

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) July 09, 2010 by Lonewolf57

Michele was frustrated. Frustrated with work. Frustrated with home. Frustrated with love. And frustrated with sex or more like the lack of sex. It had been a while since Michele had any sex that satisfied her. She hadn't been with anyone since her last boyfriend left cause she couldn't satisfy him, or so he said. Then there was a sudden rush of work forcing her to work extra, which didn't leave much time to go out and meet anyone. At night, alone in her bed, she would use fingers and toys to bring herself to orgasm but it was never enough no matter what she tried. What she needed more than anything was a hot, hard cock big enough to fill and satisfy her.

Sunday afternoon found Michele out at the stable where she kept her horse Rambo. Cause of work, this was the only time she was able to have to herself and get away from everything. Michele would saddle up Rambo and take him for a ride through the woods and meadows. While riding her big, powerful horse, Michele was able to forget all her frustrations and leave them behind as the wind flowed through her hair.

Unnoticed by Michele, the sky had begun to cloud up and darken with rain filled clouds. Pulled from revelry by the first reverb of thunder, Michele looked up to see the sky and feel the first drops splash against her face. Looking around at her surroundings, Michele knew she couldn't make it back to the barn without getting soaked completely through. Fortunately she knew of an old building nearby that she could get to quickly. Turning Rambo in the direction of the building, Michele too off in hopes of making it without getting wet.

Soon Michele exited the woods into the clearing where the building stood. Before she could even get a quarter of the way across, the clouds burst forth, releasing the rain they contained in a heavy downpour. Dismounting just in front of the opening to the building, Michele led Rambo just inside and stood there looking out at the rain as water dripped steadily off both of them.

"Well boy," Michele says while stroking Rambo's muzzle, "looks like we are not going anywhere any time soon. Best get comfortable while we wait."

Michele slips Rambo's bridle off, replacing it with the halter and lead rope that was hanging off her saddle. Finding a spot inside to tie Rambo up, she then remove the saddle and finds a brush in her saddle bags to brush off some of the excess water from his coat. Michele then turns to tend to herself. Seeing as how the air was still warm and Michele didn't really feel like sitting around in wet clothes, she began to undress, hanging and spreading out her clothes the best she can to let them dry.

Another thing Michele enjoyed doing on her trail rides was to lay out a blanket and do a little reading. She always carried a blanket with her for such times, which she pulled out next, wrapping herself up. Next she pulls out a flashlight/lantern she kept in her bag for emergencies and her palm pilot, which is what she would download stuff to read on.

Michele's choice of reading material started off innocently enough when she started taking her trail rides, but began to take a more interesting turn since her last boyfriend and she began working more. She started reading letters submitted to various sites by readers. Then she began to delve in fan fiction stories and sites. The more she read, the more variety of stories she became exposed to. Recently she had begun to read stories involving women having sex with animals. These are what Michele currently had loaded on her palm pilot as she scrolled through them looking for the one she had left off on.

Finding the story she wanted, Michele began reading about a young farm girl as she became of age

and began to explore her own sexuality. As she continued to read, Michele's free hand began to roam over her body, gently caressing her ample breasts and tickling her smooth pussy. Michele was glad she was already naked as the events in the story and her own hand was beginning to generate a warm glow in her that spread throughout her body and she didn't want it to stop while she removed her clothing.

As Michele read about the farm girl have sex with sheep, dogs, and horses, Michele started to fantasize herself doing what the young girl was doing. This was arousing Michele more and more to the point she itching to be filled with something big and hard. She started to insert her finger into herself, followed by a second and a third finger. Even with three fingers sliding in and out of her, Michele still wasn't feeling filled up enough. At that moment, a stomp and a shuffle caught her attention. Michele looked up at Rambo only to have eyes open wide in amazement and wonder. There before her hung the largest cock she had ever seen before. Before she realized it, Michele was up and moving towards Rambo and his enormous cock. Kneeling next to him, Michele reached up tentatively, touching his cock and then slowly wrapping a hand around it. Rambo's cock responded a bit by growing a bit harder and thicker. Gently sliding her hand, Michele began to stroke that monster cock. As it grew even more and became rigid, Michele reaches up to rub her other hand over Rambo's balls. Slowly, so as not to hurt it, Michele brings the cockhead up, rubbing it against her cheek. Gently at first and then with more pressure and urgency, she begins to kiss the spongy head of Rambo's penis. While she is kissing, her hands begin to stroke the length of the cock. Noticing some fluid beginning to dribble from the end, Michele flicks her tongue through the liquid, tasting it. Finding it not bad tasting at all, Michele begins to lick and suck on Rambo's cock. Michele uses both hands to stroke his penis, coaxing more fluid out. Soon, more fluid starts to emanate from Rambo's member. Michele drinks it up and also runs the end over her breasts, coating them so they are wet and slick. Keeping one hand moving along the cock, Michele reaches down slipping two fingers into herself. She concentrates on sucking that wide head into mouth while she fingers her dripping pussy. Finally Michele's ministrations are rewarded when she feels Rambo's cockhead swell some more before releasing a torrent of semen into her mouth. Only able to swallow so fast, Michele pulls back and is covered as Rambo releases jet after jet of his cum against her body. Feeling the warm liquid splatter over her body and running down, Michele brings herself to her own orgasm, leaving herself breathless and wanting more.

Sitting there while running her fingers over her sperm covered body, Michele begins to wonder what it would be like to have that big cock sliding deep inside her. Michele gets up and begins searching the building to find a bench she could use. Upon finding one, she drags it over next to Rambo. Michele then proceeds to re-inflate his cock back to the size he was before. Once satisfied with Rambo's size and hardness, Michele slides the bench underneath and covers it with her blanket. Next she positions herself underneath Rambo with her legs spread to either side of his body. Michele looks down her body at the cock lying across her stomach and marvels at how big the head of it is. Taking hold of Rambo's cock, Michele shifts her position until the head of his cock is positioned at the entrance to her pussy. Michele rubs the head up and down her pussy getting it slick and spreading her juices around more. Biting her lip, Michele pushes her pussy onto that big cock. As Rambo's penis pops into her pussy for the first time, Michele gasps as she is stretched open more than she has ever been stretched before. Michele stops pushing to give herself a chance to adjust, but Rambo has other thoughts. Rambo shuffles his feet around, which in turns shifts his penis around some inside Michele, causing her to whimper. He then thrusts his penis deeper into Michele. Michele lets out a startled cry as more is forced into her. Rambo continues thrusting, penetrating deeper and filling Michele's pussy up more and more. Michele moans as Rambo pulls back only to grunt as he plunges back in. she starts to feel small explosions radiating from her engorged clit as it drags along the length of the cock stuffing her. Michele pulls her knees towards her chest, opening herself up more and taking more of Rambo's penis into her. Michele humps at the cock in her as

multiple small orgasms run rampant through her body. Soon she can feel a tremendous orgasm building as she groans and pants in rhythm with the cock penetrating her. Rambo's organ begins to expand to even greater sizes as he nears his own release. Michele grabs at her breasts, pinching and pulling on her nipples as she feels even fuller than before. With a scream of release, Rambo empties his balls deep into Michele. Feeling the hot horse cum searing her insides, Michele is lost in her own throes of ecstasy, screaming as the most intense orgasm she has ever felt consumes her entire being. Seeing stars, Michele loses control as her body convulses around the cock buried deep within her. Rambo's penis slowly begins to soften and recede from Michele, leaving her a whimpering, quivering mass. Totally spent and exhausted, Michele crawls off the bench, dragging the blanket with her. Retreating to a corner and wrapping herself up, Michele drifts off to a deep, dreamless sleep.

After some time passes, Michele wakes up and looks around trying to figure out where she is at. Upon seeing Rambo standing over top of a bench, Michele starts remembering what happened. Slowly her hand travels down her body, feeling the dried cum on her breasts and down to her pussy that is still leaking cum out of it. She brings her wet hand up and stares at it as a strange feeling washes over Michele. All the frustrations she has been feeling simply melted away to be replaced by...satisfaction. Yes, satisfaction. It has been quite a while since Michele had been sexually satisfied. She also found that the other strains and stresses affecting her life were relieved as well. Getting to her feet, Michele saunters over to Rambo and holds his head rubbing and thanking him for the joys that he was bestowed upon her. She now knows that regardless of what happens in her life, Michele will always have Rambo to relieve the stresses in her life whether it is galloping through the fields and forests or finding a quiet place for a more intimate release. With that thought spreading a smile across her face, Michele moves alongside and then underneath Rambo to enjoy his massive cock again. Only at a more casual pace this time.