

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



I wake up for the nth time to the sound of my big brother beating me about the head.

"Time to get up, no-dick. I ain't driving you to school."

"I'm up, I'm up. Go to hell, James."

He wallops me upside the head once more, then absents himself from my room with a scoff. I lay back down and tried to recapture my dream; I had been a bird flying through the air.

"Man, I would give anything to turn into a bird."

"Anything?" asks a voice right next to my ear.

I jump straight up, ready to punch my big brother in the teeth, but instead, I see a slim, handsome man in a suit standing in my doorway.

"Who are you, and what are you doing in my room?" I ask.

"To answer the second question, I'm here to grant you your wish, but on two tiny conditions." He smiles a perfect smile at me but doesn't continue. The smile looks malicious, though I can't explain why.

I gawk at him, wondering what he's playing at and how he got in. The silence deepens, and finally, I say,

"What kinds of conditions"

"Oh, nothing you won't enjoy. Firstly, if you accept, you can only become female things, even when you're human, though you can still look like yourself if you wish, just not in your pants."

"What kind of condition is that!!" I ask, outraged.

"Let me finish. The second condition is that if you make direct eye contact with a male, you must have sex with him. He will become aroused, and you will forcibly become his ideal mate. You will not regain your shape-shifting powers until you mate with him or if he dies. Do you accept these terms? I do recall you saying you'd do anything."

"Are you crazy? Shapeshifting is impossible! Who are you!"

Again, he smiles; it's almost as if he's bearing his teeth, and an evil light sparks in his eyes.

"For me, anything is possible. As for who I am, I am the true Omega. Now, do we have a deal?" He holds out his hand.

I sit there and stare at it. I can't help but believe that this is a real offer, but should I take this opportunity I could easily hide the fact that I won't have a package, but what about the eye contact? Suddenly, I have a brilliant solution: I can wear sunglasses or even get clear ones and pretend they're prescription. Then, there wouldn't be any direct eye contact. I've decided, and I reach out and snatch his hand.

Immediately, I feel explosive pain in my genitals.

"It may hurt the first couple of times," coos the stranger, maintaining a vice-like grip on my hand.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!" I scream, my penis and balls shrinking away, and now the pain has spread deep inside of me.

I scream and cry and roll around on my bed, clutching my now-empty groin with my free hand and rubbing my stomach. After what felt like an eternity, the pain stops, leaving a dull ache, and the man in the suit releases my hand. I fall back onto my bed, panting and clutching my now flat crotch. After several minutes of disbelief, I trust myself to sit up, and when I open my eyes, the man is gone. I feel around my crotch, and my man bits are no more. Excited and almost nauseous with some unknown feeling, I pull my pants down, revealing neat little pussy lips, perfectly trimmed. Just looking at myself causes them to warm up, and my mound puffs out a little bit, exposing a little line of bright pink.

I touch myself, feeling around my new pussy, and completely new feelings of ecstasy explode from my pussy. This is nothing like my penis had ever felt. Suddenly, I hear loud footsteps, and I cover myself up. My door swings open, and there's my brother. I can't avoid making immediate eye contact. I didn't even remember not to; I just looked up, but I was immediately reminded when pain exploded from my chest, head, and everywhere. Breasts fill out my chest, flowing blond hair spills down my neck, my waist pinches, and my hips widen. I shrink about a foot and feel my lips become more full.

My brother's prick shoots down his leg and stresses at his jeans so that he cries out in pain and immediately starts taking his pants off. I glance at my alarm clock and realize that school starts in half an hour. I absolutely could not go to school like this, and I had wanted to try flying, so I quickly dodged around my brother, who was now only half-dressed with an enormous boner, and I shut the door. Not knowing what I'm doing and trying not to think about it, I walk up next to him, pressing my body to his. With his cock pressing up against my belly, I can't help but become incredibly horny, and my pussy swells up, leaking a little bit of fluid into my underwear.

Now very confused, James immediately takes hold of this once-in-a-lifetime situation and grabs me by the shoulders, laying me on the bed. Slowly, he steps out of his jeans and then takes my nightshirt off. A pair of shapely breasts hang free from my chest, and he leans forwards and sucks on one, causing me to draw in a sharp breath while he fondles the other. Both of my nipples turn hard.

His tongue travels upwards, licking and sucking at my neck, and finally makes contact with my lips, and we kiss passionately, him climbing up on top of me, our soft mouths connected and feeling around each other. With his hands, he unties the drawstring around my pants, lowering my underwear and thin cotton pajamas together down my hips. Now his lips travel down toward my breasts again, sucking on my other tit this time, becoming more and more forceful in his affections. He doesn't linger at my breasts long, traveling down my belly, and stopping just above my slit, letting my need for stimulus there grow. Finally, his tongue slides down my slit, and he begins eating me out.

Unbearable waves of pleasure rush my entire body, and pressure builds up as the muscles in my pussy clench and unclench on nothing. Suddenly, my brother slides his tongue up to the top of my slit, away from the heat of my hole, slips his tongue under a small fold of skin, and starts licking my clit furiously. My pussy explodes, clamping down on nothing and spraying cum onto my brother's chin, but he keeps going. A second wave of pressure builds up rapidly behind my still spasming cunt, quickly becoming even larger than my first cum, and again my pussy clamps hard onto nothing, my body involuntarily shaking and spasming.

Now my brother moves back up to my face and begins kissing again, a warm glow emanating from my now very slick pussy. I feel the head of his penis brush against my folds, then a light pressure. My pussy is far too tight for such easy entry, even when it's so slick and hot, so James presses hard against me, and after only a seconds pause, my pussy stretches open, and his dick slides in, stopping suddenly as he hits my hymen. My brother's body shakes as he pulls out only a little, then with enormous force, rams his dick back in, breaking my hymen and falling into me to the hilt, my tight, squeezing pussy gripping his dick.

The pain hits me hard, but it isn't quite as bad as when I had shape-shifted, and it disappears much faster. The heat of his dick is all I feel after only a few seconds, and after a moment to regain his composure, my brother begins sliding in and out of me, penetrating deep and stimulating me to new extremes.

I give back, clenching and unclenching my pussy muscles on this enormous intruder who is filling every cranny of my virgin pussy. Slowly the pressure starts building up again, and I cum before the first five strokes, crushing his dick, though he doesn't stop, over-stimulating my vagina and causing the cum to last for at least ten seconds. Still, it felt like minutes. A huge pressure has already started to build on top of my latest cum, but this time it doesn't seem to want to release.

It keeps building and building, making every stroke seem more and more pleasurable until the pleasure almost starts to hurt. I need to cum so badly, and finally, James starts ramming faster and faster until, as one, we both release. My pussy walls spasm uncontrollably and powerfully as James and I hold onto one another, and my pussy draws out every single drop of cum from his dick, pulling him deeper and overstimulating his now-sensitive penis. He cums long, lasting at least half a minute, before we both stop cumming, and I stop squirming with him inside of me. Slowly, both of us spent. He drags his dick out, which is steadily shrinking. We lay side by side, his hand on my vagina and my hand on his balls.

"What in the hell just happened, Dave," Jason asks me.

"I think we just had amazing sex," I answer, not even bothering to deny my name. "And I think we need to get ready for school."

"No. What happened."

"I guess I made a deal with the devil, but seriously, school." I get off the bed, wondering how I might turn back into myself, then finally just imagine myself in my head. It works, and with minimal pain, I'm again myself, except for my still dripping pussy. I stand there naked, looking at James naked, careful not to make eye contact again.

My brother just lays there, staring at me like he's in a dream.

"Whatever, I won't tell Mom that you're a girl so long as you keep having sex like that with me." He stands up and starts putting his clothes back on. "And I'm still not taking you to school if you don't hurry up."

"Yeah, like I need you to get to school."

"Since when have you ever not needed me."

"Since I was born, but even more so since this morning."

I take my time getting ready and get a shower before I dress. In the shower, I further explore my pussy, using the massage setting on the shower head to clean deep into my hole. I get dressed in my usual jeans and tee shirt but stick my old Little League cup into my pants. It was good that I had saved it since it was small enough not to arouse suspicion and large enough to create a fairly defined bulge, which was not much different from what I used to have. That and the combined time from eating breakfast made me miss the bus, which I didn't mind since I wanted to test my new powers. Jason has already left, and so have Mom and Dad, so I go ahead and envision myself turning into a hawk and am rewarded with enough pain to make me blank out for a nanosecond.

The floor rushes up at me, my clothing and backpack dissolve into feathers, and my bones and guts rearrange themselves, the gurgling and grinding making me sick, but after only a few seconds, I'm a bird, and the pain ebbs away. I hold up my wings and examine them with intense detail. Imagine going from looking through a foggy window to a high-definition TV, and you're getting close to understanding how sharp raptor vision is. Somehow, I already know how to fly, as if the information is already imprinted in my brain, and I swoop up onto the kitchen table.

"Very, very nice," I think, then I leap out through the window and head for school.

Euphoria hits me as I climb higher and higher, flying is everything I thought it would be and more. The wind flows over my body, the heat from the pavement sending up columns of rushing hot air, which I use to float me higher and higher. Soon, I'm nearly a thousand feet up in the air, and I pick out my school in the distance. I angle down and go into a shallow power dive. Picking up speed, the world blurs past me as I rocket toward the earth and my school.

I can easily see the buses unloading, and as I just start to reach the tree tops, I arrive. I pull up, stall, and then land behind some bushes in the back of the school. Looking around and listening, I make sure no one is near before I transform into myself again and walk into the school. The bell rings when I reach my classroom, but class doesn't start. Instead, everyone keeps milling around, holding cameras, and chatting while the teacher takes last-minute permission slips.

"Oh yeah, I almost completely forgot. Today's a field trip!" I walk over to a buddy of mine, whose name is Jared, careful not to make eye contact. I had forgotten to bring my sunglasses. I cross my eyes ever so slightly to unfocus them and stare blankly into other people's faces. It seems to work, and I smile to myself.

"Okay, class. Everyone, get in a single file line. The buses are waiting. Come on, let's get going. We've only got six hours to spend at the zoo."

We all line up and then pack three seats on the bus. I think of all the amazing animals at the zoo and how I can become any of them if I want. The bus ride isn't long since the zoo is only a few blocks away, and soon, we're all in, milling around. The teachers group us all, and we wander around the zoo, seeing the exhibits. I keep my eyes carefully unfocused whenever I'm not looking at an exhibit. We see lions, snakes, fish, kangaroos, giraffes, elephants, birds, and just about every kind of animal imaginable. All too soon it's almost time to go, but there is one sight we have yet to see.

There's a one O'clock water world show with orcas and dolphins, and we head over. The entire school fills the bleachers, and we watch the dolphins and orcas jump high out of the water, splashing us with huge waves as they play with their trainers. After displaying all of their tricks, it's time to leave the dolphins, but we're allowed to feed them before we leave. I'm last in line, and by the time I get to the pail, not only has everyone else left, but they've run out of fish. The trainer leaves me to get more, and I sit at the pool's edge with an expectant dolphin grinning up at me.

Suddenly, the dolphin turns his head, his one intelligent little eye connects with mine briefly, and I have just enough time to say, "Oh sh-" before I'm cut off as the changes begin. My legs melt together, and my body's joints smooth out into the graceful back of a dolphin, causing me to slide silently into the water. My nose and mouth push outwards; my skin turns to rubber, and a dorsal fin sprouts from my back. My windpipe relocates to the back of my neck, and the skin there spreads apart to become a blow hole.

Finally, my hands and feet become flippers, my vision clears, and I'm a fully grown female dolphin after only a few seconds. I float there for several moments, feeling my body, and then I kick out, propelling myself forward. I explode out of the water with ease. My body's a torpedo! Crashing back into the water, I hear a series of ultra-high pitch clicks, and I answer back with my clicks without a second's hesitation.

A picture forms in my head, a 360 3D sketch of the entire tank, with two other dolphins in it, and one of them has a long penis trailing behind him, heading for me. I feel myself become involuntarily horny, I remember reading somewhere that dolphins have a prehensile penis, meaning that they can use them like an elephants trunk, and I feel a slit near the base of my tail, where my hips normally would be, puff up and swell. The erect dolphin swims towards me, penis swinging forward to aim at my belly, and I decide that I might as well do it. Hell, I'm hot enough already.

I accept his invitation, aiming my belly at him and swimming along with him. The gap between us dwindles, and we start firing rapid-fire clicks to help see each other better. The male dolphin deftly aims the tip of his long, tapering dick at my now swollen and red genitals. We are now swimming in harmony, matching kick for kick, and slowly his penis makes contact, then snakes into my seemingly bottomless vagina. We start swimming faster, brushing the edge of the pool, when suddenly, when I think that I have absolutely no more room for this thick, muscular shaft, our bellies and tails touch, and he bottoms out. We are now swimming in perfect harmony, pressed up against each other, and my vagina starts massaging and stroking his penis almost of its own accord.

The muscles in my vagina start manipulating, pulling, and squeezing with all the muscle that is the torso of the dolphin, and he responds in kind. His penis starts twisting, undulating, expanding, and worming deeper and in perfect harmony with my rippling and throbbing vagina. Time seems to melt away as we swim lap after lap, each taking turns getting a breath as we pleasure each other. Each movement seems to feel better than the last, the pleasure building and building, until suddenly our actions start to speed up, again in perfect harmony. The pressure is building rapidly now, and I keep pleasuring him until suddenly, his member stiffens and seems to thicken even more as if he wasn't thick enough already.

Then, catching me completely by surprise, his penis shoots off like a high-pressure power sprayer deep inside of me, forcing his cum farther and farther down, filling up my uterus like a balloon with an endless stream of cum. My stomach swells with the amount of cum, and I release from the incredible feeling of it all so deep inside of me. My muscular vagina walls clamp down on his muscular penis, and we both keep on cumming, me pulling and squeezing his penis. At the same time, he continues to fill me the pleasure beyond anything imaginable. The pleasure is all-encompassing, drowning out everything but the intense, endless amount of pleasure flowing from my cunt.

Slowly, the tidal wave of cum stops, but we stay connected for the longest time, swimming lazily, both of us simply enjoying the feeling of him inside of me. Eventually, however, his penis retreats, sheathing completely flush into his body, disappearing into a slit similar to mine but smaller. I sigh, savoring the warm ball of cum in my uterus, but I know that I'll need to get home, so I prepare to become human again.

Fortunately, I am detained by the second dolphin, who also has his penis tapering behind him and swims by me playfully. As he swims by, we make eye contact, and he seems to laugh underwater. I'd like to say that I was annoyed by the delay, but in truth, I was glad for an excuse to stay and immediately presented my belly to him, swimming up next to him. This one is much more eager and swims right up next to me, belly to belly, and misses his mark. I back up for him a little while still maintaining a decent clip around the pool (this time going the other way), and he aims more carefully this time, hitting right on the mark and sinking in quickly. My genitals are overstimulated, still sensitive from my last lover, and the pleasure rushes straight to my head, causing my vagina to undulate and knead his member wildly, manipulating him inside me and causing him to squirm, twist, and flex in pleasure.

We swim faster and faster, the motion of our swimming adding to the massaging and rubbing of our most sensitive areas. I cum early but maintain my rhythmic massaging, albeit much more forcefully. The pleasure is hitting me over and over. I'm cumming wildly again and again with each movement. When I finally think I can't stand anymore, he too explodes, inflating my already full uterus, some of the cum overflowing past our genitals, mixing with the water. His member then lays still, twitching periodically and causing me to spasm back. He withdraws a little earlier, too, compared to my last lover, and now I have the sperm of two dolphins heating my belly.

Rising to the surface, I can't help but think that I wish I could keep this full feeling in my belly, and I easily become my old self again, but unlike my clothing, the cum stays inside of me. As my uterus shrinks, cum jets out of my pussy, making it seem as if I'm peeing myself like a water hose. To my joy, quite a lot of cum stays shut off in my uterus and warms my belly. Looking down at myself, I see that my legs are slick with cum, and that my belly is bulging with dolphin spunk. I wash off in the pool as best as possible and look around. Everyone is gone, and the park is closed.

The sun is still shining since it is summer, but the zoo is deserted. I will make a mental note to come back here tomorrow.

I turn into a hawk again, this time the sperm disappearing just like my clothes, and I fly home. Landing a block away, I become human again. The sperm is still there, making me smile, then panic. I press at the bulge, trying to press out the sperm. It almost seems it's gotten bigger, but it doesn't dislodge. Suddenly, on instinct, I whip around to find the stranger standing behind me.

"Quite the busy bee, aren't you?" He chuckles. "Pregnant on the first day." A horrified look spreads across my face, and he adds, "Oh, no, that's just sperm trapped inside of you. But you released an egg as a dolphin, and it was inseminated. When you kept the sperm inside of you, you also kept the fertilized egg."

"How do I get rid of it?" I ask.

"You simply morph it away, of course, but I don't think you will."

"Of course I will; my mom and dad will notice if I give birth to a dolphin!"

"Perhaps, but I like you. You're the most entertaining mortal I've ever had to pleasure to meet, so I guarantee that no one will notice that you are becoming pregnant, no matter how swollen you get, except your brother. I will also guarantee a safe delivery, though I wouldn't recommend visiting a hospital. I don't think they're equipped to care for baby dolphin."

"So I have to do it au natural."

"I recommend it."

"What'll happen if I accidentally look someone in the eyes or just want to change shape."

"Nothing will happen to the baby unless you want it to. The rate of growth will probably be random too, I imagine. You'll unconsciously hurry it along."

I look down at my swollen belly, feeling the trapped semen swirl around, and rubbing my belly with my hand. When I look back up, he is gone.

"I leave it to you," he whispers, but I don't look back. I just turn around and head home.

Opening the door, I find my mom and dad sitting in chairs at the front door.

"Where have you been?" shrills my mom.

"I missed the bus back to school. I had to walk." I answer.

"The teachers said that they couldn't find you; they searched for an hour, " says Dad, shrewd as ever.

"I had diarrhea. I was in the bathroom for an hour."

"Oh my baby, you're sick. Why didn't you say so!"

"I was busy telling you where I've been."

She leans forward and hugs me. For a second, I panic; my extended belly brushes up against her, but she doesn't seem to notice, and I remember the stranger's deal.

"I'm gonna hit the hay early," I say, breaking free. My pussy is tingling. "I don't feel too good."

"Hope you feel better, son." Dad calls as I head up the stairs.

I close the door to my room, but I don't want to go to bed. Fortunately, neither does my brother, as he comes and knocks at the door, then lets himself in anyway. I put on my sunglasses, then turn and face him. I'm naked already, having planned on pleasuring myself a little before bed, but this is better. The sight of my naked pussy immediately stiffens his cock, and he closes the door. By silent consent, we've already decided what to do. I take my sunglasses off and look him deliberately in the eyes, causing his dick to spring out of his already unbuttoned pants, and I become the blond supermodel again. He undresses, and we stand in front of each other, naked. Then I kneel and put his balls in my mouth, making him moan softly.

I suck on balls for several seconds, then my tongue travels up his shaft, and my mouth finds his head. I start swirling my tongue and lips around his head, trying to go as fast as I can while still keeping my movements random, and his eyes roll back into his head. His legs give way, and he falls on his knees, then onto his back on the carpet, but I continue to stimulate his head mercilessly. It seems to take forever before he cums, but I keep at it, even when he starts shaking, and precum starts leaking and squirting out of his cock. Finally, he seizes up, and a huge wad of cum is ejected into the back of my throat. I'm so horny that I swallow it immediately, but he ejaculates again, and a third time.

I swallow all of this, too, his cum now delicious and desirous to me. He doesn't stay still long, however, and immediately presses me to the ground, getting into the 69 position, and begins

ravenously eating my pussy, drinking and lapping up the juices that are now flowing from my cunt. Seeing his shrinking willy dangling in the air, I reach up and put it in my mouth, sucking on the soft little guy in his entirety. This causes Jason to redouble his efforts on me, which becomes a contest on who can pleasure the other more. Jason's dick starts to swell rapidly, but I don't let any of it out of my mouth, instead taking a deep breath and letting it expand down my throat while still sucking at it. The pressure in my cunt is building, and finally, I cum, the walls of my vagina contracting, the pleasure burning deep.

Jason pulls out of my sucking mouth before he cums a second time and gets into position for sex, but to my surprise, instead of his penis, he inserts two fingers, stretching my tight, gripping cunt. Then, oddly, he spreads them open like scissors inside of me, though he is unable to open them very far, and rubs the wall of my vagina that is opposite my stomach. New, intense amounts of pleasure pour from my vagina, and on top of that, I feel like I abruptly need to pee, as if I have a full bladder. I need to pee badly, but when I finally give in and try to pee, I find that I can't.

"Jason, stop. I don't think I can take it. It's too much pleasure," but Jason wants to get me back for when I had overstimulated him.

As the pleasure builds, so does the need to pee. Jason decides to try and get in on the action and take advantage of my erratically clenching pussy. Maintaining the rubbing and stroking motion of his fingers, he pushes his dick in, too, and begins pumping into me with long, fast strokes, hammering my pussy. Amid my approaching orgasmic delirium, I managed to think of an idea to pay Jason back for his relentless pussy torture and begin rolling my pussy muscles to massage and kneed his dick just like when I was a dolphin.

The sudden change from clenching to pulling and stroking causes Jason to grunt and immediately quicken his pace, which is fortunate because I begin orgasming right then and there, some animal instinct keeping my pussy muscles in rhythm, and I ejaculate out my urethra along with the now mind crushing pleasure from my out of control cunt. I black out, only to wake up with Jason collapsed on top of me, our bodies mashed together, and his dick still deep inside of me.

"How long was I out?"

"I dunno."

"What were you doing to my vagina back then."

"Rubbing your G-Spot, I think. Did you need to pee?"

"Yes."

"Did you ejaculate like a guy?"

"Yup."

"Cool, then that was your g-spot."

"Mmmm...." I answer, then we fall asleep on top of each other. As I fall asleep, I gradually change back into myself.

BEEEEERRRRRT! BEEEEERRRRRT! BEEEEERRRRRRRT! I wake up and whack my alarm clock. It

turns off abruptly, and I open my eyes to see Jason still on top of me and his now soft dick in me. I give his dick a squeeze with my pussy, then roll him off of me, pulling him out at the same time. I feel my stomach, half expecting to be pregnant already, but my stomach is as flat as it's ever been. The dolphin cum is mostly gone. I don't even bother getting dressed. I don't want to go to school.

I had just woken up with my naked brother still in me, and I was horny already, but since Jason had already left, quietly sneaking back into his room, I decided to look for trouble. I open my window, turn into a hawk, and fly out the window. I head for the zoo but see many fenced-in horses along the way. I smile to myself. I had always wondered what horse sex would have been like, though admittedly from the other end, and I fly down to join the herd.

Landing in the grass, I morph back to myself, though I'm stark naked this time, and I search for the biggest horse. He isn't hard to find; he's the only male in the herd. He's dark brown with a black mane and tail, so I approach him and look him in the eye. Immediately, I drop onto all fours as my spine lengthens and my legs switch directions at the knee. My head is thrown back, and my arms lengthen, too. Hooves replace my hands and feet, and my vision becomes curved and nearly 360. Corse brown fur shoots down my body and a mane and tale sprout. As quickly as it had begun, I'm a horse.

The stallion's dick shoots out, but before either of us can do anything, five men pull up in a truck and enter the paddock.

"Lucky us, there's a filly in heat. She looks right, party too, look at her. Hell, where'd you find a horse like that, Joe."

"I don't know," says the one driving the truck. "I don't remember her. Still, I'll bet she'll birth a fine horse, don't you?"

"Yup, let's get her in the stable."

They throw a rope around my neck and lead me to the stable, and I comply. I trot easily over to a long open-air stable, my pussy uncontrollably winking open and shut and dribbling fluid. They walk me into an odd contraption, and I begin to get a bad feeling about this. My suspicion is confirmed when the walls of the contraption close on my sides, and a gate is closed behind me so that I can't escape. I couldn't be mounted like this. They're going to inseminate me artificially!

I kick out, hitting the steel bars with my hoof, but the angle is wrong for any serious impact, and the rubber pneumatic walls securely hold me in place.

"Settle her down, Jacob, if you know what I mean."

What's that supposed to mean? Someone had unceremoniously forced their entire arm up my cunt, stretching me wider than I thought was ever possible, though luckily, it didn't hurt much. He reaches into my cunt until he's nearly shoulder deep, and he touches my cervix with his fingers, then begins jamming his arm in and out, his hand a fist. The sheer width of his arm immediately causes shocks of pleasure through my body, and by some irrepressible instinct, I stand perfectly still. I clench down on his arm, hoping that if I squeeze hard enough, he will stop, but it only causes his movements to stimulate me more and more when, for no real reason, he pulls out, leaving me wanting.

I snort and stamp but am otherwise helpless. Another man comes up with a long plastic tube attached to a large syringe and pokes it up to my cervix again. The same man again reaches inside of me, causing me to whine accidentally. He takes hold of the tip of the tube and pushes it past my

tightly closed cervix. He pulls out, the other guy presses down the plunger, and my womb is filled with the entire thing of semen.

“Good girl.” Soothe, one of the farm hands, pats my rump, and I settle down. I’m in a spot of trouble, but I’m still in heat and very horny from the incomplete fisting I had just received. They won’t keep me from my prize. I let them lead me into a stall, wait until they leave, and hear them drive head into the house nearby. Then I undo the bolt on my stall with my teeth and do the same to the stable door and the gate. Again, I find the stallion, who has resurrected his member from my smell. Somehow, I know what to do. I walk up next to him and nip at him. He nuzzles and nips back at me, and we rub against each other.

After a little play, since the farmers might be back soon, I turn around and enter the mating stance. I widen my base, spread my legs a little, and lift my tail in the air and to one side. The stallion doesn’t mount me immediately and instead puts his nose in my crotch right when I have a sudden overpowering need to pee. I pee right next to his face, but he doesn’t move, sniffing my urine. With a snort, he is satisfied that I am fertile and immediately rears up into the air and lands heavily on my back. I stand my ground, and he begins erratically humping at me, his long dick hitting my belly.

I walk forward, and he thrusts forward in a hopping motion, narrowly missing my cunt. I try again, and the third time is the charm. His shaft seems like it’s made of liquid, pulsing steel as it penetrates me to the hilt in one thrust, and we both whinny wildly. He begins humping with superhuman speed and force, in and out of my tight, steaming pussy faster and faster; each thrust plunging deep into me and pulling hard at my soft tissue. The pleasure is extraordinary; I’ve gone from no stimulus to the other extreme. I feel my entire body heating up and preparing to release the flood of aching pleasure that’s building up at an exponential rate and still climbing. I need to cum now. I can’t take it; it’s too much, but my body won’t release.

My cunt says that I need more, and more specifically, he needs more, so panting and gasping with every intense lung from my powerful lover, I hold on tight, wishing that he would allow me to cum and just cum in me already. In about another half minute, my wish is granted, and he screams his triumph over me. His dick explodes with cum like a fire hose, spraying my insides with hot, hot cum, and blasting it deeper and deeper into me. The cum doesn’t seem to have an end; as soon as one gush hits the pack of my cervix, another one is right behind it, even more forceful, and I finally clamp down on him with powerful vaginal muscles, trapping him inside me for a moment longer.

It’s like a dam has broken, and my spasming cunt shoots cum out of my vagina, more and more of it being ejected. I walk forward, him sliding out of me. My cunt is still spasming, and I’m shaking. More cum is now being ejected from me, including all the cum in my uterus, as I cramp and clench uncontrollably.

“Aw, heal. Look, your filly got back in the pin, Joe!”

Joe comes running out of the house. “Huh, she’s a right randy one, alright. It doesn’t matter now; they both look alright, and we put Thor’s spunk in ‘er anyway. Let ‘em get to know each other. I’m hungry.”

The End