

# **Horsing Around**

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Sitting at her desk staring at the screen of her laptop, Kayla watched as a figure slinked through the shadows towards one of her stables. Although the image was dark, she could tell by the silhouette that it was a woman which only slightly eased her concerns. Barn door opening, the intruder slipped inside. Switching cameras, Kayla watched as the young, lithe brunette woman wearing a black tee shirt and short denim shorts made her way to the first stall where her stallion Applejack was housed for the evening.

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Fascinated by horses her entire life but never able to see them up close and personal thanks to city living, Lydia was ecstatic when her family decided to move to the country. Unfortunately, her dreams of owning and spending lazy afternoons riding were dashed when her parents bought a dairy farm with not a single horse to be found. That is, until stumbling upon the perfect farm one night while out for a walk. Situated on more than four-hundred acres, it not only boasted seven stables, but enough of the majestic beasts to fill them. At first she watched from a distance intent on asking the owners if she could pet or ride one, but life seemed to only bring her back in the dead of night. Twice now she was able to get close enough to see them through the stable windows, but this was the first the door was unlocked.

Stepping into the building, Lydia shut the door behind her before going to the first stall where she saw a beautiful chestnut brown stallion staring back at her. Raising a trembling right hand, she slowly reached out, but did not touch the animal. A moment later, his head nudged her hand eliciting a giddy squeal from the excited young woman who immediately began petting him. Unable to resist, she unlatched and slid the stall door open enough for her to slip into the surprisingly large space with him. Hands gently caressing his right side, she smiled ear-to-ear as one dream finally came true.

Doing her best not to startle him, she pet his head, side, and belly for several minutes before something dangling between his powerful legs caught her attention. Kneeling, her eyes shot open at the sight of his cock now emerged and hanging a good fourteen inches from its protective sheath. "Jesus Christ!" she exclaimed as she took in the enormous mottled black and pink dick. "D-Did I do that? Holy shit! Did I make a horse horny just by petting it? No way!" she said as she continued petting his side and belly. Eyes watching the horse's cock just hanging there, she did something that would forever change her life. For reasons she could not explain, she reached out and tapped it with a finger. It twitch and she swore it grew a little bigger. Tap. Another twitch. Running her fingers along the thick shaft, she watched as it grew even longer and thicker. Staring transfixed, she wrapped her hand around it and then slowly began jerking him off.

*You made it hard so finish the job*, she thought, recalling words she had heard her father telling her mother on more than one occasion. *Fuck! I'm jerking off a horse! What the hell is wrong with me? Jesus Christ it's massive*, she thought as her eyes went to the head now flared bigger than her fist. *You made it hard so finish the job. I... I made him hard so... am I really doing this? Am I really going to make a horse come?* Body acting of its own accord, she leaned in and forced the surprisingly spongy head into her mouth. *Oh god! I'm doing it! I'm really going to get a horse off*; she thought as she wrapped her left hand around the thick shaft. Working her hands back and forth at a fevered pace, she could not believe what she was doing but no matter how disgusted she was by her actions she could not pull herself away.

SPLOOGE! After minutes of jerking and somewhat sucking the horse off he came so hard it forced her head back. Instinctively swallowing what was in her mouth, she took the rest on her face which rapidly dripped down her neck and chest leaving the front of her shirt soaked. "Holy fucking hell!" she exclaimed, plopping back onto her ass. "I... what the fuck did I just do?" *Oh my god why is my clit throbbing? Why didn't I stop? Why did I swallow it? Why did I like it?* She thought as she watched the horse's cock shrinking back into the sheath.

Leaving the stall, Lydia looked down the length of the stables and counted fourteen more of the beautifully majestic animals. *Can I really? Yes.* Like an addict, she slipped into the stall of brown and white horse. Gently petting him, she slowly lowered her left hand to his sheath and then began jerking him off. Like the previous horse he stood there and accepted it. And like the previous horse, she knelt and took it into her mouth while she furiously jerked him off. Gulping down three mouthfuls this time, she still took a huge amount on her face and chest which ever so slowly made it's way down to her denim shorts.

Two horses became four. Then seven. Her clothes drenched in semen and sweat; she made another move that would forever change the course of her young life. Stripping naked, leaving her clothes lying on the wooden floor, she slinked into the stall and then proceeded to jerk off the eighth horse. Wild thoughts going through her mind, she scoot under him and then began rubbing the flared head on her tight vulva imagining him inside of her but knowing it was far too big to fit. Bracing her right hand against the stall door, and while holding him in her left hand rocked her hips back. In that moment of bliss she forgot two things. One, that the head was somewhat spongy. And two, that his cock was attached to 1,250 pounds of powerful animal. Rocking back just as the horny beast thrust forward, she felt a searing pain as her womanhood was split open to accept him.

"UHN! UHN! O-Oh god!" she grunted as each hard thrust had cock meeting cervix. "I can't... he's... h-how?" she panted as the head of his cock battered her womanhood. Fingernails digging into the wooden door, she started to pull forward but his long cock followed. UHN! UHN! UHN! F-Fuck!" Knowing all she had to do was drop to her knees or step aside, Lydia nevertheless reasoned that since it was already inside of her and he had not yet killed her, she might as well let him finish. And with that thought, she exploded in orgasm just a fraction of a second before he unloaded deep inside. *I've officially lost my damn mind!* She thought as orgasm and semen flooded down her inner thighs. Sliding out from under the spent animal, she hugged her arms around his neck. "That hurt like hell, but thanks, big guy."

Jerking, sucking and fucking six more horses, Lydia was a complete and utter mess. Body covered in sweat, semen and pussy juices, pussy stretched open and thoroughly wrecked, she made her way to the final stall if only to give them all a chance to mate with her.

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Shocked at the sight of this young woman sneaking into her stable and jerking off one of her horses, Kayla stared at the screen in disbelief as the intruder moved from one stall to the next. Then came the sex. Like watching a train wreck, she could not pull her eyes away from the bizarre, taboo union so sat and watched for nearly five hours as she contemplated what to do. Call the police? Let the woman have her way and move on? Stay put and watch? Go down and confront her? Hell, about three hours in she even considered joining the attractive young woman but really had no desire to suck, jerk or get fucked by a horse. Nor did she really want to eat the stranger out full of animal semen even if she found her sexy as hell.

With the risk of the woman leaving and never returning, Kayla eventually made the decision to catch the animal-fucking intruder in action in the hopes of maybe using her to fulfil a

few fantasies of her own. Exiting the house, she made her way to the stable where she heard the loud grunts even before entering. Tiptoeing through the building, she slid the stall door open only to have hands grabbing her by the hips.

Sturdy wood giving way to soft flesh, Lydia's eyes widened as she looked up at a twenty-something brunette. "OH GOD! I... this isn't... I'm not... oh fuck!"

"Oh fuck indeed," Kayla replied. "Enjoying yourself?"

"I..."

"Don't bother. I've sat and watched you jerking off, sucking, and getting fucked by my horses for the last five hours so I know exactly how much you're enjoying it. Look at you! Even now when you've been caught you still let him screw you. Who the hell are you and what the hell possessed you to break in and play mare with my horses?" Feeling the woman trying to pull forward off the thrusting dick, she stepped forward pushing her back onto it. "You can stop after he's done, whore! Now answer me, what's your name?"

"L-Lydia. And I am so sorry! I swear I never meant for this to happen. I just wanted to pet your horses and then that first one got horny and I..."

"Go on."

"I don't know what came over me. I swear I never meant to do it but when I put it in my mouth I just couldn't stop. And then... uhn... uhhnnn... I didn't think it would actually fit but he thrust into me and it hurt but it was already in so I... mmmm... I... this is the eighth horse to fuck me and I can't believe I'm doing it or that it... oh god why does it feel so good? D-D-Do you have sex with them?"

"Hell no! Unlike you I'm not a god damn pervert. Now, give me one reason I shouldn't call the police and have you arrested for trespassing, breaking and entering, grand larceny, and bestiality?"

"Grand larceny? I haven't stolen anything!"

"No? I think the nearly forty-thousand dollars in wasted semen says otherwise."

"I'll be gone before they arrive."

"Maybe, but I've got more than five hours of video showing you sneaking onto my property and fucking my horses so I don't think it'll take them long to find you," Kayla said as she pointed to a camera in the corner of the stall while bracing her legs against the powerful thrusts threatening to push her back. "I'm listening, mare. Why shouldn't I call the police?"

"I honestly can't give you a good reason, but I swear I'll never come back if you let me go."

"You broke into my stables and basically stole the semen of fifteen of my horses valued at tens of thousands of dollars. That's tens of thousands of dollars in lost income that I'll never recover. If I hadn't come in would you have gone through all seven stables? Allowed all seventy-eight stallions to fuck you? Would you have come back again and again?"

"NO! I... uhn... p-please, I'm begging you not to call the police. I swear I'll never come back."

"Maybe not, but there are many other farms in the area and I'll have to warn them of a perverts breaking in to screw animals. And of course I'll have to show them the video as proof."

"OH GOD! P-Please don't! I swear I'll never do anything like this again. I never... uhn..." hanging her head, she moaned in orgasm as the horse blew deep inside of her. Thinking quickly, she pulled off, spun around and let him fill her mouth. Then, getting to her feet, she grabbed the back of Kayla's head and kissed her – pushing the thick, warm load into the startled woman's mouth.

The sudden kiss taking her by surprise, Kayla froze just long enough for the semen to be passed into her partially open mouth. Nose pinched, she frantically gulped. “What the actual fuck?”

“Now you’ve eaten horse jizz so...”

“Only because you forced me to you fucking bitch!”

Scooping more from her pussy and into her mouth, Lydia gave the angry woman another kiss and again the semen was swallowed. “Yeah, I didn’t even have to pinch your nose that time. Admit it, you like it.”

“No I don’t!”

“Then why did you swallow?”

“I...” feeling her cheeks burning hot, Kayla had no good answer.

“You like it. I bet you lied before. I bed you suck them off every day and that’s why they didn’t react negatively when I touched them. Admit it! How many times have you sucked them off? How many times have they fucked you?”

“NEVER you crazy fucking bitch! You’re lucky they didn’t kill you. Do you know how stupidly dangerous what you did is? What would you have done if they ruptured something?”

“But they didn’t and I feel fine. Better than fine. I’ve never felt so alive. I’m exhausted but I want to do it again! Please, I know you have no reason to, but will you let me keep going until I pass out?”

“You’re insane and I’m calling the cops.”

“PLEASE! I... I’ll do whatever you want! Name it. I’ll do anything to eat another load, to get fucked by more of their huge cocks.”

“Anything?”

“Anything. Just don’t call the cops on me. What’s your name?”

“My name is Kayla, but you can call me Mistress. As in if you want to stay out of prison your going to willingly serve as my sex slave.”

“S-Sex slave?”

“You heard me. That’s my offer. Sex slave or prison, those are your options and you have ten seconds to decide.”

“Will you let me play with them again?”

“We’ll see.”

“How do I know you won’t just use me and turn me in anyways? If you want me to be your sex slave then I’m going to need you to do more than swallow a couple mouthfuls of horse semen. I want to see you sucking and getting fucked by at least one of them.”

“There’s no way in hell it would fit even if I wanted to.”

“I thought the same thing and yet here we are. Just two horses, Mistress. Suck one to completion and swallow as much as possible, and then let another fuck you to completion and I’ll be your willing and obedient slave. Can I ask how old you are?”

“I’m twenty-seven.”

“And you own this farm?”

“I do. I inherited it from my grandfather when he passed four years ago. But that’s neither here nor there. What’s it going to be?”

“I already told you I’ll be your willing sex slave if you suck a horse and fuck another.”

“I don’t think you understand just how fucked you are right now, Lydia. And I don’t mean by huge horse cock. You broke in and fucked my horses. That alone is enough to ruin your entire life.”