

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



*This is my thirteenth story posted to this site about Belly Riding as a way of life. For context this is one of a compendium originating from a story called "The Belly Riders - by Jillian, and Pomponio Magnus." that I did not write. I just fell in love with that story and felt like it needed to be expanded upon a lot. So I did.*

*Almost of my stories have some length to them because they have to describe the entire set-up each time. So they aren't quick to conceive, write or edit. The themes are pretty much always around the catharsis of women learning to love sexual intercourse with stallions and the men as a secondary backdrop to the real exhibitionism/voyeuristic bestiality story line. Each story is particularly detailed and errs on the side of grotesque detail. I do greatly appreciate your feedback. Without further ado:*

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## **Chapter One**

Giani knew that her Mother was bound to start some drama. When Giani forbid her Mother from having a bachelorette party, her Mother had pouted for days. Her Mother was a bit of a wild child at heart, but now that Giani had met Kyle - a man from Canada - and fallen in love, she just wanted her wedding to go as smooth as possible.

The day of the wedding Giani's Mother had rented a belly riding carriage to take the blushing bride to the wedding ceremony. It was a custom amongst the Belly Riders of Rio who didn't want to get married while strapped to their animals but still wanted to show off their long and important traditions. But neither Giani or her Mother had ever belly ridden before. The girl who was strapped beneath the horse and impaled on it's penis smiled happily as Giani's Mother stepped down from the carriage, "Giani, this is Yarina. She'll be taking us to the wedding." Giani said, "Mom, what are you doing?"

"Nothing, I just thought it would be nice to show Kyle what the Brazilian culture had to offer." Giani looked down and concluded that Yarina had only been riding a few minutes because her vagina was suspiciously clean and free of horse ejaculate. Although Giani knew nothing about Belly Riding, her girlfriends at University had gossiped about them in gory detail many times.

Giani sighed, knowing that her mother wouldn't allow her to protest, "It's nice to meet you, Yarina." Yarina waved her finger tips and lifted her hips gently. Giani's Mother smiled, "Let's go inside, I have another gift for you." Giani's Mother had a shopping bag with her, and when the two retired back to Giani's room, leaving the Belly Rider alone with the stallion. When they reached their room, Giani's Mother pulled out a white sexy girdle with long straps. She had also brought white stockings and white gloves. The lingerie would certainly look sexy, and would hide neither her breasts, or her nether regions once worn.

Giani smiled, "Thanks, Mom, this is great! I'm sure Kyle will love it!" The two began to get sniffly and girly thinking about what was about to happen. But before long Giani's Mother said, "You had better get that lingerie on, and your dress so we can make sure there aren't any problems. Plus you have to fix your makeup." Giani was a terrifically pretty Brazilian girl. She had long silky hair, and a very firm body. She made an extremely sexy bride as she slipped out of her daily clothes and into her lingerie. She felt a little strange standing there with no panties on, and her breasts lifted up by the small shelf bra built into the corset.

It was odd being on display like that, her nipples erect and her pussy cooling in the air, but her Mother just smiled, "Perfect." Giani smiled, and with some help from her Mother, she managed to get herself into her very pretty dress. There, they were ready. With a few snapshots from Giani's

Mother's camera, they were ready to go. They carefully walked down the stairs and still waiting outside was Yarina. Yarina looked like she hadn't moved an inch, and despite that, she hadn't drawn a crowd. Belly Riders were rare, but everyone gave them a wide birth and the respect they deserved in that part of town.

Giani climbed up carefully into the back of the two seater carriage - her Mother behind her, holding her train. "Okay, Yarina, please take us to the church." "Yes, ma'am." With that Yarina made a small movement and just like that Yarina's horse began to move. Giani couldn't see Yarina's face under the horse but the carriage was set back far enough that Yarina's loins were on display. Giani tried not to watch but each step clearly bounced the huge horse phallus back and forth in Yarina's body. Giani thought it must be excruciating to have such a huge dick inside her body.

At one point Giani noticed that Yarina was beginning to move her hips rather intentionally. Giani wasn't sure but she thought Yarina's butt was starting to flex and her stomach was knotting up rhythmically. Yes, Yarina was getting very excited and with a large grunt Yarina began to cumm. Giani's Mother snapped, "Are you cumming, Yarina?" "Oh God... Yes... I'm so sorry." "What did I tell you before we came over to pick Giani up?" "Yes, ma'am, I'm sorry." Yarina was clearly still orgasmic as she tried desperately to relax, but her vulva and anus continued to clench hard for several minutes afterwards.

Giani wasn't sure why her Mother would hire a Belly Rider and then forbay her from engaging in the most natural of acts in the process. Giani mused that this poor girl had probably stayed mated to one stallion or another for years and never once had been asked to curtail her orgasms. It must have been quite difficult indeed, because Giani had heard that these women practiced to be able to orgasm and get their stallions to orgasm while holding meaningful conversations. They probably had never practiced how not to orgasm - it seemed against their nature.

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## **Chapter Two**

Giani had had the most beautiful wedding she had ever attended. It was adorned with beautiful flowers, and Kyle was a beautiful man. No one seemed to mind or care that the belly rider had driven her there, except for Kyle's family who seemed literally abuzz of questions and accusations. But once their questions had been answered and they realized this is a local tradition even they too seemed to calm down. Giani had wished her Mother had just left the belly rider out of this special occasion - especially with the foreigners there. But it worked out before the music started. Giani spoke to the women, asking them to forgive her Mother and Giani's Mother talked to the men, who seemed to care a lot less than the women. Soon the people had settled from the stir.

Giani was absolutely stunning as she walked down the isle, escorted by her Father who had arrived seperately. The wedding was a traditional one and thus went on for far too long. Giani saw her Mother stand up a few minutes after it started - presumably to find a restroom. But she came back soon afterward. The wedding finished up and Giani and Kyle kissed and ran from the room together. It was the most romantic and perfect moment of her life. She was finally married to a really genuinely nice and gorgeous man.

She waited for her Mother and Father to show up in the back room of the church before they made their big exit out to the carriage that was waiting for them. Giani's Mother smiled and gave Giani a huge hug and said, "We're so proud! My little girl is finally a woman!" "Thanks, Mom!" Giani's Mother said, "And you too, Kyle!" Kyle said in the best Portuguese he could muster, "Thank you, I'm so proud to be your son." "Isn't that nice. Listen, Giani, we have a little problem. You know your

belly rider outside?" "Yes?" "Well, she's gone."

"Gone?!" "Yes, she left... or rather, I let her go." "Why on earth...?" "Because, call me crazy, but I had an idea." Giani knew whatever it was, it wasn't going to be good. Giani's Mother was nothing but trouble - which is exactly why Giani had said no to a batchelorette party. She didn't want to deal with whatever her Mother would bring to the party, "Uh oh... Do I even want to know?" "Well, and I have to ask Kyle's permission since he owns you now, Kyle, do you know the history of belly riding?"

Kyle shook his head and Giani's Mother continued, "Women often ride under stallions to give themselves pleasure. It's a ritual that is rumored to have started thousands of years ago when a man cheated on his wife. The woman rode a stallion in the belly riding manner, taking it into her. She made love to it in front of her cheating husband's house to tell him that she was free of him. It has turned from a vengeful act into a core part of Brazilian culture for it's women."

Kyle nodded, and Giani put her head into her hands, fearing what her Mother would say next, "The reason I brought a carriage with us was not just a matter of convenience, Kyle. My Daughter has become a woman today, and women in Brazil take horses into them when they become adults, especially in our family." Giani looked up, "What? What do you mean?" "It's true, Giani, I too rode a horse for several years before you were born." "You were a belly rider?" "Yes, until your Father and I decided to settle down and have you. Then I gave it up." "I had no idea."

"I kept it from you, but I had hoped to get you to ride like I did and your grandmother did before your wedding, but you turned down the idea of a batchelorette party outright." "Grandma too? Oh my god! I can't picture that at all." "Oh yes, for many generations now, we all have. So now you see why it's really important for us as a family. So Kyle, it's up to you. If you want to be part of our family, I beg you to let your wife ride as a belly rider today."

Kyle's eyes were wide. Clearly he hadn't expected his wife to have sex with a horse on their wedding day. He had his own penis in mind, as a matter of fact. But he could tell that this was a huge deal and could make or break his standing with Giani's Mother, "I think my parents would freak out," he said. Giani smiled, "Don't worry, let me deal with them." Giani couldn't believe her Mother was really suggesting that she strip down and have sex with a horse in front of a hundred of her current family and in-laws, "Dad!"

Giani's Father shrugged, "It's true, I wasn't sure I would be able to drag her out from under that damned horse the day we got Married. I only saw her at night for almost a year after we got married. I'm just thank God we had you, or it might have hurt our marriage. But you know your Mother, I'd just have sex with the horse and get it over with, if I were you." To Giani's horror Kyle nodded, "If your Mother will tell my family... well, I can't stand in the way of family tradition."

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### **Chapter Three**

Giani couldn't believe her Mother had done this. With anger she stripped down to her girdle with the built in shelf bra. She left on her high heels, her white thigh-high stockings with the old blue and borrowed garter ring, her white silk gloves, her white pearls and her white veil. She looked at herself in the mirror in the small back room of the Church and said out loud to no one in particular, "Okay, let's just get this over with." Giani's Mother smiled and said, "I'll make the announcement, just follow behind me."

Giani's Mother walked out of the church and muffled through the door, Giani heard her Mother explain almost the same story that she had told Kyle but added, "Giani protested this a lot, and only

agreed to do it for her family, so please be nice and encourage her. I know it would mean a lot to her on her wedding day."

Giani took that as her cue and walked out of Church and walked into the blinding daylight of the most miserable feeling she had ever had in her life. She was not an exhibitionist, and felt very uncomfortable being naked in front of a hundred people – especially her family. She didn't like that her breasts were visible, and she wished her pubic hair weren't visible. Her round butt pouted from underneath her girdle, giving her an erotic hour glass shape. She was extremely uncomfortable, hearing the gasps from the crowd. She considered trying to cover up, but knew there was no point, as she walked quickly towards the stallion.

She just wanted to get this over with. Her Mother walked ahead of Giani and helped her into the saddle. A few of the people threw rice – making Giani thankful that she had worn her veil, but her sensitive nipples weren't covered at all, making them perk up hard with the sudden sensation. She tried to ignore everyone and the comments Kyle's family was making as she spread her legs apart. Giani's Mother tied her ankles and then her wrists to the stallion and then began to massage the horse's sheath. Giani blushed hard.

All Giani could think about was that her Mother was preparing a horse to have sex with her. It was a fantastic and terrible thought. Giani didn't even like undressing with the shades open, let alone this! But soon enough she was brought back into reality as the horse's rubbery penis began to touch her soft pubic hair. Giani instinctively spread her legs a little wider, but then tried to tighten her pussy at the same time. The last thing she wanted was for the stallion to easily enter her.

Soon Giani's Mother was pushing the ever-growing phallus hard against her loins. Giani tried not to budge, trying her best to make it difficult for the horse to enter her. But Giani's Mother knew a way to get Giani to open up. "Okay, honey, now stop tensing your pussy." Giani yelled, "MOM!" But that did the trick, Giani didn't protest physically any longer – the last thing she wanted was her Mother talking about her pussy in front of 100 people, even if it was on display.

Giani felt the tip of the horse's head gently open up her labia and begin to press into her. She gently adjusted her hips, blushing hard as the horse's head forced just inside of her. With a small wince of pain, she knew she and the horse were now copulating. She let her Mother push the giant phallus into her womb. Inch after inch of the warm horse's penis worked its way into her Giani's body as Giani struggled to remain calm. She felt how soft the horse's head was against her vulva. Finally, after several more intense seconds where literally 100 people were holding their breath, Giani felt the horse's huge member butt up against her cervix, "Okay, Mom, God... Ow. Okay, okay, stop. He's all the way in me now. Geez! He's huge!"

Giani's Mother smiled with significant satisfaction saying quietly, "Wow, that went in easier than it usually does the first time. I thought it must be that there was still some vaginal lubricant on there from Yarina, but it surely dried by now." "Ew, Mom! Please!" The thought simply disgusted her, but at the same time she couldn't help but feel a strange warmth inside her when she heard that. She remembered back to Yarina's orgasm. Yes, her pussy was wrapped around this very penis and pulsating hard for minutes straight an hour or so earlier. Giani's Mother said in a whispered voice, "Welcome to adulthood, Giani – I hope you enjoy it as much as I did when I was your age."

Giani's Mother stood up and said, "A round of applause for the bride?" The 100 people, obviously full of mixed feelings did everything from clap to boo and shake their heads. Giani went from being the prettiest bride that Church has ever seen to desecrating it and being one of the filthiest most vile people to ever step foot in it, she had decided. And it was all her Mother's fault. Still, Giani was extremely curious about how she had managed to fit seven inches of horse penis into her, especially

because of how thick it was. She hoped Kyle would forgive her, and more importantly that her vagina would return to it's previous size.

Kyle got up into the carriage and sat down. Giani's Mother unhooked the reigns that were always attached to belly riding marriage carriages, in case the couple wanted to control the horse. In this case, Giani didn't have experience navigating a stallion while coupled to it, so Giani's Mother insisted that Kyle take the reigns. It was embarrassing to say the least, to be driven by your Husband, while you're naked and with a huge horse dick deep inside of you. Her Husband, her friends and her family all looked on with a mix of shock, disgust and amusement as Giani's Husband gently twitched the reigns to make the horse move.

The first step lurched forward and Giani felt the horse's member tense slightly and move back and forth inside of her in a really disturbing sort of way. She felt like the whole bottom half of her body had suddenly come to life. Just then the people started throwing rice again at her. It pelted her nipples and her arm, leg and butt on one side. It stung but she tried to smile and wave with her fingers in the most graceful move she could muster in her condition.

Unfortunately, unlike most modes of transportation, the slow walk of the horse was easy enough for the people to follow on foot, and that's exactly what they did for a few blocks. The commotion was bringing way too much attention to Giani, she thought. The fewer people who spotted her naked, and coupled to a stallion, the better, as far as she was concerned. Finally, the last of the wedding party chasers gave up to walk back the few blocks to their cars.

Kyle looked down to Giani, but like Yarina, Giani's face was out of view - only her sex and her legs were visible to him. He switched to English, which Giani knew as well as her native language, "You okay down there?" "Yes, but I'm really pissed." "Why?" "Because my Mother... you don't understand. Why did she keep all that from me, and then decide to spring it on me on the day of my wedding? I mean, yesterday would have been such a better day to have sex with a horse, you know?" "I think she just wants you to approve of and understand your heritage." "Why didn't you say no when she asked you if you were okay with it." "I tried to blame my family, but I guess she wouldn't have any of that."

"No, she definitely wouldn't." Giani realized that Kyle really didn't know where he was going. One of the only reasons she had agreed to this depravity is that she knew the reception was only a fifteen minute walk - maybe she could even get there without any incidents. Even though the world was upside down, she still knew where she was going better than he did, "The reception is at the old Mesa Del Diablo restaurant. Do you know where it is?" "Uh, no, no idea." "Right, I figured, since you missed the turn. You need to circle around a block and head back that way." She tried to point but her wrists were tied up. She couldn't believe she was managing to hold herself together, even though her insides were being stroked by a giant horse penis with each step.

She began to realize that maybe she had just been overly critical of the whole concept of belly riding. Even if it wasn't her thing, she could at least try to enjoy herself while she was there. She took a deep breath and tried to relax. Kyle was extremely attentive, "I heard a sigh under there, are you okay?" "Yes, I'm just trying to... let my hair down a little." "Oh... okay." She wondered what that tone had been, and what it had meant when Kyle just dismissed the fact that she was trying to relax, but that thought was quickly replaced by the fact that she realized she was getting more and more wet by the second.

She had obviously been a little wet to even let the horse mate with her, but she now realized that she was extremely wet - to the point where each step was making gross squishing sounds. She did what she could to lessen the sound, but there was no point. So what - she was wet - it's not like it

mattered. Plus, she thought, there was no way Kyle would notice, even if she was sloppy wet. She somewhat defiantly and internally acknowledged that it was okay that she was a little turned on. Kyle was in no position to chastise her anyway. He had agreed to this after all.

Besides, Giani knew that she was gorgeous in her white lingerie. She was one of the most gorgeous women in Rio, and she was fucking a horse... But that thought was a strange one for her. She had previously been coupled to a horse against her better judgment but now she realized she was fucking a horse and it was quite literally her own decision, no one else's. She could have said no, she could have just laughed it off. Hell, she could even tell her new Husband to let her down or she'd never sleep with him again. But no, she was just letting her sloppy-wet vagina relax for as much penetration as the horse wanted.

She took that moment to lift her butt intentionally, and even wiggled it a few times. She figured Kyle would just think she was trying to get comfortable in the leather saddle. He didn't say anything. Then she did it again, wiggling her hips for several more seconds longer than the time before. Still he said nothing. She wondered if he was even watching her. So she did it a few more times. Still no reaction. She thought he may just be playing coy and not saying anything. She cleared her throat a little and said, "Ugh, it's hard to get comfortable under him."

"Oh?" Kyle said as if he hadn't noticed, making Giani wish she hadn't said a word, "Yeah, sorry, it's hard to think too." "I can imagine." She wished she could see his face. She wondered if he was horrified by her or her family or what. She tried to calm herself down but she felt a tremendous urge to lift her hips with each step the horse made. She suddenly got upset. Why was she worrying about what Kyle wanted or thought. He was her Husband. He was supposed to stand by and care for her no matter what. Plus he could have stepped in and saved her. No, he deserved what he got now.

She knew her emotions were all over the place but she couldn't help it. She had always had a storm of emotions every time she had had sex, and unfortunately sex with a horse was no different. It was just bigger and more... sexy. She hadn't seen it that way before, but she suddenly felt very dirty and very exposed. More so than she had felt in front of the 100 people of her wedding party, she felt exposed here and now in front of her Husband and the few pedestrians on the street, because she was suddenly conscious of how aroused she was.

She knew her vulva was red and swollen. She knew her clit was standing erect. She knew her cunt was hot and slick. With each step the stallion began to take her closer and closer to a very scary place. A place where she would have to admit to the man of her dreams that a horse dick was capable of arousing her to the point of orgasm. She began to rock back and forth more violently, gently bouncing her cervix on the massive horse cock. Loud squishing sounds became more and more audible. But Giani wondered if Kyle could even hear them over the clip clop of the horse hooves.

She became slightly more brazen as she rocked back and forth a little harder, feeling the warm flesh of the horse's sexual member driving deep into her. She felt her stomach begin to tense, and her butt clenched hard with each thrust of her hips. Her toes curled and her thighs tightened each time she lifted her hips. She knew she was about to orgasm. Yes, Giani – the girl who had never even so much as looked at a horse the wrong way – was about about to orgasm on the dick of a huge horse. Before she could even rationalize what was happening to her body she started to orgasm.

She did everything she could to quiet her trembling body, but it was too late. She huffed and tensed while her body violently convulsed. She felt so perverted that she was orgasmic in the middle of Rio while her Husband navigated the very stallion she was having sex with. It felt so wrong, but she couldn't help it as her pussy pulsed, sucking hard on the giant mass of horse flesh inside her.

She kept cumming for many seconds longer, as she fought to hide this very fact from her own Husband. She suddenly felt like she was cheating, even though it was quite possible he was watching. Finally she began to come down and started breathing more regularly again, and to her horror she realized that the saddle was creaking rather noisily as she swung from it. That's when she heard her husband said, "Have fun?" She played dumb, "Huh?" "You and the horse - did you have fun just now?" "What do you mean?" "I mean you just came." She decided to lie, "Oh, maybe a little, I guess. I didn't notice really." "I see." She sensed a hint of annoyance in his voice.

What was she doing? Lying to her new Husband within minutes of tying the knot? Was she crazy? Why wouldn't she just tell him that yes, she had indeed had more fun than she had anticipated having? Was that so bad, she thought? Who was he to think badly of her anyway? He was just as to blame for this state of affairs anyway. She began to get pissed off - why would he think badly about his wife when he knew that this might happen? Was she to blame that her pussy felt good when it was stroked? Her anger rose up.

She felt like yelling at him, "Kyle, why are you upset? I mean you knew this might happen! This is kinda your fault." "It's my fault that you're getting off on this?" "Like I have a choice! He's huge!" "So any big dick will get you off?" "No, I didn't say that, but you could have stopped this if you wanted." "Maybe I wanted to know what my wife's true feelings were."

Giani was really upset now, "So what if I told you that I wanted this horse to cumm in me? Would you be pissed then?" "Why would you even talk like that?" "Because I've got a horse dick in me, Kyle - you don't have room to be upset. I didn't want to do this, but you signed me up for this. I can't help if I'm enjoying it a little." "Really? Enjoying?" Giani sighed, "Forget it, let's drop it." "No, let's not drop it. Do you really want the horse to cumm in you?"

Giani said in a stern voice, "Drop it, Kyle." He stopped talking. Giani stewed for a few minutes until she finally started looking around, "Wait, where are we?" "What do you mean?" "Where did you take us?" Giani felt somewhat panicked. "I followed your directions, I just took us around the block." Giani squinted and tried to figure out where they were. Her eyes suddenly opened wide, "Oh my God, Kyle - you took us in the wrong direction!" "I did?" "Yes, we're farther away now than when we started - you took us in the exact opposite direction. If we keep following this road we'll leave the city. Turn us around and go back."

Kyle did as he was told - as the horse's member worked it's way back and forth into Giani's hole. Kyle murmured, "I told you that I didn't know where we were going. Maybe if you were paying attention to anything other than your pussy..." Giani was pissed realizing suddenly that this was the first real fight the two had ever had, "Shut the fuck up, Kyle. Excuse me for being a little pre-occupied." "A little - Jesus, Giani - you're getting stupid for horse cock." "Oh, yeah? Okay. Well, fine, I hope this horse does ejaculate into me by the time we get to the reception." "I bet you do."

"I do, and you want to know why?" "No." "Because I want to walk into our wedding reception with my cunt full of horse semen. And I want you to have to explain it to your family." "Is that why you got us lost? So you could make sure you get cummed in before we get there? Is that your sick idea of how our wedding day would end up." Giani was fuming, but her pussy got hot thinking of the idea of intentionally sabotaging her own wedding. She got a perverted idea that was right out of her Mother's brain.

She contemplated the idea of doing just what she said - getting her vagina full of sperm just to piss off Kyle and his relatives. Yes, that would show them. But she had to do it in a way that Kyle would be less angry about. She lowered her voice and said, "Look, Kyle - you and I both know this isn't how either of us planned our wedding. I'm sorry I got upset. You know how I get in bed sometimes -

all emotional." "In bed, yes, but not with a horse." "Hey, be nice - I'm sorry, okay sweetheart." He paused for a moment trying to figure out her mood shift. She probed again, "Okay, honey?"

"I guess." Giani smiled, thinking her plan might work, "But you have to be a little more understanding, okay? If I cumm again or if he cumms - look, that's just the way it is. I'm not trying to cheat on you, if that's what you think. This wasn't my idea." His voice dropped most of it's tension as he said, "Yeah, I know. I'm sorry, babe. I'm just a little on edge. And now we're lost and everything..." "We're not lost - just follow this road past the church and keep going another fifteen minutes or so. We just went about half an hour out of our way, that's all. We'll be there in half an hour."

"Okay, well, I guess they'll have to wait then, unless you think you could deal with a gallop." "Oh God, no. I can barely handle what you're doing now. But hey, I'll make you a promise, okay?" "What's that?" "I can't promise I won't enjoy the rest of this ride, but I won't cumm again unless I tell you, alright?" "Uhhh..." "I mean, even if you can't consummate our marriage right now, you can at least be privvy to what's going on inside me, right?" "Okay. I guess." "I love you, Kyle. You're very understanding, and I'm so lucky you married me."

"I love you too, Giani." Giani smiled - even though she had a deviant plan in mind, she was extremely happy that Kyle was so understanding. She even lifted her hips several times for him seductively, "I'll make it up to you tonight." He laughed, "You had better." "You don't mind having sloppy seconds?" "I mean, you can take a shower first, right?" "If you want." She was somewhat hurt that he wouldn't have sex with her after an animal ejaculated into her. She tried to pretend it didn't matter to her, but for some reason it did.

She began to have even more deviant thoughts about how she might be able to get him to have sex with her even though she was still sloppy. Or worse yet, maybe she could get him to go down on her. Oh, that would really get her off! She pictured her beautiful husband sucking her vulva of all of the juices inside the testicles of the stallions she was having intercourse with. Yes, she had to figure out a way to make that happen. But before it could she would have to get the horse to cumm, and by her estimates she had only twenty or so minutes to make that happen.

She began to get flustered, as she began to worry about how much time it might take. The horse was obviously well trained and she knew that the horse hadn't ejaculated in Yarina, so his balls were probably heavy and filled - begging for release. She wanted to give the horse that release. She hesitated for a minute thinking about her new marriage and what getting a horse to cumm in her might do to her new relationship. But she quickly let that thought float out of her head as she swallowed hard and made the concious decision to lift her hips gently. It felt good, and Kyle said nothing, so she did it again, clearing her throat slightly.

She felt silly, but she felt it necessary to hide her arousal, even though she was certain her pussy hairs were covered in her juices now and glinted in the warm afternoon sun, giving away how horny she was. She lifted her hips, feeling the thick member slide deep into her as she wiggled her bottom several times. Could she really entice a horse to cumm in her? Before today she never would have thought she had it in her. It was so slutty. But there she was in the warm daylight sun, wearing her wedding lingerie, her breasts giggling as she walked by small crowds of strangers. She knew it wouldn't take much for her to cumm again, but she wanted to wait.

She gently rocked back and forth in the belly riding sling, feeling the huge member butt up gently against her cervix for what felt like hours. She began to get a greater sense of urgency, as she doubted she would have the guts to entice the horse to orgasm in front of her family. No, she had to do it now. She took a deep breath and shook her head. She couldn't believe she was going to do this,

but now was the time. She lifted her hips harder than before. She started doing so with each step, in time with the horse's movements, giving it the most of her vagina that she could.

Soon to her delight the stallion began to get excited. She could tell because it's huge testicles began to lift, and she felt the horse's breath quicken. She kept up her pace. She knew she could make the horse cumm if she just kept moving her hips up and down the slippery shaft in her. She began to feel it stiffen and pulse hard, lifting her whole pelvis off the leather saddle as it did so. She couldn't believe how much power was inside this animal. All she knew is that she was dying to feel it cumming inside of her.

She heard a small gasp followed by a moan escape her lips through the thin veil. She couldn't believe she had actually moaned. She was normally very quiet in bed, but this was different. It was so primal! She was having sex with an animal, after all. She realized she may never do this again, so she had better enjoy herself. She moaned again, listening for Kyle to protest. He said nothing. She did it again, and then again - still no protests were heard. A growing noise might be hiding the sound, Giani thought. A growing sound of a crowd of people was approaching, but Giani only thought of this as a great cover for her moans.

She began to moan louder and louder, and the horse's penis began to grow even thicker and the pulsations grew in strength and intensity. Giani knew she was extremely close to climax so she closed her eyes and let her legs stray as far apart as they could given that she was tied firmly to the stallion. She lifted her butt high into the air and let the stallion have it's way with her. And that's exactly what it did.

The horse made a loud whinney sound and almost reared backwards. Giani knew that this instinctive action that horses undertook as they were mounting their mates had been trained out of this particular steed, and for that she was thankful. She suddenly felt the horse begin to thrust hard. She couldn't believe how strong and overpowering it was as it came to a complete halt, right there - probably in the middle of the road, Giani thought to herself. She didn't care - she could stop traffic for this one orgasm. She deserved it. She needed it. Let the crowd of people watch. She dared not open her eyes, because she knew she couldn't look into their eyes. All she could do is continue to moan loudly, and let this monster ravish her beautiful body.

She said loudly, "Oh God, my pussy has never felt this good, Kyle!" Indeed it hadn't as she continued to moan, "Uhhh... honey...?" "Sorry! I can't... stop, I have to do this! I promised I'd let you know, but now I can't stop it. Oh, I'm so horny, honey! I need to feel him cumm! MMMMmmmmmm!" She lifted her butt high, letting the horse's huge cock bottom out hard against her cervix. It hurt but it also felt great. She had never felt so turned on in her life. Her body began to tremble and convulse. Kyle said, "Honey?!" "Oh God, Kyle, he's going to cumm! And ... so... am... I!!!!"

Giani felt her pussy begin to pulse hard, and her anus begin to tense as her orgasm hit her hard. In that same moment the horse began to finally let loose with a loud coughing sound. The squealed loudly, "Oh God! Yes! Fill me up!" The horse did just as she asked as it pumped hot, white, sticky, ropes of semen into her orgasmic vagina. She laughed, "Oh god, what I wouldn't give to feel like this forever! Kyle, tell me what it looks like! Oh god!!!" She could feel a huge amount of ejaculate splattering her insides as Kyle said, "It looks like both our families are waiting for you to finish."

Giani's eyes flew open and to her horror, the carriage had stopped right outside of the restaurant, and both Kyle's family and hers were standing there, slack jawed. Even Giani's Mother looked stunned. Giani's face was already flushed but she became extremely embarrassed immediately. To make matters worse the horse was still thrusting hard into her and she was still cumming. Then to her horror she felt her pussy get extremely wet at it overflowed with semen and began to drool out

from around the edges of her vulva, for everyone to see.

Her nipples immediately hardened as the poked out lewdly from the top of her shelf bra. Her pussy was still grotesquely sucking at the horse's penis as her family began to walk around her. Giani's Mother smiled as Kyle got down from the carriage, "It took you a little longer to get here than we expected." Giani cleared her throat, trying to sound as if she weren't still cumming, "We took a wrong turn. It's my fault, I thought Kyle knew where we were going."

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## Chapter Four

Giani's Mother took one look at Giani and decided, "I'm not letting you down until after the reception." Giani blushed hard, "Mom!" "I've made up my mind." "Everyone already saw me with the horse, don't you think that's enough for one day?" "If I did, I'd let you down right now. So clearly the answer is no. Now Kyle, please unhook Giani's horse from the carriage so she can mingle."

Kyle nodded obediently, and unhooked the straps that bound the stallion to the carriage, as well as removed the long reins, so that it was completely free to roam with Giani tied helplessly under it. But although Giani complained, secretly she was thinking that she wanted to try that again. Giani was quickly surrounded by a few of her cousins who were excited to hear the details of her ride. She wished she could talk with Kyle who seemed a little distant. Maybe it was seeing his wife copulate with a horse that got his tongue. Or maybe it was that his family had seen Giani cheat cheat on on their wedding day with another species.

Whatever the reason, Giani needed to talk with her Mother and soon. She had a lot of questions. But that had to wait for quite some time as guests mingled and walked by, finding the most appropriate ways they could to tell her she looked stunning even with a cunt full of horse semen. She knew she did too, even if Giani's cousin said with a wrinkled nose, "You're really messy down there, Giani. I mean... REALLY messy." "Oh yeah?" Giani wrinkled her nose too, trying to get more information out of her cousin, "Yeah, your pubic hair is all matted down and full of spunk, and it's oozing out of you. It's gross looking."

Giani frowned, "I wish I could see it." Her cousin smiled, "Oh, I have a digital camera in my purse, if you want to see it." Giani nodded, "Yes, please. I mean, it's my wedding day, after all." Her cousin opened her purse, turned on the camera and snapped several pictures before showing the camera to Giani. Giani squinted trying to make out her pussy in the picture, "Hmm... I can't really see how messy I am. It can't be that bad, I guess." Giani really just wanted a closeup of her pussy, if she was to be completely honest, but she didn't want to just come out and say that. Her cousin took that as a challenge and got extremely close up and snapped a dozen or so more pictures before defiantly turning the camera around and zooming into the regions of most interest.

It was true, Giani's pubic hair was wet and matted down in strands of semen and vaginal lubricant. She had a lot of semen drooling out from around the horse's thick rubbery penis and creating small strands of cum that connected the two cheeks of her ass together in a grotesque spackle. Her anus was covered with a thin film of semen and all together her pussy was very red and engorged. Her cousin was right - Giani was a sexy mess. Giani's ambition of getting Kyle to go down on her was re-affirmed. He wanted to feel his lips parting her pussy lips and his tongue in her licking out the remnants of her sexual encounter with the stallion.

She unintentionally rocked her hips several times once she saw the pictures. She had never seen anything like that, and she was amazed her pussy looked so pornographic. It was amazing to her.

Her cousin could tell Giani was impressed as she said, "I'm putting a little collage together of your wedding. I can include these if you like." "Oh god, yes, please. I mean, its not like pictures like that get taken of me every day." Giani's cousin smiled, "No sweat. Yeah, I mean if I were fucking a horse in front of my whole family, I'd want the proof that it happened too to show to all my co-workers. They'd never believe me otherwise."

Giani's Mother finally made her way through the crowd of people to find her Daughter. "Hi, honey. How are you feeling." Giani had mixed emotions about her Mother at this point. She wanted to think her Mother had the best of intentions for her, but she was always such a pain. "How do you think I'm doing? I mean - you could let me down and give me my dress back if you want me to feel better." Giani's Mother smiled, "You and I both know you don't really want that."

Giani tried to lie, "How could I possibly be enjoying this humility? I'm not an exhibitionist." Even as she said it she realized in some small way she certainly had enjoyed being an exhibitionist when she didn't know her family and Kyle's family were standing right next to her. "Oh, Giani - I'll tell you what. Once you really try belly riding, I'll let you down the second you ask me to." "What do you mean? I did try it." "No, I forced you to do it. A real belly rider comes out in a La Confession. I'll tell you what, if you get up on the dance floor, with Kyle and let the horse cumm in you in front of everyone and then tell Kyle your real and true feelings, I'll let you do whatever you want. I'll never bother you again."

"No way, Mom! Geez! I can't do that." "You owe this to me and your Grandmother. We both sacrificed our belly riding for our children. I belly rode every day for years. Until you were born, as a matter of fact." "You mean until you decided to have me." "No, I mean I started belly riding six months before I met your father, we got married six months later. I got pregnant a few months later, and I kept belly riding until a few days before you were born." "You belly rode while you were carrying me?" "Yup, but once you were born, I decided it was best if I gave it up, so I never belly rode again. So you see, you sort of have belly riding in your genes. Don't tell your father this, but in a way I half hoped that the horse had been the one to get me pregnant!"

"Mom!" Giani's Mother laughed and smiled as she changed the subject back, "So what exactly are you true feelings towards belly riding and your new husband?" Giani blushed, "It's embarrassing." "Tell me, I'm your Mother." "Well, I had this crazy idea on the way over here." "What's that?" "I want him to eat me out, sloppy and all." "That's not crazy. If I have my way, it'll happen." "I doubt it."

"Leave it to me. Anyway, what do you say. Do you want to dance with your Husband?" Giani sighed heavily, "Uh, I guess so." Giani's Mother said, "Wait here." Giani's Mother disappeared for a few minutes before returning with Kyle and his Mother, Cindy, who looked extremely upset. Cindy started in English, "Why on earth are you still under that horse, Giani? It's just filthy!" Giani said, "I'm sorry, Cindy, I didn't mean this to be a hardship on you or your family. It is an old tradition in my family and I only wanted to make my Mother proud."

"I hope you did, because you ruined a beautiful day, young lady." Cindy began to turn around but Kyle stopped her, "Stop it, Mom. Giani isn't hurting anyone. This isn't about you. If I'm okay with it, that's all that should matter, right?" Cindy sighed and looked like she calmed down as she turned, "I'm sorry, Giani, I know this is an important tradition. But our tradition is to not have the bride sleep with a horse on her wedding day." "I know, I wish this hadn't happened today, but I just found out about my family heritage. My Mother rode in this style for years, I found out just now."

Kyle's Mother looked at Giani's Mother and said in a slightly rude way, "It figures." Giani's Mother spoke no English, so she just continued to smile. Kyle's Mother said, "Well, at least we have

something to tell the family back home. It was certainly an interesting day!" Giani smiled, "Thank you for being so gracious. I really appreciate you being so nice to me. I understand that this isn't ideal - and it isn't for me either. Either way, I'm so glad to be part of your family."

Kyle's Mother smiled, "Kyle said that your Mother wants you two to dance? I'm not sure how that would work, exactly." "Me neither to be honest, but, if you'll allow it, I'd like to dance with your Son." Kyle's Mother smiled, "I don't have a say in what my Son does with his Wife. Just try not to make too big of a scene?" Giani, in the flirtiest way possible said, "No promises! He is an animal after all!" Giani lifted her hips hard, for reasons that still elude her to this day, but it caused her pussy to make a loud squishing sound as she did so.

Kyle's Mother frowned as Giani translated the best parts for her Mother. Giani moved her hips several more times as Giani's Mother asked a few questions of Giani, to about the "It figures" bit - probably to figure out if she should hate Kyle's Mother or not. Giani suddenly was completely full of nerves and began to stroke the giant animal's cock rhythmically with her sperm coated vagina as she talked. She felt butterflies in her stomach as Giani's Mother lead Kyle and Giani out to the dance floor. Giani's Mother cleared her throat and yelled loudly to get everyone's attention, "Please everyone, your attention? I'd like to introduce the lovely couple - Kyle and Giani. This is their first dance!"

Giani's hips were still moving up and down as Kyle and Giani waited for their song to start. It was taking longer than was expected, leaving Giani's bobbing buttocks as the only thing worth watching for the 100 people at her reception. Her cousin snapped several pictures. Giani's nerves were frayed and she suddenly realized she was really extremely aroused. Her pussy was full of horse semen, and her whole family was watching her intentionally writhing under the horse's belly. Yes, she knew her Mother was right. Giani had to feel the horse cum in her once more, in front of everyone. But this time it had to be intentional.

The song finally started, much to Giani's relief. Kyle did the best he could to dance around the horse, leading it by the reins. It was awkward and stupid, but it was still getting Giani off as her pussy was getting the giant shaft shoved in and out of her with each step. She began to rock back and forth much harder. Maybe if she worked quickly enough she could get the horse to cum during her song, and maybe they might not notice, if so. It was wishful thinking but she closed her eyes, ignoring her first dance with her husband to engage in the most intentionally lewd act of her life.

She knew that her body was set like a firework and ready to explode as soon as the horse was ready for her. But it was taking the horse longer to get there, and she knew the song was quickly coming to an end. She slid her slippery, cum soaked pussy up and down the horse's stiff pole many more times, and she finally felt the horse begin to respond, but just as the horse's testicles began to lift, the song abruptly ended and Kyle stopped navigating the horse in his awkward version of a human-stallion tango.

Although the music had stopped and no one was moving or making a sound Giani's hips were still moving. She knew it was too late. Everyone could tell she was aroused, and everyone could tell that one way or another she was going to try to get the horse to inseminate her. She knew it was time to explain herself - right now and then. Giani cleared her throat, "I know I must seem absolutely awful to you all, but today has been the craziest day of my life. I never expected to have sex with a horse, and I found out, quite by accident that I enjoy it tremendously." She continued moving her hips as she talked.

Kyle asked, "What are you doing?" Giani continued to rock back and forth urgently, "I have to do this, Kyle, I'm sorry." Kyle looked at his horny wife and shook his head as she continued loudly, "The

first time I had sex with the stallion, I could chalk it up to curiosity, and... you know... when in Rome, right? But now that my uterus is full of horse sperm, I can't deny how amazing it feels to be inseminated by a one thousand pound animal." Semen was still gently oozing out of her as she roated her hips.

Kyle said, "Giani..." "No, Kyle, please, let me continue. The worst part, is that not only do I want to continue belly riding, and let this stallion have his way with me right now in front of all of you..." Giani looked at her Mother who looked pensive and happy at the same time as Giani continued, "... Not only do I want to have sex with him now. But I want to continue having sex with stallions for years to come." Kyle shook his head as if he couldn't believe it. Giani continued to lift her hips with a consistent rhythm. Yes, she was coaxing the horse to cumm in her as she was telling her new husband that she wanted to have sex with a horse after the day was over.

Giani said, "It's worse, Kyle - I know I must sound and look truly disgusting to you right now, but I have a few demands if this marriage is going to work." "Demands?" "Yes. First of all, I want you to take care of me, no matter what." "That was part of my vows already." "Yes. Second, I want you to buy a horse so I can spend all day under it." "All day?!" "Yes. Third I want to quit my job and start my own belly riding carriage company, like Yarina has." "Why are you doing this?" Giani ignored her husband, "Four, I want you to agree not to have sex with me for a year, but just be happy to eat my pussy after I'm done riding for the day."

That blew Kyle away, "WHAT? I can't have sex with you anymore?" "Yes, you can, but not for a year. Like my Mother before me, I want to have a year of freedom and luxurious sex with a stallion before we have kids." "And what do I get out of this arrangement?" "Like my Mother, I'll devote my life to you and our children after a year, if you do this for me. I'll never belly ride again unless you let me." Kyle looked at his horny wife, and internally Giani knew that Kyle realized he really didn't have a choice in this matter, "So you'd really rather consummate our marriage with a horse rather than me?"

"Oh, Kyle, I already did on our way over from the Church, and if you'll let me, I'll do it again right here and now. But you can eat my pussy tonight, if you want to show me how much you love me. I'll let you taste the horse semen I collected on our wedding day, so you can remember it always. Do you love me enough to forgive me a year of planned infidelity, Kyle? It's not like I'm giving myself to another man, it's just a dumb horse." He watched his wife's hips rock back and forth as her breasts giggled, "Just tell me, if you had to choose - me or the horse, which would it be?"

"Oh, Kyle - that's not fair. A horse could never replace my love for you. Just like you couldn't replace how dirty and amazingly sexy I feel right now. But to answer your question, if you make me choose... I would chose you." Kyle smiled, suddenly softening tremendously. Giani realized he just wanted to be loved, so as she felt the horse's weight shift, as if it was starting to get more aroused, she said, "I love you, sweetheart, you're the only thing in this world that really makes me happy, but I have to do this. Your family already knows anyway, please?"

Kyle looked around, seeing his family who was no more approving than when they first spotted the Yarina under the horse earlier that day he looked back and sighed, "Okay, Giani." "Really?" She was so excited she could barely contain herself, as he said, "Really." "Oh, I love you so much, Kyle!" "I love you too, Giani." Giani said, "Okay, it's about time this stallion and I consummate our marriage." Kyle looked at the people, and said loudly, "Please everyone, would you give my wife some encouragement? This is not easy for us, and we could really use your support."

There were a lot of murmurs in the audience of people as it was translated back and forth from English to Portuguese. Giani's family needed almost no prompting, they began to clap. Kyle's Mother

looked around and suddenly changed her mind. She smiled at her new Daughter in law and said loudly, "I'm going to buy you a wedding gift, Giani." Giani smiled, liking gifts of any sort, "What kind of gift?" "A new stallion. I heard this one belongs to that other girl we saw earlier. I'd like you buy you a new one. It's a gift from our family. No one has ever loved Kyle this much and I think it's our duty to support you and make sure you know that you're always welcome in our family."

"Even if when you fly down for holidays I'm having sex with your gift?" "I'd expect no less." Giani's Mother heard the translation and it was relayed back to Kyle's Mother that well trained belly riding stallions could be quite expensive. Kyle's Mother said, "Any animal that is going to breed with my Daughter-in-law should be of only the highest caliber." Giani nodded, "Maybe one with even a slightly larger penis, even? I mean this guy is pretty much perfect, but I bet I could handle even bigger. I guess I really like big dicks." She looked at Kyle who's conservative penis couldn't hold a candle to what she was having sex with currently. Kyle's Mother smiled, sincerely, "Whatever you desire to satisfy your needs."

Giani moaned loudly when she heard those words as her body tensed. She couldn't believe she did, but it was too late by the time she heard it, but she still blushed furiously. She wanted to cum so badly, and hearing that her Mother in Law would support her desire to have sex with a horse for a year while her Son was allowed only to eat horse semen out of Giani's pussy as a consolation prize, drove Giani crazy, "Okay, I'm sorry, I have to cumm, and right now. Excuse me everyone." Giani's Mother smiled, "There are no apologies required. In your situation it's quite understandable. Come on, everyone? Would you all like to see my new Daughter in Law attempt to breed with a stallion?"

There were a lot of cheers now. Still there were many people who looked disgusted, and shook their head disapprovingly, but that didn't thwart Giani. She knew there would never be a way she could change those people's minds, but that was the last thing on her mind. The horse dick covered in semen that was sliding back and forth inside her newly married pussy was the only thing on her mind, and she said so to the horse, "Okay, boy, my pussy belongs to you."

She began rocking her hips much harder and faster than before, and she decided that it didn't matter how loud or vulgar she was at this point. Everyone was now well aware of her feelings. This was her inauguration into belly riding - her Confession or coming out party. She ground her hips feeling the distended member of her stallion bottom out hard against her cervix. The room fell silent, and suddenly Giani realized the only sound in the room was the squeaking of her leather saddle and the squishing sounds her vagina and the horse's phallus were making in unison.

Giani realized quite a while had passed and she still hadn't heard a sound other than her own. So she decided to let go and be more vocal, "Oh GOD! This feels so good! He's so huge! MMMM!" She rode the hard penis in her as hard as she could, and suddenly the horse began to respond. She was delighted, "Oh, Kyle, his dick is growing inside of me. I can feel his head flaring up!" The horse began to thrust wildly inside of her. She knew it wouldn't be long, "Look, look, Kyle, he's almost there!" Kyle's eyes hadn't left her once as his new wife as she engaged in the worst kind of spectacle of bestiality.

Giani moaned like a whore as the stallion whinnied and jabbed it's thick meat into her body with abandon. One ton of horse, acting entirely on instinct thrust into the horny Brazilian girl. She squeezed her vagina as hard as she could to entice the giant animal. The horse's penis began to pulsate hard, and Giani screamed in delight, "Oh God, Kyle! He's going to fill me up with cumm! I'm the luckiest girl in the world!" The horse's huge member became extremely taught and lifted her bottom high up, so her belly and the horses touched. Giani felt the first eruption of semen quickly approaching.

Deep inside the horse's body, muscles tensed hard and forced a jet of hot cumm down the two feet of the horse's member where it fired into Giani's willing body. She arched her back hard, "OH GOD!!!!" Suddenly Giani too exploded in a wave of erotic pleasure. Her whole body tightened hard. Her butt flexed, and her pussy milked the huge penis lovingly, trying to get the most out of her stallion that she could. The two were finally mated for real as hot jets of semen rushed out of the stallion and into her as everyone watched.

Giani was in heaven, "I can't believe... I'm doing... a horse!" Kyle forced a smile, "Believe it, honey. You did it in front of everyone." "That means... I'm a real... belly rider!" She was still cumming hard as the horse continued to thrust into her. A thick spattering of semen began to erupt out of her already messy pussy. Giani's cousin snapped a bunch of pictures as the semen stuck to the lips of her pussy, her pubic hair, her ass, and ultimately spurting out onto the dance floor in a grotesque pool.

Giani's Mother yelled, "So what say you, Kyle? How will you celebrate your marriage tonight? Will you drink the those very liquids of this stallion's testicles from your wife's loins tonight?" Giani was still orgasmic as she looked up at Kyle. He looked down at his wife's disgusting creampie and made a disgusted face, "If that's what it takes to make my wife happy, then that's what I'll do." Giani moaned hard as her pussy and anus tensed, "You'd really... do that?"

She moaned several more times as her butt shook. The horse finally stopped climaxing, but Giani looked like she was nowhere near finished with her own orgasm. "I'd do pretty much anything for you, Giani. And listen, if you want to start a business doing this, who am I to stand in the way of entrepreneurship?" "But... what if... it takes off? What if... I want to... keep my business... going?" More horse semen drooled slowly out of her pussy as she rocked her pelvis up and down.

Kyle thought for a minute, "I guess... I'd have to learn to happily love eating your pussy in whatever state it was at the end of the day." "Would that... be so bad? We could put our... baby plans on hold... so that I could mate with stallions... instead!" She couldn't believe she was still orgasmic even after nearly five minutes, but she wasn't about to deprive herself of this incredibly sexy depravity. Kyle nodded, "If that's what you need, honey."

Giani laughed and said, "This is the most... perfect day... of my entire life!" Giani's Mother raised a glass, "To the new couple!" Giani moaned loudly as everyone raised their glass. She lifted her butt high into the air and yelled at the top of her lungs in a hoarse voice, "Yes, to ... my new mate! And to Kyle too!"

**The End**