

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



Mandy wakes up in the morning to the sounds of chirping birds, a light breeze, and animals making noises to greet the new day. She takes a quick shower and gets dressed in her flannel shirt, denim jeans, and high leather boots. She goes downstairs to feed the animals and do some of the regular chores that are required of a hired hand.

When she is through feeding the chickens, pigs, dogs, and horses, she begins the arduous chore of hand grooming the horses- all 12 of them. It takes her about half an hour on each, and she still has to clean out a coop and fill the water troughs for the animals. While grooming the horses, she can smell their scents, hear their whinnying, their chewing on their cud, and the flies that also inhabit the stables by day. The smells turn her on the most. She likes riding horses, that is why she took the job - so she could work with horses. She likes long rides that are peaceful and undisturbed...

It is late afternoon when she is almost through. She didn't stop for lunch because she got wrapped up in her work and the boss was out of town on business. He was due back the next day. By the time she is through, it is about 6:00 p.m. When she is through with dinner (and a good one at that), she steps outside to breathe the fresh air and stare at the stars. Having been brought up in the country (on her father's farm before she moved out when she turned 20), she learned a lot about doing such chores, and other things to boot.

She remembered how, when she was just a child, her father and she would lay on the grass and he would point out constellations, planets, shooting stars, and other neat things.

"See that group of stars there honey?"

"Which ones are you talking about daddy?"

He would trace out the constellation with his finger and she would follow with intent and intense eyes that never belied their curiosity and thirst for knowledge.

"Ok, you see that now? Good. That constellation is one I haven't talked to you about yet. It's called Equus. It's the horse constellation. A kind of relative of the horse. That's why horses are called equines."

"Wow! I never knew that!"

"You do now dear! And right now, I can hear it telling me to tell you to go to sleep. What do you say?"

"I tell it to keep the nightMARES away from me!"

"Heh, heh, heh! That's a good one! Let's go to sleep. Say goodbye to it now."

"Goodbye E...E..."

"Equus."

"Equus. I'll see you later."

Remembering that made her feel warm and good all over. She loved her childhood and her parents. They were sad to see her go, but they would be in touch. Then, she felt a special longing...and slowly walked towards the stables...

She was remembering again how, as a teenager, her femininity began to make its appearance, and how she felt a tingling in her loins. She knew that it was a special kind of calling that came when one was of a certain ripe age of 16. That was when she first made love...to a horse. When she was a child, she was always awed and intrigued by the sheer size and power of a horse. It's long, slender, and powerful legs, its giants size, bigger than she was. Her father, mother, and she would go out for picnics every other week on horseback. She loved to go on picnics, and she loved to ride horses. As she grew up, she would go riding herself. The horse she chose was a male, and once when she went riding and stopped to take a rest, she saw the horse drop its penis and urinate near the tree where she tied it up.

She was fascinated by its size. She wanted to see what it was like, so she went up to it and took a good look. The smell of the fresh urine and the smell of the horse's hormones excited her. She wondered what it felt like...it was warm, heavy, and very large. Her hand barely went around its shaft. Suddenly, she noticed how wet she felt. She looked down and saw a small spot that formed in the crotch of her pants while she was admiring the horse's appendage. Then, she wondered what it would taste like...

The horse, standing there, turned its head to see what was going on below. He could see her squatting there, holding its penis. She looked up and saw its deep, dark eyes. She smiled at it and stuck out her tongue to taste the horse. It tasted salty and was sticky against her tongue. She stopped to contemplate the taste that now rested on her tongue. She liked it, and continued to lick it. She licked circles around its head and even stuck the tip of her tongue into the opening of the penis. She could taste more of the urine and the warmth that emanated from the horse. She even smelled it getting excited for its musky odor became stronger. All the while, her panties and pants became moister. She licked long strokes up and down its shaft, savoring the flavor that coated her tongue. The horse stirred a little while she was doing that. She licked up to the base of the penis and fondled the area. She put the head of its penis into her mouth and made slurping and sucking noises. She then tried to push it in as far as it would go in her throat. It went a bit into her throat, but she gagged a little and eased up a bit. She tried again and got it a little farther, but not past her adam's apple.

While she sucked on the horse's penis, the horse began to stir more, and it was not because of an intruder. She continued to suck and lick its penis when suddenly the horse came in her mouth. The come shot warm and stickily into her mouth and then began to drip down the corners of her mouth and onto her shirt. She stopped and then swallowed it because it was a bit hard for her to breathe with all that come in her mouth. She ran a finger around her mouth to pick up the rest of the come and licked her finger.

She then ran her tongue around her lips to pick up what her finger had missed. She loved the taste and vowed to herself that she would go on more riding trips.

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The next time she went, she went during spring break from school. She went through the cock-sucking routine a bit, but she tried something new...she slowly undressed herself, massaging her body as she did so. She massaged her nipples and made them erect. When she was done undressing, she lay down on a mat she brought with her and started to stroke herself all over. She reached between her legs and felt the wetness that formed in her anticipation of what was to come. Literally. She stroked her clitoris and her labia by running a finger along that pubic area.

Occasionally, she would run a finger or two into her vulva and lick her fingers when she pulled them out. She was extremely horny for a young lady her age! She ran a hand along her stomach, around

her breasts, and along her back while her other hand stroked her pubic area. When she felt nice and ready, she got up and walked over to the horse, squatted down, and began to work the horse's penis.

She made long and lingering licks on the shaft and the head. She did this for a while and then stuffed the penis down her throat. It went DEEP into her throat (practice \_does\_ make perfect!). She worked it in and out, about half of the shaft. That was a lot for her to suck on! While doing this, she kept one hand between her legs, stroking and fingering her soft, pink, warm, and wet cunt. When she felt ready, she crawled under the horse, pulled her body up to horse's belly, and (through trial and error) put the horse's penis into the warmth of her body. At first, it felt very awkward and she pulled it out. She enjoyed the strange sensation it sent running through her young body and tried again.

This time, she worked it in, about 1/4 of the shaft. She felt full and satisfied. She hung there for a while, savoring the feeling of having a horse inside her. It was so huge and it felt so good! Then, she slowly began to grind her hips...

It moved around, but didn't do much. Then she began to pump herself, and it slid in and out of her body. Her cunt lips expanded outward as she pumped it out of her body and ran back in as she pumped down on the shaft. Pretty soon, her lips simply encircled the penis without running back in when her vagina adapted to the enormous size of the horse's penis.

She could feel the hairs on the belly of the horse rub against her body. Particularly, her nipples, belly, and her mound of venus. The prickly feeling of the stiff hairs excited her to no end. She could feel herself getting wetter as her strokes came easier and quicker. She can smell it too.

She could feel the horse's penis begin to spasm a little and she pulled it out, letting the tip of its penis touch the labia between her legs. Then, the horse exploded its load between her legs. Some dripped down after running along her buttocks and most of it ran down her belly to her breasts and neck. She let go and dropped to the ground with a slightly hard bump. She just lay there feeling satisfied, not minding the impact. She ran her hands along her body, spreading the come all over her body. She even licked some off her fingers. She scooped up some more and slid it along her labia. It was a nice, wet feeling. She scooped up some more and ran her finger inside her vagina. She fingered herself some more (she didn't come, only the horse did) since she still felt her climax building from her lovemaking. She pumped two fingers in and out of her body vigorously when she felt herself coming...

It coated her fingers thickly and she fell on the mat, her legs spread. She continued to come, the warm and sweet-smelling fluid running down her slit and along the crack of her wonderful ass.

She stroked herself a little more there, mixing her fluids with the horse's that she had rubbed there previously. After resting for a while, she walked down to a nearby creek and washed off her body in the cold water. Her nipples became erect, and so did her clit.

She couldn't wait till next time.

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When she got to the stables, the horses were settling down for the evening. She sought out a male and found one in the fourth stable. She closed the door behind her and turned on the light bulb that illuminated the stable. She stroked the horse as she walked to its rump. Since it was a rather narrow stable, the horse couldn't pivot around, but it turned its head to see what the fine filly was doing. Mandy slowly ran her hand along the rump of the horse while she reached into her pants to finger her clit at the same time. She took it out and unbuttoned her shirt and began to massage her

full breasts. She felt her nipples harden at her loving touch and the slightly cold night air. It didn't matter, when she was through, there would be more than enough heat to keep her warm, and the horse as well.

She undressed herself and ran her body up and down the horse's leg. She ran her vagina up and down the leg, letting the hairs stimulate her clitoris. She kissed the rump of the horse, kissing downward to its penis along its belly. She licked the penis like a professional (she should be, she's had years of practice), making love to it by talking dirty.

"Ooooh, I love to lick your shaft and watch it get hard! Do you like that? I just love it!"

And there was no doubt that she did love it. She lay down in the hay underneath the horse's belly and spread her legs wide. She stroked herself for a few minutes (for her it felt like an eternity because she wanted to feel the horse inside her) to slick her pussy in preparation for the action that was about to take place.

When she was done, she pulled her body up to the horse's belly and placed the horse's cock between her breasts and began to run it all over them. She let the tip coat her nipple with a slightly sticky fluid that smelled wonderful to Mandy. When she was done stimulating her breasts, she stuffed the horse cock into her body.

She pumped herself slowly, savoring each stroke that ran inside her. She pumped for about 15 minutes when she felt the horse and herself beginning to come. She stopped and allowed it to subside. Then she started up again, stopping each time she felt the both of them coming close to climax. For over an hour she did this, torturing her body with the knowledge that they were both ready to come. Finally, she couldn't take any more and pumped away. She felt the horse about to ejaculate. She was pulling out as the horse squirted some of its load deep into her body. Feeling this, she pumped down on the shaft and allowed the horse to ejaculate inside her hungry body. There was a lot of come as some of it dripped out of her lovely cunt lips with the penis of the horse still inside her. Then, she let go and fell into the hay. She reached inside her cunt and felt the squishiness of the horse's come inside her love tunnel. Then she fell asleep, feeling wonderful..

She woke up when she felt something on top of her. It was the boss who was on top of her, and he was pumping away at her when she suddenly woke up.

"You're awake!"

"Yes, I am."

"You know, when I hired you, I knew you were good, but I didn't know HOW good until I saw you riding yourself on that horse!"

"God, it felt so good! I'm still horny, will you fuck me?"

"Lady, you don't have to ask!"

He kissed her as she reached between her legs to get at his penis. She slowly stuffed his cock into her warm and very come-soaked cunt lips. She could feel his enormous penis rub the sides of her vagina. It wasn't like a horse's, but it was just as good. He stopped and flipped her around to insert his penis into her anus.

Then he started up again. He felt himself climaxing after 45 minutes of pumping, stopping, pumping, sucking, kissing, and everything else you can think of. To finish his performance, he flipped her onto

her back, and pumped her until he could feel himself about to ejaculate. When he did, he shot it all onto her stomach. There they lay in the hay in each others arms with the horse above them..