

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Day 1

Oh shit! I lost the way! That building looked identical. It's just you and me here, Mr. Horse. Oh, why didn't I pack lunch? It's already dark out, and I'm thirsty! Oh, maybe I can find a stream. Don't give out now, Mr. Horse. We must find some water somewhere! What are you doing? Don't stop now. Oh, you're peeing? Ugh, I'm so thirsty. Watching that piss go to waste irks me. I should just run over and drink it straight from the source. No, that's totally gross. I bet we can find a stream somewhere. God! It's pitch black out! I can't see a thing! How am I supposed to know where water is? Milkshake, I guess we have to camp here tonight in the middle of nowhere. Who knew the Arizona desert was so big?

Day 2

Thanks for keeping me warm, buddy. I hope you didn't mind me using your cock as a body pillow. It was just so cold out! All I'm wearing are these booty jeans and this crop top and straw hat from how hot it was. God, you don't think today's going to be another scorcher, do you? What am I going to eat? What am I going to drink? We have to find a stream. You need water too, don't you? There, that cluster of green trees! We can start looking there. We gallop towards it. Oh my god, it's a small pond! It's a little mirky.

Milkshake, you're drinking that. God! I guess his immune system can handle it. I guess it's what animals do. God, he keeps drinking! He must be really thirsty. Can I boil the water somehow? Like if there was a bowl-shaped rock? I see nothing. I don't think I can start a fire anyway. God, what am I going to do? Buddy, you're peeing again. Oh my god, this is it! He can filter out that water for me! Piss is good for one free pass. I have to do it. That water will give me dysentery.

I run to his cock and hold it towards me and try to use it as a drinking fountain. Ack! It sprayed my face. I have to drink it like a straw. I start gulping immediately. The taste isn't too bad. I thought it would be more bitter. I take a moment to burp, but now his piss got all over my clothes! Ugh! Still, I have to keep swallowing. His piss is coming out fast. It's hard to keep up! God, his cock is huge, even soft. Finally, I'm not thirsty anymore. Milkshake? Let's keep looking around, and we can come back here tonight if we need to. Ohh, my stomach is grumbling. I'm so hungry!

Day 3

I can't believe we didn't find anything to eat! I mean, you did, stupid horse! Gets to eat grass and hay all day! I'm sorry, I'm just so hungry! I don't need your cock out anymore, Mr. Horse. It's all warm now. Thanks for keeping me warm again. Hey, do you think you can piss for me again? I'm thirsty again. At least I can have that. I go for his cock. It's still hard, but I can see some wetness coming out. I'm sucking it out. I think he'll get the message. Huh, these taste different. A little salty even. Oh my god, is this cum? Duh! I must be losing it without anything to eat. I should swallow what I can. It might be the only thing I can eat! I clean the head; his juices cling to my throat, but I get it down. Huh, that's funny.

He seems to be producing more for me. It flows out slowly, just a little bit. There, I must've cleaned it. Buddy! What are you doing? It's engulfed in my mouth! Do you want me to give it a little suck? Oh, he liked that. Milkshake, your head is all swollen! Do you like this? Am I doing this right? I softly

gnaw on the head of his cock and stroke the shaft. He likes it when I squeeze.

My stomach grumbles. I need his cum. I have to swallow all his sperm so I can have protein and survive. I hope he cums soon! Does he even like it? Oh my god! His cock is convulsing! I can feel it pulse in my hands! A hot blast of sticky cum fills my mouth! I don't hesitate to swallow. It's thick and rich. Much stronger than his pre-cum. I gulp it down quickly so I don't spill anything. Mission accomplished.

Day 4

We lie there early in the morning with his cock running up between my legs. I am hugging the shaft with my body and kissing the tip. His magical cock is keeping me alive. And the taste really isn't that bad. I've started to drool over it. His cum has such a distinct taste I can't get it out of my head. I rub my legs over his cock. I can feel it harden. I stroke it with my hands, and he softly thrusts. Rubbing my pussy and in between my breasts. I hold my tongue out, Milkshake rubs his cock on it.

God, I wonder if we can fuck. Just look at this thing. It's too big. How would it even fit? Sorry, Milkshake. I think it would hurt too much. But the thought makes me horny. I can't help but slip a finger into me. I put the tip of his head in my mouth and slurp up his pre-cum. I'm humping his cock with my hips now, working it between my breasts and belly. I slide his cock under my shirt. I know he'll enjoy the warmth.

Wow! His cock is piping hot! Ugh, there go the buttons. Oh god, it's making me wet. I keep fingering myself, what if I fucked this horse? I can't help but imagine. I stuck his head and worked his shaft with my body. God, I'm going to cum! I squeeze him extra tight with my legs, and my mouth explodes in flavor. He's cumming. I can feel his shots with my whole body. His urethra contracting as he sends hotter cum into my thirsty mouth. Mm. It fills me up. We're cumming together, I can't believe it. I keep thinking about him fucking me. But how?

Day 5

God, I'm so horny! My fingers won't do. I wonder if I can get just the tip in. Do you think that'll be enough? For me? Yeah, but I'm worried about him. There's no way I can take it all in. I can't be the one to have all the pleasure. I caress his elongated cock near the base. If only I could get this wet. I measure it from my lips to my stomach. It's about an inch past my belly button. How far does your stomach go? My throat, there's no way. How would I even breathe?

I lick the base of his cock, his cock twitches. I know he likes it. I coat it in spit and work it with my hands. I get the tip back into my mouth and force it into the back of my throat. God, it just won't go. I need to take my time. What? Already? His cock is throbbing and spewing his hot white mess down my throat. I can't help but cough, though I am able to save his cum in my mouth just in time to swallow. Mm, thanks for breakfast. But I'm still horny! Ugh. Milkshake! Quit biting my shorts. Do you want me to take them off? Do you want to try it? Okay, here they go! I don't think you'll fit in my tight pussy. Okay, you want to try to get it in. You're going to be my first. Lucky you! I've never had anything more than a pen inside. It bounces off my pussy.

Come here, Milkshake, let me try again. Aye! Oh god! That's too much! That's too much! I can't take it. Pull it out. No! Not further in! I'm trying to crawl away, but Milkshake is following me. I think he's stuck! Ow! Milkshake! He's grinding my insides. At least he's being gentle. God, it must be

seven inches in! I didn't think my pussy could get that deep! Do you like that Milkshake? My pussy can take it a little deeper than my mouth. I hope you cum soon! I can't wait to feel it.

This thrusting is starting to feel good. Mm, oh god, I can feel an orgasm building. It's going to be big. My legs can't stay apart. I'm clamping down hard on poor Mr. Horse. I hope it's not too tight. Oh, he's cumming. Oh god. He's cumming inside me. It's hot, so hot, straight into my womb. I can feel some of it almost leaking out. I can't believe how good that felt. He stays buried inside me. God, is he going to fuck me again? I'm exhausted and unbelievably sore.

Day 6

I can't walk. He fucked me again and again. It's like he's gone wild. I guess I'm no different. I had to sleep naked because I was leaking cum all day. My clothes are dirty anyway, just hanging in a tree. Mr. Horse, I don't think I can perform today, but I am still very hungry. I need your protein so I can rebuild my strength. I reach for his cock, but he's standing too far away. I try to stand, but it's too painful. I crawl, yearning for his cock.

I forgot to eat dinner yesterday. We were so busy. There, I reached it. I grab it, but the horse jerks away! He's sore, too! Oh, we both need a day to recover. He didn't mind peeing in my face, though! Ugh, so rude. I sit under him and catch it with my mouth. At least I won't be thirsty. But now I'm soaked in piss! Well, the hot Arizona sun will dry me off. Maybe now, I'll stay cool.

Day 7

Well, I can limp around, but I'm still in no mood for sex. My stomach grumbles. I stare at his cock, still soft. I don't want to hurt him, but I need food! He's just standing there grazing. I go to him and try again. He squeals and moves away. Come on! I'll be gentle. Okay, his cock is starting to grow. Maybe I can milk some semen out of him yet. It doesn't grow like before. He still must be so sore. It took time, but I finally got him hard. Just gently stroking his dick and licking and kissing the tip. God, please let me drink your cum! Oh yes, there it goes. I guzzle his cum. It's so delicious! I need this for my survival. That really hits the spot. Finally, some nutrition. Is that all, Mr. Horse? Okay, maybe we'll try again come lunchtime.

Day 8

Yesterday, I milked him over and over, getting my fill. I hope I didn't overdo it. I was so sore, but I could feel myself getting horny. I might be able to take him in my pussy again today. But first, breakfast. I shove the head into my mouth, but Milkshake appears too eager! He thrusts into me, inching his way down my throat. Wait, really? You're peeing? Seriously? Down my throat? Ow! My stomach! Ugh! I can see it expand in front of me! What the fuck! Milkshake! It's too much! Oh, now I have to pee. Good thing I'm naked.

I relieve myself on the ground. I can't help but pass gas, too. I can feel his piss flooding my intestines. God, I wish I could take it out! I can't breathe! I've read somewhere that horses can piss up to fifteen liters! I'm still peeing. Now his piss is going to come out of my ass! I can't hold it. I have no choice. He drains into me with no remorse. I feel my belly ripple as he takes his time using me as a toilet. I want to throw up so badly, but I'm stuck. Why won't this horse hurry up? God, fifteen

liters? Isn't that like four gallons? Four gallons, I can't believe it.

Day 9

We set out this morning to find civilization. I had to put my tattered clothes back on just in case. We couldn't find anything! Just rocks, sand, and a few bushes. Guess we should head back. Which direction is it? Oh god! We're lost again! I haven't had anything to eat or drink all day! Milkshake just peed a little while ago, so I guess I have to drain his balls this time. We find a shady spot under a tree. Here I go living off of his cum again. It's a good thing he's leaking pre-cum because I can hardly salivate.

I give him a hasty jerk, and his virile cock comes to the rescue. That sweet pre-cum wets my throat, but I am far from hydrated. I manage to lubricate the head of his cock with my mouth. He seems eager to spew. I brace myself and stroke with both hands. His hot, thick cum fills my mouth and replenishes my cells. I guzzle down every drop because liquid is so hard to find here. God, do you have any more? I've been sweating all day! You seem to manage just fine. Your skin must be built differently.

I stroke his cock continually. It is several minutes before he's ready to spew again. I hold my mouth over his cock and suck down another load. Milkshake seems content with us lying under this tree. I know he needs a rest, too. After a few more loads, we set back out. I'm fully hydrated, and Milkshake is fully satisfied.

Day 10

Still no water, and the Milkshake is running dry. Breakfast wasn't as filling, and Milkshake hadn't peed all day. I managed to stay alive with his depleting supply of semen. I should save some for later. We continue our journey, wandering through the desert. It's so hot out! Milkshake, don't give up! He's stopping. He looks exhausted. I don't know what to do! We can rest here a bit, but we have to keep going eventually. There's no shade. The heat is too much! I'm going to pass out. Milkshake is, too.

It must have been several hours. It's evening again. I'm so thirsty! I'm sorry, Milkshake, but I have to swallow your cum again. Please give me one last taste of relief. He lies on his side as I blow him. I feel his balls. Somehow, he's still producing semen. I take it in my mouth and slowly stroke his cock. It swells, and I catch another load. The wetness is heavenly. I drink like it's my last meal. I know he has another load in there. Maybe if I get enough, I can find water and come back.

Come on, Milkshake, cum for me, cum for both our lives. I need more! I can barely stand it! I jerk him off again; it takes some time, but he's able to produce. I stand up; it's a little better, but I don't think I can get far. I need all the help I can get! I continue milking the horse, eventually squirting out another thick batch of jizz. Mm, it's still so good. Milkshake looks exhausted. Guess it's time to head out on my own. What? Milkshake! You're standing up again! You were fine this whole time! You just wanted me to take care of you! Well, you earned it. Let's head out.

Day 11

I saw this in a documentary once. This guy cut open a cactus and drank the juices. We found some cacti, but I don't have a knife. Is there any way I can OWW? Those pricks are sharp! Milkshake, can you help? No way! He just bit off the top of one of them! He's drinking! God, I wish I could reach up there. I bet it's not as good as Milkshakes semen, but I'm just so thirsty! Maybe Milkshake will pee again soon. That's always nice. It sucks having to wait while Mr. Horse gets to have his fill. I can't take it, I can't make him pee, but I can make him cum!

I start aggressively stroking his cock. He is erect in no time. I love how he lets me do it. Like he leaves it out there just for me. I jerk him off into my mouth. His cum tastes a little sweeter now, perhaps due to the cactus. I love the new flavor. I hope to regrow this cactus in my yard when I get home. I finish swallowing his load then it looks like he's going to pee again. I taste it. Yuck! Somehow his piss tastes bad. The choice is clear. I need to continue living off his jizz. These cacti are plentiful! He moves on to the next, and I follow. He grazes on cacti and his cock. His semen is so addictive. I'll be at this all day.

Day 12

I don't know if I'm more horny or hungry! I can never get enough, either way. I wake up cuddling his cock and slurping his pre-cum, but having it rub between my legs is making me too horny. I have to try fucking it again! Quick, while his morning wood is still here! I am naked in no time. Milkshake needs no foreplay; I hold it at the entrance, and he takes over. He sends his hips forward, punching my uterus with his giant cock. Oh yes, it's exactly what I need. We lie on the ground, spooning while he scrambles my eggs. God, his cock is so hot! It's like he knows exactly what to do. It's so intense!

A little painful but very enjoyable. I can't help but nestle down into Milkshake's cock as he pounds my pussy. He's swelling up! I think he's going to cum soon. It's too much! This is so hot! I'm going to cum too! Mr. Horse, please cum with me! Ah! It's hot! It's so hot! I'm cumming so hard on his dick. God, yes! Fill me up! Pump it straight into my womb! I stroke the base of his cock with my hand, it's still throbbing! God, he's powerful. Give me those final few spurts. I want it all! Mm, don't pull it out. Please leave it in there. Cuddle me just like this until you're ready for round two.

Day 14

Today was my lucky day. A helicopter passed over us, and I waved like crazy. I got their attention, and it circled back. It looks like people are out searching for me. I know rescue won't be far away now. I think I can get in a few more fucks with Milkshake before they arrive.

The End