

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



A young woman is walking along a ravines edge, unheeding of the wet ground from recent heavy rains. She's walked it for years, watching the herd of wild horses that often used the grounds as a pasture.

However she's older now, early twenties and while she's only five four, one hundred and five pounds, it's considerably more than when she was a little girl. The edge gives way and she tumbles down the steep edge, through the brush and into the dense foliage below. Coming to a rest in a tree that broke her fall, splayed across the lower branches, four feet from the ground. One branch across her chest just below her breasts, another at her hips. She was wearing a button up pink blouse, now torn open from her fall and a knee length black skirt now tossed up over her hips. It's began to rain again, as she lay there unconscious, washing away the small mud slide and roughened dirt, the only markers of where she had gone.

The alpha male lifted his head, scenting the air. The winter had been harsh, stealing all but two colts and every female of the herd. The males were worried for the young colts, they were as of yet, unable to keep much solid food down. The remaining five males were antsy, anything female caught their eyes these days. His lips curled back as he scented a females musk in the air. Tossing his head and raising his tail in proud display, he pranced after the smell, his brothers following suit. He is a large stallion, jet black, with matching mane and tail, not an ounce of color on him.

They came across the small female, she was in mating position. As he circled her she made no move to shy away or turn down his advances. Instead a soft sound came from her as she remained in the proper position. His cock grew forward, towards the ground, as he continued to prance around her. Fending off the other males.

His cock was two feet long and as black as the rest of him, slapping against his underbelly in a show of prowess and sexual stamina.

He moved in, sniffing and lapping her genitals, the smell enthralling. Ready, he heaved himself up over her, bracing his hooves on the thick branch not far from her torso, another across his belly, close to her back kept him from bearing his weight down onto her. That was fine with him, however, as it did nothing to impede his access to her. He aligned his cock, feeling the head brush soft wetness he bore down. The head fought past her lips and into her untried vagina, the small barrier of her virginity barely noticed by the rutting stallion. She was small and narrow, but the rain and his own pre seminal fluid allowed him what headway he made. Snorting he arched, putting more weight on the straining member at the entrance of her flesh; and in the face of an animal weighing a ton, her flesh gave. Slowly he worked his way down into her. The branch across her breasts was lower than the one at her waist, her breasts; full c's kept her braced against it as he thrust against her, allowing a more downward angle to wedge himself in. Finally he was able to cram himself in tight against her cervix and began his withdrawal. She was tight enough around him she was raised with him before his cock finally managed to slide back out of her. He immediately forged back in, trying to fit more of his cock into her, not satisfied with the seven inches he now had. He thrust harder, her body releasing her own lubrication and allowing him a smoother glide.

The two colts, seeing swinging breasts cautiously moved up under the female their alpha was mating. Getting no negative response they began to root for her nipples, hidden behind her bra. Meanwhile the stimulation created more lubrication in the woman's vagina, allowing him to get more momentum as he crashed against her cervix, forcing her body to adjust to his demands. The two colts managed to catch the material in their teeth and tear it away from her breasts, freeing her nipples. They immediately latched on to the bouncing teats looking for milk. The male stallion rutted

on her, stretching her body into admitting more and more of him in a seemingly impossible feat as he forced her cunt to expand and accept the first foot and a half of his cock, eighteen inches deep with three inches and expanding around. Finally at his peak he forged forward, the head of his cock flaring to keep his semen from escaping. He exploded in an rush of cum, the combined tightness of her vagina and the uncompromising flare of his cock head left the sperm with no place to go but into her womb. The constant battering of her cervix prompting it to open enough that the eye of his cock was aligned enough to force every drop into her womb, expanding it and her lower stomach with this load. Finished he slowly pulled his softening member from her tight grip, popping free with virtually no leakage, his entire load having been forced into her womb.

He moved back as another male, a younger one, moved forward, excited at the display and the females seeming acceptance of round two. He was a fawn color, with a black mane and tail, soot boots and nose. He tossed his raven mane as he circled her once before assuming the earlier males position over her. Her cunt was already gaping open and further lubricated by the first stallions sperm and the continued lubrication of the two colts. He forced his long black cock into her, he was roughly the same size as the alpha stallion if not a little wider, possibly a little shorter. He immediately began to pound away to the end of her channel, bottoming out in no time he began a brutal pounding on her cervix; encouraging it to stay dilated, waiting for his load. His cock had begun to swell almost immediately. Young and untried, the male forced himself as far as he could go, gaining perhaps an inch more of depth than the previous male before he released. His head was flared up tight to her cervix, forcing his load in after the first males. Her belly expanded more, giving her a look of early pregnancy. The colts, realizing she would release nothing, had moved back as he fawn male pulled himself from the female.

Another male, formerly a draft horse for a farmer before the barn burnt down and he'd escaped moved up. He was gray and dappled with black marking, his mane and tail black, but his cock was a darker gray and dappled much like the coat over the rest of him. When he heaved his large body up the branch moaned but held. His cock was a foot and a half, but where he lacked length he made up for it in girth, nearly 5 inches in diameter. He proceeded to forge his way into the woman, had he gone first or even second he would not have been able to penetrate her but with the combined males stretching and lubrication. He was able to make a slow proceeding as he worked his way in with small, powerful jerks into her body, never stopping until his balls rest against her. He is the only one so far to bury his whole self in the new female. He begins a hard pounding, hardly withdrawing but smashing forward with all the strength he can muster. He pounds into her, powering against her walls and cervix, pussy lips and clit as his cock swells and head flares, finally releasing his load. Her belly continues to swell as the male drops his considerably large load into her, forcing her uterus to expand, giving her the look of a woman eight months pregnant.

He slowly works his way back out of her and heaves back off. Moving out of the way of the fourth male, a paint of white and brown, his cock has the same markings of his coat. He wasted no time in a prancing show as he quickly moves onto the female, afraid she would change her mind. Quickly thrusting into her, not as wide as the draft horse, he forges forward without too much resistance. Bottoming out he starts a loud and noisy dance. Snorting and whining were the others were quieter he pounds in and out of her cunt, before his cock head flares and he shoots his load into her stuffed uterus, forcing her bigger still. He pulls back and the final male moves forward, a white Arabian.

He would be a prize for any cowboy, but hell to break. He'd been roped twice and escaped both times unbroken. His cock hangs low, thick and as pale as his snowy coat. He heaves himself into position above the female, quickly finding her dilated cunt and forging his way through swelling tissue, he immediately begins to ride her hard, quieter than the paint/ He makes a show of tossing his mane and flicking his tail instead. He finishes, blowing his load and as the others did, forcing her to accept every drop.

He heaves back and the alpha advances, ready to mount again, he takes his place. His black cock disappears into her pale flesh as he rides her to is oblivion and forces another load into her stretched womb. Her belly now hangs down, pulling her back into a sharp curve, forcing her ass in the air, her breasts keeping her torso in place. The males continue to rut on the seemingly willing female, having little to no difficulty burying their cocks in her repeatedly, never stopping, feeding and drinking as they waited their turn again. Once four feet from the ground her belly is a mere foot from the dirt below her. Swollen full of the horses sperm as they continue to force their way tight to her cervix, heads flaring to allow no sperm to escape.

As they rut, it sloshes around audibly, the males don't understand the sound, nor do they care, as long as the female will allow servicing, they will take advantage. Over the course of the next two days, the five males mate with their new female nearly sun up to sun down and all through the night. They feed her small bits of whatever they find, forcing it into her mouth, knowing if she died so did their pleasure. Her belly now hung mere inches from the ground, swollen to an extent she would never be able to stand on her own, let alone get off the branches. She blinked her eyes open to blurry images of dark masses moving over her, an extreme fullness in her belly and a cool breeze that occasionally would blow over her exposed skin. The influx of testosterone caused her body to up her estrogen production and her breast swelled nearly in proportion to her belly, keeping her further trapped on the branch. The colts were able to coax milk from them on a regular basis now.

The males continued to care for her as she unknowingly continued to care for them, their sperm now making her belly so swollen, escape was impossible. They now had a mare of their own, one who would never escape and would care for their colts.