

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One - The Crash

I may here in the middle of nowhere. Amongst a forest and mountainous terrain. I have been here now for a good 7 months now. And save for the clothes on my back and what few supplies I have been able to collect by myself these past months, I am alone. Well not totally alone. I have the animals that live near the strange terrain as my companions. And they are all I am close to now. Very close. They take care of me as I take care of them.

But I am getting ahead of myself now. My story begins back home. My old home that is.

I am an average guy who has until now lived a very average, eh; boring life. I worked a regular 9 to 5 and lived in an ordinary apartment by myself. I had very little friends as I was not much into people. Especially after my horrible break up a few years back. David was such a prick to me. And I just couldn't stand him any more after 3 years with him. And since he was the popular one I gave up on the friends we had made. And I just didn't feel like I belonged in that city anymore.

"Gotta get the fuck out of this town" I had said.

I had read a lot about Montana and its open spaces. The mountains that had beautiful vistas of lakes and forests. I wanted that. To get away from people. So I decided that I wanted to move from the big city and to some small town in Montana. So I took time off from work to go check it out.

"Maybe I will meet some hot lumberjack" I laughed "Some hairy hunky man to fuck me until my time is up."

It was a grand thought. But not realistic. What I wanted to find first was peace. Some quiet to myself and away from everyone, including men. It was the first time in a long time I was excited about something. So I set my dates and flight arrangements. Then a cold February morning I was on a flight to Montana. I took only a small suitcase with minimal things. I figured I would get there, find a place and maybe a nothing job and then be set. I would come back home, sell everything and start anew. "Hope this flight isn't bumpy" I said

Well not on the first half at least. The thing is I don't like flying much. Never have. I am usually a white knuckles flyer. So for the most part it's avoided. But I knew I had to do it to get to my destination. And I had two planes on my trip. A big one to the Boise, Idaho. And then a small prop plane to the next city. Butte, Montana. The first flight was fairly smooth. So I was feeling better about flying. When I got into the small maybe 20 seat plane to Butte. The take off was rough and it was noisy. But I tried to relax as best as I could.

"Ladies and gentleman" came a voice some 15 minutes into the flight. It was the captain. He said that we were having a few mechanical issues and was going to try and land at the nearest airport.

"Please keep your seatbelts on" he added "We will get down in 10 minutes"

But then calamity hit. The engine just died. I heard the loud thing sputtering as the pilot tried to get it started again. Fear struck. And I panicked. I immediately crouched in a ball like they always say to in the movies of this nature. Thinking I would be dead soon.

"Aeiiii" came the following cries.

The plane then just fell from the sky. We took a nose dive as the plane plummeted downward. I had a

bad view because I was at the wing section. But being there was what saved my life. For as we fell to what was an eminent doom for the passenger's of this flight. As I could hear in the distance the pilot trying to contact the nearest tower. Telling them we were going down.

"We are 40 miles south east of..." He said.

But that was the last thing he said. For the next thing I heard was a loud crashing and banging sound. The sounds of things smashing against the plane. Then I felt the plane tumble and spin. I looked at my feet one last time as the sounds exploded around me. So I shut my eyes tightly. Only the frightening sounds were all that was left around me. Screams and shouts of those in the plane.

"Nooo. Allen!" Someone screamed.

Then the sound of tearing metal and I was bashed up against the seat before me. Then my body seemed to almost float before the final bang. And then I was out. Blackness then fell over me. I figured it was the cloak of death coming.

"I am dead" I said "Am I?"

I sighed as I awoke from my death. Or whatever it was. Opening my eyes as I smelled something burning. I looked around to see smoke. Then I heard agonizing screams. People in such pain. I groaned as I tried to move. But pain struck me and I howled.

"Fuck. Fuckk". I cried as I felt it.

I then looked around. Focusing my eyes to see around me. To see what was happening. It was a horror. The plane I was in had crashed. It had shattered into large chunks of metal and fire. And there were people screaming. I looked at the fuselage. Or the largest piece of it. It was engulfed in flames. And that's where most of the screams came from. Then I saw a burning body rush out of the plane. This man whomever he was was consumed in flames. He fell out of the broken plane. Ran a few yards before falling over. Then he screamed died.

"I have to move" I said "But the pain. The fucking pain"

Then I felt it. It was my ankle. I looked at it and my foot. It was swollen. I figured I had broken it. But I had to do something. So I dragged myself from where I lay. I wanted to get up and try and help whomever needed it. But I was currently useless. I hoped that someone was still okay and helping people get out. Then as I moved I banged my leg on something. And the pain returned. It was so much that I literally passed out. I awoke again to a rumbling sound. Then felt water hitting my face, my head arms and body. I looked up to see it was raining. Heavily too. It was almost a deluge in moments.

"Great" I huffed "Just what I needed"

But that's when I looked up and towards the plane. The rain was heavy enough that it was drowning out the fire. So that was a good thing. But I didn't hear any screams anymore. Just the sounds of thunder and the sky howled upon me. I tried to move again. Dragging myself to where there were some trees. Broken trees at that. I was able to get myself under some fallen trunks. So I had a bit of shelter. Even if it wasn't much. I was still getting drenched. It was just taking longer.

"This is the worst fucking day ever" I grumbled.

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## Chapter Two - First Sighting

I sat there under the trees in that forest for some time. Pain still on me from my messed up leg. The rain pelted the ground for over an hour in what seemed a torrent. But I really had no place to go. I was injured after the plane I was on crashed. Somewhere between Idaho and Montana. And I hoped that the pilot had called someone. That way they had our last location.

"Fuck" I huffed in pain again "I hope someone else is okay"

I didn't know if there was anyone okay. And after the screams before, the fire after the crash. I was sure there would be dead in the crash. And I didn't want to think of the bodies. The burnt bodies. That's of course if I survived this. So I stayed there as the rain fell. Hoping I wouldn't get sick from it. Out here in the wet. Praying that I wouldn't die after the fact.

"Stop raining already" I said "The fire is out." "Stop man"

And as if the God's had heard me somehow. The rain did begin to ebb off. In another 15 minutes it stopped completely. And then the sun started to punch through the clouds. I saw the flicker of sunlight as they pushed through the trees to get down to me. "So I decided to move. Slowly as the pain was still there. But it didn't seem as bad now. That or I was accustomed to it now.

"Hello!" I then started to call.

And as I moved towards the plane I saw a large broken branch. I grabbed for it and broke off the smaller limbs as best as I could. Then I used the branch as crutch of sorts. Then used it to help me walk as I stood. Keeping any weight off my injured leg. So I hobbled over to the plane. There was a foul smell wafting out from it. It was death. A wet soggy death at that. But I moved to one of the torn openings of the plane. This was not the burnt part so I hoped at a better chance to find things I needed. Then made my way into the hole. I had to find pain killers for my pain. Then maybe ice and something to wrap around my leg. As I stepped in there were some bodies in there. Someone was impaled so I had to look away. It was a mess to say the least.

"Hello?" I called out again "Anyone alive?" "Fuck, fuck, fuck!"

I moved through the cabin slowly. Trying to see the gore strewn about. Then I reached the area where the stewardess kept supplies. The doors seemed intact. So I unlatched them one at a time. And by some grand luck I found ice and towels and pain killers So I wrapped my leg tightly as I looked at it. Or seemed less swollen than before. But I sat there I pushed ice to it as I popped a few pills for pain. Then felt pain as I pressed the cold to it.

"Awee fuckk." I cried out again.

So I just sat there on the floor of the cabin and cried. My foot propped up a bit and just sobbed. I figured if no one found us soon we would die. I would die.

"Hello" I called out again and again "Is anyone there?" "Please.."

I just huddled myself there near the stewardesses station. I cried there for a little bit before I thought I heard something. I paused as I wondered who it was. Then I called out to get their attention.

"Hello. I'm in here!" I shouted "In the fuselage" "Hello. Hello!?"

I was near the front door of the cabin and the flight deck. So I huffed a breath and then went to the door. I unlatched the cabin door and pushed it opened. Then called out again to whomever was out there But still no answer. Then I thought maybe it was someone injured. Someone who couldn't answer for whatever reason. So I pulled myself to the door and looked outside. I still saw no one.

"Hello!?" I shouted again.

Then through the brush near the burnt part of the plane I saw movement. But it wasn't human. I feared it would be some wolf or some other deadly creature. Here to peck away at the dead. So I sat back quietly and grabbed an item, any item to defend myself should the creature or creatures climb up into the plane looking for food.

"Stay back wolf. Stay back" I said softly.

But as I looked out at the creatures, I noticed that the heads were not wolf like. There were horns in them. I moved more to see that the animals or animal I saw was not a wolf at all. It appeared to be some sort of mountain goat or similar. So I breathed a bit if a sigh. "Whew" I huffed "Just some goat"

Albeit, these were big animals. I watched the one as he moved around outside. Smelling the plane and rubble. Looking for something that drew him here. The beast moved about for a few moments before moving on. I looked out the window of the plane as he left the sight. He was a big fucker. And then I saw another one, and another. The others with smaller horns. So i surmised he was the alpha. And thats when I saw that he surely was. Then beast started off and away from the wteckage. And I could see his back side and the biggest set of nuts I had ever seen.

"Holy fuck!" I crowed as i saw them "Huge balls"

They were totally double the size (at least) from a normal mans nuts. And they hung in a big grey sack. A sack that hung down near 8 inches at least from the beasts body. And that's when I felt my dick throb. Something I didn't expect to happen looking at a wild animal. But I could not deny the fact that the animals balls were indeed a sight to behold.

"Later buddy" I said to no one. "Just keep your distance".

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Chapter Three - Surviving

The next few days were very hard on me. I had to dispose of the bodies. All those dead bodies. Going through the pieces of the planes body. The two biggest pieces were filled with death. And I had to remove and bury each and every body. Men, women and a few kids. And some burned bodies from the burn part of the plane. All this with a leg injury. So pain was a constant. Lucky there were pain killers in the plane. I dug trough the kitchenette to grab everything I could for food and just things I knew I would need or could use.

"Ohh God this sucks" I crowed. "I have to get the radio working somehow too" "And I have no idea what to do."

So I slowly over the next few days pulled all the bodies out of the plane. Then buried them amidst then trees to the south of my location. Then tried to make due with the temporary housing the plane was. Using some of the broken seats to create a makeshift bed. I needed to sleep. Which was hard the first few days. Because I dis here the howls of wolves in the distance. But I kept a flare gun neat me all the time I tried to sleep. Just incase a wolf did show up. But surprisingly I didn't see one.

"I really hope that find me soon" I said after 4 days. "I am sure they can radar or something to find this plane" "Some sort if way to track where it crashed."

Its what I kept telling myself. That any day now a rescue party would find me here. Where ever the Hell I was. But until then I ate what I could find in the plane. There were supplies and packets of food and pretzels and things for me to eat. Nothing substancial, but it was food. That and soda, liquor and water there was on board as well.

"Soon. Soon" I said again and again.

But as another 3 days passed, I realized I may be there longer than I wanted. It may take a while for them to find me. So I started to ration what I had left. Afraid I would run out if food before rescue.

"Shiit. How much do I still have?" I questioned. "I may have to look for other food" "But what?"

I decided to explore. So I took some torn shreds of cloth and marked my was in the dense forest as I made a my way out. Slowly and not very far each time because I was still having issues walking. But I did get to a point where I could see better the area. I seemed to somehow go up and found an area of big boulders on the side of the hill. I think I was a few miles from the crash. Then I looked out to the trees. I could see where the plane went down. But there were soo many trees.

"How are they gonna find me?" I thought "Even with the crash. There are soo many trees"

I sat there for a moment just staring out. Thinking I was in trouble. "So many trees". I said again.

I sat down and looked at the expanse of trees. You couldn't even see where the plane had come down. It was that vast. I just sat there and started to cry. I was the only survivor if this crash and was gonna die a slow death once I ran out of food. As I sat there I heard sounds not to far off. Something was moving through the trees. I grabbed the tree beach I was using to help me walk. My leg was still not great. Even though it was doing better than before.

"What ever you are" I shouted "I will beat you to a pulp."

I didn't think it would help. But I made the brave stance to at least seem scary and imposing. Then the animal came out from the trees to my left. It was a big mountain goat. I mean this guy was huge. He had to stand about 5 feet with those big curled horns. The beast saw me. He stopped and just looked at me. I was glad it wasn't a wolf or something like that. But I didn't know if the beast may charge. So I stood my ground. Tje bug ram just stared at me for a moment. Eyes looking at me. Then he just turned and moved on. The large grey form moved through the trees and left me there. But as he moved on my eyes caught sight of a large dangling sack near his backside. A 'll low hanging grey sack. It was the beasts balls. Ans for a moment my head firgot about my situation. Because I was instantly fascinated by them

"What the..." I said with a start.

I headed back as I started to hear thunder in the distance. I looked up to see storm clouds rolling in. It was going to rain again. So I moved my way back through the trees and back tl the plane. It was my only shelter after all. I lay in the makeshift bed I had made of dismantling some if the seats and laying them on the floor. I ate a mew morsels if food and went to sleep again. It's all I really could do. The pelting rain outside lulling me into slumber. And my head was not filled with doom for the moment. All I saw was those huge balls the ram had. And oddly I was getting hard thinking about them.

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## Chapter Four - Finding Food

I woke after a long nap. It was the first real sleep I did have since the crash. I had now been there for 5 days and no signs of rescue. No helicopters over head like you see on TV. No low flying planes, nothing. So I didn't see myself getting rescued. And I know I would run out of food soon. So I had to find food. There had to be rabbits or something around here. I knew I could cook it. Just make a fire. I just had to find one. So I figured I had to make a trap or something. I headed back to the plane. I could probably rig something together if needed. Hoping my time in the scouts as a kid would help me today.

"Looks like rain again" I said as I headed back.

In the distance I heard thunder again. And thought that it sure rained a lot there. I got back to the plane and it didn't rain. At least not where I was. But I could see it in the distance. I stepped into the plane that was my home at the time. I grabbed some rations and ate a bit. Then I started to gather some things to see if I could make a trap for rabbits or some small creature. Something meaty to keep me alive. But for now I ate the small amounts of food I could find that was available on the plane. I then heard an animal sound. It sounded like a lamb or something. I thought to myself it was those mountain goats. That was a lot of food. I could kill one of them and use it for food. So I grabbed a knife I found in someone's luggage. So I left the plane and headed out to find them.

"Let's see if I can catch one of those guys." I said.

I followed the sounds as I tried to hunt down the goats. I was out for over an hour and finally tracked them down. Even the sounds of them were gone. I had to get back to the plane before nightfall. I had some trouble getting back before then and almost got lost. Darkness started to fall and I had some trouble finding some of my markers.

"There it is" I said "Home"

It sounded funny that I had started to call this place home. But for now it was. I climbed back into the cabin I had set up as shelter. Then had some morsels of food again.

"Getting low on food already" I said "If I don't find something else soon. I am fucked"

I set out my makeshift trap some yards from the plane and just waited. I nodded off to sleep as the rain came yet again. That pitter-patter on the aluminum of the fuselage drawing me into slumber.

"Look at them" my dreams called out.

I was seeing people in a field of dandelions. It appeared to be some of the people on the plane I had been on. They were seemingly dancing in the fields to some silent music. I felt a soft warm breeze on my face. Then gazed over to see goats. Dozens of goats roaming the fields too. Several large rams moving closer to people. Then one rushed at a woman and banged into her. I had tried to call out to her to get out of the way. Screaming a silent scream. The ram bared down on her and lowered its head for a strike. But as it hit, she exploded into a cloud of dust.

"What the.." I chirped in my head "Where am I?"

I realized that in the midst of this dream that I was indeed in a dream. The huge ram. Then looked

over at me. His eyes glared menacingly at me. And then he came at me. I saw his movements as he ran towards me. I also caught a glimpse of his huge balls as they swayed under him. I pulled up my hands to cover myself as I yelled out. Then it did the same as it was about to strike me head on

“Noo...!” I shrieked.

Then I was yanked from sleep. I huffed and panted in fear as I looked around me. But then I saw I was back in the plane where I had crashed. I got up and looked outside. It was dark as night had fallen. But I was not sleepy anymore. So I took the flashlight I had and ventured out. I heard noises on the outskirts of my campsite. Metal and squeaking. Then I realised it was my trap.

“Shit did it get something” I crowed “That would be awesome.”

I ran towards the spot I had placed it. And there in the trap was a squirrel. I was elated that it had worked. The squirrel saw me and tried to run. But only smashing into the trap's sides. I grabbed my contraption and then took it back to camp. I of course killed the squirrel and skinned it. Then I cooked it over a fire I had made outside.

“It tastes gamey” I sighed “But its food” “So that is a good thing” “I can catch squirrel if I need to get something to eat”.

I felt better about my boy Scout training after that. Then I sat there in the cabin after eating. I looked at my water supply. It was okay. But I would have to find a water source soon, so I planned on venturing out further to find water. There were some containers I could use to fill with water so I would take them with me. But as I sat there staring outside at the trees and stillness of the night I heard movement again. I grabbed the flashlight. Then I saw the big grey beasts. It was the mountain goats. They were again passing through my area. Smaller females and a big ram. The beasts seemed to be sniffing around the area again. I hadn't turned on the flashlight yet as I was trying to conserve battery power. But as I sat there staring at the animals moving nearby, I saw the big ram come up behind one of the smaller goats. Then I knew what was about to happen. And I was there to see it. It was dim out there. But the moon provided just enough light for me to see the ram mount the smaller goat.

“Out fuck. He is gonna slam her” I huffed “I'm gonna see goat sex”

Normally I would find this just odd. But then he shifted as he moved on her. That's when I caught his huge balls in sight. Then as the ram fucked his girl I saw those boulders swinging back and forth. My eyes were glued to them. And I felt my dick throb in my pants again. I just couldn't understand why goat sex was turning me on. But it was those balls. Those massive balls that were getting to me. The big ram gunned his hips at the female. I was rubbing at my hardening cock as I sat there watching this. Then the beast puked out of her. Then I saw it. His huge white dick.

“Holy Fuck me” I huffed as I saw it “That thing has a massive dick”

I stared in awe at the large white tube the ram had. It was shimmering with wet goo from being inside the goat. I could not help but lick at my lips as I saw the thing. It had to be 8 inches long, and just as thick around. I was so horny I had to pull out my dick. I grabbed at my cock and watched then as the ram moved off one goat and then to another. And again the large beast fucked another one.

“Dude is a stud” I said as I gazed at him more “He is getting his fill of pussy” “Lucky bitches”

I paused and wondered why I said that. It was an animal after all. But I could not deny what the ram's cock and balls were doing for me. Then after another female a bit further off the beasts left the



area.

“Fuck me man” I groaned as I jerked myself off.

And I did. I blasted a load off the edge of the cabin from what I had just seen. Then I went back inside as I had visions of being bent over like the goats and taking the studs big dick. The image was all consuming as I finally fell back to sleep sometime later.

“Beast sex” was the last thing I said.

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Chapter Five - Finding Water and Fun

The next morning I had woken up early. All that sleep the day before had me wired and ready to explore. I grabbed some things and wayer, as well as the containers to fill if I found someplace to get wather. I grabbed a backpack from the luggage and headed out. I went down hill this time. Moving through the trees to see if there was a river or even a creek that I could find water.

“Hope I find something” I said.

Then as I moved own the hillside and towards the valley below. I did find a stream. At first I heard it. The sounds if water trickling nearby. I moved in the direction of the sounds and through the trees. I saw small critters moving about. I thought I could try and kill one for dinner later.

“Yess” water” I said. “Finally!”

I saw the water and it looked so cool. I went to it and filled up the containers I had. Loading up on water. I drank some and then sat there for a few moments, just staring at the water as it moved by me. Then I lifted my arm and smelled myself. My nise pinched as I realised I hadn’t bathed in days. So I decided to bathe. I stoos up and dropped my clothes. Then stepped into the water. Walking into a deeper pool of it and dipped myself into it.

“Whew. Thats cold” I said “Fuckk”

But I needed to wash off the stink. At least as much as I could. So I waded and washed myself for several minutes. Then I figured I should get back to the plane. It would be at least 2 hours before I got back to the plane. So I pulled myself up and strode out from the water. Feeling refreshed at least somewhat. But as I reached my clothes I heard sounds through the trees nearby. I paused to wait and see what it might be. I hadn’t seen a wolf or anything if that sort around. But couldn’t be sure.

“Fuck!” I chirped as I saw him.

It was one of those big mountain goats. And a big male. He saw me and stopped. Then the beast just stared at me. I froze too. But mine was fear. I didn’t know what the ram would do. But then it did do what I feared. It charged at me. The beast bolted from where he was in the trees and came at me. I wanted to grab something to defend my self. But fear was far stronger. So I ran.

“Fuckk” I yelled. “Fuck, fuxk, fuxk, fuck” I shouted as I ran.

And there I was. Out in the middle if nowhere, naked and running from a mountain goat. But the beast was gaining on me, fast. Then as he was almost on me I bolted to the right. Making the beast miss. But as I turned near the water I took a tumble. I fell forward. Only stopped my my hands. I was

on all fours as he turned and bared down on me. I huddled sown and could only wait for his attack.

“I am done for” I huffed as I covered my head.

But then as he reached me, the animal stopped. Why hadn't he hit? Why was I still there on all fours. I uncovered my head and cautiously glanced around. Had he disappeared. I looked to my left, then to my right as I saw nothing. Had the beast indeed decide to leave me as I hunkered down. That's when I heard the short behind me. That and a damp wetness that sprayed on my butt. I then realized he was behind me.

“Shit he us gonna smash at my rear” I chirped.

And as I feared he would just lower his had and attack me from behind. Hi saw the ass crushing head butt as he would hit me with all his might. Probably shattering my spine from this angle. So I figured this is how I would end up. But that's when his nose moved in on my butt. That's when the ram sniffed at my ass. He snorted as he smelled me back there.

“What the heck is it doing?” I said to myself “Its smelling me” “What the fuck?”

Then I don't know why. But my bowels decided to blow off a nervous fart. Yes I farted. It was a soft puff that I felt escape my rear. But it seemed to do something to the ram. He snorted again. Shaking his head. Then he shoved his nose back to my ass. And that's when his tongue came out and licked at my ass. The wet tongue dragged over my butt and hole. It was a bit rough, but oddly interesting.

“Huh?” I grumbled as he did. “What the Hell is he...”

And that's when the beast reared up and jumped on my back. That's when he started to hump at me. I realised what the thing was doing. Freaking out at the strange action.

“No man. What the.... Ughn...” I then grunted.

The beast found what he wanted. And that's when I felt his dick as it appeared my ass.

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## **Chapter Six - Taken by the Ram**

All my sensations froze for a millisecond. Time seemed to freeze for an eternity. Yet it to was a brief millisecond that flashed by me. I was trapped somewhere in the hills, somewhere in Montana, or Idaho. I still wasn't even sure where I was. Where my plane had crashed. Leaving me here alone to fend for myself. Out here in the middle of nowhere. Waiting upon waiting for rescue. A rescue that I started to fear would never come. But now as I was all alone out here. Trying to stay alive by any means I could. Finding bits of food. Ways to eat animals I may catch and finally finding a good water source, I was now confronted with a large beast. The huge ram I had seen around the crash sight a few times. A big grey animal that saw me near the waters edge where I decided to get undressed and wash off for the first time since before this ordeal began.

“Noo” I had cried when I fell.

I was on the ground and awaiting the hard painfully assault of the ram and the huge horns that I knew could shatter my bones if he struck me. But the death by head butt did not come. What instead happened was something far stranger. Yet now, no less painful. For as I had fallen to the ground after my tumble, the beast stopped his baring down to kill me. He found my nakedness of interest.

And my stink appealing. So much so the beast came up behind me and mounted me like a female goat.

"Noo!" Again I had cried.

But this time as the ram's cock found my hole and speared me with it. That's when a pain I hadn't expected hit me. The beast's dick. I didn't see it as he jumped on me. All I knew was, it was big. And as hard as a steel pipe. And the animal just drove it into me. All of it.

"Ughn.." I grunted "F- f- .. Ughn fuckk!" I finally let out.

All I could imagine was that the animal had smelled my ass as he was behind me. Found my scent a turn on. And his dick swelled to full blown in moments. Just fast enough that when he started to hump at me he was rigid and hard. Again it was big. Very big. Ohh God was it huge. And thick too. The hot pain was also a ripping one. Like he had slammed a 2 x 4 into me.

"Hmmf fuckk. Ohh fuckk!" I screamed "Jeesuss. Fuckk!"

I screamed out into the valley. Into the distance. Knowing I would not be heard. Yet I screamed as the animal quickly began to thunder Fuck me. The beast's hind legs digging into the ground as he thrust and rive cock into me. Hips humping at me at speed. Gunning all he had into my guts. Hammering his granite rod into my body. My hand bent I am no in front of me. Clenching together as I pulled my head down as the animal took me. Still crying out from the ass shattering ass raping the ram was laying on me. Clinching teeth as I bent my head down to the ground. But that's when I looked under me. Between my legs. My dick was hard too. And it was leaking precum like a faucet. Strings of it falling from my hard dick.

"Fuck, fuck. Awee God. Fuckk!" I continued to cry "My ass. Ohh fuck. He is killing me" "My fucking ass.!"

And then I looked beyond my dick. That's when I saw his massive balls swinging behind me. 3 times the size on my own. At least. The animal just gunned harder as it pushed through the sex it was giving its female. That would be me.

"Ohh God, ohh God, ohh fuckk!" I cried "Huge. Fuckk. Fuckk!"

The huge ram continued to give me it huge dick. Driving it down balls deep repeatedly. The beast's balls banging against me harder as he sped up his rape of me. Then I felt my body give. I was going to gym. The big spike pummeled at my guts, at my prostate. And that hard hammering assault got my dick hard in moments. My guts getting beaten into submission as the ram took what was his now.

"Ughn. Hmmf fuckk!" I whimpered.

And that's when I exploded. I was looking down and at his huge swinging nuts as he pounded at my hole. The huge pair that even through the rape ordeal I was in the middle of, fascinated me. And it was then that my body jerked. Pulling at his cock as my body erupted into orgasm. And I was hit in the face by my own shot. A hot wet bullet that hit my chin and nose.

"Ughn, ughn, ughn, ughn" I grunted as the rape continued.

Then another flew at me. Then another. My ass clenched on the huge hammer inside of it. Tightening on it even as the beast continued to plow me harder. Ok could feel as the ram moved on my back. His legs trying to pull at me as his dick continued to slam into my guts. And then the beast

grunted and huffed heavily next. Then I felt it as his huge dick seemed to pulsate inside me. Expanding and contracting in my bowels. He was cumming

“Shiit! Shiit. Awee shiit!” I cried “He is cumming inside me.” “He is cumming inside me”

And the beast did. I felt the heat and the flood of the geyser of semen that shot from those huge balls. They pumped and pumped into me. Soo much cum. Soo much cum. The beast continued to slam me as he empties those huge boulders. His gun dump seemed to go on for near a minute. Shooting more cum into me that several men combined could. Then I felt as it started to push back out of my ass. All that gun the beast was pouring into my body. It had no other place to go. So it had to come back out of me. And then the animal pulled off me. Climbing off my ass. The huge dick pulled at my hole as it withdrew. There was a loud wet ‘plop’ as the dick left my ass.

“Ohh God” I gasped as he did.

I breathed in and then fell forward to the ground. Sucking in air I hadn’t realised I wasn’t even taking in. Pain edged at my hole. A dull soreness from what had just happened to me. As I lay there I looked at him. This large creature that had just taken me. And that’s when I saw the long, thick log of his dick. It was quickly shrinking now. He had finished breeding and was done with me. But the huge dick I saw had to be over 8 inches long. A pink and white curved schlong that was near as thick as my wrist.

“Ohh my God” I huffed as I lay there “That’s what was in me”? “Holy fuck me”

I lay my head down on the ground as I let the beast then come close to me. He smelled me a bit. Making a snorting sound as his nose came close to my head. The he licked my hair. And then the animal pulled back. He then turned and walked away from me. I looked at those massive balls as he left me. In awe of them. Knowing why so much cum had poured into me.

“Those have to be filled with several cups” my head surmised.

I then reached back to my hole. I winced as it was swollen and tender. The hard brutal raping the animal had given had mess up my ass pretty bad. And it was wet and oozing out the overflow of the animals cum. I scooped some up. Then brought it to my face. I sniffed at it. It was strong. Even above the smell of my ass. But it was interesting to say the least. I was intrigued now and licked at it. Savoring what this huge animal just dumped into me.

“Shiit!” I chirped again.

I stay there in the ground. My ass sore for animal rape. Sighing as I waited for the pain to subside. That way I could get back to the plane.

And all I knew was I wanted more.

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Chapter Seven - Wanting More Protein

I made it back to camp later. Somehow I did. Even though I was sore and had trouble walking. Like I had when I first crash landed there. But this time it was not do to injury. This time the soreness was because my ass still hurt. I had just been raped by an animal. Yes, I said raped, and by an animal. A huge ram that seemed to hang around this area. Me a man raped by a beast. I was mortified and embarrassed that I somehow let this happen. Letting this beast Fuck me as it wanted. But somehow

I was turned on by it too. Something so taboo had excited me. I mean I got a hard in in the middle of the beast fucking me. I came as the animal tore up my guts. And I was in utter awe of that rams very large nut sack.

"Fuck" I huffed as I remembered the assault "Aches"

I rubbed at my ass as I thought about it. But seemed hungry for more as I thought of those huge balls and all that cum he had dumped into me. I ate something and then nested down for another night in the plane that had now become my home. I had no idea now if they would ever find me. It had been several weeks now, and still no planes over head searching. No helicopters. Nothing. Had the world just assumed the plane crashed and shattered into a billion pieces. Tossing bits and bodies all iver the hills of this dense forest.

"I will probably die here" I thought "No one is coming"

I had remembered trying the radio in the cockpit many times. Trying to see if I could get a signal or contact someone. But all I got was a strange hum from the system. That and some cracks and pops as it tried to do something. I had given up sometime ago. Thinking the radio broken. And the electric power that the plane had died only a few days after the crash.

"Nothing works" I had said. "Fucking nothing"

I had flashlights and other supplies that I figured would last for a little bit. But knew those things that used batteries had life spans that would end soon too. And as each it's slowly dwindle in power and died I became more aware if the severity of this situation. Problem was I had nothing that worked. And no where to even assume where the Hell I was. And the phones I had and other had were useless too. No signals out here made it impossible to contact anyone. And those died quickly with no way to charge them.

"I have to find a way to survive" I said "For how long I don't know" "But I have to try"

Finding food and water helped. But the separation from another person. The solitude here was disturbing. I had wanted to get away from people before. Now as I sat in the stillness of the plane. With only the outside sounds to keep me company. I knew I needed it. "Someone please find me" I groaned.

I went out and tries to we if I could go further on search one morning. Uphill this time. Maybe try and climb a tree to see if I could see out beyond the hills. I grabbed some gear and water. Some snacks I still had. I kept thanking them for sticking this plane well with the snack and things that gave me other sustinance. But I had to somehow find a way to get help.

"Lets see if I can figured where I am" I said.

I was about to leave the plane to head out when I heard movement in the trees again. I sat back and peered out to see what it was. Then I saw them. More mouth goats. There were about 8 or 9 of them. They strode through the small clearing made by my plane and moved through the debris. There in the group was a big ram. I pulled back as he looked up at me. A bit of fear crept into me. Was it him. Was it my rapist. I couldn't tell. But I didn't want to find out. He snorted and then lead his crew back into the forest. As I saw him leave, I saw his huge nuts again. Just there under his body. Hanging down several inches from it. They were stunning.

"Fuck. Look at those" I said again "Forgot about his huge balls" "Damn!"

I remembered the buckets of cum he had given me. Pouring it into me as he dumped my butt full. I licked at my lips instinctively. And I felt a throb in my pants. For whether or not I appreciated his ass ramming, those balls were again turning me on. Behind him was another male. I could tell by the still growing horns on the buck. That and his balls too. Not as big as the huge stud ram. But still bigger than a mans nuts. I instantly got turned on. Wanting those balls. Wanting to have the contents if them. So I diverted my trip to follow the animals. I decided I wanted that young ram.

“Looks real nice and tasty” I said as I stared at his nuts again.

I jumped down from the plane and followed the beasts. Keeping my distance behind them.

“Yeah. Lots of protein in those nuts.” I said “Now to get him separated from his group.”

I trough a stone at him as I they walked through some brush. The atone hit near his feet. Startling the animal. But as he jumped and turned. Several females freaked and ran off. The huge bull ram chased after them. The young one was about to go to. But that’s when I called to him and he froze. His eyes locked to me as I waved at him. Waving my arms to get his attention.

“Over here” I yelled “Come over here buddy”

The ram did stop and stared me down. Then I saw him stroke the grown with his front hoof. The Then calked at me with a loud ‘Bahh!’. And then he charged at me. I figured he would. To show he was a mans ram. That he could show his dominance. I ran back towards the plane. I jumped behind some debris and then let him butt into it. The force of his hit knocking me over. I fell back and he then moved around the debris. He had me. And his horns looked menacing, even though they were small compared to the bull. He lowered his head as I figured he would scrape the ground before coming at me again.

“Food. That should stop him” I crowed aloud.

I grabbed a bag of chips from my sack. Tore it opened and held out my hand. Offering the animal a chip. This did stop him. He grunted. Then he sniffed at me and the chip. Then the young ram moved to me. “Here buddy. Here” I offered “Have a chip”

He inched closer and sniffed at it. Then he nibbled and pulled it into his mouth. Eating it.

“Yess!” I huffed “Have you”

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## **Chapter Eight - Having More Protein**

i sat up as I finally could. The young animal was not attacking me. He was eating at the chips I gave him. And as he did, I moved in closer to the beast. Like I said he was smaller than the other one. But he was still a virile young beast that I was sure had alot of cum in his low balls. So as the. East ate the chips I gabe him I moved around. And I reached towards his sides and back. I touched the beast and he seemed to just let me. I stroked the young rams body the fine hairs were wirey. And as the animal let me stroke his sides I moved further down him. Letting my hand move along his lower flanks. Then I inched down more towards his back side. Caressing the rams rear haunches.

“That’s a good boy” I said “That’s a good young stud” “I just wanna see something. That is all”

I then crept back to his rear and looked down to see those balls. They were indeed a big sack of cum

pouches. My fingers then reached out to them. I stretch my arm out to grab for them. Locking at my lips as I was hungry for the beasts nuts. I just had to have them. And I did grab them. My fingers first grazing the balls as I found them. Touched them. The rough flesh covering them had tiny hairs on it. But those felt almost silken compared to the coarse hairs in his body. Then my hand groped And then cradled the animals nuts. It felt my hand on them and 'bha'd'. But as I figured he may get spooked and run off I grabbed at them. Feeling the big sack in my hands. Cupping and rubbing at it. And to my surprise the beast did not spook and leave. He just looked back at me with an almost 'what are you doing' look. Or at least that is what I assumed.

"Its okay buddy" I said softly. "Just feeling the nuts man"

I started to gently pull on the balls he had. Loving how big and full they were in my hand. The huge sack didn't quite fit in my palm. But I was still able to hold to them. I was still able to knead them. To see of my hands could coax the beasts nuts to churn up some if that ram butter.

"Very fucking nice" I said "Such a big sack buddy" "Nice big cum filled sack"

Then I moved behind the beast more. Then crouching back there near those big butts. My head kept urging me forward as my hunger for them grew. I was still holding onto them as I leaned in closer. Again I licked at my lips.

"Bet they taste good too" I then said.

And that's when I pushed my face to them. Pushed my nose to them, my lips to them and felt the fullness of them. I started to lick at the animals balls. My hunger was all consuming. And I guessed the best was good with what I was doing as he stayed there in moving. Letting me feast on his balls. And boy did I. My mouth chewed and licked on the big leathery sack he had. I was also starting to rub at his crotch area. Trying to coax the beasts dick to come out. But for no it was me and those big heavy balls. Opening wide to try and shove both into my hungry face. But if course unable to

"Gimme!" I huffed "Feed me these fuckers" "Want them bad"

I continued to like at the animals balls. And as I did u started to pull at my clothes. I was planning on getting naked. I wanted this creature to fuck me. Just like that big one the other day. I wanted to feel its hopefully big dick to slam my guts up. Getting rammed up by the alpha ram the other day had me now seriously horny for ram cock. So as I sucked and licked at the animals nuts I was tearing my pants and underwear off. And as I continued to suck on his huge balls I could see his dick coming out now. It was pale in color and seemed small. But I knew it probably needed to grow.

"Hmm. Leta get this fucker hard" I stated.

So i pulled away from his balls and crawled under him. I then went for his dick.like a baby to a mothers teet I went for his dick. Licking at the wet tip and then sucking on it. Licking and slurping at the head as I tried to give the beast a blowjob. The young ram was.obviously feeling and liking what I was doing as his hips began to buck at my head. His dick was now expanding in my mouth as he fucked it.

"Yeah. Give it to me" my head crowed "Feed me that growing dick stud"

The unfortunate thing was just as any young male he could not hold it. The young rams dick was now drilling my head as he plowed my mouth to breed. The dick did grow substantially too. Big and thick as the bone was crammed into my throat. I gagged as he slammed into it and he just exploded. I heard him curly out in sheep speak as his dick blew up in my face. Then a geyser of cum basted into

my throat.

“Glurpp!” I hacked as I was flooded with his cum. I had to cough up his bug cock as I was drowning in his cum. A huge near cupful gushed from my mouth as I had to spit it up or choke on it. Spilling his seed to the ground below. I looked up to see his big dick as he was still humping the air, still spitting out cum from the big tube. It was at least 7 inches long too. A beautiful smooth pale rod as he pushed out more fun from it. I reached for him, but that’s when he moved away from me. Taking that big gorgeous dick away from my still hungry mouth.

“No!” I cried out to him “Come here man” “You are not done with me”

But he was. He then moved off and away from me. Then moved to the edge of the trees before disappearing through them. My eyes looked at his still out dick. I wanted it. But was not to have it anymore.

“No” I huffed again “You were supposed to fuck me”

And I was left there on all fours. Cum dripping from my face and to the ground. There was a big puddle of it there. I reached for it, scooped some up and place it to my mouth. I then drank up the delicious goo. It was rich and creamy. I wanted more. But I was to not get the ass ramming I wanted. So I scooped up some more from the ground. I then wrapped my hand around my raging cock then whacked it with the cum covered hand. Jerked to an orgasm. Crying out to the beast that left me there wanting.

“I gotta have that fucker in me” I then said.

They made a plan to find the young ram again. To get him to fuck me silly next time I encounter his big balled self.

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Chapter Nine - Getting the young Buck

The next day, I woke up horny as can be. I somehow had the lingering stink of that rams cum on me all night. And it pushed me to thoughts of getting the ram to give me what I wanted. A good hard teen ramming. So i set out early to head for the falls and the waters edge where I had encountered the big ram. Mayne the youngster would be there. He’ll maybe the big fucker would be there too. And I sure would not say no to another ass crushing by that huge beast.

“Grab some supplies” I said to myself “And load some more water to bring back too”

So i headed out towards that direction. It wasn’t long before I reach the rocky formations near the falls. And I could hear them in the distance. So I headed for them. Drawing closer as the sounds grew. I would be there shortly. I could feel a twitch at my loins. I was hoping to come across the rams. Any of the big males. Because I needed ram dick. It was an all consuming need. To feel those boulders of balls smashing against me as they bore those big animal dicks into me.

“Damn” I huffed “Getting horny again”.

I grabbed myself as I walked. Feeling my dick hardening in my pants. Then when I reached the waters edge I looked around to see if I could see the beasts. I smiled as I saw them. They were a bit downstream today. I licked my lips and headed for them. I was hoping that since they had seen me before already that they would be cool with me approaching. As I did get closer I moved more

cautiously. I didn't want to alarm them or have a mass stampede come at me, baring horns. I saw the big one. He was a specimen of maleness as he stood there near his brood. I could see his huge sack as it hung there in all its glory. I swallowed a gob of saliva as it was quickly collecting in my mouth. I was hungry for those huge nuts.

"Shit!" I huffed as I stepped on a stone and near toppled over. "Fuck!"

Several if them looked up and started to move off. Including the stud. So I held myself up and cursed at my stupid move. I may have just lost my chance. but as I looked up a young ram was looking right at me. Was it my buddy from the day before. I was thinking so as he just stared at me. His own tongue lashing out of his mouth. And as the other moved off, he seemed more curious. Staring to edge towards me.

"Yeah buddy. Come over here" I said softly "Lets see if you wanna play" "Come in buddy"

I let out my hand as I slowly approached him. He huffed and I stopped. I was afraid he may after all his curiosity want to charge me. But as I stood there frozen while he also paused his movements I felt the throb in my pants.

"Shit" I grumbled.

I needed to take my dick out. It was starting to bother me in its confines. So I undid my belt and pulled them down. I felt a cool breeze on my legs as I did. Then I pulled down my underwear. I was now free. And I began to stroke myself. This seemed to make the beast even more curious. He started to move towards me again. And he soon closed the gap between us. I stood there pulling in my dick some as the whole scenario had me crazy horny. Then he was near me now. Just a few feet away. I looked down at the animal and he licked at his mouth as his eyes looked at my dick.

"Hmm?" I pondered as he did "I wonder?"

I had a devoid thought and then grabbed my dick and shook it at him. He seemed intrigued by my hard dick in hand. So I moved closer and offered it to him. The ram let out his tongue and licked at my cock.

"Holy fuck!" I huffed as I felt his rough tongue rake over my dick head. "Dude. Suck it"

I pushed my dick at him and then the beast grabbed it with his mouth and pulled it in. For a split second it was hot, but then he tried to bite.

"Fuckk!" I cried and I pushed him off. "Don't eat it fucker" "I need that"

Strange thing was as I pulled away, the ram moved back in on my dick. He wanted it. And he licked at it again. I wanted him to, but was afraid he would bote my dick off. I held my cock out again. Ready to pull it back from his mouth. The beast seemed to get it somehow though. He just started to lick at my cock. And it felt great. I rubbed my dick to his fave and tongue. Loving the rough organ as it moved over my shaft.

"Damn. I love that fucking tongue dude" I crowed "Feels incredible."

Then the animals mouth opened more. So I shoved my dick into it. His awesome tongue lapped as swirled over my cock. Up and down like someone actually blowing me. Even if I was the one fucking its face.

“Ohh my God. Ohh my fucking God!” I then cried out.

All thus beasts hot tongue dragging over my dick as I fucked its face drove me off the edge. U was soon ready to pop, and I came. I moaned like an animal and pushed my dick into his mouth and shot. The ram pulled off as my cum blasted into its mouth. But it lapped up the cum I first blasts. Then I fell back as my legs gave. Shaking from the orgasm I had just had from that animals tongue in my cock.

“Ohh fuckk!” I cried “Fucking awesome. Shiit man!”

My dick was still drooling out cum and the animal dove for it. Moving between my legs to get at my dick. He licked at me some more. It tickled because he licked my balls too. Licking up my spew as he cleaned me off.

“That’s cool buddy.” I laughed “That’s enough. Ha ha ha” “Stop. Ha stop!”

I had to push the guy off me. And I fell to my side as I did. That was when I was able to look under him. His dick was sticking out a bit. But I could see his huge nuts there. Just hanging there below his body. I licked my mouth as my hunger kicked back in.

“There they are” I huffed as I gazed at the big grey sack “Dinner”.

So I quickly turned and lunged under the beast to get at those balls.

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## **Chapter Ten - Getting a Young Cock**

I reached up and under the animal I was next to. This young and big ram that had as before separated from his group because of me and my ram lust. He was here with me now and again. Right by the edge of the waters of the river. I could hear the falls nearby. But my focus at the moment was his huge balls. Those big delicious orbs filled with his sweet cum. I wanted it and I wanted them.

“Gimme those fuckers” I huffed.

I grabbed for the huge sack. And felt them in my hand. They were again like before. Big full and leathery in texture. But as I grabbed hold of those glorious balls his cock slid out of his cock sheath. A big pale looking thing slipped from its home and pulled out a good 5 inches. I knew it was bigger than that from yesterday’s lively little encounter. So rather than go for those huge balls I moved to his belly and moved my mouth to his cock. I licked at the tip and the ram thrust his hips at me. The dick swelled quickly and was crammed into my face. And then the guy just started to hump my mouth. Fucking my head.

“Awe fuck” I gasp and I pulled from him “Dude. Slow up” “Gonna choke me with that”

But it was delicious and I wanted more. So I pushed my opened mouth back at that animals cock. The young ram started to jump at my face again once it felt my lips in his dick. Giving my mouth a hard fucking. The huge nuts started to bat against me as the humped at me. I had to grab hold of them as the hard sack stung at my face as it slapped against me. The beast began to make grunting noises as it fucked my head. It was in the throws of what ever pleasure it was feeling.

“Fuck” my head said “He is trying to push it through my skull” “Fuck”

The ram then came. Like a teenager in heat it could not hold out as the sensations of my mouth and tongue in his his big dick were too much. I made a loud 'bah' cry and his balls exploded in my mouth. Then a torrent of his cum blasted into my face. Warm and almost gooey from his heat. But it was like a geyser erupted as my mouth and throat were quickly overwhelmed by the contents of his pumping balls. My hand holding the huge sack feeling them as they pushed out shot after heavy shot if his seed into me.

"Glarph" I gasped as I spit out his dick. "Fuckk"

Then gobs of his cum poured out if my opened mouth as I hacked it up to try any get some air into my lungs. But I did swallow some of his delicious seed. Letting the creamy goo slide down into my belly as I took it down. The beasts big still hard dick smacked my fave as he was still humping out his cum from his boiling balls. I pulled away and sat there watching his still hump the air to finish. My face dripping fun from it as I finally took in some air.

"Fuck man" I huffed "That was pretty sweet" "Look at the pile of cum"

I looked down at the pool of cum in the ground. It was alot. And I missed out on most of it due to not being prepared for the beasts eruption. My face was also dripping cum from my chin and cheek. Man do these fuckers have a lot of cum, I thought. And I knew I wanted more. so before the beast could get away I grabbed for his balls. I wanted that huge sack to churn up more cum for me. I was desperately hungry for it. So I shoved my mouth back at those balls. Licking at them again.

"Come on buddy" I huffed "Make some more cream" "I am hungry and I need this protein"

The young ram stayed there too. Letting me suck in his balls some more. It was as if he wanted to give me more fun. So I again pulled at his nuts. Feeling the weight and heat if them and I kissed and licked more on them. The rams dick that had briefly retreated back into it sheath after the face fucking he had given me was starting to protrude again from its sheath. Pale and quickly growing as I sucked at his huge balls.

"That's my boy" I said "Get hard for me" "I want another go at this big dick"

I pulled from his balls and then opened my mouth back over his still growing cock. Then as he again felt my lips in his dick he started to hump at my face. I licked at the still slick cock from the last round. Tasting that first round delectable cum in him as he humped my mouth. The ram was back at full mast again in moments. And he was again trying to drive it through my head. But I had to pull off as I felt something behind me now. There was a snort and a heat at my backside. I pulled off the rams dick even as he was still trying to fuck my face.

"Shiit!" I huffed as I looked back.

It was the big one. The lead ram, or what ever he may be called. He was back there behind me, sniffing at my ass. I felt his tongue lash out and rake over my butt hole. I sighed as it felt great. But I knew why he was back there. He smelled my desire. And i know I was not prepared for a ram gang bang.

But that's when he jumped on my back.

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Chapter Eleven - Ram Gang Bang

I was there on all fours as I had grabbed for the young rams cock again. I was hungry for his cum so I had fondled and sucked in his balls to get the beast horny and ready for sex. But as I was blowing the young buck, another one decided to join my fun. It was the big buck that had raped my some time back. He had seen me and the young one as the rest had scattered. Waiting to see what I did with the one. And now he was at my rear, sniffing at my hole. The big beast then licked at me. And then he quickly jumped up and mounted my back. The animal was ready for another round if ass ripping. Mine. The beast quickly began to thump my backside to get his quickly growing cock into me. And after a few jabs he found his mark and then slammed his huge dick in to my ass once more.

"Awee fuckk!" I yelled "Fuckin huge. Awee fuckk!"

But I could now do nothing as the beasts dick expanded as before. Quickly ad he thrust madly at my body. His big thick tube drilled into my ass as he took what he wanted. Me. And man did he due some hard damage again. He seemed even more determined than that forts to wreck my guts. The huge animal cock pummeled my guts with hard heavy force. And his massive balls began to pump and bounce against me. Against my butt and balls. Banging away at me. And I cried out. With each hard thrust I cried out. They heavy thumping actually made me cum as he slaughtered my ass with his huge dick.

"Awe fuck. Awe fuckk stud!" I shrieked "Your fucking the Hell out of me!" "Out God. Awe fuck. Ohh fuck!"

And then the ram exploded into me. A river of his cum blasted up inside me. Again it seemed like gallons as my bowels and butt seemed to fill up to overflow with it. Just a geyser of cum. But the ram kept humping at me still. Drowning up my guts with his cum. I felt weak already as he continued to stab at me until the beast was sated.

"Out Jeesus" I moaned "Out God"

I wanted to collapse on the ground as he finally pulled out of me. But I just lay my head down to the ground below. But my butt was up as he climbed off of me. The beast then stepped away. I looked up and saw the younger one was gone. He had left the area in my eyes view and disappeared.

"What. Where?" I huffed with a groan.

But then he showed up again. This tine the younger ram was behind me now. He too sniffed and licked at my cum drooling ass. I felt his tongue on me and groaned again. My ass was sore from the bug ines cock again. And then he jumped on my ass now. I freaked as I was about to get another banging from a second ram. He pulled up on my back and he too started to hump me.

"Ughnn!" I grunted as he also found the spot.

Then ram number two slammed into me. Not quite as big as the first one but he was still pretty sizeable. And then the younger one began to slam me. Again I was fucked by another animal. Taken hard by another horny beast.

"Awe shit man. Fuckk" I cried "Stop. Stop!" "Please!"

But just as his buddy before him the younger ram just crushed down into me repeatedly. No regards for what I felt, or my pains. Just as his older friend he drilled me just to breed. To impregnate me with his cum. And he gunned into me over and over until he too exploded inside me. Another heavy dose of ram cum shooting up into my bowels. My ass was ruined after the two beasts. And I did collapse to the ground again. Groaned from the soreness at my swollen asshole. My ass oozing out at

least a cup full of excess cum.

“Awe fuck me man.” I moaned as I lay there. “My poor ass. Fuck”

I looked up after a few minutes of just laying there on the ground. The rams had once again left me there. Cum pouring from my totally fucked ass hole. I reached back and scooped some cum up. Then bringing it to my face. I licked the sweet cum from my fingers and just lay there for a bit longer. Sighing from my ordeal. My wonderful ordeal. I got up after a while and then headed back to camp. My ass ached for several days again. But I soon lived it. I soon wanted those rams to take me as much as possible. And I came back over and over again to the ‘breeding river’ as I called it. Enjoying each and every time I was fucked silly by any male ram that was around the hillside.

“Yeah stud. Fuck me. Fuck me hard” I was soon begging.

And it was great. That was until I was rescued. I was about to head out to meet with my breeders again one morning. That’s when I saw the helicopter. They had finally found me. After what seemed months, they found me. The copter’ hovered over the area of the crash site. A man was lowered down and he saw me. I waved at him. Happy to see a human being.

“Ohh my God” I crowed “I never thought you would find me.” “We will get you outta here” he said back.

Then no more than a few hours later, I was pulled out of the place by another copter’. Then headed back to civilization. The copter passed over a clearing along the river a few miles down from the crash. That’s where I saw them. The mountain goats. Then the big horned ram amongst them. I felt my ass twitch as I saw it. And all I could think I of was what I would now be missing as I left my mountain goat buddies. All that cock i had had. I would have I more. All that incredible cum in my fave and ass.

“Soo sweet” I softly said.

I smiled down at them as the copter left the area. And all I could say to my self was ‘thank you ram’. And I bid adeu to the beast that kept me company for all this time alone. Hoping to come back again soon....

The End