

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Authors Note

This is a continuation of CMOT's 'Amazing Grace' ([Part 1](#), [Part 2](#), [Part 3](#)) stories. Whilst not absolutely necessary, reading the prequels is recommended to get to know the people and animals of the ranch better.

As in the prequels, this story also deals with large stallions mating with women.

Arrival

'Hot!' 'My goodness, it's hot in Australia,' thought Rita as she drove her rental car through the Australian outback. In Berlin, a city of stone, concrete and dirt, it could also be unbearably hot in the summer. But Australia was a whole different story. She had to drive for hours through this outback, which was beautiful in its own way despite or perhaps because of the heat.

Finally, she reached the small town beyond which lay the farm that was her destination. She filled up the tank again because tourists were advised never, ever to run out of gas.

Then a quick call. It was Grace, and Rita told her that she would need about half an hour.

The closer she got, the more nervous she felt. She hadn't felt like that in a long time. It felt like she had butterflies in her stomach.

The welcome was warm. Andrew and Grace greeted her. The other permanent residents, Karen and her daughter Jacinta, were busy in the stables. After all, keeping stallions wasn't just fun; it was hard work, too.

They showed Rita around the entire property. She was surprised. As she drove closer, the farm, which had probably once been a school or boarding school, looked pretty run down. But this was probably intentional.

Inside, however, everything was clean and well-maintained. There was a central courtyard, shaded by a fabric roof. There was also a pool and a lovely terrace.

Later, everyone gathered on the terrace. Rita also met the other two there. Andrew grilled the finest Australian beef.

At first, it took Rita some time to get used to the fact that everyone was naked. Okay, she was from Germany certainly not a prudish country, especially not Berlin. So she undressed, too. Grace looked at her. Rita was still very pretty for a 52-year-old. She was slim, 5'7", with dark brown hair that reached just below her shoulders, and she had quite ample breasts, although they sagged a little.

Grace lay on her lounge with her legs spread, as she often did, and Rita couldn't take her eyes off Grace's pussy.

"Do you like my cunt?" Grace asked, grinning.

"I... I've never seen such a stretched-out pussy," Rita replied. Indeed, Grace's pussy was remarkable. It was so stretched out that her uterus was almost hanging out.

"Well, that's what happens when you fuck around with the big boys in the yard," Grace replied with a certain pride, continuing: "If you get involved with the stallions, the same thing will happen to you."

And you want it, don't you?"

Rita nodded.

"When my daughter was born, I was torn down there pretty much torn. The doctors did what they could, but a normal man's cock doesn't do anything for me. For the past few years, I've only achieved sexual satisfaction through huge dildos and fisting. But that's not enough for me I need a real cock inside me!"

"We'll definitely be able to give you that here!"

Frodo

The next morning, the time had come. Rita was eager to begin, and now she was standing in the yard with Andrew and Grace. There was a kind of fuck-stand set up basically just a semicircular object covered in soft leather standing on the edge of the terrace. Rita was told to lie on it.

Andrew brought Frodo over. When he saw Rita naked on the rack, he knew exactly what to do. His penis grew erect and he neighed nervously. He stepped over Rita and placed his front hooves on the terrace. This way, Rita wouldn't be crushed beneath him.

Frodo was an experienced stallion and quickly found Rita's pussy without help and penetrated her. Rita moaned loudly. He thrust into her again and again. When he reached her cervix, she squealed. He continued thrusting as deeply as possible, pressing his swollen glans against her cervix, and then ejaculating into her uterine entrance.

When he pulled out, a large amount of cum gushed out with his glans and splashed onto the ground between Rita's legs.

"Woaaah, that was great," she gasped.

Grace giggled, "More like a great start!"

Sherman

Rita gasped and tried to stand up. But Grace put her hand on her shoulder. "No, no, just lie down," she said, "Your next lover is on his way..."

Rita could already hear the clatter of hooves. The sound told her that the horse was bigger than Frodo. She looked over and saw a magnificent black stallion.

"Holy cow!" she exclaimed, impressed by this magnificent animal's beauty, elegance and masculinity.

"That's our Sherman," Grace said, smiling at Rita. "He's quite a challenge. Are you ready for him?"

Rita looked at the stallion. His long, thick cock was already dangling beneath his belly. It wasn't hard yet, but it was already impressively large.

Rita took a deep breath. "Yes!"

"Should I prepare you with a load of lube?" Andrew asked.

Grace answered instead of Rita, "No need. Frodo prepared her well and she's still dripping with his cum!"

Andrew grinned and led the stallion over to her. He neighed loudly, a sure sign that he was horny and ready to fuck. He knew well what it meant when a woman was in this position in front of him.

He quickly jumped over her. His hooves landed on the wooden terrace, which was only about a metre higher. This way, he wouldn't crush her with his weight. Rita moaned as she felt the tip of his penis repeatedly bump against her ass in search of her cunt.

Andrew helped the stallion. He grabbed his long, thick cock and guided it to Rita's entrance. Once there, the magnificent animal pushed in with one thrust, all the way to her cervix.

Rita screamed. That was extreme! It was so fast and so deep, and the stallion was just getting started! Sherman thrust again and again.

"WOAHHH..." Rita screamed with the next thrust.

Grace looked at Andrew and laughed. "Just like with me at the beginning!"

Thump! Scream! "Oh God, that's intense!"

Thump! Scream! "Aahhhh yessss..."

Thump! Scream! "Damn, that's too intense!!!"

It went on like this for minutes. Sherman didn't spare the German tourist. He thrust again and again, and it seemed as if he took particular pleasure in really letting himself go inside of her.

Thump! Scream! "Yes yes yes yessssssssssss"

Thump! Scream! "Oh damn, he's tearing me apart!"

Then, after what felt like an eternity to Rita, Sherman stopped. He pushed his cock deep inside her, pressed his thick head against her cervix, and came. He spurted deep inside her.

Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! Rita whooped.

Sherman pulled out of her, his glans as thick as a fist and fully erect. As with Frodo before, a gush of semen spurted out of her wide, gaping vagina immediately afterwards.

Sherman whinnied loudly as if to let everyone know that he had finished, then trotted across the yard to a water trough.

Rita stood up. Her legs felt like jelly. She had never been fucked so hard. Andrew held her up; otherwise, she would have fallen forwards into the dirt.

"Oh God... Ooooh God, I've never been fucked so good!", she gasped.

Andrew helped her onto the terrace and into a deckchair. While the others followed, he made her a cold drink. She really needed it now.

Later, as the day drew to a close, everyone sat on the terrace. Naked, of course, except for Andrew, who wore an apron so that hot grease or sparks wouldn't hurt his belly or other important areas while grilling juicy steaks.

Rita raved about Sherman and went on to say she'd fallen in love with this stallion. Grace, who was lying on her lounge with her legs spread wide as usual, so everyone could see her gaping pussy, smiled.

'Let's see if we can't take this even further,' she thought.

Thane

Over the next three days, Grace, Karen and Jacinta enjoyed the company of the stallions, while Rita observed them, sometimes in awe.

In turn, Rita let Sherman fuck her every day and loved how hard he pounded her.

After Sherman had finished with her once again, Grace said, "You're getting better at handling that stallion. I think it's time for a new challenge!"

Rita, freshly fucked and with weak knees, looked at Grace. Cum dripped from her pussy in long, slimy strings between her legs.

"A new challenge?" she gasped. She knew what that meant. "Your Thane?"

Grace nodded.

"You need him, believe me!"

"Now? Immediately?"

Grace laughed. "Okay, okay, you deserve a little break first. Come on, let's cool off in the pool."

Later that afternoon, they returned to the breeding stand.

Are you ready? Do you really want it?" Andrew asked. "'Thane is really tough!"

Rita nodded. She absolutely wanted it. In fact, she couldn't wait to be mounted by this powerful stallion that Karen and Grace had raved about.

So she lay back on the breeding stand while Andrew led Thane over. Rita's heart pounded; she knew he could tear her apart. 'No risk, no fun!' she thought.

She felt his hot breath on her ass as he sniffed her out. Thane neighed loudly, then mounted her. Shortly afterwards, he found her vagina and entered her without help. Rita screamed.

Damn, not only was he bigger and thicker, he was also relentless! He fucked her for what seemed like an eternity, driving deeper and deeper inside her with each thrust. Grace and Andrew thought he was going to tear her apart. Perhaps he was close to ripping her, because Rita's screams became more desperate. With each thrust, he lifted her up so that her feet were in the air.

Finally, he came and, after satisfying himself inside Rita, his flaccid penis slid out of her with a loud

splash and, of course, a gush of cum.

He had fucked her so hard that he had overstretched and strained every muscle and fibre in her vagina. What she had admired so much about Grace was happening to her too. Her uterus was beginning to prolapse.

They helped her onto a deckchair. Thane had exhausted her; all she needed was rest.

Stallion Fuckers Club

It took Rita the whole next day because her pussy hurt so much. Nevertheless, she was horny again by the afternoon.

“You’re insatiable!” said Karen, looking at Rita’s sore pussy.

Rita shrugged and said simply, “You have opportunities here all year round. I have to make the best of my visit.”

And so it went until almost the end of her holiday. In the morning, Rita let Sherman mount her and in the afternoon, it was Thane’s turn. With each day that passed, Thane became easier to endure, even though he fucked her just as hard every time as he had on the first day. The spectators enjoyed the sight of Thane pounding Rita so hard that her feet lifted off the ground.

The consequences were predictable. As with Grace and the other women, the stallions weakened the muscular tissue of her vagina. Consequently, it became increasingly open and her uterus began to prolapse. It wasn’t as extreme as with Grace, but if she continued, the condition would certainly worsen.

On the second-to-last day, Grace asked her, “You’ve been so well fucked, do you want to try him?”

Rita looked at her questioningly, pretending she didn’t know what she meant. Grace nodded in Vlad’s direction.

“Ugh...” said Rita. “The giant?”

She had watched Grace being raped by Vlad. His nickname, ‘the Impaler’, was well deserved. He was a giant, even compared to the already truly well-endowed Thane. She had seen him fuck Grace, but no, she didn’t dare. Not yet, anyway.

Grace accepted that. One of the principles of this farm was that nobody was persuaded or forced to do anything.

She grinned. ‘Okay, not yet!’

Rita smiled back. She knew that the time for farewells was approaching, and it was difficult. She had grown accustomed to the farm and its inhabitants. More than that, they had become her friends and kindred spirits. They shared an invisible bond. The thought of travelling back thousands of kilometres away from Frodo, Sherman and Thane pained her soul.

Grace recognised her inner conflict.

“Our bond knows no bounds,” she said. “Whether it’s ten or ten thousand kilometres, we belong

together. If you like, we have something that will make this bond visible.”

Rita looked at her questioningly.

“Come with me...” Grace said.

Andrew had placed an old iron barrel next to the pool and was lighting a fire inside it. Once it was burning hot, he took out an object. Rita recognised it as a branding iron. She saw that the brand was a prancing stallion with an erect penis.

“Wow!” she exclaimed.

“This is our mark! It’s the brand of the ‘Stallion Fuckers Club’, and if you agree now, you’ll get it on your buttock. It’s a sign of your lifelong commitment to us and our stallions.”

Rita didn’t hesitate. ‘Yes! Now!’ she gasped.

Andrew placed the iron in the fire. It took a while for it to become red-hot. Then Rita bent over and presented her bare bottom to him. Grace stood in front of her, holding her by the shoulders to stop her jumping away reflexively.

Before she knew it, Andrew pressed the iron against her right buttock. He squeezed hard, it hissed, and the unmistakable sweet smell that came with it filled the air. Rita screamed, but then it was over.

“Hop hop, quick, into the pool to cool your ass off!” Grace shouted. Rita jumped into the water and, as soon as her bottom touched the cool water, she let out a relieved “Aahhhhh!”

Grace, as well as Karen and Jacinta, who all already had this brand, saw the happy smile on Rita’s face.

Farewell!

The time had come. The suitcases had been packed and loaded into Rita’s rental car. The farewell was heartfelt. Before saying goodbye to her human friends, Rita went to the stable to caress and kiss her beloved four-legged friends one last time.

It was incredibly difficult for her to leave.

On the return journey, the outback seemed even bigger and wider; the journey seemed endless. She couldn’t stop thinking about what she was leaving behind, as well as the dreary German capital where she lived and worked.

She knew she would return. In fact, it was becoming increasingly clear to her that it would be soon. It must be soon!