

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by JasonSensation

Emma was on vacation in Arizona when the tour bus accidentally left without her. It was the last tour in a scarcely populated area for several months. No cars were coming on this road. Emma was walking along the road back to town when it became dark and cold.

"I must find shelter, or I will freeze!"

There was nothing around. It was an undeveloped part of the land, so she searched off the road.

"Come on. I must find something!"

Emma walked for several miles before she collapsed and passed out. When she awoke, a herd of wild horses had gathered around her. Some had laid down next to her to keep her warm, saving her life.

"Horses! So many of them!"

There were 20. Mostly brown, some spotted, black or white. Emma pets the horse that slept with her, an elderly female, but the others are a little shy. Still, they don't seem scared of her.

"Do you know where some water is? I'm thirsty."

Emma saw a horse peeing by a tree, and part of her wanted to run over and start drinking. But she thought water must be nearby. She rode on top of one of the horses as they spent their time grazing, hoping they eventually found a river. The hours passed, and the blazing sun overhead made her dizzy. She would have to find a drink fast. Then she saw a young, virile male, fully erect, cock brushing the grass.

Poor thing, it must hurt. I would hate if I had something that sensitive cut up by the grass. I need to find you a healthy mare to take care of you!

In reality, the horse loved the grass tickling his cock. What was painful was the lack of stimulation!

"The other horses don't want you, huh? Poor thing, I know you want to cum. Cum. That could."

Emma salivates with what little moisture she has left.

"I could drink his cum. You don't think he'll mind, do you? This is an emergency, after all."

Emma stares at the horse's cock, as long as her leg and as thick as her calf. Balls like melons. Swaying when he walks.

"No one is around. No one will care. Well, maybe his girlfriend. Wait, if she were here, she would take care of him. I guess it's up to me. She's probably whoring around with some other horse studs, leaving poor Mr. Horse here all pent up with no relief."

Emma dismounts her horse and walks towards the virile male.

"Hey, buddy. How are you doing?"

The horse jumps back and nays. The other horses notice and pay attention.

"It's ok, buddy. I want to help."

She closes in to pet him on the head. Before long, she had his trust. She patted him on his nose, mane, and behind the ears, all while keeping an eye on his cock. Then she decides to go for it.

“You look so big and swollen, so pent up, eager for release.”

She was talking in a seductive voice, and the animal understood. She pet the side of his belly, then moved south. She was rubbing the area around the base of his cock. Her hand got a little closer, and touched it slightly. His cock jumps and becomes engorged with blood. Rock hard and ready for anything.

“Hehe, looks like you need this more than I do.”

“Is it ok if I touch you here? I need something from you.”

Emma starts stroking the base of his cock and massaging his balls.

“Right here. Right inside these balls. I need your milk. Your seed. Do you think you can give that to me?”

His cock forms a goblet of cum at the head of his penis. Emma falls to her knees, staring face to face with his giant engorged member. The tip of his cock glistened with moisture. Her hands gently stroked his cock.

“You don’t mind if I have a taste, do you?”

The wet glob of cum was starting to fall. It was now or never. She hurried her lips to the head of his cock and sucked down his precum, and swallowed. His cock continued to leak trace amounts of precum. She swallowed that too. Then she collected it in her hands and lathered his cock and balls. You can imagine the euphoria that horse was experiencing.

“Do you have any more? I’m thirsty.”

Emma didn’t wait for an answer. She started stroking his cock and sucked the head. More precum came out. She didn’t hesitate to swallow. From then on, she lost herself. Giving in to the pleasure of sucking his cock. She got as much of his cock in her mouth as possible. Barely more than his head. But it was enough. His cock swelled and got stuck in her mouth. There was no backing out. Buddy was finally getting relief no matter what.

Thinking, ‘Do it. Give me your fat load. Fill my belly with your cum. Give me everything.’

She pulled herself deeper when the back of her throat was hit with several hot blasts of cum. Nowhere to go but straight down. The next few shots she caught on her tongue. Tasting the solid musky flavor. The most delicious and satisfying meal of her lifetime. Her throat was undulating in sync with his convulsions. His cum is thick and copious. He has been saving up his entire life. Her hands feel his urethra, like gushing water through a pipe. She strokes his cock, sucking down every drop until he’s empty. Emma, not in a position to be wasteful, runs her thumbs up his urethra from base to tip, catching the remainder. Not a single drop is spilled.

“Thank you, buddy. You saved my life. I needed that.”

His cock, after years of being erect, finally dies down. “Buddy” stood motionless, enjoying the euphoria, the relief. He was so happy. Emma looks over at the other horses. Every one of them was staring at her. The males all sported erections.

“Guys, please, I just ate. My belly is FULL of buddy’s cum. So tasty, isn’t that right, my big stallion?”

The horse neighs. Three of the horses walk towards her, bumping her with their noses. The pain of their sensitive pricks drives them wild. If only they, too, could find relief.

“Guys, maybe we should focus on finding shelter or some people or something.”

One of the three horses rears its front hooves in the air in the act of intimidation and frustration.

“Does it hurt that bad? Do you need to be taken care of?”

Two more horses walk toward her, all sporting erections. This time Emma doesn’t waste any time. She starts blowing the brown horse before her. He trembled and stamped his feet as she latched on to him, sucking him like a vacuum. Before long, her mouth was filled with his white creamy protein shake.

“Mmm, yes, let it all out. You must be so pent up, and I bet the lady horses are prudes. Here, let me take care of that for you. Don’t know when my next meal may arrive. How long do horses take to recover? Better not spill a drop! Mmm, it tastes so good, but my stomach is starting to hurt. I can’t spill any of it if I am to survive.”

The brown male is finished and walks off, and a spotted one takes his place.

“I can’t! I’m so full! Look at my belly!”

Emma unbuttons her shirt and rubs her belly. This only excites the horses further. He slathers her chest with his precum, rubbing his cock along her body.

“There’s no way! I can’t possibly....”

The horse smacks her cheek with his cock.

“I mean, I want to help, but....”

Emma recalled how the horses saved her life and felt guilty. She looked at the crowd of horses erected and raring to go. Eager for their turn.

“Ok, ok, I’ll try.”

Emma took her third horse cock of the day into her mouth. She had a dazed look in her eye. Like she was about to vomit. The horse went from 0 to 100 seconds, lodged his cock deep into her throat and past her stomach into her small intestine. His member was genuinely massive. It scraped her throat as it went in. The chafing as he pummeled her intestines only excited her further.

‘Do it,’ she thought.

She was about to pee. There was so much fluid. She even started to sweat it out. That horse sent his cock to the hilt and let loose a torrent of semen. She sat there and took it as best she could. It pained her so. The stomach cramps were mounting. She felt like vomiting. She gagged even. Her body forced her to throw it up. Unfortunately, the horse’s thick member plugged her tight. Her sight was giving out. His orgasm held her captive for 90 seconds. Her legs give out, and the horse’s cock becomes dislodged.

“I’m gonna need some time to digest this.”

The horses were adamant. Their cocks practically stared her in the face. She couldn't help but salivate. Her stomach ached like crazy.

"Maybe if I had some medicine."

She licks her lips.

"I know just the thing."

She stands up. Almost falling over.

"I need some of your medicine there, Mr. horse."

She drops to her knees and jacks off two horses while three more crowded around. She slob on the head of the one to her right.

"I can't take any more cum. I'm just gonna let the cum run down over my body."

The horse was getting close. She abandons the one in her left hand and jacks off the horse in her mouth. Not to be denied his crowning moment, the horse plunges down her throat. Sending his rich and dense load into her already bloated stomach.

"I'm taking all of their cum, aren't I? This isn't even about survival anymore. I need their cum! I have to digest it. It must become a part of me."

Emma gags. She is about to vomit again. The horse on her left, angry from being ignored so close to orgasm, rammed his cock down her throat while she was throwing up, sending all that semen back down. The action caused her belly to swell up and distend. The horse shoved his cock into her and used her like a toy. Being rough from all his frustration. He's getting close. He shoves his cock to the very back and lets loose. Her stomach is screaming at her. She can feel her guts swelling up. The cum she's been swallowing was about to pass straight through her. After the horse has his fill, he lets her go.

"Wait. I need a break. It's gonna come out."

She disrobes and squats near a tree. Horse sperm cleansed her system. There are no remnants of anything else. A horse noticed sexual fluids were coming from that particular hole and assumed it was for sex.

"Wait, my ass? No way, I can't fit that thing in there. Ayyiiieeeee!!!! Mr. Horse, how could you!"

The eager horse plundered her insides. Thrusting madly like there's no tomorrow.

"Mr. Horse, you're gonna make me throw up!"

With perfect timing, another horse enters her mouth. She wasn't allowed to take a breath. She struggled for a clean breath. The sensation was invigorating to the male down her throat. It only made him hornier. She had no choice but to be spit-roasted. They crushed her. She starts masturbating. With just her fingers, she begins to cum. The tightness sent a clear signal. Cum. Her guts, already packed dense, gets another layer anyway. She gets crushed like an accordion. The horses could feel each other when they bottomed out. Good thing Emma was young. She gripped them like a vice. As much pressure inside her and the thickness of their cocks plugged her well, one hundred percent landed inside her body.

"My pussy, it's burning. Itching madly. I can't get the thought out of my head. I need one of these horses inside my pussy."

The horses inside of her were ready to pull out. Two new horses were budding in any way. One of the horses fights for her ass.

"Ah, ah, ah, not there this time, here."

The horse gets a touch of her pussy and is filled with excitement. He neighs loudly and rears his hooves. His cock swells with blood. Hard as concrete. His hooves land, and he finds her entrance again and takes her down deep immediately. His cock was in control. It demanded he thrust wildly, in and out, bringing them both to a near-instant orgasm.

"Oh my god, yes! That's what I need! Fuck me like the wild animal you are. God, you're making me cum. Filling me at the same time? Oh, baby. I could do this all day."

He pours his seed into her. Most of it gets pushed through her womb. It scratched the itch and then some. Judging by the horse's reaction, the other horses could see that was her sweet spot. They had to try it. Their cocks crowded around her pussy.

Guys, one at a time. She fits one into her pussy, but another eager horse finds her ass. She felt like vomiting. A horse, intentionally this time, rushes to plug her throat. Then like a circus act, the horses, one after another, reared their hooves, then reached out and supported each other by resting their hooves on the other's shoulders. Their cocks threw her up in the air. She is suspended by their cocks alone. Although wobbly, the horses thrust into her. Her orgasms were uncontrollable.

"More. More! I need more cum. God, I can't believe it. I must have like fifty pounds of cum inside me. How much sperm is that? It must be in the trillions. Probably more sperm cells inside me than actual cells. Am I more horse cum than human?"

Fifty pounds of water is six gallons. An impossible feat. Ask if her ovaries cared about the laws of physics. She clamps down again. The horses bottom out and punish her greediness. The pressure inside her was too great.

"I can't keep it down any longer!"

Cum squeezed its way between her tight walls and the horses' cocks and sprayed out of her. Still, the horses fill her guts and pussy.

"It's so good! I could stay like this forever!"

The horses, from the beginning, start to recover. One time wouldn't suffice.

"Again?! Oh, baby! It's a dream come true!"

She didn't even need to do anything. The horses fight for her holes. They are all ready to burst. Not more than five seconds of penetration before they burst. Her holes, one after another, repeatedly get creamed. She can feel them throbbing for 20 minutes straight. The ground is saturated in horse cum and her juices. Their horniness wasn't slowing down. It was gaining speed. They ejaculated in insane volumes. It was like every time they came. It made them hornier.

"Oh my god! Your orgasms are even more rapid! It's making me so horny!"

The horses felt the same way. Her orgasms and trembling made her irresistible. They couldn't stop. They had to go all the way until they were empty. Hours pass. Dawn breaks.

"We did it the whole night."

Their erect cocks give her shade. Her pussy quivers. She came over 600 times. The horses? Uncountable. Ok, fine. Let's do the math. Three ejaculating horses per 30 seconds. 6 a minute for 12 hours.  $6 \times 60 \times 12 = 4320$  horse ejaculations. 11 horses = 393 per horse. Ejaculate volume range 30-250 ml. Let's assume a constant 250 ml. If anything, we're rounding down.  $4320 \times 250 = 1,080,000$  ml or 285 gallons. She is swimming in it. Completely covered. It's a pond. Ten Billion sperm per ejaculate.  $10^9 \times 4320 = 43,200,000,000,000$ . 43.2 Trillion sperm.

"I'm never going back to society."

*The End*