

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My alarm went off at 4:45 like it has every morning for the last 18 years. Today was not just any regular old day though, today was breeding day. I have been breeding horses for the better part of my life. I've always been pretty good at it, but for the last 5 years owners have been bringing their mares from as far away as California to my little farm in southern Texas just for a chance at having one of my studs breed them. I've had other breeders offer me millions of dollars for the secret to my breeding program, but I hold strong. You see, stud horses will obviously create superior offspring, especially when they mate with a quality mare, but during the mating process everything has to be absolutely perfect. If the stud isn't aroused enough, you won't get the the best sperm it can produce. If you mate the same stud with the same mare 3 times, you're likely to get 3 different quality offspring. Well, other breeders are likely to get 3 different quality offspring, but I get paid a lot of money to mate my studs with other farmer's mares, because they know that I'm going to give them a winner every single time. I don't allow the owners to hang around, they have to drop their mare off, and my farm hand Billy and I will see to the mating. He's the only other one that knows my secret.

I get dressed, throw my boots on and head out to the breeding stable. The sound of the door opening up usually wakes her up, but Ellie was still fast asleep. I decide to have a little fun with her. I sneak over to the head of her mattress, slowly pull my dick out and let loose a vile stream of dark yellow piss that would have corroded my pipes, right onto her face.

"RISE AND SHINE SLEEPYHEAD!!!" I yell out, a big grin on my face. She gasps, as the piss hits her, the stream going into her mouth as her mouth opens up, and sucking that rotten liquid waste right down into her lungs, resulting in a coughing fit. I make sure to keep the stream focused on her face, watching her try to block it so that she can cough without inhaling more piss, laughing the whole time. Once my stream trickles down, and she is able to get ahold of her coughing fit, she looks down at her piss soaked mattress, then looks up at me and says "was that all of it?"

"Yep, I was too busy enjoying watching you struggle, I forgot to save you some. Don't worry, Billy will be here soon, I'm sure he'll have some for you." I say as I start getting the hose out to wash her and the mattress down. My morning entertainment made more work for myself, but it was worth it. If she smells like my piss it will throw the whole process off.

As she saw me pull the hose out she looked around a bit, and gave me a bit of a panicked look, and so I smiled at her and said, "yep, you know it! It's breeding day!"

You see, Ellie is my breeding bait. She plays the most important part in my process. I came across her about 6 years ago. I got her from the black market slave traders market about 35 miles south of Tijuana. I don't know where they got her, never really cared either. I did pretty good that year, and I wanted to buy myself something special. I was going to just get myself a new truck, but Billy had mentioned the slave traders market a couple months ago when he was drunk, and I wanted to see if there was any truth to it. I assumed it was gibberish brought on by too much whiskey, but he had so many details about it, it didn't seem like he could just make all that up. Once I got him to open up about it again, we took a trip down there. It was a \$5K entrance fee, even if you don't buy anything, and I was skeptical at first, but I'm sure glad I pulled the trigger. They had at least a hundred different girls up for sale once I got in there. They had older ones for kitchen work, middle aged ones for running the household, and the younger ones were mostly just good for sex slaves.

They had a bunch of exotic ones from Romania, Ukraine, Hungary and places like that, that were getting most of the buyers attention, but I wasn't too interested in them. You see, my tastes run a little extreme. Those Hungarian girls were pretty expensive, and truth be told, I knew if you give me a sex slave with no human rights, and tell me I can do whatever I want with her, there's a solid

chance she isn't going to make it through the night, so I started browsing the basic white girls as soon as I got there, they were on the cheaper side, most ranging from \$3K - \$5500.

Their looks weren't important to me, i was looking at their eyes, making each one look up at me. I wanted a girl who was a survivor. Those Hungarian bitches got pampered even after they had been abducted, made to look real nice to get the highest price. They would probably spend the next 20 years living in a mansion, sucking the cock of some old fart who was lucky to get it up once a week. All things considered, they were going to have a pretty charmed life.

I wanted a girl from the street. One who had accepted from a young age that her ability to survive would be directly related to the depths of depravity that she was willing to sink to, and that's when I spot Ellie. She is in her early twenties, but I can tell she has already been subjected to a century of horrors at the hands of depraved men like me, so when I looked into Ellie's eyes, I saw exactly what I was looking for. I told Billy to make sure nobody was looking at us. I instructed Ellie to get on her knees and look up at me, and then as I looked into her eyes, I wrapped my hand around her throat and dug my fingers into her trachea, feeling it close off, sealing her off from the next breath that she required to live beyond the following 2 minutes. I watched her face turn red, her mouth opening up, unsuccessfully trying to get one more breath, she knew that if I didn't release her soon, it was over for her, and yet her eyes showed me nothing. Death would have been a welcome gift for her after the life she had lived, and there was no way I was going to let her off that easy, so I smiled at her as I removed my hand from her throat, and instructed Billy to go fetch a clerk.

Once I had her back at my ranch, she proved to be worth every penny. The first couple nights Billy and I ruined every hole she had in every way we could imagine, and she took it like a champ. She slurped up my cum like it was a delicacy, which made me realize that she probably had been used in some seriously fucked up ways already. She had obviously had to do some depraved things in her previous life, and I wanted to see how far I could push her.

At one point she asked for a glass of water. I went over to the cooler and poured a cool glass of water and brought it over, but as she reached out for it, I pulled it back, raised it to my lips, and drank it all while she stared up at me. I then unzipped my pants, took my dick out and filled that cup to the brim with warm yellow piss and handed it to her. She didn't even flinch, and sucked down every drop as if it was another Tuesday, staring me down as she did. I'm sure that defiance felt good for a moment, but soon she would learn that submission is the only answer.

From that moment on, I set the rule that she had to drink 3 full glasses of our piss a day if she wanted any water. I would sometimes purposefully drink very little water, so my piss was brown and nasty, and she would still suck it right down her throat into her toilet stomach.

And so the first 2 months of her life with me went a lot like that, she spent them chained up in the barn, getting fucked and fisted, and abused, drinking our morning piss, and any other depraved things we could think to make her do.

It was around the 2 months mark that breeding season started. We had brought one of the studs into the barn, and we noticed something peculiar. They typically won't start to get aroused until the mare shows up, but within a minute of being in the barn he was fully erect. He was snorting around and trying to get over to Ellie. It must have been the smell of sex on her, I hadn't hosed her down in a few days, and my god, that stud wanted her bad. I moved her out of there so we could mate him properly with the mare that was coming down, but that night I needed to look more into this. I chained her back up, and brought in Chopper, one of my field horses, and led him over to her. He started sniffing her, and his cock immediately started to get hard. I had heard of girls getting fucked by horses, but I had never seen it.

This idea excited me, but the thing that excited me even more was the look of terror on Ellie's face as she stared at the horse's 18" cock just inches from her face. Once she looked up at me, seeing the look on my face and realizing that what she feared was inevitable, she accepted what she knew was going to happen. I strapped her on her stomach to a saw horse with a mattress folded around it, which I thought put her at the perfect height, and led Chopper over to her. He was sniffing around, his cock immediately getting rock hard. Billy led him over until his front legs were straddling her body, and his cock was just inches away from Ellie's already ruined pussy, which I had lubed up pretty good. I didn't know how this was going to go, and I wanted to avoid him killing her if possible. He started to snort and jump up and thrust his cock at her, but I guess she was lower than he was used to having a female horse at because his cock kept going above her. Eventually Billy grabbed it and held it so it didn't go as high, and as Chopper thrust forward, his cock slammed into Ellie's pussy, his massive flared head sliding about 6 inches into her. She screamed in agony, but chopper didn't care any more than I did.

He pulled back a little, but not enough that his cock pulled out of her, and then thrust again, this time pushing at least 8-10 inches into her, eliciting another scream from her. The third thrust was the one that got him over the edge, and all of a sudden, his cum started to gush out of her pussy from around his cock. A horse's pussy is a lot bigger than a human's, so it usually doesn't drip out of her until he pulls his cock out, but I guess his massive cock was taking up every inch of available space in her pussy, because every drop of cum he shot into her immediately spewed out of her. Chopper pulled back and Ellie screamed again as his flared head popped out of her. As her scream died down, she let out a sigh of relief, accepting that it was finally over. I walked over in front of her and bent down until my face was level with hers, I wanted to be looking right into her eyes as I yelled out "Billy, go bring Ponch on in here, and get Dipper ready to go after him." I saw that look of terror for a split second, and then the acceptance took over again.

Ponch's cock started to harden the second he entered the room, and was rock hard by the time he reached Ellie. She screamed a little less with Ponch when he first entered her, but it only took him 2 full thrusts before he emptied his balls into her pussy. After seeing all Chopper's cum spill out of her the first time I had an idea and was ready. I had a large metal bowl positioned right below her pussy, and all Ponch's cum came spewing out of her right into it. A fully excited mating stud will produce about 120 ml of semen, so I was very surprised when this field horse appeared to produce very close to that amount. I put a straw in it, brought the bowl around, and placed it in front of Ellie, the straw barely an inch from her lips. "You have 2 options," I said, "you suck down what Ponch was kind enough to give you, or dipper gets a turn at you, and he's a biiiiiig boy". I gave her an excited smile as I said that last part. It didn't take her long to decide, and then I watched her place her lips on the straw and then saw the thick white liquid travel up it and into her mouth. To be honest, she didn't seem too put off by it, she almost seemed to enjoy it. I was a little disappointed that I didn't get to watch her wretch and vomit as she forced the horse cum down her throat like I thought she would, but I should have figured as much the way she drinks my morning piss, and by the time I heard the last drops of it travel up the straw, my cock was rock hard from enjoying watching her feast on her first of many meals made just for her. I walked behind her removing my cock as I made my way. Her pussy was an absolute ruined mess, completely gaping open so much that I could see her cervix through the white film of cum that was still dripping out of her. I put my cock at the entrance of her pussy, and slid it in, feeling it get covered in the cum of both horses. Then when I felt it was sufficiently lubed up, I removed my cock, and slammed it into her asshole, eliciting a yelp from Ellie and fucked her until I deposited my own much smaller load into this human cum dumpster.

From that day forward, her pussy belonged to the field horses. I had 6 field horses, so unless she wanted all 6 to fuck her every day, she altered 3 one day, 3 the other, drinking each one's semen after they injected it into her. One thing I noticed was that if she had been recently cleaned up, Billy

sometimes had to manually stimulate the first horse to get him hard. This was only in the beginning though, as it didn't take long for just the sight of Ellie strapped to the saw horse to make them rock hard, immediately aware of how they were about to ravage her body for their sexual gratification. The second and third horses were always ready to go, and each one produced a consecutively bigger load. The scent produced when she got fucked must be arousing them, and it was way more effective when it she got fucked by a horse as compared to one of us. I took this info and used it to my advantage to create the perfect breeding method.

That brings us back to the present day, and the look of panic on Ellie's face because she knows the breeding day process. She gets tied up on her saw horse, the stud is brought in to be about 10 feed away from her, far enough that if he got free we would get him before he got to her, can't have him blowing his load before he gets to the mare. He would then stand there while all 6 of my field horses plowed their way through Ellie, dumping their fat loads into her ruined pussy. I did try letting the horses cum just leak out of her the first time, thinking that it would help excite the stud, so that by the end there was just a giant pool of horse cum below her, but the scent of all 6 of them at once was too strong, and caused the stud to become aggressive rather than aroused. Since I couldn't have that, it meant that Ellie would have to suck down all 6 horses loads of cum. By the time the last horse was done, not only was Ellie's pussy a gaping prolapsed mess, and her stomach barely able to contain the giant pool of thick horse cum that resided in there, but the stud horse was ready to go the second we brought the mare in, and would successfully breed her every single time.

Ellie was usually so exhausted from all 6 horses that she would pass out until the next day when it was all over, meaning breeding day meals only consisted of our piss and almost a liter of horse cum.

Billy arrived and, as predicted, quenched her thirst with his piss. I'm never able to concentrate if I'm horny, and watching her get ravaged makes me very horny, so I made her suck my cock before the mare got dropped off. Once the mare is outside, ready to go and the owners have left, I lead the stud in, and tie him up in his spot. He was calm, but I knew that would change as the morning went on. I then went back and selected the order if the horses. Breeding day is always a good day, it's fun and I make lots of money, so I was in a good mood, and when I'm in a good mood, I get extra cruel. I usually save Dipper for last, as his cock is at least 2 inches in circumference bigger than any of the others, but today she was going to take him first. I tell Billy the order and then I lead Dipper out, so that I can see the look on her face when she sees him. She doesn't like to let on when she is scared, but I can always tell. I break out the bottle of lube, open the cap, shove it on her pussy and squeeze a big shot of it into her. At this point her pussy has been permanently ruined. Her pussy lips rest about 2 inches apart, pieces of flesh that are supposed to be inside her, loosely hanging out of her. I then shove my whole hand inside her very easily and make sure every area of her pussy is lubed up, because dippers massive cock is going to stretch out every bit of it. I used to not be so careful to fully lube her up, but one time I thought just squirting it in her was enough, and the first horse tore a nice gash inside her pussy, and when the first shot of his cum came out pink, it threw the whole day off.

Once I'm done lubing her up I grab dipper and lead him over. His cock was already rock hard, and he was pulling extra hard to get to her. The second his cock is within reach of her pussy he gives one massive thrust. Over the years, all the horses have made the necessary adjustments for the reduced height, and his massive cock immediately forces it's way into her pussy. The violent jerk of her body as his cock hits the back wall of her pussy is accompanied by a scream of agony, and even though she just made me cum, my cock gives a little twitch. Dipper fortifies his stance and gives another thrust, her body jerking again, and the scream of agony filling the room. While they know what they are there for, the lack of the scent makes the first horse lasts a little longer, and so Dipper doesn't shoot his load until the fifth thrust, by which time tears are streaming down her face. After he finishes emptying his giant balls into her pussy, and pulls out his cock, making an audible "pop" as

the flared head opens back up, I bring her first of 6 meals around for her to enjoy.

She has admitted to me that she does enjoy them. Her first impression 6 years ago was that it just wasn't as bad as she had expected, it actually had a bit of a sweet taste, and over time she had learned to love it. Over the five years not only had she accepted that this was her purpose, and said that she knew that every time she would drink from that big bowl of horse cum, it meant she was fulfilling her purpose, but she also grew fond the horses themselves. I would allow her to spend time with them sometimes, I think it helped her grow to accept her new life. Each bowl that she drank was another moment of pleasure for one of her four-legged friends. She could even tell which one it was by the taste, and asked me to blindfold her once, to see if she knew which one was which, and she was right every time. To be fair she knew which one was Dipper well before she tasted him.

One by one, Billy led the horses in, and one by one they used their massive cocks to wreak havoc on her body. No matter how many times I make the same mistake of letting Dipper go first, I forget the outcome by the next time I have the same stupid idea. By the time the next 4 horses have dumped their loads into her, she is sobbing through each slurp of cum as she begs me not to let Ponch fuck her, she's in too much pain. Her sobbing was becoming annoying and ruining my enjoyment. I look at the stud, his cock already angled straight out from his body, and I consider it. I don't think he's going to get much hornier at this point, and I have given her a break in the past. The first time I did it, I told her we can't just let the last horse get stuck with blue balls, she still has to make him cum. She thought I meant let him fuck her in the ass and looked at me with eyes full of terror, which up to that moment hadn't crossed my mind, but I told her that she would have to blow him until he came. That time and the next couple times I let her do it after the stud mated so there was no rush. The first time it took her almost 30 minutes to figure out how to make a horse cum with her mouth and her hands. Eventually she got better, and I started making her do it before the stud mated, and putting a time limit on it, if she couldn't do it in 10 minutes, he would get the fuck her. She's never not made the time, and it's now down to 5 minutes.

She thanks me repeatedly as I release the restraints tying her to the sawhorse. Billy leads Ponch out, and by the time he reaches her his cock is touching the floor, and getting harder by the second. Billy holds the reins as she sits down below him, lifts up his giant cock, and folds back the skin around the end of his cock, showing her the tip of his giant urethra, which will momentarily fill her mouth up with his cum. She puts one hand on the base of his cock and one hand close to the tip and lifts it up so she can get her tongue right into his urethra, something she is found that they all enjoy very much. As her tongue flits around his urethra, the hand that was at the tip of his cock starts to slide up and down it. Her hand gets momentarily caught on the roughness of his skin, so she removes her hand from his cock and shoves it deep into her gaping ruined pussy. I see her wince for a brief moment from the pain, but then she removes it covered in a mix of lubricant and cum from the other five horses. She then grabs his cock and easily glides her hand up and down the shaft, gently squeezing it and paying special attention to the areas she learned are extra sensitive to every horse. I've seen her do this many times, and it's impressive every time, how she shows exactly how to work such a massive cock. Ponch gives a neigh and a quick jump, and I see that she loses her rhythm for a moment, but gets it back pushing her tongue deeper into his urethra and she hears another neigh from him, she can feel he's close and she removes her hand from the base, grabs the tip with both hands starts sliding her tongue up and down the tip of his giant cock. He gives a quick jerk, something she has felt many times before, and I see her seal her lips around the tip of his urethra just as the first spurt fills her mouth up. She swallows it quickly because I've seen her learn the hard way that the next one will cause it to overflow if she doesn't, and while I've made it clear that I would be upset with her if she spilled any, I think she's more motivated by her desire to consume every drop of Ponches cum. She keeps sucking until she knows she's gotten every drop out of him, and then let's go of his quickly softening cock, and Billy leads him away. She then looks up at me

and smiles, I give her a nod, she crawls over to the mattress, lays down on it, and is asleep before Billy can even lead the mare into the room.

As the stud takes the mare, I smile thinking about another successful breeding day.