpits. "You like muscle babes, big boy? You like gals that can lift up that big ol' thang you got between your legs?"

"This stud's name is Hot Seat," Dylan said as he ran his hands over Hot Seat's satiny black fur, under which muscles rippled and flexed. "This your first time with an animal? They got horse dildos you can get on Amazon these days, don't they?"

"Nah, I've fucked three other horses, on multiple occasions each time," Amber confirmed, "And plenty of dogs when I get the opportunity. I got plenty of dildos at home, though, and they're great for practice. Nothing beats the real thing, though." Amber would keep things secret about herself, but she wouldn't lie when given the opportunity. On the surface, Amber was a blonde, tanned bombshell with a fit body and a pretty face. Some people thought she was a bodybuilder, but by day she worked at a non-profit for prisoner's rights. It was only by night that she found whatever animals may to have hard, sloppy sex with them. It didn't matter if she got scratched, stepped on, clawed, or bit, it was always worth it to get some good animal dick.

Amber beckoned for Dylan to bring Hot Seat closer, and he did so, before tying him off at a nearby post. It was close enough for Amber to start touching and stroking his cock without getting off the haybale. "This fucker's as big as my arm!" She said with excitement as she balled her hand into a fist and compared the organ to her limb. "Oh yeah, Hot Seat," she purred, "You'll definitely get a hot seat in my pussy, that's for sure." She leaned forward, her tongue slipping out and sliding against the underside of the tip of his cock, tasting his pre-cum, the salty sweat that had gathered inside, and the funky taste of whatever filth had gathered. It wasn't enough to bother her, and the opportunity to fuck another horse was too great to let it bring her down. He twitched and snorted, but didn't shy away from her attention. Rather he flexed and stayed in place, keeping steady and strong, perhaps to impress her.

Dylan watched her lick and kiss his horse's cock with great interest, his eyes flitting between the beautiful blonde woman and his handsome, hung stallion. Amber licked up and down his whole shaft

without leaving the haybale, and once her tongue had tasted all along his length she got off to get at his balls, giving them a good squeeze before sucking and kissing each one. "These're so fucking big, bigger than my fists," she said, "He's gonna cum so much in me."

"Oh, he sure will," Dylan said, "A lot more'n you'll be able to take, though. Not that it'll stop him from trying. You know, Hot Seat has a lot of mares he could be breeding, and here he is, choosing to be with you."

"What a gentleman," Amber teased. She stood and pressed her tits against Hot Seat's belly, feeling his soft fur and his hard, unyielding shaft as it throbbed and slapped against his belly. She heaved her tits up to stroke it between them, spitting onto his head each time. Her cunt was getting sloppy, dripping and drooling onto the barn floor. She was starting to think that she was just about ready.

Dylan noticed this, and said, "If you're gonna get fucked, you'd better do it soon. He won't wait much longer, and neither will I."

Amber smiled. "You can't wait to watch your horse fuck a woman, huh? Well, don't worry, I'm almost there." She moved back a little and spread her legs, looking at Hot Seat's massive cock. It looked so thick, so huge, so intimidating, but also so appealing, especially when coated in her saliva. She was eager to have him inside her. "I'm going to have him take my ass. I'll need some lube."

Dylan's eyebrows rose. "Probably about a gallon to coat that whole thing," he said, "I brought my own bottle," she said, "Bring it here to me, I don't want him getting uppity from me walking away." She gestured to her purse nearby. Dylan walked over and picked it up, then rifled through it to find the bottle she was talking about. "On the plus side, you won't need condoms." "Sure won't," she said, winking at him once he came back to hand her the one-pound bottle of lube. "Any tips or tricks for taking this stud?"

"I figured you'd be the expert in bestiality," Dylan said, "But when we were just trying to get his nut out, we figured that he likes it in the ass, too. Just playing around with it or sticking your fist in makes him blow a load."

"Hot, I like a guy who likes it in the ass," she said, then kissed the horse's cock head, "You're so metrosexual, Hot Seat. Too bad I'll be under you the whole time!" She took the bottle and squeezed the lube out onto her ass cheeks like syrup on pancakes, letting the thick, slippery liquid slide down to her asshole, before using her hands to properly spread it over her flesh and into her hole, digging in with her fingers before using her whole fist, having already cleaned out and warmed up. She squeezed more out into her hand, an excessive amount, then started rubbing and stroking the massive throbbing horsecock. Her hands glided along the smooth flesh and throbbing veins, down to his leathery sheath and back up to his throbbing, flat head.

Pleased with her lubrication, Amber moved back to the haybale and bent over. With her legs spread, she started shaking and twerking her ass, beckoning Hot Seat to her. "Come on, big boy, give it to me. We know you like cunt, how about shovin' that cock down my sloppy shitter?"

The stallion snorted and pulled at the rope holding his bridle to the post. Dylan took the cue to move him. The farmer brought him over to Amber, who stood up on the balls of her feet while keeping down. She pushed her ass up against his underside, his cock sliding between her cheeks and spreading them out wide. Now underneath him, she could feel his strong chest and warm body, smell the earth and the sweat in his coat, and hear his heavy breathing as well as his nickering and snorting.

"Well, here goes," She said before picking up a nearby mouthguard and sliding it into her mouth.

Feeling secure, she reached back and guided his cockhead down to her puffy, well-used asshole, spreading her cheeks apart with her other hand to get it wedged in and properly lined up. Amber took a few deep breaths to relax herself, her asshole opening and puckering with each inhalation and exhalation like a second mouth. With confidence, she felt ready to push Hot Seat's head right into her asshole. Now inside her, he took control and thrust right into her guts, spearing her from inside.

"Fuuuuck yeah, that's the good shit, this is my drug," she groaned as his cock forced her open, making her feel the familiar and wonderful feeling of being split in half by an oversized rod, a sensation she'd craved for years, animal after animal. Her hands reached out and took hold of his forelegs, locking in and keeping herself up as Hot Seat pounded and stretched her guts out. His thrusting and pounding was hard and fast, his cock driving into the depths of her bowels, spreading her walls open and sending waves of pleasure crashing through her like a car collision. It wasn't just fucking, it was like getting beaten with a rod at the same time.

Dylan was seated nearby, his pants removed while he sat on the edge of his own haybale, jacking off his dick while sucking on one finger. Soon he was pushing it up his ass, working it back and forth as he watched the pair get it on. The barn was filled with the sound of Hot Seat's panting and the grunts coming from Amber as her ass was wrecked. Squelching sounds were coming from her ass as the fluids and gunk were pushed in and pulled out. "Yeah, get her ass, ya big fucker, wreck that cunt," he muttered as he licked his lips hungrily.

Hot Seat's massive balls swung like pendulums, smacking against her cunt lips and her taint, making her whole body tremble and quiver with the impact. Sweat was running down his balls from the exertion, mixing with the juices leaking from her snatch and making it all fling around on the floor behind them. The impacts were one thing, but the sensation of feeling him move through her lower body was enough to stimulate her cunt through the walls of tissues and muscles that separated one hole from another. In short order, she was squirting and pissing onto the haystrewn floor, mixing with the dirt and dust that had gathered over the years.

Hot Seat was having a great time, too. His legs and rump were flexing with each thrust, and his asshole puckered as it expected to be penetrated and played with as Dylan had done in the past. It didn't take long for him to reach climax, and he gave one last hard thrust, shoving his cock in right up to the sheath, then lifting her up off her hands and feet. His cock throbbed and pulsed, sending thick, gooey ropes of stallion semen right up her bowels, coating her insides white and making her stomach swell. That wasn't all, those big balls had plenty more to give her. He kept going and going, and each burst, each gout of hot cum was just as powerful as the last. In time, she looked to be about five months pregnant from all the cum in her belly.

Dylan got up from his seat and came over to the pair. Hot Seat took a step back, his now flaccid-cock falling free from Amber's asshole with strings of cum and phlegm connecting the two. Dylan popped a squat, jacking his dick in front of Amber's face. Red-faced and sweaty, Amber spat out her mouth guard and let him finish in her mouth. "Thirsty?" Dylan asked, shaking his dick around while keeping a good squeeze on it.

"I coulda used a glass of water earlier but but anything's good so long as you're thirsty," she said, keeping her mouth open as Dylan peeled back his sticky foreskin and let a stream of piss flow into Amber's mouth. She let it pool up and fill her mouth before taking a hefty swallow, then did it again until Dylan's tank was empty.

"You need a shower or anything?" Dylan asked as he looked over her sweaty, fit body.

"I need a plug to keep all this nut inside me is what I need," she said, "It's all protein, baby!"