

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is my 25th story posted to this site about Belly Riding as a way of life. You can find details about this series in my other posts. 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 pretty much always revolve 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**

Cindy couldn't believe her sorority roommates had made her agree to have sex with a stallion on Christmas Eve. But there she was, about to impale herself, while her sorority sisters giggled to themselves. She swallowed and started making a grunting sound as she pushed herself hard against the huge horse dick. He was so hard and so huge that Cindy sincerely thought she couldn't do it. But she had to, or the other girls would never let her live it down.

It had started that morning. There were only four girls left in the sorority house. All of the other girls had spread out across the country to various boyfriend's houses or their families. Cindy was by far the poorest girl in the sorority. Alice, Heidi and Andrea were all from extremely wealthy families, but in all their cases their fathers were workaholics and the wives were disasters so the four girls considered themselves Christmas refugees. It was only 10 o'clock in the morning and the girls were already whipping out the wine and eggnog. Cindy knew it would be a long day. But they were all sisters and it was fun.

They started playing games. It started innocent at first, and then like a flip of a switch things turned rowdy. They started playing strip poker. They all thought it sounded like fun. Getting naked, even with just a bunch of girls was still amusing. It was still only 11AM at this point and they were all getting trashed. Cindy was a terrible poker player and she quickly found herself without socks, then she had to say goodbye to her sweater, then her pants, and then she had to hand over her bra to Alice who seemed to be on a winning streak.

Cindy didn't want to be the only one naked, but she kind of liked being looked at too, so she tried not to let herself protest too much. She wasn't exactly an exhibitionist normally, but she did appreciate the attention, even if it was from girls. Cindy had only gotten into the sorority because she was gorgeous. The girls didn't really want competition but having hot girls in your sorority did tend to bring hotter guys around too. More for everyone. Cindy didn't tend to like the guys she met from the fraternity though so she was still single. Which meant that since her father was traveling on business to Asia, her Mother had gone with him and she had no boyfriend, she counted herself as one of the Christmas refugees.

Cindy lost the next hand too. That brought a rise from all the girls who were excited to see her shed her tiny black panties. She stood up and hooked her thumbs under the elastic of the waistband and unceremoniously slipped them over her butt and down to the floor. Cindy wasn't exactly neatly shaven - she hadn't had a boyfriend in almost a year. But the girls didn't seem to mind, they hooted and hollered at her like she was a burlesque dancer and they were a bunch of home-sick sailors.

Their cooing egged Cindy on. She kind of liked the attention. She changed position with Andrea to sit closer to the fire they had built. Cindy hugged her knees, trying to stay somewhat modest, but knowing full well they could still see her butt and her labia the way she was sitting. They didn't say

anything about it though – it was all just for fun. It was Heidi's turn to deal, "Cindy, you don't have any clothes left, are you out or do you want to go double or nothing?"

Cindy shrugged, "What's that mean?" Heidi replied, "I dunno, what should we make her do if she loses?" Andrea and Alice started chattering amongst themselves about different punishments, like cleaning the dishes or keeping the fire going for the rest of the night so the other girls didn't have to go out in the cold air and get more wood. Then they decided this was strip poker not house keeping poker. She'd have to stay naked for the rest of Christmas eve, if she lost. Cindy kind of liked being naked. It made her feel a little more free. It was nice to have the excuse. So she agreed, "Fine."

Once again she badly lost the next hand. They all laughed. Now it was Andrea's turn to deal, "Okay, double or nothing again, Cindy?" Cindy sighed, "What more could I possibly do? You already have me naked all day!" They conferred again, and they decided if they combined the previous ideas about making her do the dishes and get firewood, all naked, that was even better. She laughed. Going just outside was no big deal. Most people on their street were gone for the holidays anyway. No one would notice her. Besides, it would be kind of fun to streak around the back yard a little.

She agreed, and once again she lost the hand. They all told her that she had to go get firewood right then and there. She laughed and without thinking about it she darted out the front door, around the large sorority house, to the back. Her breasts and butt were giggling like crazy. It was cold outside but less cold than she thought it would be. She grabbed a log in each hand and then darted back around the house and back inside. The girls all cheered. She was their hero, but clearly they wanted more. So did Cindy.

Cindy threw the logs on the fire and sat down in front of it again. She wasn't nearly as cold as she thought she would be, and even sat a few feet further from the fire than she was before. She noticed that she was actually a little wet between her labia. It felt nice, being a little aroused, naked and drunk with her friends. She sat with her legs apart this time, letting her friends get a better view of her.

She wanted them to demand more of her. She couldn't help it. She liked being submissive and doing what other people told her to. She just decided to put it out there since it was her turn, "Okay, how about this? I'll do whatever you say for the rest of Christmas Eve, if I lose. But if I win, I get my clothes back and don't have to do any chores tonight." They all squealed. They liked the idea of having Cindy as their slave. So did Cindy, she just didn't want to admit it.

Strangely Cindy actually got a great hand for the first time since they started playing. She was very tipsy now and she had to pause and think about it. Did she really want to be her roommate's slave for the rest of the day and night. It wasn't even 11:30 in the morning yet. Who knows what things they could make her do. But she really didn't want to put her clothes back on. She wished she had come up with a middle ground bet that wasn't quite as bad, now that she was staring at a great hand of cards. Screw it, she thought. It was too much fun to pass up on what might have been an otherwise boring Christmas. She folded and the girls cheered.

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## **Chapter Two**

Cindy took a deep breath and opened the car door. The girls had demanded that she drive, while mostly intoxicated, to the liquor store and buy some vodka since they were running low already. It was still only noon and the four girls had already drank an entire bottle of vodka. They decided to drive with her so they could watch their naked friend go into the store. She stood up and looked

around. The parking lot was almost entirely empty. She darted the few dozen feet to the door and burst into the warm interior. The Indian shop keeper's eyes were huge as the gorgeous college aged girl, wearing nothing but a smile and holding only her wallet and keys appeared in all her glory.

She flashed him a huge blushing smile and said, "I'm sorry, my sorority sisters are making me do this. Is this okay? I just need to buy some vodka and then I'll leave." "Oh, sure. What kind would you like?" The hard liquor was behind the counter, so Cindy had to spend more time talking to him. She was in a hurry to leave and then she realized there was no point. He didn't seem particularly eager to get her to leave the store. And Cindy was certainly in no hurry to leave either. She liked the sensation of the cold linoleum floor beneath her bare feet, and her breasts sticking straight out.

She felt confident and happy with her nudity and the fact that she could just claim she was under the other girl's control. So she slowly chose the right bottle and then asked if she could look around for a minute before she paid. He didn't seem in any rush to kick her out. The store was otherwise empty. So she perused the snack isle and picked out some mints. Then she lazily looked at the magazines. She really felt like she could stay there all day, nude and reading magazines in the tiny hole in the wall liquor store. Then an older man came into the store. Cindy's eyes were almost as wide as the older man.

He just wanted some cigarettes. He was clearly disturbed by Cindy's dress but he tried not to look at her. And in fact he turned and left without ever once saying anything about her or to her. He looked like he was scared of her, and rightfully so. A stunning nude girl is dangerous, no matter how you slice it. Cindy laughed a little and said to the shop keeper, "I guess he doesn't like girls." He laughed at her joke. She decided on a magazine about home decor and with that she went to the counter and handed him her credit card.

She signed the slip and thanked him. He thanked her back and told her to please come again. She smirked and left the store with a wave. The girls were wide eyed in the car as Cindy walked over to the car much slower than when she had left. On the way back they made Cindy recite everything that had happened, including with the guy who they had seen enter the shop. They all had a good laugh. Cindy was definitely enjoying herself.

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### **Chapter Three**

It was four o'clock and the sun was already getting low in the sky. Cindy had been made to go outside several more times, but they were running out of fun things to make her do. They took a few pictures of her with the girls, which they could use for blackmail later, but Cindy didn't mind. She liked the idea of her pictures getting out there. She pretended like that bothered her though, so they'd get a kick out of it and so they wouldn't suspect that she was really enjoying herself.

Cindy was getting really horny by this point, and when the girls weren't looking she slipped a finger between the lips of her labia and found her slippery clitoris covered in her juices. She managed to rub herself several times before they'd turn around again. She was driving herself crazy. Alice asked, "What should we make Cindy do next?" They thought about it but couldn't come up with anything good. Cindy sighed. She didn't want to have to say it but for some reason none of them were bringing up anything good, "I'm surprised you haven't made me do anything sexual."

That brought all eyes on Cindy. Alice laughed, "Yeah, you'd probably like that. We need to find something you wouldn't like." Perfect, Cindy thought. She wanted it to be hard on her. Andrea nodded, "We should bring an ugly dude home and make you have sex with him." Cindy said, "Ew no!

That's my one rule. No sex with ugly guys. Got it?" Heidi laughed, "Is that your only rule?" Cindy nodded, "Yeah, come on, I mean, that's the nastiest thing I can think of. Think of something else."

They all thought for a second. It was harder than it might normally be because they were all trashed. Alice said, "Oh my god! I've got it! But Cindy, you have to agree to whatever we say. You already promised you would and we have tons of nude pictures of you now. We'll send them to everyone, even your Dad if you don't do what we say." Cindy gulped a little. It was one thing showing a few frat boys her pictures, but her father, albeit an asshole, was definitely not the kind of guy who wanted pictures of his daughter floating around. He might even cut off her funding for school, which he could barely pay for as it was.

"No, okay, please don't send the pictures out. What do you want?" Alice started laughing so hard she couldn't barely breathe. Cindy was getting annoyed, "What? What is it?" The other girls were just as curious. Finally Alice said, "We should make her fuck a dog or something." That made the other girls nearly fall down laughing too. Sure enough, as they quickly pointed out, that didn't fall into her one rule. Suddenly Andrea perked up, "Oh wait, holy shit. I totally know. I had this foreign culture class for extra credit and the teacher had us read these totally boring books on south american traditions. There's this one where girls fuck horses."

Alice laughed, "What!?" "Yeah, totally, and everyone was all curious about it. Mr. Stevenson actually had a bunch of stuff in his office from his trips down to South America. He even had one of their saddles in his office! He brought it in one day. It didn't look like much and I had totally forgotten about it until just now." Heidi looked mischevious, "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Alice said, "No, I have no idea what you're thinking." Neither did Cindy, but she was sure it wasn't going to be good.

Heidi said, "The ag program has a bunch of horses right up the road. I bet there's no one there. We could borrow the saddle from Mr. Stevenson's office." They all started nodding, like it was a good idea. It was a quick walk to campus and another quick walk to the stables. They could make this happen right away. Cindy had never even vaguely contemplated having sex with an animal before that day. She had heard a rumor about a girl who had been caught letting a dog eat peanut butter off of her vagina and had to leave school because of it, but that was the first and last time she had actually thought about it for any length of time.

Then a sense of calm washed over Cindy. Other than walking around naked with the three girls, there was no danger. They wouldn't be able to get into Mr. Stevenson's office, and then they'd let the idea drop. So she shrugged, "Uhhh... I mean, I'd prefer not to..." She let them talk her into it, knowing full well their plan would backfire. But it would be nice to walk around campus naked in the meantime.

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## Chapter Four

The campus was almost completely empty. The few people who were still there seemed to not notice that Cindy was naked as the four girls walked around. The few people on campus were bustling to the library or to some event offsite or trying to finish up a lab so they wouldn't fail a class. They weren't interested in her at all. So she walked plainly, out in the open, and totally nude without any protests from anyone. It felt so free and strange to be so open in a place that she normally had to be so uptight and closed. Her breasts swayed gently, and the wetness between her legs increased. She was having the best time she had had in ages, even if she couldn't admit it.

They found their way to Professor Stevenson's office. He was on the second floor, and out of the prying eyes of any passerbyers. The girls were instantly thwarted by the large lock on the door. But Heidi was the first to notice the window that looked a lot easier to get through. They contemplated what they should do, when Alice said, "I think I can get into it." Like a common thief she used her credit card to move the latch and just like that, they had access. Alice slipped in through the window and she opened the door from the inside.

Cindy was getting nervous now that they had suddenly gotten closer to humiliating her, "No, wait, this isn't a good idea. What if someone catches us?" They wouldn't listen, they were on a mission. They grabbed the saddle and Andrea noticed a small wooden box with shots in it, "Oh! I totally forgot about the shots!" Cindy looked fearful, "What are the shots for?" Andrea grabbed the box and squealed, "You'll see! I've got an idea. Don't worry, they're not for you." Cindy had no idea what she was getting herself into as Heidi and Alice lifted the heavy leather saddle together and they headed out of the office.

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## Chapter Five

It was already approaching five o'clock when they reached the stable. Heidi who had taken a few agricultural classes knew right where to go, "They keep the stallions over in that barn, so that they don't end up knocking up the mares all the time." They all nodded and headed over towards the lot. The dirt and rocks on the ground felt a lot less comfortable to Cindy's feet than the concrete of the main part of the campus had. She was getting more and more nervous. For some reason though, the cold wasn't impacting her as much as she thought it would, even though she and the girls had been out for almost an hour at this point. Her nipples were taught and her fingertips and toes felt a little cold but that was it.

She was, however, protesting, "Come on guys, let's just go back." Alice, in her mostly drunken state was first to retort, "No way, besides you don't have your keys with you. You'll be locked out if you go home. We won't let you inside because you didn't hold up your end of the deal. Then we'll send the pictures out to everyone." Cindy knew she had let herself go too far with this. Now she was seriously having to think about what it would be like to have sex with a horse.

She started imagining what it might be like as they spotted the stallions. Heidi squealed, "Oh my God, this is so crazy!" Andrea laughed, "This is hilarious!" Hilarious for everyone but Cindy who got a look at the stallion they intended to mate her to for the first time. It was like an arranged marriage - just as awkward. The girls busied themselves getting into the gated stable and getting the heavy leather saddle attached to the horse. The three drunk girls weren't getting the job done very well, and it was taking forever. Cindy was starting to regain some hope that she might not have to go through with this, if they couldn't figure out the saddle.

But like so many hopes, it went out the window when suddenly the girls realized they had been putting it on backwards. After a long fit of laughter and some wrestling the girls managed to get the saddle nicely situated. They were all hot from lifting the heavy leather and trying to wrestle it into place, but they weren't interested in having a break. They grabbed Cindy by the wrist and told her to get into the saddle. She really didn't want to, but they were starting to get a little violent. She was worried they might get upset, a gang of drunk and sweaty girls who wanted to see their friend humiliated wasn't a good combination.

Cindy cursed herself for letting things go this far. She shouldn't have even mentioned anything sexual. She should have won that hand and she should be at the sorority house having a boring

Christmas. No, instead she was buck naked and being forced to have sex with a horse. She tried to plead with the girls but they wouldn't have any of it. They were almost on the verge of assaulting her, so instead of letting them get violent she acquiesced, "Okay okay... Fine, I'll do it, just let go." They let go and Cindy breathed deeply.

She paused for a moment to collect her thoughts and when she finally came to terms with the fact that she wasn't get out of this she began to get herself situated in the saddle. The cold leather felt uncomfortable at first but quickly warmed to the touch. The girls cheered and tried to help her. It wasn't as straight forward as they had hoped, as they attempted to get her situated.

Finally, at last, she was seated, with her head in the right position. Her legs and arms were akimbo and Alice said, "Oh, we should tie her up, so the horse doesn't kick her or something. They all agreed, safety first, except for Cindy who really didn't like the idea of being tethered to a stallion - no, not one bit, "No, really, guys, I'm fine." Alice grabbed her wrist and pulled it into place, tying it off before Cindy could really protest. The other girls saw what Alice was doing and did the same with her other arm.

Cindy was surprised how strong the girls were when they were drunk. She didn't stand a chance. Alice knew that Cindy's strong, sexy, womanly legs were easily stronger than her arms and she didn't want to risk getting kicked, so she said, "Look we already tied up your hands, and your legs are the part that are going to get kicked or stepped on. Let me just tie them up too so at least we don't have to worry about you." Cindy didn't like Alice's logic, but she agreed, "Fine." She held up her legs, which spread apart her labia in the process, so that they could easily latch her ankles to either side of the stallion.

The girls finished their task as Cindy noticed how cold it felt between her vaginal lips. She knew she was still really wet from walking around naked. She hoped they didn't take her arousal for anything having to do with the horse, but no such luck. Heidi was the first to notice, "Whoah! Look how freaking wet she is!" Alice and Andrea both ducked down to get a better look. Alice put her hand over her mouth, "Oh my God, she is!" Andrea said, "Look how big her clit is! She wants it! Holy shit, she really wants it!"

Cindy protested, "No I don't!" Heidi ignored her, "I've never seen such a wet pussy, even in internet porn." Cindy tried to change the subject, "What do you expect when you have me running around naked all day?" She wanted to call them all perverts for doing this to her, but she was the one who had let them. Andrea was back on task as she said, "Okay, who's going to masturbate the stallion? We have to get him hard. And then we can give him the shot?" Cindy looked fearful, "What's the shot for?" Andrea said, "According to my professor, Brazilian women use it to keep the stallions hard for hours."

Cindy's fears were realized, "Hours?!" Did they really intend to make her fuck a horse for more than a few minutes? Hours? Really? The thought was too terrible for her to internalize. Andrea nodded, "Yep, Brazilian women like to stay under their horses while they work. So I guess they keep the stallions hard so they can fuck them while they're doing house work or whatever." For the first time since she heard this crazy idea she wasn't totally opposed to it for some reason. "So wait, women really do this all the time?"

Andrea slurred her words, "According to him yeah. Crazy shit, huh?" She laughed out loud and the other girls laughed with her. But Cindy wasn't laughing, and not because she was upset. She was strangely intrigued. It wasn't like she was the only girl who had done this. If women live out their lives like this, maybe it wasn't all that bad. She was starting to get a little aroused by the idea and in a slightly tipsy haze she inadvertently humped her hips upwards several times, without thinking.

That made Heidi burst out laughing, "Look! She's humping her hips already. She can't wait!" The girls nearly fell down laughing and poor Cindy.

It wasn't her fault she was suddenly turned on, but she quickly denied it, "No I wasn't! I just just trying to get comfortable in this saddle." She wasn't sure if her lie worked or not but the girls laughed anyway. Then they decided on rock paper scissors to decide who would masturbate the horse. Heidi lost the game but she didn't look that upset by it. She quickly got down and began to massage the horse's sheath. All of the other girls, including Cindy were waiting with baited breath until the horse's penis began to emerge. That sent the girls into a fit of laughter. Cindy was really embarrassed as Heidi reminded her, "Don't worry, at least your good and wet!"

The first time the warm horse meat touched Cindy's open labia sent shivers through her whole body. She was expecting it to feel horrible, but it actually felt soft and warm. Heidi thought it would be funny to slap the huge cock against her labia and clitoris several times as it continued to grow. The girls all got a big chuckle out of that. Cindy pretended not to like it, but really she very much enjoyed someone finally playing with her clitoris. It had needed attention all day, even if this wasn't at all what she had in mind originally. Finally it was time to get down to business. Heidi continued to massage the stallion while she put the huge penis level with Cindy's steamy pussy.

Heidi began to push. It looked like it might go in at first but almost immediately Heidi slipped off Cindy's wet pussy with the huge penis. "Whoa!" The other girls winced, "You okay, Cindy?" Cindy nodded, "Yeah, I'm fine." She wasn't sure why she said that, she should have said to stop, but for some reason she had a sense of curiosity about her new equine friend. Heidi began to push harder and harder. But Cindy's pussy was so wet and so tight that Heidi kept slipping off. Meanwhile the horse was moving and Heidi, in her drunk state, was having trouble squatting without falling over.

It was starting to frustrate everyone as the minutes ticked on. Even Cindy was starting to get frustrated. As much as she had protested the whole thing going into it she really just wanted to get the horse inside of her now. She couldn't explain why. Maybe it was just wanting to get the whole thing over with and behind her. Or maybe it was because she was getting more and more curious what it would be like to have such a massive penis inside of her. She hadn't quite understood how big the stallion would be until he couldn't fit inside of her.

The stallion's huge head was absolutely massive compared with the tiny opening between her legs. Heidi had to stand up. She was hot and frustrated, "Fuck it! This isn't going to work!" Andrea shook her head, "Let me try. If Brazilian girls can do it, so can we." Cindy thought it was interesting that Andrea was starting to see this as a team event and not forcing Cindy to have sex with a horse. Andrea took up the task of trying to force the giant horse penis into her sorority sister. The act was more challenging than she had anticipated. The horse was moving, and Cindy's pussy was far too tight. Cindy began to try to help too. She let her legs splay as wide apart as she could, given that her ankles were tied to the side of the horse.

Minutes continued to tick by, and now it was nearly completely dark out. The only light was from the barnyard lights that always came on at night. Andrea kept pushing and prodding and Cindy began to bear down and move her hips to help try to position them in such a way that it might make it easier for Andrea. But try as they might the stallion wasn't going in. Cindy was starting to feel the same frustration as Andrea and Heidi did. She wasn't sure why, but she really was getting upset by the whole thing. She wanted to cry.

Andrea beat her to it, and sat down with tears in her eyes, "Screw it! It's not going in!" Cindy stifled a tear as she too was frustrated beyond belief. Why did she want it so bad? It was Alice's turn, "Let me try." Alice was a little more forceful than Andrea or Heidi had been. They had tried to use



finesse, but Alice was all about brute force. She pushed hard, grabbing on Cindy's leg to try to get leverage. Together Cindy and Alice pushed and pulled and grunted, but all they succeeded in doing was frustrating themselves and slipping the horse's head around on Cindy's extremely wet pussy. Minutes ticked by as the whole foursome continued to get more and more upset that they weren't able to make this happen.

Finally Alice too gave up, "Jesus! What the fuck?" Cindy began to tear up again, "Why won't he go in me?" Alice who was hot, sweaty and annoyed snapped back, "Maybe if you weren't so wet!" Andrea too was feeling spiteful, "Or had sex with some real men maybe... at least then you'd be able to fit bigger things in. Are you a virgin?" Cindy said, "No! Come on guys, please, try again?" She surprised herself that she had said please, or even asked them to try again. This was her out. This was her way of retreating back into the safety of the sorority house.

Heidi sighed, "Okay, let me try again. I think I have an idea." She got down and began to try to fold the stallion's head slightly so it had a smaller size. Then she began to spread Cindy's pussy apart with her other hand. Cindy wasn't protesting about Heidi touching her in this way, because all of the girls had touched her vagina at one point or another that night as they accidentally slipped off while trying to impale her. Heidi began to push again. Cindy, once again, spread her legs as far as they would go and pressed downward as best she could by pulling on the straps with her arms and pulling with her legs causing the swing to push downwards towards the horse's huge penis and testicles.

Another minute slowly passed as Heidi tried her best. Failure after failure as the horse's penis slipped around Cindy's overly-wet labia. Just when all of the girls were about to completely give up hope and call it a night the huge stallion's head pierced Cindy's loins for the first time. Cindy's eyes opened wide, "OH SHIT! OW! HE'S HUGE!" Heidi fell backwards as she let go. The three girls stared in astonishment. They looked at Cindy and then each other in disbelief. They had done really it! After an intense struggle the three had successfully mated their sorority sister to another species.

Alice stood back, "Wow, I can't believe that worked! Nice job, Heidi." Heidi smiled, wiping a little sweat off of her brow, "Thanks, but whew, that was tough! Look, it's slipping deeper into her." Sure enough, Cindy was incredibly wet from what had turned into almost an hour long ordeal. Despite her trying to squeeze the stallion with her vagina muscles to stop him from entering further the slippery canal offered almost no resistance to the stallion's huge member. It slipped deeper and deeper as Cindy winced, "Oh my God, guys... he's absolutely huge! Oh... ouch! Man this hurts!"

The girls were still drunk enough that they weren't super concerned about any pain they may be inflicting on their friend. They were just all so relieved. Andrea stood back, "Can you guys believe we managed to mate Cindy to a stallion? I mean, holy shit! That's so cool! I wonder what else we could mate her to?" They all laughed, except for Cindy, who was still receiving inch after inch of the animal's huge cock as her body slid down it helplessly.

Alice leaned down and smirked, "So which is it? Are you happier you ended up with the stallion or would you have preferred the ugly guy we were going to try to find for you?" Cindy glared at Alice, who was just being mean at that point. Cindy winced and changed the subject, "Really guys, this hurts a lot. It's like, unbelievable how big he is." They all marveled at how such a pretty and tiny girl could take, what appeared to be six inches of horse cock. Six inches turned to seven. And then just around eight inches, Cindy suddenly tensed up, "OUCH! FUCK! He's hitting my cervix!" That's when Cindy accidentally orgasmed.

Cindy had never felt something like this and her body was simply overwhelmed. It was all she could do to climax. Her body rippled and spasmed. She managed not to make any noise, but holding her

breath and moving her hips in tiny, sharp movements, was easily enough of a cue for the other girls who stood in awe of their friend. She gasped, "Oh, God! Whoops! Ow..." It was a tiny orgasm and it only slightly offset the discomfort. Cindy managed to compose herself rather quickly but she blushed hard as she caught the girls' eyes. Although her climax was entirely accidental, she didn't expect them to believe that. Fortunately for her the girls did, and strangely they said nothing as she recovered. They seemed a little in awe when Cindy looked up at their faces.

The three girls all seemed to sigh a breath of relief that the stallion was completely seated within their sorority sister. It wasn't coming out now, they all mentally decided. The fact that she had orgasmed, even if it was a little one also seemed to put them all at ease, like they knew the sensation and enjoyed her release almost as much as if it had been them. Andrea said, "Okay, so, she came. What now?" Heidi smiled, "Yeah, what now?" Heidi shrugged while looking at her watch, "I dunno, but we just finished. It's too early to let her down. It only... 7:15!" Alice thought for a minute, "Oh... my... God. I just got the best idea ever!" The other girls were all ears, including Cindy, who knew this wasn't going to be good. Alice smiled and paused, devouring their attention before she finally broke a huge smile and said, "Girls, it's Christmas eve. We're going caroling!"

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## Chapter Six

Much to Cindy's horror the three girls thought it would be hilarious to go into the tack room, rummage around and then throw a horse blanket over Cindy and the stallion, so that she wasn't as visible from the side. Then they would walk beside the horse along the residential area nearby and sing. They thought it would be hilarious. Andrea administered a shot to the stallion from the wooden box she had gotten in Professor Stevenson's office. The horse didn't appear to care, which made all the girls a lot more comfortable, except for Cindy that is. She hadn't even slightly gotten used to or comfortable with the giant stallion who was 8 inches inside of her.

Not only was he immensely long, he also had a huge amount of girth. She felt like she was being fisted, although she had never had anyone do that to her. She just imagined it must be like that. The girls didn't seem to care or listen to her protests, "Please guys, we can just stay here for a while. We don't need to go downtown. Please!" They laughed at her and ignored her as they figured out how to bridle the stallion and get the horse blanket situated enough so that Cindy's body was mostly hidden from view.

Of course the horse blanket wasn't designed to go that low, so a good portion of her head, shoulders, back and butt were still visible under the blanket. The three girls decided that it was already so dark no one would notice. Cindy, however, was freaking out about this, "No way, everyone will see me!" "Don't worry, Cindy, they won't!" Cindy wasn't at all convinced, "No, please, don't do this. I'll do anything else. Just don't let people see me! Please!"

The girls didn't want to hear it and so with that they were off. The first steps were extremely awkward and intense. The pain temporarily seared through her vagina as the giant stallion pushed back and forth inside of her, but even within the first few steps the pain went away. Her vagina was just getting accustomed to the massive stiff cock for the first time, she decided. Andrea spotted that Cindy's long hair was dragging on the ground, "Oh here, sweetheart." She stopped the horse and knelt down. She took a hair band from her wrist and tied Cindy's hair up for her so it wouldn't drag along the dirt of the stable area.

They were still very drunk. Andrea had brought a small flask with her of cranberry and vodka, so the girls all took a swig. They didn't offer any to Cindy though. She felt like she needed it, but she didn't

want to move. The jostling of the huge animal she was strapped to and the vibrations and movements of the huge horse cock that spread her labia asunder was too much to think about. As the horse moved on, Cindy felt more and more dizzy and disoriented. She had no idea where they were headed. The horse blanket did a terrible job of hiding her, she thought, but it did act as blinders, so the more they walked, the harder it was for her to tell where she was or where she was headed.

The girls were giggling and having a good time. Every once in a while one of the girls would lift the horse blanket and ask how Cindy was doing. She knew they didn't care so much about how she was. They wanted to see her and pretend to inadvertently show her off to whomever might be walking by. Fortunately, the streets were pretty barren for the college town as it was definitely in the midst of Christmas Eve. It was also dark out, so the risk was far lower, Cindy realized. She began to relax a little bit.

She heard her drunk friends laughing. Fortunately or unfortunately for Cindy she was beginning to sober up a little. She was really happy the pain went away so quickly. But now a strange feeling was beginning to boil inside of her. She was actually getting really turned on. The girls couldn't really see her as they walked, and the very few people along their way weren't paying any attention. To the passerbyers it was just a few silly college girls out walking a horse on a cold winter's evening on Christmas Eve. It wasn't as site that was nearly as out of place as it would have been if the blanket hadn't been there.

Cindy felt somewhat secluded under the stallion. She began to move her hips gently, while listening to her friends to see if they'd notice. But they were drunk and laughing about random things. They couldn't see her at all, except for part of her head, her shoulders and her part of her butt, because they were all walking beside her. She knew if one of them fell behind they'd get a good look at her pussy full of horse dick, but they seemed to want to keep pace with each other, so she felt comfortable moving.

She wasn't sure she really wanted to orgasm again, but it felt really good at the same time. So she continued to move gently. Soon the gentle movements of her hips morphed into more obvious movements. She began to use her legs to lift her butt up off of the saddle. She knew it made the blanket move when she did this, but if she timed it with each step the horse made it looked perfectly natural. Soon she got into the rhythm of it and she was moving her hips in time over and over and over again. She wasn't sure how long they had walked, but it seemed like it had been at least a mile, with no end in sight.

She was so proud of herself. She had managed to walk around naked all day long in front of friends and strangers alike, and now she was fucking a horse. It wasn't every day a girl could say that. She had to admit to herself that it was pretty fun and she was beginning to really enjoy herself. Having sex with a horse wasn't nearly as bad as she thought it would be. The stiff veiny member slipped softly back and forth in her wet vaginal canal. She began to appreciate the huge stallion's cock more than she had expected to. She even began to squeeze her pelvic muscles as if to thank the stallion for giving her the gift of his massive cock.

Unfortunately for poor Cindy being thankful to her equine friend backfired. Almost immediately after she began squeezing her tightly stretched slippery hole around the horse's sensitive penis he began to react. He started prancing at first, which was odd but none of the girls seemed to put two and two together, including Cindy. But then he stopped dead in his tracks along the deserted road and took a single hard thrust that completely took Cindy by surprise. She exclaimed, "UNNN!!!" The pain returned momentarily as the huge horse's head jabbed unexpectedly against her cervix. She quickly pushed with her legs to push herself away from the horny horse just in time to avoid a second thrust

against her cervix.

She was panicked. She knew how powerful this animal was, and it didn't care that she was just a silly college co-ed. It was going to fuck her just as brutally as it would a full sized mare. Another jab came fast, and then they started coming fast and furious. The girls all stood back as they watched the giant horse humping his hindquarters hard, ramming his cock as hard as he could into their sorority sister's body. "Oh my God," the girls all seemed to exclaim all at once. They wanted to stop the stallion, and help their friend, but it was already too late. Cindy was under the horse doing her best to fend off the assault, but there was little she could do. She was strapped into place and she had no control.

Cindy was completely at the mercy of the huge steed, who was working his massive cock between her slippery pussy lips like a hot knife through butter. She tried squeezing again, hoping to slow the stallion down, but all it seemed to do to him was get him even more excited. But to Cindy it did one more thing. She realized that when she squeezed it felt great. Cindy was riding a horse's dick as he slammed it hard into her over and over again. The pain was gone again and now all she wanted to do was bear down and cumm as hard as she could.

Because of the dim streetlights Cindy saw the stallion's giant testicles stop swaying. They instead began to lift higher to his body. From the few guys Cindy had had sex with she had an idea what that meant. She couldn't believe a full grown adult horse was about to ejaculate into her. And stranger still she was really enjoying having sex with him. She didn't expect to love having sex with an animal, especially one so endowed. But as each thrust delivered another lubricated erection to butt up against her cervix Cindy's orgasm became more immanent.

Thrust after thrust slammed home and Cindy held on as hard as she could, letting the animal have his way with her. Cindy felt a brush of cool air as Andrea lifted the side of the horse blanket and threw it over the top so they could get a better look. There Cindy was, stark naked with her breasts heaving and giggling wildly as the animal had his way with her. But they all noticed almost immediately that Cindy wasn't just a helpless victim. She was riding his cock hard, sliding her slippery cunt up and down his penis as far as she could. Her pussy juices covered her dark pubic hair and glinted off of the streetlights. Thankfully for Cindy the street was completely vacant as the stallion's erection approached orgasm. It began to swell up inside of her.

"HOLY SHIT!!!! HE'S GROWING!!!!" Suddenly Cindy felt a strange mix of arousal and the sensation that she might pass out. The giant erection's girth sliding hard back and forth was quickly driving her over the edge. She never thought she could fit something so big inside of her and her vagina was straining to the point of pain. But the pleasure was so much more overwhelming that in that moment Cindy couldn't help but use her legs to lift her butt as high as she could. Her legs and butt were shaking uncontrollably as her orgasm approached. Her stomach knotted and she held her breath.

With two more thrusts the horse made a strange heaving sound as his body began rigid too. The girls knew what was happening. The stallion was inseminating their friend. Ounces of horse ejaculate shot defiled their sorority sister's hot body. Cindy was completely motionless but every muscle in her body was tensed as she let the horse ejaculate right into her pussy. Cindy's whole body was wound so tight that the Andrea, Heidi and Alice all thought she might hurt herself. That's when Cindy finally orgasmed with an almost deafening scream.

Cindy bucked hard, thrusting her hips up high, and squeezing her pussy as hard as she could. She wanted to milk every precious ounce of semen from the stallion's lovely cock. She adored the sensation and wanted as much of his seed in her womb as she could get. Cindy's friends were in awe as their sorority sister managed to tame the largest cock they had ever seen, as she continued to

writhe. Cindy's scream turned into a low moan as her orgasm turned into a series of aftermath ripples. Then she felt a warmth drooling down her anus. Sure enough the stallion had pumped so much semen into her that it was beginning to ooze out of her. She was incredibly turned on.

Cindy dealt with a few harassing remarks from her sorority sisters as they stared. Heidi asked, "Holy shit, Cindy. Are you trying to get him to marry you or something?" Andrea shook her head, "That's got to be the most perverted thing I've ever seen Cindy. Gross! He came in you!" Alice nodded, "No joke. Wow. Look at it all there. It's dripping out of her. She looked like she was having fun though, huh?" Andrea nodded, "Yeah, I guess that's why the Brazilian girls keep doing it. They're all like Cindy, I guess - a bunch of horse sluts."

Heidi squealed, "OOH! Photo opp!" She whipped out her small camera that she had tucked into her tight jeans and snapped a few pictures of Cindy, post coitus, as the semen oozed out of her. The girls all had a good laugh at Cindy's expense. Heidi showed the girls who were grossed out when she let them see the closeups with the flash. It had been so dark that they hadn't gotten a very good look. Then Heidi let Cindy see what she looked like. Cindy was horrified. Not only was her dark pubic hair wet from her own juices, but it was matted down and slathered with semen that she had milked out of the male horse. Her pubic hair was matted down and stuck to her vulva with the sticky semen. Her labia was engorged and stretched tautly.

Cindy's clitoris was standing up on end in the picture from being so aroused. Her anus was slick with semen and last but not least there was the giant stallion's cock buried 8 inches in her. It was glimmering in the flash almost two inches further up the shaft. Cindy had managed to get almost ten inches of horse meat into her body. The picture really was worth 1000 words. She gasped as she looked at it, "Oh my God, that's so gross looking! Ew!" She had never thought she could look so revolting down there, but at the same time, the longer she looked the more amazing she thought it was. How many girls could say they had taken a cunt full of horse semen and had the picture to prove it? In a weird way it felt like a great accomplishment.

Heidi squatted down to get a better look at the semen that was flowing out of their friend, "Wow, well, I guess that's that. Too bad. We didn't even get to go caroling or anything. That's kind of a bummer. I mean, it was cool, but still... Should we go back now? Is anyone as cold as I am out here?" Andrea looked at Cindy, "Well, we gave him a syringe full of that stuff, so he should stay hard for a few more hours at least. I'm not ready to go back. Don't be a party pooper, Heidi. I know it's cold, but come on. When else are we going to parade Cindy around on a horse dick?" Heidi sighed, "Fine. I guess it's not that bad out."

Andrea smiled, "What about you, Alice?" Alice shrugged, "I don't know. I'd like to keep going, but why don't we ask Cindy?" Cindy's eyes got wide. Why was this her decision? Clearly any sane girl would say that she wanted to go back immediately. But she wasn't thinking right. Her orgasm was far too potent. Her hormones were on overdrive and she desperately wanted to keep the stallion's penis exactly the way it was - slowly drooling the last few drops of semen into her.

Cindy tried to think fast, "Uh, well, we should at least go caroling once before we go. It would be a shame to have gone through all of this and not sing one bar." Andrea smirked, "I think someone wants some more horse cock." Alice laughed, "Yeah, no doubt!" Heidi asked, "Well, what do you think, girls? Should we go caroling then?" Cindy was upset that her lie was so ineffective, but at least she would get what she wanted. Maybe she could even get the horse to ejaculate once more. So they all agreed to keep walking. Heidi was even nice enough to put the horse blanket down so that Cindy was mostly covered again. The only problem was this time it seemed to have slipped to the side a little when Heidi flipped it up, so there was at least another inch of her body showing.

## Chapter Seven

As they walked the girls started harassing Cindy. Alice was first, "So, Cindy, what do you say? Do you want to be our sorority mascot? We can call you the centaur." Cindy retorted, "Female centaurs are called kentaurides." The girls all laughed at her specific knowledge of Greek creatures. Cindy managed to sound defiant, "Excuse me for being the only educated sorority girl on campus!" Alice retorted, "Then why are you the one fucking a farm animal, smarty pants?" They all laughed at that too, as Cindy blushed.

Then it was Heidi's turn, "I've heard of milking animals, but milking a stallion? Yeah, what's up with that, braniac? I think Cindy's doing it wrong." Cindy retorted, "Shut up, Heidi." Then Andrea calmly said, "Now now, Cindy, be nice or we'll leave you out here like this for random people to find. Remember we have lots of pictures!" Cindy swallowed, "Sorry." She felt weak and unsure of herself. She had the most powerful orgasm of her life and she loved every minute of it. She just wished it hadn't been with a stallion. What would people say if they found out?

Aside from a few remarks like these, Cindy felt almost alone under the horse. Surprisingly she also felt pretty warm hugged up against the stallion, despite how cold it was outside, and how exposed her nude body was. She couldn't help but love the feeling of the cumm in her, lining the walls of her vagina and drooling from the edges of the tight seal her labia made. It made her hump her hips again. She couldn't believe she was still horny after that huge orgasm. What was wrong with her? But with the sense of solitude she felt emboldened. She continued to hump her hips upwards, gently, but to the rhythm of the horse's slow gait.

They finally reached the first house that looked like it contained people and had nice Christmas lights outside. The girls couldn't stop giggling. Cindy realized they were as nervous as she was. Cindy stopped moving her hips as much as she could. But she was still so horny she couldn't stop her hips from moving completely. The girls agreed on a carol and broke into "Silent night." They were surprisingly good singers, Cindy noted. Out came a small family a few seconds later. They had smiles on their faces. Cindy tried to remain completely still under the horse blanket. The other girls were standing between the stallion and the doorway, so as they finished their second verse no one had appeared to notice Cindy.

The family applauded upon completion of the carol and with that the girls started walking and the family returned to their house, still completely unaware of the bestiality occurring right in front of their house. The girls were actually impressed with one another. Heidi said, "Wow, that was great you guys. It actually feels like Christmas right now." Andrea said, "Yeah, that was great. We were awesome. We sounded professional." Alice smiled brightly, "I know. We should definitely keep going."

The girls didn't even seem to be thinking about Cindy anymore. She was taking a back seat to their new found love of drunken Christmas caroling. They seemed to have sobered themselves up quickly though, Cindy thought. They did sound marvelous together and Cindy wanted to join in, "Maybe I'll sing a verse too!" The girls laughed. Heidi flipped the blanket over the top of the horse so Cindy was totally visible from one side and laughed, "Oh my God that would be so funny. You'd be singing along, and they'd be like, 'Wow, it sound like they are four girls, not three! Those girls are amazing!'" They all thought that was great, to Cindy agreed to do it at the next house. Heidi flipped the horse blanket back down.

Unfortunately for Cindy the blanket had slipped another two inches upwards. Now almost her entire

body was visible. All that was obscured was part of her face, her breasts and her arms and legs, which were tied up. For some reason Cindy didn't care as much as she thought she would though. Meanwhile Cindy had started humping her hips with each step again, enjoying the sensation. It felt so great. Her pussy was making a loud squishing sound. Alice caught her doing it. She flipped up the blanket again, "Wow, look at Cindy go!" They all stopped to watch Cindy, who was having a hard time stopping herself. She felt so ashamed but she was also incredibly turned on.

They all got a chuckle out of it, as Cindy tried to calm herself. But all she managed to do was make herself look more desperate as her stomach tensed and untensed, "Sorry everyone." Andrea smiled, "Don't worry about it. It's understandable." Cindy felt so nervous as her friends watched her. She really wanted to cumm again but she felt like she needed permission if they were going to watch her, "So, you guys aren't upset?" Alice cocked her head to the side, "Upset by what? This was our idea, if you don't remember."

Cindy thought for a moment, "So... if I said I kinda... well... was... sorta... enjoying this...?" She didn't know how to finish that sentence. Andrea said, "You'd be just like every other Brazilian belly rider, I guess." Alice laughed, "Are you going to start attending classes under a horse now, Cindy?" Cindy shook her head, "No! But... this has been fun. More fun than I expected." Heidi said, "Wow, really? I could never be seen out in public naked. Let alone the whole horse thing." Cindy bit her lip before she answered, "I kinda like being seen, I guess."

Alice's eyes went wide, "CINDY! You slut!" She laughed, not believing what she was hearing as she continued, "You like being seen naked?" Cindy blushed a little. She wasn't expecting such a reaction out of Alice, even if she was drunk, "Yeah, I guess. It's kinda fun. Liberating." Heidi probed, "So, you like it when we look at you naked too? Or is it just strangers?" Cindy kind of wanted to crawl into a hole and die. She didn't want to answer the question. She felt butterflies in her stomach as she answered, "I dunno."

Andrea laughed, "She does!" They all laughed along with her. Cindy didn't know what to say, "Okay, let's just get going. It's really cold out here." She wasn't really that cold, but without the blanket trapping a little of her warmth along with the warmth of the stallion's chest and stomach, it really was pretty chilly. They agreed. Alice flipped down the horse blanket, and once again Cindy was troubled to find it had slipped another inch. Now most of her face, except for her nose, and most of her breast except for her nipple was visible from the side.

Cindy didn't know what to say, but she didn't really want to call attention to it, in case the girls were feeling especially evil and decided to remove it completely. The little coverage she had was better than nothing. She could even lift her head up to hide a little if necessary. They reached the next house and decided on Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer. They broke into song and within a few seconds a couple opened their door and started smiling. The man flicked on the outside lights, which shone down on the three girls and the stallion, completely illuminating them. Cindy began to panic. No more was she thinking about joining in the caroling. Now she wanted to remain perfectly still. The slightest movement might give her away.

That's when the worst thing that could possibly happen happened. The heavy blanket, which was now extremely lop-sided and even dragging on the ground a bit caught under the stallion's back hoof. The stallion took a half step forward and the blanket rode up almost a foot. Although the blanket was still on the horse Cindy and her entire body, except for her hands and feet were uncovered. The couple immediately spotted Cindy behind the three girls. But the girls were drunk enough that they didn't put their expression together with the fact that their naked friend had a huge horse dick in her behind them. They were more interested in their perfect melody.

Cindy was mortified. But there was simply nothing she could do. The three girls finished up the song and smiled, cheerfully. The couple said nothing, but that didn't deter their good mood. They smiled and waved and pulled the horse's reigns and continued walking. The horse stepped on the blanket again and with one more step the blanket came completely off. Cindy was now completely uncovered and visible. She didn't want to say a word, she just wanted the girls to get her out of there as quickly as possible, especially because the man walked down the stairs of the small house and watched them walk down the street into the darkness. The last thing she wanted to do was go back and ask for her blanket back.

She was totally mortified. Her friends, on the other hand, were excited and happy at another successful harmony. They had almost completely forgotten about Cindy as they all took the last swig out of the flask. They were totally trashed and now Cindy was at a loss for words. She didn't want to go back but how could she possibly go on?

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## **Chapter Eight**

The drunk girls still continued to not notice that Cindy was completely uncovered as they walked around the corner and down the next empty street of college houses. Cindy couldn't help feeling insanely turned on. She had lost all her protection, even though a horse blanket was flimsy protection at best. She was stark naked, being paraded down the road by three drunk girlfriends while she fucked a horse. She was more aroused than she had ever been. She started humping her hips upwards, as she looked around. Anyone at any time could see her. They could come around the corner in a car, ride down the street on a bike, or come out of any of the doorways or garages that lined the street. She was totally naked and vulnerable. And the worst part was that she liked it.

She huffed and started working her hips up and down hard, over and over. She felt the slippery combination of her vaginal juices and horse cum sumptuously coating her insides and vulva with each urgent thrust of her hips. The horse's huge head felt so wonderful pressed so firmly against her cervix. It hurt a lot at first, but now it felt amazing. She loved the fact that an animal's sexual organ was so comfortable nestled against the most erotic part of her body deep inside of her. She really was having full blown sex with the stallion now. It wasn't like before when the stallion was more or less having his way with her. Now she wanted it.

Before Cindy could work up the courage to say anything, Alice noticed a light on, "Hey, isn't that Ken's house?" Andrea squinted, "Yeah, I think it is." Ken was a fraternity brother who was over at the house quite a bit. He had dated a few of the sorority sisters. Cindy thought Ken was gorgeous, as did all of the girls, but he wasn't her type. Alice, who had a huge crush on Ken said, "I didn't know he was in town this week. Let's go sing him a carol."

Cindy stopped moving her hips and coughed, "Eh hem! Guys?" They looked down at her. Strangely, even though they were all looking at her, they still didn't realize the blanket that was supposed to be hiding her was nowhere to be seen. Cindy wriggled her hips openly as if to show them that her pussy was still full of horse cock but now she was completely on display. Cindy could tell they still didn't understand. It must be the alcohol, Cindy thought. Heidi squinted, "What?" Cindy said, "The blanket, silly! It's gone!"

Suddenly the girls all understood and they began looking backwards down the street from whence they came, but it wasn't there. Andrea dumbly asked, "Where did it go? I don't see it." Cindy said, "We lost it at that last house we stopped at." Heidi showed that she did care about Cindy's well being, or at least did a little bit, "Why didn't you say something? We should go back." Cindy shook



her head, "No, that couple totally saw me. We can't go back. They might have called the cops." Alice said, "Shit, what should we do?" Andrea shrugged, "I say we just go back." Alice shook her head, "No, I want to say hi to Ken first. Then we can go." Andrea shook her head, "We can't. Not with Cindy here. Like that..."

Alice said, "Look, Cindy has to do whatever we tell her to. She already agreed to it. Besides, Ken won't freak out. He's cool." Cindy couldn't help but be frightened by the thought of someone seeing her, especially someone that she personally knew. Andrea straightened her back and nodded, "Okay, but after that, let's go back." Alice nodded, "Okay, let's go." Heidi furrowed her brow and looked down at Cindy, as if to say she was sorry for making her do this. Cindy felt butterflies in her throat as they started walking again. For some reason the idea of getting caught was both terrifying and also arousing. As they walked the few dozen feet until they were right in front of Ken's door, Cindy resumed moving her hips hard, feeling the rigid horse penis bottoming out against her cervix each time.

They agreed on a song, O Holy Night, and began to sing it. Cindy took a deep breath. Once again they had a beautiful melody, punctuated by Cindy's slippery vulva making perverted squishing sounds behind them. Ken opened the door a few moments later and smiled brightly seeing their familiar faces. But it took him a second to fully comprehend what he was seeing behind them. Clearly it was a horse... but what was going on underneath it? Then his eyes fixated on Cindy, who was looking fearful but was still bobbing her butt up and down, apparently having full blown intercourse with the stallion she was strapped to.

He didn't even let the girls finish their carol, "What the fuck?!" The girls all started to laugh, as if this were just a prank, and he were the butt of the joke. He smiled, as if he suddenly got that it was just a joke and stumbled out of his house onto the yard, clumsily. Alice smiled, "Surprise! Merry Christmas!" "Merry Christmas to you too. Is that? Who is that? Cindy?!" Cindy smiled, "Hey Ken, Merry Christmas." "Did you come all the way over here like that?" Alice lied, "Yep, and just for you!"

"Wow, cool. I mean, holy shit, you're fucking a horse, Cindy." Cindy tried to act like it was no big deal, "Yep." "Is this some sort of hazing thing? I thought your rush week was long over." Heidi drunkenly leered, "Oh, no, she's just a slut." Ken laughed, "Have you girls been drinking?" Alice hugged on Ken and looked up at him, "Of course! It's Christmas! Where's my mistletoe?" Ken smirked and kissed Alice gently, which caused Andrea and Heidi to laugh and whistle. Cindy was so emotionally distraught over the whole thing she couldn't think straight, but she too laughed. It was nice to see Alice hook up a little with Ken. He was a good looking guy and she obviously had a huge crush on him.

Alice looked him in the eye and said, "Okay, that's it, you're coming back with us. You can't spend Christmas here alone." Ken could tell Alice just wanted to have sex with him and being a virile young man he wasn't about to say no. Instead he smiled and said, "Let me get my jacket." He stopped and looked down at Cindy, "Do you want something to cover up? It's cold out here." Alice said, "Don't worry, she's our new... wait, Cindy, what was that thing you called yourself? The kent... something?" "Kentauride" They all laughed again at the fact that she knew that word. Cindy shook her head not wanting to say that she was under their control, and not wanting to talk about the pictures that they could use as blackmail, "No, it's okay. It's not that far to the house."

Cindy didn't want to go back to the barn. That was at least a mile away, and she definitely didn't want to return the saddle. Cindy could just picture herself leaving a trail of horse semen all over town as she cleaned up after her mess. Andrea apparently had the same thought as she asked, "Wait, aren't we going to return the horse? And the saddle?" Cindy shook her head, "No it's okay, I'll do it tomorrow." They all seemed to like that idea. Thankfully all of the girls were chilly and wanted

to go back in so they didn't protest too much.

"Okay, wait right here, I'll be right back," said Ken as he darted in to grab his coat. The girls giggled about Alice's chances of getting laid. Heidi poked at her, "Looks like someone is getting a big present this year." Alice said, "Shut it. Besides, Cindy got the biggest present, hands down." Cindy smirked, "I guess I did." Andrea asked, "Okay, fess up, Cindy." Cindy looked wide eyed, "What?" Andrea put her hands on her hips, "You really like having sex with that horse, admit it." Cindy blushed. She hadn't expected anyone to be so direct, "Uhh... I dunno."

Ken returned with his coat, after turning off the lights and shutting the door, "Okay, I'm ready." They all started walking down the street, as Alice put her hand in Ken's. Cindy was hoping Andrea would drop it but Andrea wasn't finished, "No, that's bullshit. Tell us." Cindy looked at Ken, "Uh, it's fine." Ken asked, "What's fine?" Andrea said, "Cindy was just about to tell us how much she likes fucking that horse. Ignore Ken, Cindy. Tell us." Cindy swallowed and looked at Heidi and Alice. Could she really admit to them that she was having the best day of her life? She felt butterflies in her stomach, "I dunno... I mean, yeah. I guess... At first it hurt too much. But now... I guess... well, it does feel good, if that's what you're asking."

Andrea laughed as she skipped down the street a few feet ahead of them and yelled out, "I knew it. You totally love horse cock!" Cindy was sure the entire block could have heard her, but thankfully the street was totally deserted. Heidi said, "Ooh, Ken, check this out." Heidi pulled out her camera and showed him the closeup of Cindy's matted down sloppy cunt filled with horse meat that she had taken earlier. His eyes raised as he squinted and looked at the small screen, "Wow, so wait, did you guys really let him cumm in her?" Alice nodded, "We sure did. You want to see it again?" "Hell yeah."

Alice acted as if she were a queen and Cindy were a slave peasant girl and waved, "Do it, Cindy." Cindy didn't want to do any such thing. It was one thing with just the girls, but it was a whole other thing to do in front of one of the fraternity brothers. Cindy tried to stall for time, "I can't just make him do it. It takes time, I think. I'll try to make it happen before we get to the house." Alice nodded as if she were a benign dictator, "Fine. But get to it."

Cindy saw the girls all looking at them. Ken too seemed to be very interested in what Cindy was about to do. Cindy sighed. She was already in this position, and it was too late to hide anything. She knew they all wanted to see her so she just decided to let them have what they wanted. And what they wanted is to see her degrade herself with an animal. Cindy looked down her body past her giggling breasts and saw the swaying horse testicles. She knew the semen that had once started in his testicles would soon be swimming around in her womb, and for some reason that thought didn't gross her out at all.

Cindy began to lift her butt gently up off the saddle, and just as she expected they all laughed at the squishing sounds she was making. It was Cindy's burden to get the massive animal to ejaculate into her again, and it was a job that she suddenly decided that she enjoyed. She ignored her friends and soon enough the novelty of what she was doing under the stallion wore off and the girls started jabbering about becoming rock stars with how well they sang together. They started singing some songs to Ken and just out loud as they walked.

Cindy was grateful for the break in their attention. Even though Ken and the girls stole glances every once in a while, she was left mostly to herself. She was left to pleasure the stallion, but meanwhile she was getting more and more aroused. She continued to rock her hips hard, thrusting upwards. She had been lost all evening long but she knew she was getting close to their house. With only a few blocks to go Cindy wanted to get this over with as quickly as possible so she sped up her

pace.

She was starting to get closer to an orgasm. She felt her whole body beginning to tense as she felt the sensation between her thighs beginning to cast a spell over her. She began to moan gently. Andrea laughed, "Whoa, she's really getting into it." The other girls laughed. Ken wasn't laughing anymore. He was clearly interested in what she was doing. Cindy, ignored them all. She ground her hips down, forcing the shaft deep into her. She used her strong legs to push off and let the sling rock her back and forth. She was learning to like the sensation of her body bottoming out on the huge horse's penis head. So she drove herself harder and harder down the slippery cock, moaning louder and louder. She shut her eyes. She wanted to concentrate on this. She wanted it to be the biggest orgasm of her life.

Then she heard Alice clear her throat, "Uhh... Cindy?" Cindy was in no mood for her friends. She ignored them. Alice said more urgently, "Cindy!" Cindy was grunting and moaning and thrusting with her whole body. She was fucking the horse with all of her strength and it was beginning to work it's magic on the stallion. She could feel the stallion's penis beginning to inflate even bigger, like it had last time. Cindy barked back, "Not now!" Alice yelled, "CINDY!" Cindy had had enough. Cindy and the horse were about to cumm and Alice was going to say something annoying, "What?!"

Alice said, "Uhh... I think... your parents are here...." Cindy's eyes flew open and she looked around. Sure enough both of her parents were standing right in front of the sorority house with a horrified look on their face. Cindy's eyes were huge as the girls, Ken, and the stallion walked up together. Cindy's nude body had nothing to hide behind. She was completely exposed, "Mom! Dad! What are you doing here? I thought you were in Asia!"

Cindy's Father, Dave, shook his head, "What am I doing here? What are YOU doing THERE?!" Cindy's Mother, Janice, put her hand over her mouth, "Oh dear, what are you doing to yourself?" Cindy said, "I can explain... it's just..." Cindy was so close to an orgasm she was having trouble thinking. But worse yet the horse too was close and he had decided now was as good a time as any to thrust his three foot cock forward, pushing almost 10 inches of meat hard into Dave and Janice's daughter. Cindy knew better than to sit there and let her body get pounded by the horny animal. She managed to catch herself and push off with her legs to let the horse have more room to thrust without hurting her any more than necessary.

But that just made her more horny at the same time. It was so amazing to be stark naked in front of all these people, but she was also on the verge of being inseminated and there was nothing on earth she could do to stop it from happening now. The huge animal thrust hard over and over. Cindy couldn't talk now. It was too late. Her eyes shut hard and she lifted her quivering butt high into the air. Her legs and stomach were shaking hard as her whole body readied itself for insemination. She didn't have long to wait. The horny horse decided to deposit his seed into the college girl for the second time that day.

Cindy's whole body was vibrating hard as she felt her orgasm quickly approaching. The horse made a loud grunting sound as he began to climax. A giant gush of semen shot down the length of the stallion's spasmodic member and with one violent thrust it began to spray hot ejaculate into Cindy's cunt. Cindy looked over at her horrified family and yelled loudly, "I'M CUMMMMMMMINGGGGG!!!" Cindy's body completely betrayed her and she began to have the most amazing orgasm she had ever had in her life. Her breasts were heaving, her anus and pussy were convulsing and she bucked her hips hard. Her yelling became screaming as her whole body exploded in a joyful climax.

Her cervix couldn't keep up with all the semen being shot into her. Try as it might to suck up all his juices and impregnate her the stallion had more ejaculate to pump into her than she could handle.

Ken's eyes were huge as freshly milked ejaculated began to erupt from Cindy's disgusting matted down pussy. A fresh helping of horse cum leapt from the sides of Cindy's tight union with the stallion and coated her pubic hair and the stallion's ejaculating cock.

Dave shook his head in disgust as he watched his daughter's pussy milking the ejaculating horse for more of his seed. Janice too looked like she might be sick as she saw her little girl trying to impregnate herself on horse cum. Finally Cindy began to regain control over her body. Her moaning died down and the horse began to relax. Cindy tried to catch her breath as she asked politely, "Can someone let me down now?" The girls didn't need any more help, they grabbed the straps and let Cindy's wrists and ankles free.

Cindy began to pull herself off of the horse penis. As she withdrew it was suddenly apparent to everyone exactly what she had been doing. Inch after inch after inch after inch slowly pulled out from her. Everyone, Cindy included, was amazed at how much penis had been inside Cindy. Finally with a lewd sucking sound the huge rigid horse penis and its giant rubbery head leapt free and sprayed a healthy amount of semen all over Cindy's left breast and stomach. At the same time a gush of semen poured out of Cindy's open hole embarrassingly.

Cindy managed to get herself free of the saddle and stood up. Semen was still draining from her pussy and down her legs as she stood up. She was a complete mess. Cindy's hair was a disaster, despite Andrea's best effort to tie it up nicely. Her breast and stomach had little droplets of horse sperm all over them. Her pubic hair was matted down and nasty looking, and a significant amount of horse sperm lined the inside of both her legs as she stood there.

"So," Dave asked, "How long have you been breeding with horses, young lady?" Cindy blushed hard as she said, "I'm so sorry Mom and Dad. This was.... I dunno... Today was my first time... I'm really sorry." Janice sighed, "No, it's okay, honey." Cindy and Dave both at the same time asked, "What?" Janice turned to Dave, "You know we did crazy things when we were in college too. If my Mother knew half the things I did I would have been grounded forever. Granted, I never bred myself out to a horse. Maybe a little pot, but whatever. We should have called first. I knew this was a bad idea."

Dave nodded, "Yeah, I guess... I mean... I did experiment quite a bit in college with... things. Never like this. But... I guess kids these days are a little different. Look, clearly this is a bad time. The trip to Asia got canceled so your Mom and I hopped on a flight because we thought it would be fun to surprise you. That probably wasn't the best idea." Cindy felt really terrible but also awkward standing there naked in front of all those people, especially her parents, after such an amazing and perverted orgasm. "No, I mean, the whole horse mating thing, it was just... sorta... an accident. Anyway, I don't want to talk about it."

Janice said, "I completely understand. Let's just pretend it never happened. How about we come back tomorrow. We can get a hotel tonight and come over in the morning. We can celebrate Christmas day together." Cindy smiled, "That would be perfect! Thank you for understanding." Dave sighed, "I don't think I'll ever understand, but yeah, let's just drop it. We'll see you tomorrow honey." Janice couldn't help but give her daughter a hug, even though fresh horse semen got all over her jacket in the process. Janice pretended not to notice, even though she wiped her hand on it. Janice said, "Well, Merry Christmas, honey." "Merry Christmas, Mom." They said their goodbyes and got into their car. Cindy nearly collapsed.

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## Chapter Nine

After they tied up the horse behind the house and went inside, Cindy, Ken and the girls drank the rest of the bottle of Vodka while laughing about everything that had happened. Cindy held up her end of the bargain and stayed naked the rest of the night, even while making dinner. Semen continued to drain from her onto the chair while they ate Christmas Eve dinner together, and then on the couch while they chatted after dinner. But she liked it. Alice and Ken finally disappeared upstairs, where everyone assumed they were having sex. The other girls drank themselves until Heidi and Andrea both retired to their room.

Cindy walked by Heidi's room after she cleaned up a bit and Heidi's door was a bit ajar. Cindy looked in and saw Heidi, stark naked, in bed with one hand on her breast and the other on her leg. Her fingers were wet. Clearly she had been masturbating, which made Cindy smile. Heidi was blackout drunk, and probably wouldn't remember most of the night, Cindy guessed. Heidi's computer screen was on, and on it was the pictures Heidi had downloaded from her digital camera. Heidi had been masturbating thinking about Cindy and her horse. For some reason that really got Cindy off. She desperately wanted to do it again. The worst thing that could possibly happen happened, and her parents already knew. It hadn't gone that bad, but more importantly, the blackmail that they had wasn't so bad anymore. They didn't know that though.

Cindy thought for a minute and then she got an idea. She opened Heidi's email and attached several of the best pictures. Then she added every girl in the whole sorority onto the mail, and wrote, "Hey girls, look what we were able to get Cindy to do. She shouldn't bet with us! Meet our newest mascot, Cindy in all her glory! Just tell her that you'll show these pictures and you can make her have sex with horses all day. They're great blackmail material. She'll even fuck the horse in public. Just look at these pictures. We even made the horse cumm in her while her parents were watching. She was all screaming and cumming - what a slut! She actually likes it! In fact, I think she even said she wished it could get her pregnant. Please pass around to everyone you know. I don't want a day to go by without making her fuck a horse. I say we make a solemn promise to make our sorority sister mate with a horse. Who's with me? -Heidi"

Cindy sat back and read and re-read the email she had written and had signed Heidi. If she sent this email there's a good chance her life as she knew it would be over. Her fellow sorority sisters would make her fuck horses for the rest of her tenure at the school. She'd never be able to escape it. It would get around the whole school, and soon enough everyone she knew would know that she was the girl who liked having sex with horses. Her whole normal life would be over if she clicked that email. Her family would surely disown her if they found out that she was doing it more than the one time. She'd just be put out to pasture and horses would be brought to fuck her all day while the various fraternity brothers watched. It was too terrible to think about. Alternatively she could just delete the pictures off the camera and the computer right now. She could excuse the rumors as nothing but slanderous hearsay, and she might be able to live a completely normal life.

Any normal person would know exactly what to do. But she sat there paralyzed as she weighed the insane idea of sending the email. She sat there, naked, while horse semen continued to slowly drain from her warm vagina. She sighed as a small smile crept over her face as she quietly said out loud, "Oh God, you're so dumb, Cindy." She looked over at the clock and the hour hand was just touching the 12. At 12:00 on Christmas morning, Cindy sighed deeply, reached over, grabbed the mouse and slowly clicked the send button.

**The End**