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BEASTIALITY STORIES



I move around the country a lot due to my father's job. Three months here six months there so I never have any real friends.

My name is Yasmine, Yaz for short. I have just had my 16th birthday and have just started at yet another school.

I got told off in the last town because a police officer caught me and a guy kissing in an alleyway. It wasn't the kissing that did it; it was the fact that the guy had his hand down the front of my panties. All the other guys and girls did it so I wanted to try it. I liked it but I got dragged home for a telling off from my parents. What really pissed me was that I didn't get to feel his cock.

Pets were off the list because of all the travelling around. Some school friends had cats or dogs. Several had ponies and one Lesia had a horse.

When I visited their homes I would stroke the cats and tickle the dog's tummies. I was amazed at the way the dog cocks would appear and sometimes I would touch it with the back of my hand.

Some would hump my leg making the friends parents pull the dog off me and put it in the yard.

The friends with ponies were mostly rich kids and the pony was like a status symbol. They very rarely rode them.

Lesia and her horse were different. She invited me to see Tommy her horse. I didn't realize that horses were so big.

Come round on Saturday morning and you can help me muck him out and groom him, then we can have some fun.

The thought of shovelling horse poo didn't sound very appealing but it was the fun bit that persuaded me.

So on the Saturday morning I arrived at Lesia's home, more like a small farm than just a house.

I wore an old shirt and jeans and a pair of wellingtons as requested.

Lesia was sat on the porch waiting for me. She introduced me to her parents and her older brother Kyle. God he was a dish. He smiled at me and I nearly wet myself. I definitely would have his children I thought.

We went out the back and made our way to the stable.

Lesia had her blonde hair piled up on top of her head. She was wearing a grey vest top and it was obvious that she wasn't wearing a bra, denim skinny shorts and wellingtons.

I am not into girls but the way her boobs moved and how her shorts hugged her butt were trying to persuade me to get into girls.

She was already 16 and the guys at school were always around her. She was tall and slim with nice boobs not too large but mmm. Shit stop it I said to myself.

We reached the stable and when I walked in the smell of pee and horse poo was overwhelming.

Lesia dropped her bag of carrots and apples and ran over to the huge horse. Hello my little baby she said wrapping her arms around his neck and kissing him on the mouth. His big tongue came out and he started licking her face and she even let him put his tongue in her mouth. Gross I was thinking. How is mummy's little boy then she said. I wouldn't call two tons of dog meat little boy and I noticed that his cock was appearing from its sheath. That wasn't little either.

He started licking her boobs and then put his head down to her crotch and licked there too.

Later baby she said, let's get you cleaned up first.

She stepped back and said Tommy this is my friend Yaz. He responded by snorting and stamping on the ground.

Come and say hello Lesia said, so I slowly walked towards him.

Stroke his head she said so I gently put my hand on his nose and rubbed it. His tongue flew out and he licked my face. Yuk I shouted and stepped back. He only wants to taste you that is how he can tell friends from enemies. I went back and closed my eyes and let him lick my face. Horses are not

known for their hygiene. He stunk terrible.

His head moved down and he licked my boobs through my shirt and bra. Then he moved to my crotch, his tongue went between my legs so I opened them slightly. His powerful tongue pressed against my pussy and I was getting wet and I gasped.

See, Tommy likes you Lesia said. Yes I gasped and slowly moved away but he followed me until I was against the wall.

Tommy Lesia shouted, leave her alone and look at these. She had lifted her top up showing her boobs to him and me.

If this beast moves away I would love to kiss them I thought. They were firm with cherry red nipples that were rock hard.

God I'm turning into a fucking lesbian I muttered under my breath.

He licked my face and then followed Lesia outside to the compound. She returned and closed the door. Right she said we need to take all this manure out to the pile. You shovel and I'll barrow it away she said.

We got going but it was a terrible smell and heavy work.

After about 20 minutes my shirt was soaked with sweat and I could feel it running down my back to my butt.

I looked over at Lesia, her vest was stuck to her body and I could see how fit her body really was. It must have been over 90 degrees and there were flies everywhere, some landing on me and having a bite of me.

Lesia removed her top and wiped her glistening breasts with it. Take your shirt off Yaz she said, you have the same girly bits as me.

I turned my back to her and undid my shirt and slipped it off. I stood in my regulation white cotton bra. My boobs weren't as big as Lesia's I'm size 34B but they do fill my bra nicely.

I turned round and she said I was cute. Take your bra off and I will hang it on the fence outside to dry along with our tops. I hesitated but when she said that I might get a sweat rash I took it off sharpish.

I stood there with my hands covering my boobs and my bra dangling from one finger.

She picked up my shirt and took my bra and started to walk outside. Carry on shovelling the shit she said and disappeared out of view.

It felt funny with no top on but it was less restricted than the sweaty stuff that I was wearing.

Lesia came back and reached into the bag and got two bottles of water. Here catch she said and threw one to me. We both cracked them open and took big swigs. It was so good and refreshing.

We soon finished mucking out and Lesia said time to do the floor. She climbed up a ladder to the loft where the straw bales were stored.

As she stepped onto the loft floor I was sure I saw her pussy.

Yaz move away to the door. OK I shouted and then Lesia shouted bombs away as she pushed four huge bales out of the loft. As they hit the floor plumes of dust filled the air and I started to cough. Sooooorry she shouted and quickly came back down the ladder and ran over to me.

Are you OK she said putting her arms around me and kissing me on the nose. I think so I coughed. Let's go outside and get some fresh air she said, guiding me through the door with her arm tightly around my waist.

Lesia led me to the water tap and started to put water on my face. It was cold and ran off my face onto my chest and boobs. I shivered.

When I had stopped coughing she said she was very upset that she had made me cough and she hoped I was OK. Fine I replied it just went up my nose and I couldn't breathe. She grabbed my face

and gave me a long sexy kiss. Our boobs touched and that made me tingle.

We broke off and Lesia said we had to spread the straw out and then groom Tommy.

The straw done we worked on Tommy, brushing his coat and getting the twigs out of his mane and tail. Lesia even wiped his butt hole with a wet rag which he seemed to like because he stamped on the floor and snorted.

As we went down his body his cock slid out of its sheath. I gasped at the sight of it. It was huge, must have been nearly three feet long and very thick.

Like that baby Lesia said and grabbed hold of it. That is so bad I said to her. No it's not she replied touch it yourself.

I moved my shaking hand towards it and when I made contact Tommy lifted a hind leg slowly off the ground. Its OK Lesia said he likes it just like a guy does when you play with his cock. How do you know that I asked? She ignored me and kissed Tommy's cock then stood up and undid her shorts and let them fall to the ground. She stepped out of them and turned her back to Tommy and placed his cock between her legs and started rubbing her pussy on it.

Tommy was going wild with pleasure. There was this girl sliding her wet pussy along his cock. He snorted a stamped the ground like mad. Lesia was moaning and saying fuck me baby.

I walked round to get a better view. His big mushroom head was hitting her clit and she was rubbing the clear stuff that was leaking out of the end onto her boobs and stomach.

I undid my jeans and pushed them and my wet panties down to the top of my wellies and started to rub myself hard and fast.

It felt good but I wanted more. I know that it was wrong but I moved to Tommy and let him taste me off my fingers. His head went down to my crotch and his huge tongue started to lick my pussy.

Shit I thought as fireworks exploded in my head. It was like 4th of July my birthday and Christmas all rolled into one. I cursed my wellies because I couldn't get my jeans and panties off and my legs were starting to buckle.

I knelt down on the ground and let him lick me and explore inside my pussy with him long tongue. His tongue touched my butt hole and I squealed and buried my face in my hands. Fucking hell yeah just do it Tommy I shouted.

I had the best feeling of my life. I didn't know it was an orgasm but I collapsed sobbing onto the ground totally wrecked.

I heard Lesia scream and turned to see Tommy spraying white stuff from his cock all over her body. She too collapsed and sobbed uncontrollably.

Tommy walked away and stood by the fence.

I calmed down enough to crawl over to Lesia who was covered in Tommy's juices.

What the hell just happened I said? My baby has just cum all over me for the first time. He is a man now she said. I think you have lost the plot I replied and she grabbed my neck and pulled me onto her face and started licking me. Tommy's stuff was going into my mouth and it was horrible.

She pulled me onto her, the slimy stuff transferred to my body too. It was sticky and smelly like horses and the sea.

I want to go home now I said trying to get up. Just a few more minutes Lesia said and continued to wriggle about under me.

I finally got free and pulled my panties and jeans up. I got my shirt and put it on and buttoned it up to just passed my boobs.

Lesia stood up and dressed then led Tommy back into the stable. She gave him the carrots and

apples and we walked back to her house.

Kyle was sat on the porch with a knowing smile on his face. Had a good time he asked? Yes Yaz is a great help and we got more done thanks to her. Bet she was he said and laughed.

Fuck off Lesia said and went into the house for a shower.

I walked home and went straight to bed. I was covered in horse cum and shit and I made my mind up then that only animals were going to be good enough for me.