

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Being in my late twenties, single living on a farm out in the middle of no-where .. where my dad and I raise horses there is not a lot of things a girl can get into especially of the relationship kind.

I had a steady boy friend that I thought was serious, but one afternoon I had to go into town to pick up some supplies we needed, taking the opportunity to stop at a small cafe where they have the best chicken fried steaks anyone could ever wish for ...setting off to the side in the corner, he walked in with some skanky looking blonde draped over his shoulder ... they were there to grab a pick up order and. It was obvious what was going to happen or already had happened when they were alone ...I took a pic of the two of them, sent it to him with the caption, "We're Finished". I loved the look on his face when he saw it ... rushing to me to apologize ... I simply enjoyed my meal then left without saying anything to him at all.

That was when I became the Horse Ranch slut, hooking up with any part time ranch hand dad hired - if he was somewhat cute, I'd give him a roll in the hay ... that seemed to take care of any aroused needs I had. I know dad knew what was happening, but never said anything - I did my job, we talked and that was that.

One afternoon the four wheeler I normally drive on, had a problem with the wench ... normally dad helps me take care of it, but he was on his way out of town for a few days attending a convention ... so I was left on my own.

It had broken down close to dinner time, so I figured I could do it later on, the work area would be cooler then and definitely more comfortable to work in. Taking my time to eat, then slipping on a long sleeved shirt of my dad's and nothing else, I headed to the barn to take care of the problem. I thought everyone was gone for the day, however there was one young kid still working in the empty stalls, changing out the hay .. he was really cute and one glance at me, the way I was dressed started showing a good sized tent in his shorts. He didn't speak much English, but I didn't care - we dropped down on the fresh hay - he really knew how to use that nice sized shaft ... pumping me until I screamed with desire ... his warm load was just what I needed ... when he left, I was so tired I just curled up where I was falling asleep in the fresh hay.

Waking in the morning with dried streaks of cum all down my legs, some still dripping from inside me ... rather than take a shower, I started to work on the vehicle ... I was kneeling on a large tarp so it was softer on my bare knees ... dad always keeps a Australian Shepherd around to help herding the horses or cows or even the sheep when needed. They are perfect for that ... they have always been ranch dogs, so we've never named them, just called each one Aussie. Since I hadn't bothered to take a shower I still had the dried cum all over me, I'm sure I smelled like I was in heat, to tell the truth I am most of the time ... so when Aussie came up silently behind me, his tongue licked between my legs ... the feeling was something I'd never experienced before but something I really liked ... at the same time it scared me so much I let out a scream ... realizing who it was I tried to push him away, but he was just too big. A few more licks, that I was enjoying so much I didn't try hard to stop him - that was until he tried to mount me ... Licking me was one thing, allowing him to jump me was not going to happen, so I started to try and stop him- he tried to jump me from the side, that's when I felt his red-rocket was out of it's sheath and in full display ... somehow I grabbed hold of it - to my surprise it was bigger and longer than I had ever expected He had already started to produce some pre-cum which I got all over my hand.

Finally I convinced him to leave me alone ... I'm a ranch girl .. so I simply licked the liquid off my hand ...that made me stop a few minutes .. I've given my fair share of blow jobs, but this had a wild taste, but I loved it ... making sure I got every drop ... then taking a closer look at him, before I finished my job.

All day it felt like I could taste him ... I knew it was something I wanted to taste more of, finally when evening came and everyone had gone, I called Aussie to the porch ... for the first time scratching his head ... one hand slipping down underneath to see if I could arouse him again ... this was one horny hound ... it didn't take long for him to be out and hard again ... that's when I helped him lay on his side, for the first time in my life, start to lick a dogs cock. It was so different than any mans I'd ever done this to, but I really liked it ... he seemed to like the way I massaged his balls ... almost immediately that nice sized knot appeared .. then what I was looking for, he filled my mouth with the first load of this sweet tasting liquid ... swallowing fast, the second load tasted just as good .. all in all he gave me just over three full mouth full of nectar ... then allowed me to suck on him while the last amount came out.

After I made sure he was totally clean, I crawled back into a chair and he moved to the edge of the area, laying on his side again and just watching me. While I was licking my lips I tried to figure out what I was becoming ... I'd fuck any guy who looked good to me, had a few affaires with some hot looking women and now I'd give a blowjob to a dog ... but he tasted so good, I knew I'd be doing this again and from the way I loved the taste it wouldn't be a long time.

That evening when I came out to relax, he was there, laying on his side - that yummy looking shaft was in full display. Dropping down to his side, as soon as I took him between my two hands, his head rested on the surface ... it looked like he was enjoying what I was doing .. he tasted so good, it seems even more then it had before.

It didn't take long to bring him over the edge, this was so perfect, even though we had rules against the animals coming inside, I invited him in along with taking him to my bedroom. That way before we went to sleep, I enjoyed another tummy full of the unbelievable substance that only he could give.

Dad wasn't thrilled to learn his ranch dog had become a pet of some sort, but the fact he was still one of the best herding hounds he'd ever owned - seemed to smooth over the situation. He'd sleep in my room each night, I'd enjoy a tummy full of his fantastically tasting seed and as far as I knew everything was going along perfectly. When he wasn't working, he'd be by my side with whatever I was doing.

That was all well and good, during the day it was not uncommon for me to be in an empty stall or a field or even in the house on a sofa, being fucked by one of the ranch hands ... they all knew nothing permeant would ever come of this ... we were just enjoying what both could give for that moment in time. Weekends I'd sometimes go into town and hook up with a hot young girl at one of the lesbian bars.

As far as I was concerned I had finally found just what I needed, Aussie was getting all the sex he wanted.

At least that is what I thought until one Saturday morning, dad had once again left for a business trip, most of the part time workers had the day off ... so I decided to take the four wheeler up to a lake not far from our place .. it was quiet up in the mountains so quite a bit cooler than down here ... and no one was ever there. With a nice lunch packed and a blanket to lay on, I was not surprised when my companion came running along by my side to a well deserved day off.

A dead tree and a fallen one by it's side makes a perfect place to set, similar to a comfortable chair - especially when both are covered with soft moss ... makes it a perfect place to set after a nice dip in the lake. Stripping nude as soon as we arrived, I wasn't bothered since he has seen me nude every evening when he treats me to that special liquid.

I ran to the lake, he stayed by my side, both of us diving in the cool water ... to my surprise he swam up to me, kissing my nipples, taking time to slip his tongue down my throat ... this went on for well over an hour, then being totally relaxed and tired, I headed to the rest stump, he followed close behind. As soon as I dropped down, he came up between my legs, again licking and teasing my nipples, making me now roll my eyes back, loving the way he was making me feel.

Resting his body on mine, somehow felt natural ... so much so I wasn't ready when he rubbed the head of his cock back and forth between my pussy lips. The kissing and attention paid to my nipples and breast had left me in an erotic haze, so the the rubbing started it felt so good, I didn't think anything was wrong ... but he knew exactly what he was doing ... a small jump, pushed the head past my opening an inch or more inside me ... that's when it dawned on me what was happening, trying to close my legs, he was between them that didn't work, trying to push him off ... he was far too big to have that happen ... then he was all the way in me ... I'd never had anything longer than 6 or 7 inches in me .. he was well over a foot ... maybe closer to 14 or 15 inches. When his heavy balls, the same ones I'd sucked on so many times, slapped against my body I knew there was no use trying to fight him, he was in me, he was going to fuck me and I was on my way of becoming his bitch.

I was feeling upset for about 20 or. 30 seconds then the pumping of that thing deep inside me, the stretching it was doing ... all took care of any concern, instead making me moan a little bit while whimpering at the same time. My body responded almost immediately triggering the first orgasm from him using me ... a sudden flash hit me, 'if I'd have known what this was like, I'd have had him in me the first day he licked my pussy.'

The pumping continued ... it felt like he liked the way my body was responding, so he just kept pumping much longer than he had ever allowed me to suck on him. My legs were opening and closing, my hands grabbing hold of his hair .. all the time trying to kiss him, letting him know how much I was enjoying what he had decided to do to me.

The steady pounding in and out, had me in a hysterical state - I could feel the orgasm building .. way too fast for me, knowing what was coming ... but in no way could I stop it ..without any warning, I clamped down on his shaft, exploding juices .. it felt like more juices then I'd ever enjoyed before. My body relaxed but he kept on pumping ... I never cum more than once, so when the pressure of his knot started to push into me, to my surprise I could feel a new arousal building ... it didn't take long for him to push inside me, landing directly on that magical spot inside me, the infamous 'G' spot ... that set off the second orgasm that had been building .. this one more intense, more earth shaking than any I'd ever enjoyed ... I had not come down from this one, when he started flooding me with that warm liquid I'd learned to enjoy swallowing from him .. but now was relaxing me better than any warm blanket had ever done on a cold day.

By now having exploded twice, I was exhausted to the point of not being able to respond to him in anyway ... we were tied together until the knot shrunk back down to the point he could pull out of me ... a sudden rush of liquid flowed out of me ... all over the moss covered tree.

He moved to a blanket I'd set out under some shade... eventually crawling to him, licking the juices that still coated his softening shaft. I loved the new taste of our combined juices ...when he was totally clean, I curled up against him, slipping into a pleasurable much needed nap.

Both of us woke about the same time, taking time to kiss and make out followed by a second dip in the cool water ... on the way to the tree, I fully understood our new companionship ... he was now my master .. I lived to please him ... dropping down to my knees, leaning against the soft moss ... he licked between my legs from behind, then jumped up on my back ... that wonderful cock sliding in me with one motion ... Dropping my head, this is what I'd been missing all my life ... he filled me,

excited me, completed me with the best feelings I've ever had in my life ... the fucking was perfect, the knot accepted easily ... this time the orgasms were coming in rapid succession ... one coming before the previous one completed — now keeping me whimpering from what was happening ... I loved how the knot stretched me then set off a massive explosion when it landed exactly where it felt like it belonged.

This time when he pulled out, I had one hand back there to be soaked with our combined juices ... once that was cleaned, I again moved to him to clean and complete my duty to my new lover.

One more long swim, he took me the third time before we headed back home. That evening behind my bedroom door, he allowed me to give him a blow job, but before breakfast Sunday morning he fucked me to start the day off ... that afternoon in the empty barn, I went down on all fours hopefully letting him know I was not only his bitch, but I needed him in me many times each day.

Dad picked up on how close the two of us had become, suggesting at breakfast one morning that he pick up one more pup ... the couple he got Aussie from had a new litter of pups ... I loved the idea, "But dad they are such good helpers maybe two healthy males would make more sense".

When the two new pups arrived, I started treating them as pets, hopefully I could be the bitch to all three ... but that is a story for another time..