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BEASTIALITY STORIES



Tali'Zorah could barely contain her excitement as she peered across the open, grassy farmlands before her. Although she had always secretly admired Cerberus for creating such a wonderful and spacious vessel like the Normandy, its large halls paled in comparison to these vast fields she was laying her eyes on. She took in the feeling of freedom, almost overwhelming her and moving her to tears.

The war with the Reapers had been over for years and since then, Tali had become a hero to her people. She felt a sense of pride in her current role, but even heroes and leaders needed the occasional break from duty. She was currently on shore leave and decided to spend her time visiting the homeworld of her former commander Shepard: Planet Earth.

As she walked across the lush landscape, she could see the green grass bending beneath her boots. She would have given anything to feel the grass between her three digit toes, but to her own regret, the condition of her people made that impossible for her, since her immune system was still quite weak. She would have loved to smell the fresh air, but her suit functioned properly, filtering all possible causes for sickness out of the air she was breathing. Even though she considered it a wasted opportunity, she knew that it was necessary for her own safety and didn't want to take any risks.

Since her times serving on the Normandy, the years had been generous to her and her body had only gotten sexier with age. She still wore her trademark full body suit, clinging tightly to her amazing figure. The purple and dark silver fabric stretched over her voluptuous bubble butt, slim waist and wide hips, leaving next to nothing to the imagination. Her breasts had also grown considerably, now sporting a wonderful D-cup size, tightly contained in the confines of her spacesuit. Of course, the most prominent part of her outfit was her helmet, complete with a big, purple visor made of reinforced glass, acting as a mask, hiding her beautiful face and long, black hair behind it.

Joker always loved to quip that her suit was 'tight in all the right spaces' and it always used to make her feel slightly embarrassed, but since then, she had fully embraced her femininity. A part of her would have loved to know what Joker would have said about her body now, a thought that made her chuckle.

Tali's visit to Earth wasn't entirely of recreational nature. Ever since her service on the Normandy had ended, she felt like she had somewhat lost her focus in life. Sure, her people admired her and treated her as a hero, but was that really all she wanted in life? She had hoped that this vacation on earth would help her clear her mind and give her some time to think about her future.

However, all of her self reflecting thoughts and jolly feelings came to a screeching halt as a vile smell hit her nose. A stench, so strong and potent that not even the filters of her masked helmet could filter it out. Tali immediately felt nauseous, her head spinning a little. Where was this disgusting smell coming from, all of a sudden? It filled her nostrils and brain up, making it hard to breathe and was unlike anything she had ever smelled before. After the initial shock, she felt something new inside of her. Was it... intrigue? Her curiosity awoke and she decided to move out and find the source.

Literally following her nose, she wandered around on the vast fields and soon spotted a very peculiar looking building. She had seen pictures of these kind of structures during her studies of earth history, so she knew that these were called 'Stables' and were used to provide shelter for earth animals. The stable was made up mostly of stone and wood and it looked like time stood still here, as if the centuries of technological advances had passed by. It still looked like it was in fairly good

condition, but Tali couldn't see any other people or buildings nearby. A quick whiff confirmed her assumption: The smell came from inside.

Her reason and intellect told her to leave and never come back to this place, but her curiosity and her natural urge for exploration was just too dominant. Without thinking about it, she took one step after the other towards the barn, slowly approaching its entrance. She reached out for the door handle and to her surprise, the wooden door was unlocked. Tali hesitated for a moment, thinking about how atypical this behavior was for her. She should have felt disgusted about entering such a foul smelling place, but something inside of her made her continue, made her yearn to find out the origin of this stench.

Once inside, the smell inside of the stable was simply overwhelming, way stronger than outside. Tali could already feel the increase in its potency, her mind getting fogged and the nausea getting stronger. Any other sentient being would have fled this scene and tried to get away from this stench as fast as possible, but for some bizarre reason, some kind of primitive instinct inside of her compelled her to stay and have a look around.

The place had a wooden interior with a brown, stone floor and some windows that let in the daylight. She could make out several stalls to the sides of a long hallway in the middle. A lot of hay mixed with dirt was scattered across the floor. Whoever was in charge of this place certainly didn't clean it a whole lot.

Seeing all this made her feel even more disgusted with herself for entering here so recklessly. What was she even trying to accomplish here? Satisfy her morbid curiosity? It was as if some voice in her head told her to continue and she could do nothing to stop herself.

Suddenly, Tali heard some strange noises coming from the inside of some of the stalls, as if some large creature was breathing heavily behind it. Now she knew that this place definitely wasn't abandoned, as there were definitely animals in here. Following her senses, she quickly found out that the most potent smell and the deepest breaths came from behind a door with a sign on it that said 'Breeding Stallion - Warning: Highly Aggressive!'

Tali's eyes suddenly widened. That must have been it! The source of this incredibly disgusting, yet intriguing smell that had intoxicated her so thoroughly had to be the musk of the beast behind this door. She couldn't help but feel excited, now that she was just a couple of meters apart from it, only a wooden door separating them.

Suddenly, she felt a flash of heat strike her lower body, as if a flame of desire got ignited inside of her belly. To her own horror and disgust, she felt her pussy getting wet inside of her suit and her breasts becoming more sensitive, her nipples agonizingly straining against the tight fabric around them, which forced a sensual moan out of her.

As if in trance, she reached out for the door handle, but to her dismay, it was locked tight. Without even thinking straight, she grabbed onto the top of the doorframe and in her dizzied state, climbed over the door, her tight suit stretching and straining against her legs and her round bubble butt, squeezing it even tighter than before because of her acrobatic movements. Her own curiosity was getting the best of her and she just had to catch a glimpse of the creature that had such an arousing effect on her body and mind. After she passed this final annoying obstacle and landed on her feet again, she could finally lay her eyes on the source of her arousal and disgust and to her surprise, it even exceeded her wildest expectations.

Tali remembered seeing some animals like these on some pictures on the Normandy. If she

remembered correctly, these equine creatures were called 'Horses' and humans used to domesticate them. But even these pictures couldn't prepare her for the gargantuan beast in front of her, as it was way larger than any of the others she had seen in the records. This horse was colossal in its appearance, standing at least three heads taller than the intimidated Quarian, as even a fully grown Varren would appear like a small puppy compared to this beast. Its coat and mane were as dark as the blackest night, with the only highlights being the white bottom halves of its legs. Its two large, black eyes stared right at Tali, seemingly piercing right into her very soul.

Tali should have felt frightened, even terrified by the sight of this giant creature, but something inside of her let her stand her ground. She looked around and saw that the floor of the stall was just as dirty as the rest of the stable and that familiar feeling of disgust came back to her. To her own amazement, the horse looked perfectly clean, its black coat shimmering in the sunlight.

Defying all reason, Tali stepped closer. She had the need to touch this noble creature that seemingly stole her mind. Her somewhat shaky hand slowly reached out to the horse's side and her fingers stroked the soft, firm coat of the animal. To her own surprise, the horse kept still and let this first sign of intimacy happen. Luckily for her, it seemed like it was used to being in contact with humanoids. She instantly felt a connection between her and the animal, as if some sort of bond got created between them. She could also sense its raw power and energy, energy that seemed to originate from its... nether regions?

Tali's eyes opened in shock as she noticed the beast's most outstanding feature: An insanely huge and shiny phallus, already freed from its sheath, whipping up and down in a semi erect state. It was at least twice the size and length of her arm, thick veins running all across its surface. She could see that its flared tip was already dripping white globs of precum on the floor, a clear sign of this beast's virility. At the other end of the shaft rested two heavy testicles hanging in their sack, easily the size of watermelons, packed to the brim with seed.

Tali has never seen anything this large and virile in her whole life. The sign didn't lie, this was indeed a breeding stallion. A strange mix of excitement and disgust occupied her mind, clouding her judgment. She knew that it was crazy, but she just had to touch this massive rod right in front of her. As if compelled by some outside force, she reached her hand out, gently rubbing it with her hands, her three digit hand not even able to close around its massive girth. She could feel the veins pulsing through her gloves and with every stroke, more drops of hot liquid squirted out of its flared tip, some of it landing on her gloves.

While the horse just relaxed and let the stimulation of its hardening cock happen, the fire inside of Tali's body was getting unbearable with every stroke, her pussylips rubbing against her suit, her juices spreading, seeping into her skin. Never before had her suit felt more tight and restrictive than at this moment and it was driving her mad!

She knew full well that what she was about to do next would be potentially dangerous, but right now she didn't care one bit about the consequences. It was as if something inside of her brain suddenly snapped. She let go of the horse's dick and with a strong, swift move, she ripped through the crotch area of her suit, not one thought spent on the risk of any possible infection or disease. All that mattered now was that she could finally quench this fire between her legs!

The strained fabric tore and revealed her beautiful purple pussy, already glistening with her juices, her pussylips engorged and swollen. She started massaging her tender breasts with one hand, while her other one moved between her legs, frantically rubbing her petals, her juices splattering all over the floor. Tali couldn't contain her arousal anymore and moaned loudly, filling up the stall with lewd sounds of her lust.

Tali's actions didn't stay unnoticed by the horse right next to her, which picked up the smell of her dripping pussy immediately. The stallion let out a loud growl and started to thrash around, shoving Tali to the ground, covering the backside of her suit in dirt and hay. Tali's delicious bubble butt jiggled as it impacted with the floor and the next thing she remembered, was lying on the floor, almost wanting to puke as she saw how dirty she had become. However, right now, she had a far bigger problem to take care of, towering right above her.

Tali knew that she might be in grave danger, but her body was paralyzed, still too overwhelmed and in shock from the whole situation. And besides, an ever larger growing part of her mind didn't want to flee anyway. A part of her wanted to see what this creature would do next, what it would do to her... WITH her.

From up close, the horse's cock seemed to be even larger and imposing than before, and now it was right above Tali's lower body, dangerously close to her exposed and engorged pussy. She knew what would probably happen next and a wave of complete fear and terror crawled through her body. She wanted to scream for help, but no sound escaped her lips.

A sudden realisation hit her mind: The horse must have thought that she was a mare in heat! It must have taken in her scent when she ripped through her suit. What a fool she had been, losing her composure right in front of this primal creature and now she would have to face the consequences of her foolish act.

Tali felt the pressure against her pubic bone as the flared tip aligned itself with her pussy. Did this monster really expect that her tiny pussy would be able to take this monstrous cock?! The horse started thrusting and Tali could feel the crushing blow against her tender skin. The pressure was too much and the horsecock slipped off Tali's pussy, sliding over her belly with a loud smack, scraping directly over her clit, sending bolts of electricity through her body and making her gasp. Many more attempts followed, slowly covering Tali's suit in a thin coat of precum, painfully teasing her engorged clit every single time which caused her pussy to gusher out more and more of her hot fluids.

After what seemed like an eternity, the horse finally caught the right angle and the flared tip began to stretch out Tali's slick pussylips. She screamed out in pain as her body started to get stretched in ways that were never intended. She gritted her teeth, desperately trying to grab onto something, but all her hands could grab onto was the hay on the floor, sullyng her suit and body even more.

The humongous cock stretched her belly out, making the outline of the flared tip visible through her skin and suit. Her suit couldn't take the pressure, and the thin fabric burst open from the seams where she had previously torn free her pussy, now revealing her taut, purple belly. Tali screamed out in immense pain and humiliation as she felt her own skin stretch out to inhuman proportions, but her pleas fell on deaf ears, as the horse simply continued with its thrusting assault.

The horse proved to possess unnatural stamina, never slowing down in its thrusts for a split second. With each passing moment, its flared tip shot deeper and explored more and more of Tali's pussy, stretching it out, forever remodeling her insides to its primal needs.

Tali's body got pushed across the dirty floor with each thrust. Her bubble butt was already sore from the continued friction, the hay feeling like a thousand pin pricks, poking into her butt cheeks. Through the scraping and rough sex, Tali's suit got torn more and more, pieces of it falling off her body, scattering across the floor, totally exposing her sensual and sexy body. Soon, the only functioning parts left of her suit were her masked helmet, her gloves and her boots.

Tali looked down at herself and she saw the damage that had been done to her suit, most of her body getting covered in hay and filth. She should have felt disgusted, even wanting to die, but there were no such feelings to be found inside of her mind. All she wanted was to feel more of this amazing beast inside of her and most importantly, there was still about half of the horse's length left to give!

Fleshy smacks and cries of pain and pleasure filled the air, the other horses inside the barn going wild as well as they could sense what was happening just a few spaces away from them. Slowly but surely, Tali's scream of pains turned into moans of ecstasy. She hated herself getting turned on by such a filthy animal, but getting dominated like this just felt so good, so right to her!

Her body and mind couldn't take it anymore. Her whole body spasmed as a powerful orgasm rocked her body, making her scream out her excitement in ecstasy. Her pussy gushed out juices, splatting all over the horsecock, covering the thick, veiny intruder with her fluids. Her body shook and spasmed and her pussylips squeezed around it's intruder, trying to massage and milk this monolithic phallus for its virile cargo.

Feeling its cock massaged by her mate's strained pussy made the horse pick up its pace, striking the lust crazed Tali even harder and deeper, but unfortunately for the Quarian, the constant shoving across the floor made her reach the end of the stall. Her head smacked right against the wooden stall door and she felt a sharp pain inside of her head. Fortunately for her, no physical harm had been done to her, as her reinforced helmet absorbed most of the blow. The impact caused some tiny cracks forming on her mask. Normally, this would have been a sign of danger and extreme caution, but in her lust hazed mind, Tali didn't care one bit. All that mattered now was that the horse fucked her even harder, consequences be damned.

The giant horse put its forelegs above the door, now towering even higher compared to the tiny Quarian. Tali was now getting pressed against the stall door by the mighty bulk of this feral beast, lifted up into the air by the fleshy pole inside of her. In a desperate attempt to support her weight, she grabbed onto the horse's underside with her arms.

With the added pressure and support from the stall door, the stallion's assault on Tali's insides grew even more brutal and with one final push, the flared tip broke through her cervix, her innermost barrier, and made its cock slide right into her womb. The fleshy ring of her cervix immediately grabbed onto the veiny shaft, trying to close itself, but unable to do so as it was literally pried open. Tali was now experiencing the first wombfuck of her life. She should have been scared, should have felt immense pain, but there was only indescribable bliss.

After all this, Tali's body would never be the same. Her abused fuckhole would forever be ruined for every normal sized cock. Any Quarian dick would feel puny in comparison, not even able to satisfy her in the slightest way. She would never accept any smaller cocks inside of her anymore, even it meant that she would have to walk bowlegged for weeks afterwards.

The horse was fucking her faster now, making the stable fill with loud noises, almost like the guttural howl of a primal monster. Tali could see how the horse's massive balls were getting pulled towards its body and knew exactly what that meant: The horse was about to cum!

A wicked thought crossed her mind, and with her last strength, she lifted her legs up and reached out for the swollen testicles with her feet, gently rubbing and stroking over the leathery skin. She was literally giving the horses balls a footjob! In her frenzied state, she cheered for its mate to finally inseminate her like the breeding bitch she had become, "Come on, do it! Come inside me! Give me your hot cum!"

The horse's massive, melon sized balls tensed and contracted, the veins on top of them pulsating fast. It seemed that Tali's perverse stimulation had its intended effect. The horse growled as it came, a powerful, guttural and primal roar that pierced right into Tali's very essence.

She felt the flared tip inside of her expand as the first shot of horsecum entered her body, hitting the back wall of her womb, filling her innermost chamber with heat. Tali could feel each shot of cum traveling through the horse's shaft as it stretched her abused cervix, as if tennisball sized marbles got shot directly through her tight, muscular sphincter. Liters of boiling hot cum got shot into her baby chamber, filling it up to the brim and beyond.

Looking down at herself, she could see her purple belly stretched immensely, bloated beyond belief. As is by instinct, she touched her belly with one hand, gently rubbing over her bulged midsection, feeling her skin stretched out further than any reasonable proportions. It was almost like she was pregnant... Pregnant?!

In a flash, she realised that she just helped a feral beast cum directly into her totally unprotected womb. The thought of a possible pregnancy sent a flash of heat through her body, making her sperm filled womb quiver with excitement. Her body seemed to be in agreement with her, as the idea of carrying this beasts offspring getting her excited to no end.

She hoped that her body was fertile, that an egg would be ready for its mate. In her mind, she imagined her fertile, unprotected egg getting swarmed by billions of bestial horse sperm, immediately trying to pierce it's thin shell, totally overwhelming it, just like she had been overwhelmed by her powerful mate.

The thought of becoming a mother made her heart jump and if by some miracle, she would actually be able to conceive and cross breed with this majestic species, she would happily carry its foals to term and give birth to them.

After what felt like an eternity, the breeding stallion's orgasm finally subsided and it pulled out of its fleshy, Quarian fuck hole. Endless liters of cum gushed out of Tali's abused and stretched cunt the moment the horse's dick left her, covering her legs and the ground in hot, white liquid, mixing with the hay and dirt.

Finally getting released from the totem pole inside of her overly stretched pussy, Tali fell to the ground, totally exhausted from her ordeal. She looked down at her body, inspecting the damage that had been done to it. Her pussy was gaping like an open maw, a constant stream of white liquid still streaming out of it.

She should have been ashamed and disgusted by her current situation, even terrified if her body would ever be the same or able to handle the possible infections and yet, any thoughts of shame or disgust were simply gone from her consciousness. All that she wanted was to be the obedient and submissive mare to her superior stallion. Her search for a purpose in life was over, this had to be her destiny. The destiny to be the willing breeding mare for this stallion!

When Tali came back to her senses, she could see that the horse put its legs down again, its horsecock still hard, its veins pulsing, covered in a mixture of seed and her own juices. How could this be? She was totally exhausted from this fuck session while the horse still looked like it had lots of stamina left. What a truly divine creature...

In her sex crazed state, her mind got hit with an ingenious idea. She remembered something that Liara gave her years back as a present, and now was the perfect time to use that present to its fullest potential. Her hand reached out to her glove and with some quick inputs, a floating orb of

blue light manifested from it, floating right above Tali's head. The horse, while surprised at the sudden flash of light, thankfully did not spook and just stepped back from the unknown object.

Tali had just summoned an info drone, a holographic machine made for interstellar recording and streaming of audio and video footage. As a leader to her people, she felt that it was her duty to let them know what was experiencing here. She wanted, no, needed the Quarrians to see what these majestic, equine creatures were capable of, how they would totally dominate and breed every female they came across. To accomplish this, she knew exactly what she had to do next...

On the Quarrian flotilla, many light years away from earth, every viewscreen, monitor and communicator turned on and the cracked mask of a strangely familiar Quarrian appeared on each and every one of them. It took them a moment to recognise this person, but then they were sure: It was admiral Tali'Zorah! Many Quarrians stopped what they were doing and completely focused on their leader.

Now that Tali could be sure that every single one of her people paid close attention, she returned her gaze to her beastial lover. Just the sight of that giant cock alone caused that fire to ignite within her belly once more and there was only one way to quench it. She got on all fours, the remnants of her torn suit hanging from her body, her sore, plump rear now facing the horse. Her pussy was already dripping with juices, giving her gaping folds a shiny appearance and covering the floor below in her liquids. She shook her delicious bubble butt, trying to entice her lover to take her once again, "Come on, I am yours! Fuck me again, I beg you!"

Unbeknownst to the delirious Quarrian, the horse had other plans, as it felt like there was still another hole left that was in need of a good stretching... It spotted her butthole, right above her overly stretched pussy, and immediately aligned its re-awakened cock with her inviting pucker.

Tali gasped as she felt the engorged tip against her rectum. She had not expected her virile stud to take her anally and tried to protest, "H-Hey, what are you doing?! That's the wrong hole-AH! Noo!" But the horse had none of it, continuing its thrusts like a battering ram against Tali's rear entrance to gain access and feel that wonderful tightness arounds its cock yet again.

Tali's whole body got shaken with every impact and with one final, hard thrust, her body finally gave way and the cock's flared tip penetrated her asshole, immediately spreading it. She was actually an anal virgin and was lucky that her own juices had already oiled her rear entrance thoroughly, otherwise she would have probably passed out from the intense sensations of this sudden intrusion. She could feel her asshole getting stretched to insane width, even further than her pussy had been earlier. She cried out in pain as the juggernaut of a cock plowed through her asshole and it was a near miracle that nothing teared or got damaged inside of her.

The horse didn't care one bit for her cries or her discomfort. For it, she was just a filthy mare in heat that had to submit to its massive horsecock and its desire to breed. And the horse still had plenty of seed stored in its heavy balls and planned to eject it inside of this willing breeding mare. Its engorged tip thrustled relentlessly through Tali's asshole and colon, not caring one bit if she enjoyed it or not.

Tali's bountiful breasts swung back and forth, jiggling with every thrust that her body had to endure, her dark purple nipples hard and erect. Hot squelching noises filled the room, obscene sounds that were proof of Tali's intense mating session, all the while the info drone streamed every little and perverse detail to the Quarrian flotilla.

The pain inside of Tali slowly receded and got replaced by endless pleasure. In a swift motion, she

pushed her hands against the stall wall directly ahead of her in an attempt to push back against the horse's thrusts, trying to increase the pressure inside of her even more and helping the beast to reach even deeper recesses of her abused frame.

She had become a total slave to horsecum, wanted her partner to never stop, needed this cock inside of her for all time. Heck, at this moment, she was sure that she even could handle two or three more of these! Her hands and lips yearned to caress and milk more of these fleshy horsecocks, causing her whole body to get covered in hot, white spunk! Truly an ambitious goal, But her own confidence didn't reflect her body's limitations, and she soon approached her next climax.

Tali's brain turned to mush, her whole body getting turned into an erogenous zone. It didn't take long for her to reach her next orgasm, making her whole body shake around the rock hard pole, her quivering insides and twitching asshole massaging the fleshy intruder. She screamed out her orgasm like a shrieking banshee, the perverse wail of an utterly bred mare in heat, which rang through the stable and the ears of every Quarian who listened.

Through the intense stimulation from Tali's thrashing body, the horse neared its second orgasm and the massive rod inside of Tali's ass began to stiffen and pulsate. Once again, the floodgates opened and liters of hot seed spewed out of its flared tip. It was as if boiling magma filled up Tali's insides and just like its natural counterpart, it took the path of least resistance, traveling fast through her intestines. She suddenly felt her stomach fill up with something hot and had to gurgle. 'How could this horse have THAT much cum left?' was all she could think, just before her mind went blank.

Then it happened: The horsecum rose up from the back of her throat and shot out of her mouth, quickly filling up her mask, covering her mouth, eyes, nose and ears in white. Not being able to see, hear or even breathe put Tali in a complete state of bliss. All of her senses got eliminated at once, and only pure PLEASURE remained inside of her mind! At this moment in time, she would have died the most happy and satisfied female in the galaxy, but lucky for her, it wouldn't come to this.

The pressure inside of her helmet was rising as the boiling hot cum filled it up. After a moment, the already damaged gear finally reached its breaking point and the visor of Tali's mask broke, scattering into a million pieces, finally revealing her stunningly beautiful face and her fair features. The hot cum splattered everywhere, covering the wall in front of her in a mixture of purple glass and white, thick cum, slowly dripping down.

Finally freed from the final remaining part of her restrictive prison, Tali immediately took a deep, life bringing breath, a breath of freedom. Not a single thought was spent at the possible hazardous consequences of infection or disease. All that mattered now, was that she was finally able to absorb the 100% unfiltered, potent musk from her mate and the smell of the cum that she helped produce, which shattered her mind with an infinite array of bliss!

Every single Quarian on the flotilla that had not already turned their eyes away in disgust and horror from this perverse spectacle, could now see the direct result of equine supremacy, as the info drone zoomed in on Tali's face: It was completely covered in boiling hot horse cum, her face forming the most grotesque grimace they had ever seen. Her wavy, raven black hair was a total mess, completely covered in sweat and horse seed. Hot steam came out of her gaping mouth and her pale eyes were rolled back into her head. Her cum covered tongue hung out of her mouth, strands of cum dripping down on the floor below her. And yet, they had never seen a face that expressed true happiness like any other.

History would later show that Tali'Zorah's legacy would live on, as countless female Quarians on the flotilla blushed beneath their masks in unison, starting to feel an itch inside of them that they

weren't able to scratch. In the following months, many more Quarrians would take their shore leave on Earth...

After what seemed like an eternity, Tali finally lost consciousness, her body sinking down into a giant puddle of a mixture of horse cum, quarian love juices, hay and dirt. The horse looked down at the abused and completely satisfied Quarian, its dick finally going limp. The beast seemed to calmed down, just as satisfied as its mate...at least for now.