

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is sitting on a bed, wearing a white lace bikini. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. To her left is the head of a brown horse with a white blaze on its face. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

JOC THEROC

RYDER: THE HORSE DATING APP
FOR SIZE QUEENS WHO NEED SOMETHING EXTRA

Ryder: The Horse Dating App For Size Queens Who Need Something Extra

Bestiality

Joc Theroc

Published by Joc Theroc, 2025.

This is a work of fiction. Similarities to real people, places, or events are entirely coincidental.

RYDER: THE HORSE DATING APP FOR SIZE QUEENS WHO NEED SOMETHING EXTRA

First edition. January 16, 2025.

Copyright © 2025 Joc Theroc.

Written by Joc Theroc.

Also by Joc Theroc

Bestiality

[Forced Gorilla Sex: Impregnated at the Zoo](#)
[Amara's Descent: Horse Breeding Horror](#)
[Having a Steamy Affair With Her New Pitbull](#)
[Unleashed Desires: The Beast Within](#)
[Two Girls One Dog: Taboo Bestiality](#)
[Daddy, Brother, and the Dog Make Me Their Breeding Mommy](#)
[Training Mom to Be My Dog Breeding Slut](#)
[Raped at the Zoo: Male Animals Take What They Want](#)
[Impregnated With Foals: A Horse Rape Tale](#)
[Paying My Tuition By Blowing the Campus](#)
[Bred by a Strange Dog and Having His Puppies](#)
[Captured and Bred By Rabid Dogs](#)
[Becoming My Dog's Breeding Wife](#)
[Bred and Mastered By Her Dog](#)
[Blackmail Bestiality: Son's Revenge](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Sex Slave and Taking the Dog Too](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Bestiality Sex Slave](#)
[Knot Deep: A Tale of Forced Submission](#)
[Bred and Knotted: Daddy, Men, and Dogs](#)
[Father's Breeding Program: Daughter's Addiction to Knotting](#)
[Made a Sex Slave for Brother and Dog](#)
[Knotting the Campus: Massive German Shepherd Breeds Horny
Coeds](#)
[The Zone: Bred By Infected and Horny Male Animals](#)
[Planet 431-C: Bred By Horny Horses and Plants](#)
[Jane and Winston: Love Affair With Her Dog](#)
[Master of the House: Breeding My Women](#)
[Horse Master: Breeding Horny Fillies](#)
[Twins Get Bred By an Alpha Wolf and Daddy](#)

[Dog Dominance: Family Pet Takes Control](#)
[The Rat Virus: Bred and Impregnated by Mutant Rodents](#)
[Armenian Horse Breeding: Women Enslaved to Fertility Cult](#)
[Breeding Human Fillies: Women Impregnated By My Superior Horse Seed](#)
[Bred By Dad And Our Dog - Birthing Pups](#)
[My Horse and I Breed Mother](#)
[Invading Horse Rapes Mom: Pounded By Stallion and Son](#)
[Beast Hookups: Animal Dating Site Leads to Rough Sex and Impregnation](#)
[Punished By Daddy and the Dog](#)
[Punished by Wild Dogs: Coeds Pounded on Campus Without Consent](#)
[Forced to Be a Whore For Father, Brother and Dog](#)
[Forced Affair: Humiliation, Bestiality, and Incest](#)
[Horny Zoo: Animals Escape and Rape](#)
Ryder: The Horse Dating App For Size Queens Who Need Something Extra

Bundles

[50 Book Bundle: Incest, Bestiality, Noncon](#)
[57 Book Bundle: Incest, Bestiality, Noncon](#)

Fantasy Erotica

[Cyber Slave: Forced into a Life of Gangbangs and Dog Sex](#)
[Barbarian Breeding Conquest](#)
[Aria's Quest: A Tale of Lusty Adventure](#)
[Desire Coven: Corruption and Breeding](#)
[Blood and Bond: The Legacy of House Varathos](#)
[The Breeding Directive](#)
[Werewolf Slut: An Elven Maid's Submission](#)
[Fantasy Incest: Fertile Daughter Begs for Warlord Father's Seed](#)

Fraternity Brothers

[Gay Frat Sex Part: Initiated By Frat Boys Into Forced Pleasure](#)
[Fraternity Brothers 2: Am I Gay?](#)
[Fraternity Brothers 3: Becoming the Campus Whore](#)

Gay Sex

[Hot Twink Gets Forced in an Alley](#)
[The Academy \(M/M Erotica\)](#)
[Revenge Rape: Incel Pounded and Bred](#)
[Forced to Love Gay Sex By A Raping Intruder](#)
[FTM Trans Guy Has Hot Gay Sex With Online Lover](#)

Gender Swap

[James to Jamie: Genderswapped and Made a Horny Office Whore](#)

Incest

[Forced to Become Daddy's Breeding Whore](#)
[Family Breeding: Initiated by Grandpa, Father, Uncle, and Husband](#)
[Abused and Trained by My Son and His Coworkers](#)
[Raped by My Brother and Our Dog](#)
[Mom and Son: Forced into Sex By Home Invaders](#)
[Daddy's Prize Mare: Breeding a New Dynasty](#)
[The Mare of Thornfield Manor: A Victorian Tale of Depravity](#)
[The Soldier's Daughter \(Taboo Incest\)](#)
[Son Finds Mom's Sex Tapes](#)
[A Son's Corruption: Training Mother and Sister](#)
[Breeding My Mother and Having a Family](#)
[Grandpa's Little Whore](#)
[Mother's Depraved Hypnosis and Submission](#)
[Forced Again and Again By Daddy and His Friends](#)
[The Breeding Ritual](#)
[Punishing Mom: Breeding Her With My Friends](#)
[Trained By My Son as His Personal Slut](#)
[Son Trains Mom for Webcam Sex](#)
[Mom and Son: Sneaking Behind Dad's Back](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Breeding Cow Slave](#)
[Becoming My Abusive Son's Whore](#)
[Having Daddy's Baby: A Brat's Fantasy](#)
[Son Breeds Mom Behind Dad's Back](#)
[Mom Gives Son All the Sex He Needs \(Taboo Incest Erotica\)](#)
[Stripping for Son: Mom's Seduction](#)

[The French Revolution: Rebel Son Captures and Breeds His Aristocratic Mother](#)
[The Boathouse: Mother and Son's Dark Secret](#)
[Crossing the Line: Brother/Sister Love Affair](#)
[The Family Breeding: Taking My Older Men to Become Pregnant](#)
[Sleep Sex With Mom: Drugging and Breeding Her](#)
[Two Brother Pound Mom: Mom Son Incest](#)
[Mom and Son Turn to Porn to Pay Their Bills](#)
[Breeding My Fertile Mom and Girlfriend](#)
[Mom Becomes a Living Sex Doll](#)
[Mom is Taken By Her Three Sons](#)
[Daddy Trains Carla to Take Him](#)
[Mom Becomes a Posable Sex Doll](#)
[Son Punishes Busty, Horny Mom](#)
[Daddy's Legacy: Breeding His Horny Daughters](#)
[Amy's Punishment: Daddy Trains Her For His Friends](#)
[Forced Sex With My Sons](#)
[Learning to Take My Son's Massive Girth](#)
[Affair With Mom Behind Father's Back](#)
[Brother and Sister Play Incest Rape Games](#)

Lesbian

[Lesbian Family Sex Show](#)
[Patti's Submission: Domme MILF Mom Makes Her Wet](#)
[Mother, Daughter, and Dog: Lesbian Bestiality With the German Shepherd](#)

Male Dominance

[Forced to Serve My Father and His Associates](#)
[Home Invaders Rape Me With Their Dog](#)
[Kidnapped and Brainwashed to Serve Men](#)
[Forced Into Sex as a Maid By My Master](#)
[Cum Addiction](#)
[College Coed's Online Descent](#)
[Coed's Drugged Initiation: Turned Into a Slut for the Campus](#)
[Becoming a Sex Toy For Rich Men](#)

[Homeless Man Takes Control](#)
[Male Dominance: Daughter is Abused and Impregnated](#)
[Male Dominance: Raped on Campus by Dogs and Men](#)
[Sucking the Campus: Roommate's 'Protein' Shake Makes Me a Bimbo](#)
[Blood and Liberation: One Woman's Journey to Escape a Breeding
Regime](#)
[Military De-Programming: Busty Female Officer is 'Retrained' To
Serve Men](#)
[Margaret's Torment: Abusive Husband's Control](#)
[War Nurse: Servicing the Injured Soldiers](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Return to the Natural Order](#)
[Cheerleader's Fantasy: Gangbanged By The Team](#)
[The Incel Forum: Redpilled To Rape Part 1](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Training My Wife and Daughter](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Her 1950's Nightmare](#)
[Brainless Office Bimbo: Drugged and Transformed By the Men at
Work](#)
[Breed and Conquer: One Man's Journey to Master of Women](#)
[Kidnapped and Sold: Embracing Life as a Sex Slave](#)
[Addicted to Gangbangs: Pregnancy Mandate Introduces Samantha
to A World of Rough Sex](#)
[College Lab Experiment: Brainwashed Bimbos and Tentacles](#)

Rape Fantasy

[My Humiliating Internship: Forced to Serve Father and Co-Workers](#)
[Revenge Fuck: Forcefully Impregnating His Boss at the Office](#)
[The Degradation of Madison Flowers](#)
[Raped in the Basement By My Students and Their Dog](#)
[Purple Gamer Girl: Descent Into Online Depravity](#)
[Lust Contagion: The Nympho Strain](#)
[Rapist Invaders From Another Realm](#)
[The Breeding Protocol: Where Rapists Rule](#)
[The Masked Breeder: A Home Invader Gives Women Secret Babies](#)

Standalone

[Daddy's Good Girl: Pounding His Sleeping Daughter](#)

[Kinky Romance: Dominant Trans Guy Falls for Submissive Trans Girl](#)

Table of Contents

[Title Page](#)

[Copyright Page](#)

[Also By Joc Theroc](#)

[Ryder: The Horse Dating App For Size Queens Who Need Something Extra \(Bestiality\)](#)

[Also By Joc Theroc](#)

All characters are over 18.

Most people who went browsing for dating apps expected the usual: hookup sites, relationships, casual sex. Whatever.

Very few expected to find a horse dating/hookup app, the newly minted "Ryder" the app store. Emily sure didn't.

Most Ryder users are normal women you'd never suspect. Teachers, lawyers, nurses - successful women who got bored with regular men and toys. Many found out about horse cock through late-night internet searches or whispers in sex forums. Getting approved for Ryder became their obsession.

To join, women had to prove they were serious. The app checked their ID, made sure they had experience with huge dildos, and could keep a secret. Every new member signed papers promising never to expose the network.

The app showed everything a horny mare needed to know. Each horse's page listed how long and thick their cock was, with clear photos showing every veiny inch. Women left detailed reviews about how deep they got fucked and how much cum flooded them.

The fancy stables were set up perfectly for privacy. Women got special codes on their phones to unlock the doors. Cameras watched to keep them safe while they played. The mounting benches moved up and down with a tap on their phone screen. Everything was clean, secure, and designed for messy fun.

Rich women loved the total privacy. They could slip away at night, get stretched by massive horse cock, and never worry about anyone finding out. The best stables had champion breeding stallions with legendary dicks that made women addicts after one ride.

Some mares booked the same horse weekly, addicted to the feeling of being completely filled. Others tried different studs, comparing their size and force. The app let them rate how rough each horse fucked, how much they came, and if they could walk the next day.

These automated stables popped up everywhere rich women lived. Each one tried to offer the biggest horses and nicest facilities.

The most popular studs had waiting lists of size queens desperate to feel that savage stretching only a horse could give.

After three months of rigorous ID verification and premium membership approval on the Ryder app, Emily finally had direct access to private stables. What made this setup perfect was the innovative "Solo Mare" option - completely automated facilities designed for women who preferred absolute privacy.

Her phone lit up with her first confirmed booking at Red Oak Stables, a state-of-the-art facility ten miles outside the city. The stable used advanced security systems and keypad entry, no human interaction required. Her premium profile displayed her verified status:

EMILY

Verified Mare Premium

Solo Access Approved

Size Queen Status: Elite

Experience: Intermediate

Preferences: Maximum Size, No Human Contact

The stable's profile made her wet instantly:

ATLAS - Pure Clydesdale

Stats: 25" / Massive Girth / Natural Breeding Drive

Automated Facility

Security Rating: ★★★★★

Solo Mare Compatible

Previous Rides: 86

Emily studied the facility photos - everything was designed for independent access. The mounting area featured adjustable platforms, self-operating gates, and automated safety systems. A special app interface would control everything from her phone.

At 11 PM, she pulled up to the discrete location, hidden from the main road. Her phone buzzed:

"Welcome to Red Oak Stables. Enter code 8867 at the main gate."

The gate slid open silently. Security cameras tracked her car to the designated parking spot, completely hidden from view. Her

pussy throbbed as she grabbed her bag and approached the stable entrance.

Another notification: "Atlas is ready in Stall 3. Your mounting station is prepared. Use code 9234 to enter."

The stable door opened to reveal a spotlessly clean facility. Motion-activated lights guided her way. The air was warm, filled with the musky scent of her soon-to-be lover. She heard a soft nickering from Stall 3.

Emily's hands trembled as she entered the final security code. Atlas let out a deep whinny at her approach. Even in the soft lighting, she could see his massive form shifting in anticipation. The app interface glowed with instructions: "Tap to release stall gate."

The Clydesdale's muscular body dwarfed her as she entered his space. Her pussy dripped, knowing what hung beneath him. She'd memorized his stats: 25 inches, thicker than her forearm, with a flared head that had made other mares scream in ecstatic reviews.

The mounting station waited in the corner - a padded bench with adjustable height and perfect positioning. Emily stripped, placing her clothes in a sealed locker. The stable's warm air caressed her naked skin as she approached Atlas, letting him catch her scent.

Her phone screen showed the preparation checklist:

"Station height adjusted"

"Safety straps secure"

"Mounting gate unlocked"

"Lube dispenser ready"

Emily positioned herself, adjusting the bench height with trembling fingers on her phone's control panel. Atlas's hooves clip-clopped on the rubber flooring as he approached, drawn by her wet pussy's scent. The massive stallion needed no guidance - he'd done this countless times with other size queens.

She felt his hot breath on her ass first, then his tongue, thick as a belt, lapped at her dripping cunt. Emily moaned, gripping the padded handles as that strong tongue pushed inside her, getting her ready for what was to come...

Emily shook as Atlas's tongue worked deeper, each forceful lap sending shockwaves through her pussy. His rough tongue was

already bigger than any human cock she'd taken. She could feel herself opening up, getting wetter with each pass. Her thighs trembled as he tasted every inch of her, his eager snorts betraying his growing excitement.

The first touch of his massive cock against her ass made her gasp. She watched through the station's mounted mirror as the huge flared head brushed her thighs, already dripping pre-cum. Atlas's cock had emerged fully from its sheath, dark and veined and impossibly thick. The sight alone made Emily's pussy clench with need.

She reached for the lube dispenser, coating her hand with the special thick formula designed for equine breeding. Her fingers could barely wrap around his throbbing shaft as she guided him toward her desperate hole. Atlas shifted his weight, positioning himself perfectly behind her spread legs. The mounting station kept her at the perfect height for his massive length.

The initial pressure against her opening made Emily's vision blur. She felt herself stretching wider than ever before as that flared head pushed insistently at her soaked entrance. Her body resisted at first, then began to yield to his unstoppable girth. Atlas nickered softly, exercising remarkable patience for such a powerful beast.

A long moan escaped Emily's lips as the head finally popped inside her stretched pussy. The sensation of being spread so wide made her whole body shake. She gripped the padded handles tighter, preparing herself for more. Atlas held still, letting her adjust to his massive horse penis.

Inch by incredible inch, the stallion's cock pushed deeper into Emily's willing body. She felt fuller than she'd ever imagined possible, her pussy stretching to accommodate his overwhelming size. Each slight movement sent waves of pleasure mixed with sweet pain through her trembling form. The mirror showed her stomach beginning to bulge from his invasion.

Atlas began to move with more purpose, his powerful hips driving his cock deeper with each thrust. Emily screamed in ecstasy as he claimed her completely, reaching places no human ever could. His massive balls slapped against her with each push, adding to the

overwhelming sensation. She could feel every ridge and vein of his magnificent shaft as it reshaped her insides.

The first orgasm hit her like a tsunami, making her whole body convulse around his pistoning length. Emily's voice echoed off the stable walls as pleasure crashed through her in waves. Atlas never slowed his relentless pace, fucking her straight through her climax. Her juices ran down her thighs in streams, mixing with his steadily leaking pre-cum.

Emily lost count of her orgasms as Atlas continued his masterful breeding. Her mind went blank except for the sensation of being absolutely filled with horse cock. She felt owned, claimed, ruined for anything less than this magnificent beast. Each powerful thrust pushed her further into a state of primal bliss.

The mounting station's padding proved essential as Atlas's pace increased, his massive body now driving into her with unstoppable force. Emily's stretched pussy clenched helplessly around his thrusting shaft, trying to milk his coming load. She could feel his cock swelling even larger, signaling his approaching climax.

When Atlas finally came, the force of his hot semen spurting into her womb made Emily scream anew. Hot ropes of thick horse cum painted her insides, more than she thought possible. Her belly visibly swelled as he pumped load after massive load into her trembling body. The excess ran down her legs in thick rivers, pooling on the special drainage floor below.

Atlas kept cumming for what seemed like minutes, his powerful cock pulsing inside Emily's stretched hole. She came again from the sensation of being flooded with so much hot seed. Her whole body shook with the force of their shared orgasm. The mounting station's restraints kept her safely in place as the massive stallion emptied himself completely into her willing body.

When he finally finished and slowly withdrew, Emily almost sobbed at the feeling of emptiness. Her gaping pussy leaked streams of thick horse cum, her hole struggling to close after being so thoroughly stretched. She watched in the mirror as his massive cock, still semi-hard, swung heavily between his legs. The sight made her pussy clench, squirting more of his seed onto the floor.

Emily lay trembling on the mounting station for several minutes, feeling Atlas's cum continuing to leak from her thoroughly bred hole. Her phone screen showed notifications about the session duration and cleaning protocols. She could barely focus enough to read them through her post-orgasmic haze.

The automated cleaning system activated, warm water spraying gently to wash away the evidence of their coupling. Emily's legs shook as she finally stood, her pussy still pulsing with aftershocks. She caught glimpses of her freshly bred hole in the mirror - swollen, gaping, and completely satisfied.

Atlas had already moved back to his stall, his massive cock gradually retreating into its sheath. Emily watched him through heavy-lidded eyes as she slowly dressed herself. She could feel his cum still seeping into her panties, a delicious reminder of what had just happened.

The app pinged with a review request as Emily gathered her things. She rated Atlas five stars without hesitation, adding comments about his perfect size and gentle yet powerful breeding style. Her trembling fingers already moved to check his availability for next week.

Finally clean and dressed, Emily made her way back to her car on shaky legs. Her phone automatically booked another session for the following weekend - she knew nothing less would satisfy her now. The Ryder app had delivered exactly what it promised: the perfect private encounter with a magnificent stallion.

Emily's legs shook as she eased into her car, wincing slightly as her freshly bred pussy made contact with the seat. Her phone buzzed - three texts from Jake:

"Hey babe, you still at the library?"

"Need anything?"

"Miss you"

She smiled, feeling Atlas's cum still leaking into her panties as she typed: "Almost done studying. Home in 20." Her thighs were slick with the remnants of the massive load inside her. Every bump in the road made her gasp, remembering how completely that huge stallion had stretched and filled her.

The porch light was on when she pulled up. Emily took a moment to compose herself, checking her hair and clothes in the mirror. Her cheeks were still flushed, her walk unsteady as she made her way to the door. Jake met her with a kiss.

"Productive study session?" he asked, pulling her close.

"Mmhm," she mumbled into his chest, hoping he couldn't smell the musky scent of horse still on her skin. "Really intense... cramped up from sitting so long." The lie came easily as she masked her limp.

Jake followed her to the bedroom, watching as she gingerly sat on the bed. "You okay? You're walking funny."

"Just sore from sitting at those awful library chairs," Emily said, biting her lip as more of Atlas's cum seeped into her already soaked panties. Her pussy throbbed at the memory of his massive cock stretching her wide open. "Think I need a hot shower."

Alone in the bathroom, Emily stripped and examined herself in the mirror. Her pussy was still swollen and slightly gaping, evidence of the savage breeding she'd received. She touched herself gently, gasping at how sensitive she remained. Atlas's dried cum flaked from her inner thighs.

Under the hot water, Emily's mind replayed every moment. The way his cock had felt pushing into her, stretching her wider than she'd thought possible. The powerful thrusts that made her whole body shake. The seemingly endless flood of cum that had filled her completely.

She slipped a finger inside herself, finding she was still amazingly open. Just thinking about Atlas's massive member made her pussy clench with need. Already she was counting the days until her next booking. No human cock could ever satisfy her again.

"Better?" Jake asked as she returned to bed, dressed in loose pajamas to hide her freshly bred state.

"Much," she smiled, carefully arranging herself to minimize pressure on her tender parts. Her phone screen lit up with a notification: "Atlas's schedule for next week now available." Emily's pussy twitched instantly.

As Jake drifted off to sleep beside her, Emily silently opened the Ryder app. She stared at Atlas's profile photos, focusing on the

massive cock that had claimed her so thoroughly. In seven days, she'd feel that magnificent length stretching her open again. The thought made her pussy throb despite its current well-used state.

She touched herself discreetly under the covers, remembering how Atlas's cock had bulged her stomach with each deep thrust. Her fingers found her still-gaping hole, wet again just from the memory. Jake's soft snoring beside her only heightened the delicious secrecy of her new addiction.

**

Over coffee the next morning, her best friend Sarah studied Emily's glowing face. "There's something different about you. Did Jake finally learn how to fuck properly?"

Emily nearly choked on her latte, shifting in her seat as her still-tender pussy reminded her of yesterday's breeding. "Not exactly," she smirked, glancing around the quiet cafe before leaning closer. "Can you keep a secret? Like, a massive one?"

"Girl, you know me. Spill it," Sarah whispered, noting Emily's slight wince as she readjusted in her chair. "Wait... is this why you're sitting like someone rode you hard and put you away wet?"

Emily pulled out her phone, discreetly opening the Ryder app. "Remember those size queen forums we used to browse? Well, I found something way better." She slid the phone across the table, watching Sarah's eyes widen at Atlas's profile photos.

"Holy fuck," Sarah breathed, staring at the measurements. "Is that... are those inches real? And you actually..." She gestured vaguely at Emily's lower half. "How are you even walking?"

"Barely," Emily giggled, recalling how Atlas's cock had reshaped her insides. "But god, Sarah, it was worth it. Nothing else will ever compare. I'm already booked for next week."

Sarah couldn't tear her eyes from the screen, scrolling through stallion profiles. "These are bigger than my whole forearm. Your pussy actually took that? All of it?" Her own thighs pressed together unconsciously.

"Every magnificent inch," Emily purred, feeling herself getting wet just talking about it. "The way it stretches you, fills you completely... and when they cum? It's like a fucking fire hose. I was dripping for hours."

Sarah's cheeks flushed red. "I can't believe you did this without telling me! After all our late-night talks about size..." She bit her lip, still staring at Atlas's photos. "How do you even... I mean, is it safe?"

"Totally automated, completely private," Emily assured her. "The mounting stations are perfect - they hold you at just the right height. And these stallions know exactly what they're doing. Atlas was so gentle at first, then..." She shivered at the memory.

"Stop, you're making me wet just hearing about it," Sarah whispered, squirming in her seat. "How do you get approved? Asking for a friend, obviously," she added with a wink.

Emily grinned, taking her phone back. "Well, first you need references. Good thing you know someone who's already a verified mare..." She pulled up the referral section. "Want me to send you an invite?"

Sarah glanced around furtively before nodding. "God yes. My biggest dildo suddenly feels inadequate knowing what's out there." She leaned closer. "So tell me more about this cum situation..."

"Remember that guy in college who bragged about his huge loads?" Emily smirked. "Atlas pumped more into me in one go than that guy managed in a month. I felt it sloshing inside me on the drive home."

Both women dissolved into giggles, drawing curious looks from nearby tables. Sarah's phone pinged with the referral notification. "I can't believe we're sitting here casually discussing horse cock over coffee," she whispered.

"Just wait until you experience it yourself," Emily said, watching Sarah start the verification process. "Fair warning though - human dick will never satisfy you again. Jake has no idea why I'm suddenly 'too sore' for sex."

Sarah's eyes sparkled with excitement as she browsed the stable listings. "There's one ten minutes from my place! Emily, you've

created a monster. I'm going to be obsessed until I try this."

"Trust me," Emily winked, "once you try it, you'll be obsessed anyway. Welcome to the mare club, honey. Your pussy will never be the same."

**

"Look at Thunder," Sarah gasped, sprawled on Emily's couch as they scrolled through profiles. "Twenty-three inches and thick as a wine bottle. His review scores are insane." She tilted the phone to show Emily the massive black stallion.

Emily nodded approvingly, shifting on her still-tender pussy. "The darker ones feel even bigger somehow. And look at that flare on his head - he'll stretch you so good." She pointed to Thunder's stats. "Nice recovery time too. Some mares do double sessions with him."

"These reviews are making me drool," Sarah read aloud. "'Thunder filled me so full I felt it in my throat.' 'Couldn't walk straight for two days.' 'Best breeding of my life.'" Her hand unconsciously slipped between her thighs. "God, I'm already soaked just reading this."

Emily opened her own session photos, showing Sarah the mirror view of Atlas stretching her wide. "See how the mounting station works? It keeps you perfectly positioned. Thunder looks even thicker than Atlas though - you might want to request extra lube."

"Look at how your stomach bulged!" Sarah zoomed in on the image. "Fuck, I can't believe that's really you. And this was just yesterday?" She squirmed, pressing her thighs together. "I need this so bad."

Emily grinned, noting Sarah's obvious arousal. "The verification process takes about 24 hours. But I see Thunder has an opening tomorrow night..." She tapped the booking screen. "Want me to grab it for you?"

"Yes! I mean... should I? I've never taken anything close to that size." Sarah bit her lip, staring at Thunder's massive member. "What if I can't handle it?"

"The horses know what they're doing," Emily assured her. "They start slow, let you adjust. Thunder has a ton of first-timer reviews." She scrolled through comments. "'Most gentle giant ever.' 'Perfect for my first equine experience.'"

Sarah moaned softly, already imagining Thunder's huge cock stretching her open. "Do it. Book it. Before I lose my nerve." She watched Emily tap the confirmation. "Oh god, it's really happening. I'm going to fuck a horse tomorrow."

"Let's get you prepared," Emily said, pulling up the first-timer guide. "You'll want to start stretching yourself tonight. And don't let anyone fuck you before - you want to be tight but relaxed for him."

They spent hours reviewing techniques, positions, and preparation tips. Sarah couldn't stop staring at Thunder's photos, imagining how he'd feel inside her. Emily shared every detail of her Atlas experience, getting wet again just describing it.

"The first push in is intense," Emily explained, demonstrating the angle with her hands. "You'll think you can't take it, then suddenly his head pops inside and... fuck, there's nothing like it. Your whole body just surrenders."

Sarah had soaked through her panties by now, her pupils dilated with arousal. "I can't believe I'm actually doing this. My pussy's going to be ruined for regular dick."

"In the best possible way," Emily laughed. "Jake tried to fuck me last night and I just faked a headache. How could I tell him his eight inches feels like nothing after Atlas?"

They finalized the booking details, giggling like schoolgirls planning a forbidden adventure. Sarah's phone buzzed with confirmation: "Thunder awaits his new mare tomorrow at 9 PM."

"Send me photos," Emily insisted. "Well, the ones you can share. God, I'm getting hot just thinking about you taking that massive cock for the first time."

Sarah hugged her friend tightly. "Thank you for introducing me to this. I can't wait to join the mare club officially." She gathered her things, still squirming with anticipation. "This time tomorrow, I'll be stretched around the biggest cock of my life."

"More like the biggest cock of anyone's life," Emily winked. "Sleep well, future size queen. Tomorrow you find out what your pussy's really capable of."

"God I'm shaking," Sarah whispered as they pulled up to the discrete stable entrance. Emily guided her through the security gates, both women's phones lighting up with entry codes.

"Thunder's already eager for you," Emily smirked, showing Sarah the stallion's status screen. His vitals showed elevated excitement levels. "These champion studs can smell a new mare from across the building."

Sarah's knees went weak as they approached Thunder's private area. The massive black stallion shifted in anticipation, his muscular form casting impressive shadows. "Holy fuck, he's huge," she gasped. "All of him."

Emily showed her the mounting station controls. "Remember what we practiced - start with just feeling his tongue. Let him get you nice and ready." She adjusted the height settings. "He loves tasting new mares first."

Sarah stripped slowly, her pussy already dripping. Thunder's massive cock began emerging from its sheath at her scent. "I can't believe that's going inside me," she moaned, watching it grow to its full magnificent length.

"Every perfect inch," Emily assured her, helping position her friend on the padded bench. "The flared head looks intimidating but once it pops in..." She trailed off, remembering her own first time.

Thunder approached, his hot breath on Sarah's thighs making her shiver. His thick tongue emerged, taking a long slow lap at her soaked entrance. Sarah's moan echoed off the walls.

"That's it, just relax and let him taste you," Emily encouraged, watching her friend's face contort in pleasure as Thunder's skilled tongue pushed deeper. "He knows exactly how to get you ready."

Sarah gripped the handles tightly as Thunder's powerful tongue worked her into a frenzy. Her thighs quivered as she felt his massive cock brush against her, leaving trails of hot pre-cum on her skin.

Emily helped guide Thunder into position, showing Sarah how to use the control panel. "Deep breaths now," she instructed as the

huge flared head pressed against her friend's dripping entrance. "Let him stretch you open..."

Sarah's scream of pleasure when Thunder first pushed inside made Emily's own pussy clench in memory. She watched in awe as her friend's body gradually accepted the enormous intrusion.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck," Sarah chanted as Thunder's massive length reshaped her insides. Her belly visibly bulged with each careful thrust. "I've never been so full..."

Emily stroked her friend's hair soothingly. "Wait till he really starts breeding you," she whispered. "No human will ever satisfy you after this..."

Thunder's pace increased gradually, his powerful body finding its rhythm. Sarah's moans turned to screams of ecstasy as the huge stallion claimed her completely.

"That's it, take all of him," Emily encouraged, watching Sarah's eyes roll back in pleasure. "Let him breed you properly..."

Sarah could only babble incoherently as Thunder's massive cock pushed deeper than anything she'd ever felt. Each thrust brought new waves of overwhelming sensation.

Emily smiled, remembering her own first time. She watched her friend discover the incredible pleasure only a horse could provide. Another mare converted, another size queen born.

Emily trembled as Thunder's massive length swung heavily, still dripping from Sarah's well-bred hole. "My turn," she whispered, stripping quickly and mounting the padded bench. Her pussy was already dripping at the sight of him.

Thunder's nostrils flared, catching the scent of a second mare in heat. His cock, impossibly, seemed to grow even larger. Emily watched in the mirror as he approached, his dark shaft casting an impressive shadow across her pale skin.

"He's even bigger than Atlas," Emily gasped as Thunder's thick tongue made first contact. She gripped the handles tightly, spreading herself wider. Her pussy clenched in anticipation of the massive stretching to come.

Sarah watched in awe as Thunder's flared head pressed against Emily's entrance. "Take him all," she encouraged, still shaky from her

own breeding. Her pussy leaked fresh streams of horse cum onto the floor.

Emily screamed in ecstasy as Thunder pushed inside, stretching her wider than Atlas had. Her whole body shook as the massive stallion claimed her depths. Each powerful thrust made her stomach bulge obscenely.

"Look how deep he goes," Sarah moaned, touching herself as she watched Thunder breed her friend. Emily's eyes rolled back as the huge horse established a punishing rhythm.

Thunder's heavy balls slapped against Emily's thighs with each thrust. She felt owned, possessed, stuffed fuller than ever before. Her pussy stretched to accommodate his impossible girth.

"Fuck, I'm cumming already," Emily wailed as Thunder's relentless pace pushed her over the edge. Her whole body convulsed around his massive shaft. Sarah came too, just from watching.

Thunder's cock swelled even larger as his own climax approached. Emily felt herself stretching impossibly wider to take him. Her screams echoed off the stable walls.

When Thunder finally came, the force of his ejaculation made Emily see stars. Hot ropes of thick horse cum filled her completely, her belly swelling with the massive load.

"So much cum," Sarah gasped, watching it overflow and splash onto the floor. Emily could only moan as Thunder continued pumping her full of his seed.

The massive stallion bred Emily for what seemed like hours, filling her again and again. By the time he finally withdrew, both women were thoroughly satisfied and leaking copious amounts of horse cum.

"Best night ever," Emily panted as they helped each other clean up. Her freshly bred hole gaped beautifully, struggling to close after Thunder's savage breeding.

Sarah nodded in agreement, both their phones already pinging with booking notifications for next week. They'd found their true calling as size queens. No human cock would ever satisfy them again.

"Same time next week?" Emily grinned, watching Thunder's massive member slowly retreat into its sheath. Both women's pussies clenched at the thought of another breeding session.

"Absolutely," Sarah replied, still trembling from the intensity of her first time. "I don't think I can go back to regular dick after this."

Thunder nickered softly as they gathered their things, his job well done. Two more mares thoroughly bred and addicted to horse cock. The perfect end to a perfect evening.

Emily drove them home, both women's bodies still buzzing with aftershocks. Their soaked panties reminded them of the incredible breeding they'd just received. They were already planning their next session.

The drive home after dropping Sarah off was quiet, save for the occasional hum of the engine. But Emily's mind was anything but still. Every bump in the road sent another reminder of the night's events coursing through her, her own tender pussy pulsing faintly with soreness and satisfaction. She couldn't stop replaying the image of Sarah walking unsteadily back to her apartment, still dripping with Thunder's thick, virile cum.

The way it had streamed down Sarah's thighs, glistening in the dim porch light... it had done something to Emily, something primal. Her chest tightened, her thighs clenching instinctively as she gripped the steering wheel. The image of Sarah's pussy, raw and used, seeping with more cum than any human could ever produce, had burned itself into Emily's thoughts.

Can women even handle that much? she wondered, the question stirring curiosity and something deeper. The sheer volume of what Thunder had pumped into Sarah was staggering. Enough to make any woman feel completely and utterly claimed. Emily's mind wandered further, her cheeks flushing as a darker question emerged: Could it actually impregnate someone?

The thought was absurd, impossible... wasn't it? But it refused to leave her mind. By the time she pulled into her driveway, Emily's curiosity had grown into a restless need to know. Kicking off her shoes and shedding her jacket, she made a beeline for her laptop.

She sat cross-legged on her bed, fingers flying over the keyboard as she began to type. The search engine autofilled embarrassingly quickly as she hesitated over the phrasing.

"Can women get pregnant from animals?"

Her heart raced as she hit enter, the query staring back at her like some forbidden confession. The results poured in, a mix of pseudo-science, old wives' tales, and a few fringe forums that made her pulse quicken.

One link caught her attention: *"Cross-species fertility: Fact or Fiction?"* She clicked it, her breathing shallow. The article was dense with scientific jargon, but the gist was clear. True cross-species pregnancy was biologically impossible, a dead end of mismatched chromosomes and genetic barriers. But further down, it mentioned something intriguing: hybridization experiments.

Another search took her deeper into the rabbit hole. Forums. Whispered anecdotes. Wild claims of "tests" conducted in secret labs. Emily skimmed the pages, her arousal battling her reason as she read stories of women deliberately testing the limits of biology. Many sounded fabricated, but the vivid descriptions and passion behind them stirred something undeniable inside her.

She stumbled across a thread on a niche size queen forum—one she'd visited in the past but rarely explored in depth. The topic? *"Equine Breeding Encounters: The Aftermath."* The posts varied, some recounting personal experiences with Ryder stables, others discussing the lasting effects. One reply, in particular, made her breath catch:

"Thunder's loads are insane. My first session left me dripping for hours. My husband was shocked when I couldn't stop leaking the next day... said it looked like I'd been bred for real. Honestly, I've wondered if it could take. Anyone else feel like that after a good breeding?"

Emily's thighs pressed together involuntarily. She clicked through the responses, a mix of joking and serious replies. Some dismissed the idea outright, while others claimed they'd researched it extensively—pointing to rumors of fertility experiments, advanced

breeding facilities, and even women actively seeking to push those boundaries.

Her heart pounded as she scrolled. Could someone actually... want that? Did she want that? The sheer thought of her womb being filled with a load so potent, so overwhelming it could challenge nature itself—it made her shudder with a mix of fear and arousal.

Her hand slipped under the waistband of her sweatpants, her fingers finding her still-sensitive clit. She moaned softly, imagining Sarah again, her belly swollen not just from the sheer amount of cum but from something deeper, something forbidden. What if Sarah had walked away with more than just a memory?

Her mind spiraled further, picturing herself in Sarah's place. Thunder mounting her again, his massive cock slamming into her, filling her with another impossible load. What would it feel like to carry that fullness, to know it was more than just a fleeting pleasure? Could she ever stop if she truly let herself go down that path?

Emily's fingers moved faster as the fantasy consumed her, the heat pooling low in her belly. Her moans filled the quiet room, muffled only by the pillow she pressed to her face as she tipped over the edge. Her body shuddered as waves of pleasure rolled through her, leaving her trembling and breathless.

When she finally opened her eyes, the Ryder app was glowing softly on her phone screen, waiting.

Emily's trembling fingers hovered over the keyboard, the words she'd typed staring back at her like a dare: "*Women who gave birth after Ryder app breeding.*" With a deep breath, she pressed enter.

The results were buried in the deeper corners of the internet, obscure forums and encrypted boards that seemed to whisper forbidden truths. She clicked one link titled, "*Ryder Foals: Secrets and Stories,*" her pulse quickening as the page loaded.

The first post hit her like a lightning bolt:

"I swore I wouldn't talk about it, but I can't keep it inside anymore. Thunder was my first. He bred me last summer at Red Oak. Nine months later, my foal was born—strong, healthy, and perfect. She looks just like him, dark and sleek with that signature

blaze down her face. I never thought it was possible, but Ryder told me... some mares are special. Some of us are made for this."

Emily's mouth went dry. A photo accompanied the post: a sleek black filly with long, strong legs and a patch of white across her forehead. It looked exactly as a young horse would—but the text implied so much more.

She scrolled down, her hands shaking, finding more confessions:

"I thought it was just a fantasy, but now I know it's real. Atlas bred me during my second visit to the stables. Ryder told me afterward that only a few mares are receptive, but I guess I'm one of them. My colt was born last spring, and he's already the pride of the stable. They said he inherited Atlas's champion bloodline—how is that even possible?"

"It's not just one or two mares," another post continued. "The stables know what they're doing. They test for compatibility when you join. I wasn't sure if it would happen, but after a year of regular visits, my foal came. Ryder covered everything as long as I kept quiet. They said I was helping preserve the stallion's bloodline."

Emily's breath quickened as she read reply after reply. Women were openly sharing their stories, talking about carrying and birthing full equine foals after their encounters. The thread was full of cryptic details—hints that Ryder had developed advanced, secretive methods to ensure certain women could bear these "miracle offspring."

The stables, it seemed, weren't just about pleasure. They were about legacy. Breeding.

Her thighs pressed together as she stumbled across a post specifically about Thunder:

"Thunder's foals are legendary. He's sired more than any other stallion on Ryder. The first time he bred me, I thought it was just another session, but the stable manager hinted I was 'special.' Nine months later, I gave birth to his filly—a strong, beautiful mare who's already showing champion potential. They even let me keep her."

Emily swallowed hard, her pussy clenching involuntarily as the implications washed over her. She imagined herself in their place—Thunder's massive cock pumping her full, not just for her own

pleasure but to create something. The thought both terrified and excited her, stirring something primal in the depths of her belly.

The next post sent shivers down her spine:

"If you've ever wondered why Ryder stables are so strict about secrecy, this is why. Only a small percentage of mares are fertile, but when they are, the results are incredible. My foal is two now, and I've never felt prouder. It's like... being chosen."

Emily's fingers hovered over her own stomach as her mind raced. Could I be one of them? Could that happen to me? She thought about the night with Atlas, the way he'd filled her so completely, her womb aching under the sheer volume of his seed. She'd never felt anything like it before—never imagined anything could feel so... fertile.

Her hands shook as she clicked another link: *"Foal-Bearing FAQ for Ryder Mares."* The text explained everything. Some mares, it said, were naturally compatible. The app screened for them discreetly during the verification process, but even they weren't told directly unless they conceived. It was part of Ryder's ultimate secret—its true purpose beyond pleasure.

"Do you feel unusually full after your sessions? Does the thought of carrying a foal excite you? You might be one of the chosen mares," the page teased.

Emily couldn't stop herself from slipping a hand into her sweatpants, her fingers finding her swollen clit. Her mind raced with images of herself, heavy and swollen, carrying Thunder's foal. She imagined her body changing, her womb nurturing a growing life that was pure, magnificent equine.

Her breath hitched, her fingers working faster. The idea was absurd. Impossible. But the more she thought about it, the more she wanted it.

Emily's curiosity burned hotter than ever as she scrolled through the Ryder app, her thoughts consumed by what she'd read. Stories of human mares giving birth to stunning foals, their bodies designed to handle the impossible—it felt like fantasy, yet the whispers and confessions on the forums said otherwise. She needed answers, and not the kind that came from another deep dive into the internet.

Her gaze landed on a nearby stable listed on the app: "*Green Ridge Stables—Trainer-Assisted Experiences Available.*" A new feature Ryder had rolled out for premium mares, it offered optional consultations with experienced trainers who specialized in the program's more intimate secrets. Her finger hovered over the booking button before pressing it. Thirty minutes later, she had a confirmation for an appointment the next morning.

The crisp scent of hay and horses hit Emily the moment she stepped into Green Ridge. It was quieter than she expected, with just the faint rustle of activity deeper in the stalls. Her boots clicked against the cobbled floor as she approached the office marked *Trainer Station*.

"Can I help you?" a deep, velvety voice asked as the door swung open.

Emily froze, her eyes landing on the man before her. Tall, broad-shouldered, with a sharp jawline and sun-kissed skin, he looked every bit the rugged, capable horseman. His dark hair was slightly tousled, and his shirt clung to a chest that practically begged for her touch. But it was his eyes—piercing blue, with a spark of knowing confidence—that made her pulse quicken.

"You must be Emily," he said, offering a hand. "I'm Cole. Trainer here at Green Ridge. Heard you had some questions about the program."

Her heart raced as she shook his hand, his grip firm and warm. "Yeah," she stammered. "I've, um, been curious about... some things I've heard."

His lips curved into a small, knowing smile. "Why don't we talk in the barn? It's quieter there."

Emily followed him, her gaze wandering despite herself. The man's jeans hugged his frame in all the right ways, and as they walked, she couldn't help but notice the noticeable bulge between his legs. It shifted with each step, teasing her imagination.

Cole led her to an empty stall, leaning casually against the doorframe. "So," he began, his eyes sweeping over her, "what

exactly are you curious about? Most mares who come here already know the basics."

Emily's cheeks flushed. "I... I've heard about women who... get bred, not just for fun but—" Her voice dropped to a whisper. "For foals."

Cole's expression didn't change, but the air between them shifted. "Ah," he said, his voice dipping lower. "You're talking about the chosen mares."

Emily nodded, her breath catching.

"It's not something we advertise openly," he said, stepping closer. "But yes, it's real. Some mares are... special. Their bodies can handle it, and they love it. The whole process. From the breeding to the birth." His gaze was steady, and there was a heat in his voice that made her shiver. "It's not for everyone, but those who experience it? They never go back."

Emily's thighs pressed together involuntarily. "And the trainers? You've... worked with these mares?"

Cole's smile widened, and he folded his arms, the motion drawing her eyes to the muscles beneath his shirt. "I've been here for a while. Seen plenty of mares come through who thought they were just here for a good time. Then they realize they're meant for more." His voice dropped even further. "It's something primal. When they see their foal for the first time... it changes them."

Emily's breath hitched, her heart pounding at the vivid image his words painted. "Do they... enjoy it?"

Cole chuckled, stepping even closer until he was just a few feet away. "Oh, they enjoy it," he said, his voice like velvet. "You should see them during the breeding. They're wild for it. And when they're heavy, their bellies round with life, you can't imagine how proud they are. It's like they've found their purpose."

Emily's mind reeled, the heat pooling low in her belly now impossible to ignore. She felt her eyes drop briefly, catching once again on the thick bulge straining against Cole's jeans. The sight made her throat dry, her cheeks flushing.

"You seem... interested," he murmured, his gaze dipping to her lips.

Emily bit her lip, her thighs squeezing tighter. "It's just... a lot to think about."

Cole's smirk turned teasing. "Well, if you've got more questions... or if you're curious to see how the process works up close, I'm happy to help." His voice dripped with suggestion, and Emily felt her pulse quicken as she caught the faintest glimmer of mischief in his eyes.

Her arousal burned hotter, her body betraying her as her imagination ran wild. She couldn't decide if she was more intrigued by what he was saying—or by the man himself.

The barn was quiet except for the faint rustle of hay and the distant sounds of horses shifting in their stalls. Emily stood close to Cole, her heart racing as he leaned casually against the stall door. His blue eyes lingered on her, a spark of knowing confidence that made her feel bare despite being fully clothed.

"So, the mares," Emily said, her voice slightly breathless. "They really... enjoy it?"

Cole's lips curved into a small, teasing smile. "Enjoy it?" he said, his tone low and intimate. "They crave it. Once they've been with one of the studs, there's no going back. It's not just the size—though that's a big part of it. It's the way they're claimed. Stretched. Filled. It's primal, something no human could ever match."

Emily's breath caught, her thighs clenching together at his words. "And you've seen it? All of it?"

He nodded, his eyes fixed on her, reading every flicker of arousal she couldn't hide. "I've seen mares lose themselves to it. Heard them scream for more as they're bred like they were made for it. And the way they look after? Completely satisfied. Blissed out." He stepped closer, the scent of him—leather, hay, and something musky—filling her senses. "You'd fit right in, Emily."

Her cheeks flushed, her arousal pulsing through her in waves. She couldn't stop herself from glancing down, her eyes briefly catching on the thick bulge straining against Cole's jeans. He noticed, of course, his smirk growing as he reached out to brush a stray strand of hair from her face.

"You're curious, aren't you?" he murmured, his voice like a caress. "You want to know what it's like. To feel something that big, that wild, taking you completely."

Emily's breath hitched, her body leaning instinctively toward him. "I... I can't stop thinking about it," she admitted, her voice trembling with a mix of arousal and vulnerability.

"Good," he said softly, his hand grazing her cheek before sliding down to rest against her shoulder. "You should let yourself feel it. Every inch of it."

Before she could reply, his lips were on hers—warm, firm, and tasting faintly of salt and coffee. Emily melted into the kiss, her hands clutching at his chest as the tension between them snapped. Cole's hands slid down her sides, his touch firm and commanding. When his fingers brushed the underside of her breasts, she moaned softly against his lips.

"God, you're so beautiful," he muttered, pulling back just enough to look at her. His hands cupped her breasts, squeezing them through her shirt. "These... perfect tits. Do you have any idea how sexy you are?"

Emily whimpered, her nipples hardening beneath his palms. "Cole..." she breathed, arching into his touch.

He didn't hesitate, sliding his hands under her shirt to grasp her bare skin. His thumbs brushed over her nipples, sending shocks of pleasure straight to her core. "So sensitive," he murmured, his voice thick with desire. He leaned down to kiss along her neck, his teeth grazing her skin. "I bet you're soaked already, aren't you?"

She nodded, her fingers digging into his shoulders. "Yes," she gasped. "I can't help it."

Cole groaned, his hands moving to the hem of her shirt and pulling it up and over her head. Her bra quickly followed, leaving her bare before him. He leaned down to take one of her nipples into his mouth, his tongue swirling over the stiff peak. Emily cried out, her hands threading through his hair as heat pooled low in her belly.

"I need you," she whispered, her voice trembling. "Please."

Cole pulled back, his eyes dark with lust as he reached for the buckle of his jeans. "You're so fucking sexy," he said, freeing his

thick cock. It was as impressive as the rest of him—long, thick, and already leaking precum. "You want this, don't you?"

Emily dropped to her knees without hesitation, her eyes locked on his cock. "I need to taste you," she said, her voice breathless. She wrapped her hand around his shaft, marveling at its weight and heat, before taking the head into her mouth.

Cole groaned, his hand tangling in her hair as she began to suck him. Her tongue swirled over the tip, tasting his saltiness, before she took him deeper. His girth stretched her lips wide, and the sensation made her pussy clench with need.

"Fuck, Emily," he growled, his hips thrusting gently as she worked him. "You're amazing."

She moaned around his cock, her hands gripping his thighs for balance as she took him deeper. Her throat relaxed as she pushed herself, swallowing him until her nose brushed his pelvis. The feeling of being so full, of pleasing him so completely, sent waves of arousal through her.

Cole's breathing grew ragged, his hips moving more insistently. "God, you're good at this," he said, his voice thick with pleasure. "But we need to stop before I lose control. I want you to meet someone."

Emily pulled back, her lips swollen and glistening. "Someone?"

He nodded, helping her to her feet. "One of the studs. If you're serious about this, you need to see what it's really like."

Her heart raced, her body still buzzing with arousal. "I... I want to," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

Cole smiled, brushing his thumb over her kiss-swollen lips. "Good. You won't regret it."

Cole led Emily deeper into the barn, his presence steady and reassuring as her mind buzzed with anticipation. Her heart pounded in her chest, the raw arousal from their earlier encounter mingling with the excitement of what was to come. She barely registered the earthy scent of hay and animals as they stopped outside one of the larger stalls.

"This is Brutus," Cole said, his voice low and warm. He opened the heavy wooden door with a quiet creak, stepping aside to let her

see.

Emily's breath hitched the moment her eyes landed on him. Brutus was magnificent—a massive black stallion, his coat gleaming like polished obsidian under the dim stable lights. His muscles rippled with every slight shift of his body, exuding power and grace. His mane was thick and wild, falling over his neck like an untamed cascade, and his dark eyes held an almost otherworldly intelligence.

But it wasn't just his commanding presence that made her thighs clench together. It was what hung beneath him, impossible to ignore. His cock was partially unsheathed, heavy and veined, the sheer size of it making her breath catch in her throat.

"He's something, isn't he?" Cole said, stepping closer behind her. His hands brushed her hips as he leaned in, his breath warm against her ear. "I've seen mares stop in their tracks the moment they meet him."

Emily nodded wordlessly, unable to tear her eyes away from Brutus. Her body reacted instinctively, a deep, primal heat spreading through her as she imagined what it would feel like to have him—every inch of him—claiming her. She licked her lips, her breathing shallow.

"Come closer," Cole encouraged, his voice low and coaxing. He placed a hand on her lower back, guiding her gently into the stall.

Brutus's ears flicked toward them, his nostrils flaring as he caught her scent. He let out a low rumble, his massive head dipping slightly as though to greet her. Emily hesitated, her nerves buzzing beneath her skin.

"Don't worry," Cole said, his hand resting lightly on her shoulder. "He's curious, that's all. He can tell you're new." His lips curved into a faint smile. "And he likes you already."

The stallion took a step closer, his sheer size making Emily's heart race. Her hand trembled as she reached out, her palm grazing the warm, smooth surface of his neck. Brutus huffed softly, his breath brushing against her face, and she let out a nervous laugh.

"He's incredible," she whispered, her voice barely audible.

Cole nodded, stepping beside her. "He's one of our best. Strong, experienced, and... attentive." His gaze flicked to her, the corner of

his mouth curving into a knowing smile. "The mares who've been with him never forget it."

Emily shivered at the implication, her hand sliding down Brutus's neck as he nuzzled against her shoulder. Her body was already responding, her arousal growing hotter with every second in his presence. The way he moved, the sheer power he exuded—it was intoxicating.

Brutus shifted again, and her eyes flicked down instinctively, her breath hitching as she saw more of his cock sliding free. It was massive, veined, and impossibly thick, swinging heavily as he adjusted his stance. Heat pooled low in her belly, and her thighs pressed together as her mind raced with forbidden thoughts.

"He knows," Cole murmured, his voice soft but charged with meaning. "He can sense how much you want this."

Emily's cheeks flushed, her body betraying her as she leaned into Brutus's touch. She glanced at Cole, her pulse quickening at the heat in his gaze.

"Do you want to take the next step?" he asked, his tone gentle yet firm.

Emily swallowed hard, her heart hammering in her chest. Her fingers curled against Brutus's neck, the stallion's warmth grounding her as she nodded slowly. "Yes," she said, her voice trembling with a mix of fear and desire. "I do."

Emily's breath came in shallow gasps as she stepped into the spacious breeding stall, every nerve in her body alive with anticipation. Brutus followed closely, his massive presence filling the space and making the air feel electric. Cole was behind her, calm and steady, his voice low and reassuring.

"You're going to love this," he said, his tone confident. "Just relax, and let Brutus take over."

Emily nodded, her heart pounding as she approached the padded mounting station in the center of the stall. It was designed with precision—adjustable supports, straps for stability, and a sloping platform that would position her perfectly for the stallion. Her fingers trembled as she began to undress, slipping off her jeans and panties in one motion, then pulling her shirt over her head. The air was

warm against her skin, but a shiver ran through her as she felt both Cole's and Brutus's eyes on her.

Cole stepped forward, his hands brushing her bare shoulders. "You're gorgeous," he murmured, his voice thick with approval. "Brutus can already tell you're ready for him."

Emily's cheeks flushed as she climbed onto the platform, her knees pressing into the soft padding. She leaned forward, gripping the padded handles, her back arching instinctively to present herself. The position was exposing, vulnerable, and yet, the thought of what was about to happen made her pussy throb with need.

Cole adjusted the platform slightly, his touch firm but gentle. "Perfect," he said, stepping back to give Brutus space. "Now, just breathe. He'll take care of you."

Emily gasped as she felt Brutus's warm breath on her thighs, the stallion's massive head dipping to sniff at her exposed entrance. His nostrils flared, and he let out a low nicker, his approval clear. A moment later, his thick, rough tongue slid out, dragging over her soaked pussy.

"Oh god," she moaned, her fingers gripping the handles tightly as Brutus's tongue worked her. It was unlike anything she'd ever felt—hot, wet, and impossibly wide. The sensation of being licked so thoroughly made her legs tremble, her arousal spilling freely.

Brutus seemed to grow more eager, his tongue plunging deeper, spreading her open as he prepared her for what was to come. Emily cried out, her back arching further as pleasure coursed through her. Her body was already desperate, aching for more.

"He's getting you ready," Cole said, his voice husky. "He knows exactly what you need."

Emily whimpered as Brutus pulled back, his snorts loud and impatient. She glanced over her shoulder, her breath catching at the sight of him fully aroused. His cock was enormous, hanging heavily beneath him, the thick shaft veined and glistening. The sheer size of it made her stomach flip with a mix of fear and excitement.

Cole stepped forward, his hands gentle as he adjusted her hips. "Deep breaths," he murmured. "Let him take you at his pace. You'll stretch more than you ever thought possible, but you can take him."

Emily nodded, her body trembling as Brutus moved behind her. She felt the first nudge of his massive head against her entrance, the flared tip already spreading her lips wide. The pressure was immense, her pussy straining to accommodate him.

"Relax," Cole urged, his voice soothing. "Let him in."

Emily cried out as the head finally popped inside, the stretch almost too much to bear. But the sharp edge of pain quickly gave way to an overwhelming fullness that made her toes curl. Brutus snorted, his hips shifting as he pushed deeper, his thick shaft sliding inch by impossible inch into her.

Her vision blurred as he filled her, her walls stretching to their absolute limit. She could feel every ridge, every vein of his cock as it claimed her completely. Her belly bulged slightly from the sheer size of him, the sensation leaving her breathless.

Brutus began to move, his powerful hips driving into her with slow, steady thrusts. Each push sent waves of pleasure and sweet pain coursing through her, her moans echoing off the stall walls. The mounting station absorbed the force of his movements, keeping her stable as the stallion took her fully.

"That's it," Cole said, his voice thick with approval. "You're taking him so well."

Emily's cries grew louder as Brutus picked up his pace, his thrusts growing more forceful. His massive balls slapped against her with each motion, the sound adding to the raw, primal intensity of the moment. Her body surrendered completely, her pussy clenching around him as she lost herself in the sensation.

When Brutus came, the force of his release was overwhelming. Hot, thick ropes of cum flooded her womb, filling her to the brim and spilling out around his massive cock. Emily screamed in ecstasy, her own orgasm ripping through her as her body milked him for every drop. She could feel the heat of his seed deep inside her, the sheer volume leaving her trembling and soaked.

Brutus stayed buried inside her for several moments, his powerful body shuddering as he finished. When he finally withdrew, Emily gasped at the emptiness, her pussy gaping and leaking streams of his cum onto the padded platform.

Cole stepped forward, his hands gentle as he helped her up. "You were incredible," he said, his voice filled with admiration. "Brutus was lucky to have you."

Emily leaned against him, her legs weak and her body still buzzing with aftershocks. She could feel Brutus's cum dripping down her thighs, a delicious reminder of what had just happened. Her mind was a haze of pleasure and satisfaction, the experience leaving her completely undone.

As she dressed slowly, her body still trembling, she glanced at Brutus, who stood calmly in the stall, his job well done. The sight of him made her heart race all over again.

Emily moaned deeply as Cole's expert hands traced her cum-slicked curves, her body still trembling from Brutus's first claiming. The massive stallion nickered softly, his hot breath washing over her sensitive breasts as Cole positioned himself behind her.

"Need you both," Emily gasped, feeling Cole's thick shaft press against her tight rear entrance. Her pussy still gaped and dripped from Brutus's earlier breeding, making her ache for more. "Please..."

Cole reached for the special breeding lube, working her ass open with practiced fingers while Brutus's rough tongue found her hardened nipples. The dual sensation made Emily arch and whimper, her body already primed for more pleasure.

"Such an eager mare," Cole purred, pushing slowly into her ass as Brutus continued lavishing attention on her breasts. The handler's experienced touch had her melting, submitting completely to both males's desires.

Emily watched in the mirrors as Brutus's massive cock emerged again from its sheath, impossibly thick and dark with renewed arousal. Her pussy clenched at the sight, desperate to feel that magnificent length stretching her wide once more.

Cole bottomed out in her ass just as Brutus moved into mounting position. Emily's scream of ecstasy echoed off the stable walls as the huge stallion pushed back inside her well-used pussy, filling her beyond capacity.

"Take every inch like the good mare you are," Cole commanded, establishing a rhythm that worked in perfect concert with Brutus's

powerful thrusts. Each movement drove Emily wild with pleasure.

Brutus's skilled tongue never left her nipples as he bred her, the rough texture sending jolts of electricity through her oversensitive body. Emily felt overwhelmed in the best possible way, caught between two magnificent cocks claiming her thoroughly.

Cole's grip tightened on her hips as they found their perfect pace. Emily could feel both cocks through the thin wall separating them, her holes stretched wide around their respective girths. The fullness was indescribable.

"You were made for this," Cole growled in her ear as Emily writhed between them. "Made to take horse cock in your pussy while I fill your ass." His words made her clench around both invading members.

Emily's mind went blank with pleasure as both males used her holes. Brutus's massive length reshaped her insides while Cole's thick human cock claimed her ass completely. She'd never felt so thoroughly possessed.

The mounting station creaked slightly under their combined efforts, holding Emily perfectly as she surrendered to the intense breeding. Her belly bulged visibly with each of Brutus's deep thrusts.

"Going to fill both your holes," Cole promised as his pace grew erratic. Emily could feel his cock swelling, ready to flood her ass with hot cum. The thought pushed her closer to the edge.

Brutus seemed to sense the building tension, his own massive member throbbing inside Emily's stretched pussy. His tongue worked her nipples more roughly as his powerful body prepared to breed her again.

Emily's whole body convulsed as Cole came first, flooding her ass with thick ropes of cum. The sensation triggered Brutus's release, his enormous cock pumping what felt like gallons of hot seed deep into her waiting womb.

The combined sensation of both holes being filled pushed Emily into the most intense orgasm of her life. She screamed in ecstasy as her body milked both cocks, desperate for every drop they could give her.

Brutus's tongue gentled on her oversensitive nipples as the three of them rode out their shared pleasure. Emily felt completely claimed, thoroughly bred, and utterly satisfied in ways she'd never imagined possible.

Cole eased out first, watching in satisfaction as his cum leaked from Emily's well-used ass. Brutus followed moments later, his massive cock withdrawing with a wet sound that made Emily whimper at the sudden emptiness.

"Perfect mare," Cole praised, helping support Emily's trembling body as both holes leaked their respective loads. Her phone buzzed with another booking notification - Brutus had already approved her for regular breeding sessions.

Emily could barely stand as they helped clean her up, her body thoroughly marked inside and out by both males. She knew she'd be feeling the evidence of this breeding for days - and she couldn't wait to do it all again.

**

The days following her session with Brutus passed in a haze of satisfaction and restless desire. Emily couldn't stop replaying the experience—the raw intensity, the overwhelming fullness, the way her body had yielded to him completely. Even now, her thighs pressed together whenever she thought about it, the memory stirring a deep, primal need inside her.

By the third night, she couldn't resist any longer. Her phone glowed softly in the dim light of her bedroom, the Ryder app waiting for her with its tantalizing promise of more. She opened it, scrolling through the familiar interface until she reached the stud profiles. Her heart raced as she navigated to the "Top Stallions" section, her eyes widening at the display of power and size.

One profile immediately caught her attention:

ONYX - Friesian Stallion

- Stats: 24" / Wide Flare / Known for Intense Breeding
- Temperament: Dominant but Gentle

- Reviews: ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
- Availability: Limited

Emily's pulse quickened as she tapped on his profile. The photos made her breath hitch—Onyx was stunning. His glossy black coat gleamed like obsidian, his thick mane cascading down his muscular neck like a waterfall. His eyes, dark and intelligent, seemed to peer straight into her soul, and the sheer size of him was enough to make her stomach flip.

She scrolled further, reading the reviews left by other mares:

"Onyx was everything I dreamed of and more. He stretched me to my absolute limit but was so patient and gentle. I've never felt so full, and his stamina is unreal!"

"If you're a size queen, Onyx will ruin you for anyone else. I couldn't walk straight for days, and I'm already counting down to my next session."

"Ladies, if you're thinking about it, just do it. Onyx doesn't just breed you—he owns you. Best experience of my life."

Emily's breath hitched as her fingers hovered over the "Book Now" button. She hesitated only a moment before tapping it, her heart pounding as the confirmation screen loaded.

Session Confirmed:

- Location: Green Ridge Stables
- Stallion: Onyx
- Time: Friday, 9 PM

The rest of the week crawled by, each passing hour amplifying her anticipation. By the time Friday evening arrived, Emily was practically vibrating with excitement. She dressed carefully, opting for a loose sundress that clung to her curves in all the right ways. Her heart raced as she drove to the stables, her mind consumed by thoughts of Onyx and what awaited her.

Emily's heart thundered as she stepped into the barn alone, the cool night air clinging to her skin. The Ryder app had promised that Onyx was one of the most intense experiences available, a stallion

known for his raw power and unrelenting dominance. Her body ached with anticipation, the memory of Brutus's overwhelming presence still fresh, but it was nothing compared to the fire burning inside her for what was to come.

She approached the stall marked with his name—*ONYX*—her breath hitching as she unlatched the heavy door. The stallion stood in the shadows, his massive frame a silhouette of coiled strength. His dark coat shimmered faintly in the low light, and his eyes, sharp and predatory, locked onto her the moment she stepped inside.

Emily froze, her pulse racing. Onyx let out a deep, rumbling snort, his nostrils flaring as he scented her. There was no hesitation in the way he moved, stepping forward with an almost arrogant confidence. He towered over her, his sheer size making her feel small and vulnerable in a way that sent a thrill straight to her core.

"Hi," she whispered, her voice trembling as she reached out to touch his neck. His coat was warm under her palm, but he didn't respond with the gentle nuzzling she'd expected. Instead, he huffed sharply, his massive head dipping closer to her as if to assert his dominance. The weight of his presence made her knees weak.

The scent of him—musky, powerful, unmistakably male—flooded her senses. She barely had time to register it before Onyx shoved his nose against her chest, his movements impatient and commanding. Emily gasped, stumbling back slightly, but he pressed forward, his sheer strength making it clear that she was entirely at his mercy.

Her arousal surged as she realized what he wanted. This wasn't going to be slow or careful—Onyx wasn't the kind of stallion to wait for her to catch up. He was here to take her, to claim her completely, and the thought made her thighs clench with desperate need.

She quickly stripped, her fingers fumbling with her dress as she pulled it over her head. The cool air kissed her bare skin, but it was nothing compared to the heat radiating from Onyx as he stepped closer. His massive head dropped low, sniffing between her legs, and she let out a shaky moan as his breath ghosted over her soaked pussy.

Onyx snorted, his impatience evident. He reared slightly, his hooves clattering against the stall floor as his cock began to emerge.

Emily's breath hitched at the sight—thick, veined, and impossibly large, it swung heavily beneath him, already dripping with anticipation.

She turned toward the padded mounting station, her body trembling as she climbed into position. Her knees pressed into the soft padding, her back arching instinctively as she gripped the handles in front of her. The exposed position made her heart race, but the thought of being completely at his mercy only heightened her arousal.

Onyx didn't wait. The moment she was in place, he moved behind her, his massive body radiating heat. Emily gasped as she felt his broad chest press against her back, his hooves scraping against the floor as he adjusted his position. His cock, heavy and slick, brushed against her inner thighs, leaving trails of wet heat on her skin.

The first nudge of his flared head against her entrance made her cry out. Onyx didn't ease in; he shoved forward with a powerful thrust, the sheer size of him stretching her beyond anything she'd ever felt. Pain and pleasure mingled in a heady rush as her body struggled to accommodate him.

"Oh god!" she screamed, her fingers gripping the handles tightly as he drove deeper. There was no hesitation, no pause to let her adjust. Onyx's movements were relentless, each thrust forcing more of his massive length inside her. Her walls clenched desperately around him, but he didn't slow.

The sound of their coupling filled the stall—the wet slap of his cock driving into her, the guttural grunts that rumbled from his chest, the sharp cries of pleasure that spilled from her lips. Her body was on fire, every nerve alight with sensation as he used her with unrelenting force.

Onyx's hooves scraped against the floor as he thrust harder, his hips slamming against her with enough force to make the mounting station creak. Emily's cries grew louder, her pussy clenching around him as he stretched her to her absolute limit. She could feel every ridge, every vein of his cock as it claimed her completely.

Her first orgasm hit her like a tidal wave, her body convulsing around his massive shaft. But Onyx didn't slow. If anything, her climax only seemed to spur him on, his powerful movements growing faster and rougher. Emily's vision blurred as wave after wave of pleasure tore through her, her mind blank except for the overwhelming sensation of being utterly filled.

When Onyx finally came, the force of his release was overwhelming. Thick, hot ropes of cum flooded her womb, the sheer volume making her belly swell slightly. Emily screamed as another orgasm ripped through her, her body trembling under the force of his climax. His cock pulsed inside her, each spurt of seed sending fresh waves of heat coursing through her.

He didn't stop until every drop was inside her, his powerful body shuddering as he finished. When he finally withdrew, Emily gasped at the emptiness, her pussy gaping and leaking streams of his cum onto the padded platform.

She collapsed forward, her body trembling and spent. Onyx snorted, his job done, and stepped back, his cock still dripping as he retreated to the corner of the stall. Emily lay there for several moments, her mind reeling, her body buzzing with the aftershocks of pleasure.

As she finally sat up, her legs weak and her pussy still leaking, she glanced over at Onyx. He stood tall and proud, his dark eyes watching her with a predatory satisfaction that made her shiver. She smiled weakly, her voice barely a whisper.

"You're incredible," she said, her body already craving more.

The memory of her first session with Onyx lingered in Emily's mind like a burning brand. She'd spent days unable to think about anything else—about how utterly consumed she'd been by him, about how he'd taken her so completely, leaving her aching and desperate for more. Her body still throbbed at the thought of his massive cock filling her, stretching her in ways she hadn't thought possible.

By the time she booked another session, her anticipation was unbearable. The app buzzed with confirmation: *"ONYX—Friday, 10 PM."*

When the night came, Emily stepped into the barn with trembling legs, her arousal already slicking her thighs. The air was thick with the familiar musk of hay and horses, but it was Onyx's distinct, primal scent that hit her like a wave as she approached his stall. Her body reacted instinctively, her nipples hardening and her pussy clenching with need.

Inside, Onyx was waiting. He turned to face her as she entered, his massive frame shifting with a confidence that sent shivers through her. His dark eyes met hers, filled with the same predatory intensity she remembered. He didn't wait for her to make the first move—he stepped forward, his nostrils flaring as he caught her scent, his massive head nudging her chest impatiently.

"Hi, boy," she murmured, her voice trembling. Her hands found his neck, stroking his warm, muscular frame. But Onyx wasn't in the mood for pleasantries. He let out a sharp snort, his hooves shifting on the floor as he pressed closer, his impatience clear.

Emily barely had time to slip out of her dress before Onyx's massive body pressed her back toward the mounting station. Her breath caught as she turned and climbed into position, the padded platform familiar beneath her knees. She spread herself wide, her back arching as she gripped the handles, her body already aching for him.

Onyx wasted no time. He reared up behind her, his hooves clattering against the floor as he mounted her with a force that made her cry out. His massive cock was already fully hard, swinging heavily beneath him as he adjusted his position. Emily gasped as she felt the first nudge of his flared head against her dripping entrance.

This time, there was no hesitation. Onyx drove forward with brutal force, his cock stretching her wide in a single powerful thrust. Emily screamed, her fingers digging into the handles as her body strained to accommodate him. The sheer size of him was overwhelming, her walls clenching desperately around his thick shaft as he buried himself to the hilt.

"Fuck!" she cried, her voice echoing off the stall walls. Onyx snorted above her, his hips pulling back before slamming into her again with enough force to make her whole body jolt.

His movements were relentless, each thrust harder and faster than the last. The wet slap of his cock driving into her filled the air, mingling with her cries and his guttural grunts. Emily's mind went blank, consumed by the raw, primal sensation of being used so thoroughly.

Onyx's hips pounded against her with unrelenting force, the strength of his movements making the platform creak beneath her. Her pussy stretched to its absolute limit, every ridge and vein of his cock sending shockwaves of pleasure through her. She could feel him in her belly, the sheer size of him leaving her breathless.

Her first orgasm hit like an earthquake, her walls clenching around his massive shaft as her screams grew louder. But Onyx didn't slow. He fucked her straight through her climax, his powerful thrusts driving her into a state of pure, mindless ecstasy.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as her body surrendered completely, her legs trembling as she took everything he gave her. The intensity of it was almost too much, and yet, she craved more.

Onyx's pace grew even rougher, his cock slamming into her with a ferocity that left her shaking. His massive balls slapped against her thighs with every thrust, the sound only fueling her arousal. Her body was a vessel for his pleasure, and she loved every second of it.

When he finally came, the force of his release was staggering. Thick, hot cum flooded her womb, the sheer volume making her belly swell visibly. Emily screamed as another orgasm tore through her, her body convulsing around his pulsing cock. His seed poured into her in endless waves, spilling out around his shaft and dripping onto the floor.

Onyx didn't stop until every last drop was inside her, his powerful body shuddering as he finished. When he withdrew, Emily collapsed onto the platform, her legs too weak to hold her. Her pussy gaped, leaking streams of his thick cum, her body thoroughly used and satisfied.

She lay there for several minutes, her mind spinning as she tried to catch her breath. Onyx stood over her, his chest heaving, his cock still semi-hard and glistening with their combined fluids.

As Emily finally sat up, her body trembling and her pussy still leaking, she looked back at the stallion with a dazed, satisfied smile.

**

After her second session with Onyx, Emily was left craving more. Her body ached deliciously from the intensity of their encounter, but her mind refused to settle. The Ryder app became her constant companion, a tempting gateway to experiences she hadn't dared to imagine before.

One night, as she lay in bed scrolling through the app, something new caught her eye. A glowing banner flashed across the screen: "Special Experience: Double Stud Sessions Now Available."

Emily's breath hitched. She tapped the banner, her heart racing as the details loaded.

"Double the power, double the pleasure. For mares seeking the ultimate challenge, our two-stud sessions offer unparalleled intensity. Not for the faint of heart."

Her pussy clenched at the thought. Two stallions. At the same time. Could she even handle that? The memory of Onyx alone was enough to make her thighs tremble, but the idea of being taken by two of them, stretched and filled completely...

She didn't hesitate. Her fingers hovered briefly over the "Book Now" button before she tapped it, her arousal spiking as the confirmation screen appeared.

Session Confirmed:

- Location: Blackthorn Stables
- Studs: Onyx & Titan
- Time: Saturday, 10 PM

When Saturday night arrived, Emily found herself standing outside the massive barn at Blackthorn Stables, her body thrumming with nervous anticipation. The cool night air kissed her skin, but it did little to calm the fire burning inside her.

Inside, the barn was dimly lit, the stalls larger and more luxurious than those she'd seen before. Her boots clicked softly against the floor as she walked toward the marked enclosure, her heart pounding in her chest.

When she reached the stall, her breath caught. Onyx stood on one side, his dark coat gleaming like polished obsidian. His piercing eyes locked onto hers, filled with the same predatory hunger she remembered. Beside him was Titan, a massive dapple-gray stallion whose sheer size made her knees weak. His broad chest and thick muscles exuded raw power, and his cock, already partially exposed, swung heavily beneath him.

Emily's arousal surged at the sight of them. She was trembling as she stepped into the stall, the weight of their combined presence making her feel small and vulnerable in the most exhilarating way.

The moment she entered, both stallions turned their attention to her. Onyx moved first, stepping closer with a low snort, his nostrils flaring as he scented her. Titan followed, his movements slower but no less commanding.

Emily's hands shook as she quickly undressed, her dress slipping to the floor in a pool of fabric. The cool air against her bare skin only heightened her awareness of the two massive studs watching her every move.

She turned toward the specially designed platform in the center of the stall—a double mounting station built to accommodate the unique needs of this experience. Her legs felt like jelly as she climbed into position, her knees pressing into the padded supports.

Her back arched instinctively as she gripped the handles, her body on full display for the stallions. The sound of their hooves clopping against the floor sent a thrill through her, and she gasped as Onyx moved behind her first.

His massive head dipped low, his hot breath ghosting over her exposed pussy. He didn't waste time—his rough tongue dragged over her, spreading her arousal as she moaned loudly. Titan nickered softly from the side, his own cock growing thicker and harder as he watched.

Onyx reared up, his weight pressing down on her as he positioned himself. Emily cried out as the flared head of his cock pressed against her entrance, the stretch already intense. He drove into her with the same relentless force as before, his massive shaft filling her completely.

But this time, there was more.

As Onyx began to thrust, each powerful movement making her body jolt with pleasure, Titan stepped closer. Emily gasped as she felt the cool slickness of lube being applied to her other hole, the preparation brief but thorough. Titan's head pressed against her ass, the pressure making her gasp.

"Fuck," she moaned, her fingers digging into the handles as Titan began to push inside. The stretch was overwhelming, both holes filled to their absolute limit as the two stallions moved in tandem.

Onyx drove into her pussy with unrelenting force, his cock slamming deep with every thrust. Titan followed, his thick shaft stretching her ass wider than she thought possible. The sensation of being so utterly filled, of both stallions claiming her at once, sent her into a frenzy of moans and cries.

Their rhythm was relentless, each powerful thrust sending shockwaves of pleasure through her body. Her pussy clenched around Onyx's massive cock as her ass stretched to take Titan's girth, the double penetration leaving her completely at their mercy.

"Yes!" she screamed, her voice hoarse as her body surrendered to the intense sensations. Her first orgasm ripped through her like a storm, her walls clamping down on Onyx as Titan's cock drove deeper into her ass.

The two stallions didn't let up. If anything, her climax only spurred them on, their movements growing faster and rougher. The wet slap of their cocks filling her echoed through the stall, mingling with their grunts and her cries.

Emily's body shook as wave after wave of pleasure consumed her. She lost track of how many times she came, her mind blank except for the overwhelming sensation of being stretched and filled completely.

When Onyx came, his hot seed flooded her womb, the force of it making her scream. Her belly swelled slightly as he continued to pump load after load into her, his cock pulsing with each spurt. Titan followed moments later, his cum spilling deep into her ass, the sheer volume making her feel impossibly full.

Both stallions continued to thrust as they emptied themselves inside her, their powerful bodies shuddering with each release. Emily's own body convulsed with another orgasm, her cries echoing off the stall walls as she milked every drop from them.

When they finally withdrew, she collapsed onto the platform, her body trembling and spent. Cum leaked from both holes, pooling beneath her as she struggled to catch her breath.

She glanced back at the two stallions, their cocks still semi-hard and dripping, their eyes filled with satisfaction.

"Unbelievable," she whispered, a dazed smile on her lips.

Emily's body ached deliciously as she dressed, her mind already buzzing with thoughts of the next time. Could she handle it again?

The answer was clear: absolutely.

**

Emily couldn't get the thought out of her head—the memory of being utterly filled by two powerful stallions at once, their cocks stretching her to her absolute limit. But as incredible as that experience had been, she wanted more. The idea of taking them differently this time, of using her mouth and her pussy simultaneously, had consumed her thoughts until she finally gave in and booked another session.

The Ryder app buzzed with confirmation: *"Onyx & Titan—Wednesday, 9 PM."*

The barn at Blackthorn Stables was quiet when she arrived, the heavy scent of hay and horses filling the air. Emily stepped into the stall where her two studs waited, her heart racing as her eyes landed on them.

Onyx stood tall and imposing, his dark coat gleaming under the low lights, his piercing eyes locking onto hers with the same predatory intensity as before. Beside him was Titan, his dapple-gray coat shimmering, his massive frame exuding raw power. Both stallions shifted as she entered, their nostrils flaring as they caught her scent.

Emily's knees weakened at the sight of their cocks already beginning to emerge, thick and veined and impossibly large. She licked her lips, her body responding instinctively to the thought of what was to come.

"Hi, boys," she murmured, her voice trembling with anticipation.

Onyx moved first, stepping closer with a commanding snort. Titan followed, the two stallions towering over her as she began to undress. Her dress slipped to the floor, leaving her bare and vulnerable under their intense gaze.

She dropped to her knees, her hands brushing the thick muscles of Onyx's chest as she positioned herself between them. Onyx's cock hung heavily in front of her, already glistening with precum. Behind her, she could feel Titan's hot breath on her back, his impatience evident in the way his hooves shifted against the floor.

Emily's hand wrapped around Onyx's cock, her fingers barely able to encircle its massive girth. She leaned forward, her tongue darting out to taste him, the salty slickness making her moan. She took him into her mouth, her lips stretching wide as she worked him deeper.

Onyx snorted above her, his massive body shifting as she sucked him, her hand stroking the base of his shaft. Her pussy throbbed with need, her arousal dripping onto the floor as Titan moved behind her.

The first nudge of Titan's cock against her entrance made her gasp around Onyx's length. The stallion wasted no time, pushing forward with a powerful thrust that stretched her wide. Emily moaned around Onyx's cock as Titan buried himself deeper, the dual sensations overwhelming her.

Titan's thrusts were relentless, each powerful movement forcing her body to accommodate his massive size. Her pussy clenched tightly around him, her walls straining to take him as he drove

deeper. At the same time, Onyx's cock filled her mouth, her lips stretching around his thick shaft as she worked him with her tongue.

The stall was filled with the sounds of their coupling—the wet slap of Titan's cock pounding into her pussy, the guttural grunts of the stallions, and the muffled cries of pleasure spilling from Emily's throat. Her body was on fire, every nerve alight with sensation as she was taken from both ends.

Onyx began to move, his hips thrusting gently as she took him deeper into her throat. Emily gagged slightly but pushed herself further, her nose brushing against his belly as she swallowed him. The feeling of being so completely used, of her body serving both stallions at once, sent waves of arousal coursing through her.

Titan's pace grew rougher, his powerful hips slamming against her as he fucked her mercilessly. Emily's cries grew louder, muffled by Onyx's cock as he filled her mouth. Her body trembled as pleasure built low in her belly, the overwhelming sensations pushing her closer to the edge.

When her first orgasm hit, it was like a tidal wave. Her pussy clenched around Titan's massive shaft as her body convulsed, her moans vibrating against Onyx's cock. Titan didn't slow, his thrusts growing even harder as he chased his own release.

Onyx pulled back slightly, his cock throbbing as Emily sucked him harder, her hand stroking his base. He let out a deep, guttural nicker as he came, thick ropes of cum flooding her mouth and throat. Emily swallowed eagerly, her body shuddering as the salty warmth coated her tongue.

Behind her, Titan let out a loud snort, his movements becoming erratic as he reached his climax. His cock pulsed inside her, hot cum flooding her womb and spilling out around his massive shaft. Emily screamed around Onyx's cock as another orgasm tore through her, her body trembling uncontrollably.

Both stallions slowed, their powerful bodies shuddering as they finished. Emily collapsed onto the floor, her body spent and her mind a haze of pleasure. Cum leaked from her pussy and dripped from her lips, her body thoroughly used and satisfied.

Emily's body still buzzed from the intensity of her last session—her mind replaying the overwhelming sensation of being filled and used by Onyx and Titan. The Ryder app had exceeded her wildest expectations, and yet, her appetite only grew stronger. She wanted more, needed more. She craved something that would push her even further.

One evening, as she scrolled through the app, a new banner appeared, pulsing softly at the top of the screen:

"Elite Mare Exclusive: Full Stable Experience."

Her pulse quickened as she tapped the banner, her breath catching when she read the description:

"For the most daring mares, our exclusive stable sessions offer an unforgettable experience. Multiple studs. Unrelenting intensity. The ultimate challenge. Are you ready to surrender completely?"

Emily's heart raced. A whole stable? The thought sent a thrill through her, both exciting and terrifying. Could she handle being surrounded, taken, and utterly claimed by a gang of stallions? The very idea made her pussy throb with anticipation.

Her fingers trembled as she tapped the "Book Now" button, a mix of nerves and raw desire coursing through her.

Session Confirmed:

- Location: Ironwood Stables
- Experience: Full Stable
- Time: Saturday, Midnight

The night of the session, Emily arrived at Ironwood Stables, the air thick with anticipation and the earthy scent of horses. Her heart pounded as she approached the massive barn, the dim glow of lanterns casting flickering shadows on the wooden walls.

Inside, the stable was larger than any she'd seen before, each stall filled with powerful, restless studs. The sound of hooves against the floor echoed through the space, mingling with low nickers and snorts. Emily's arousal spiked as she realized every stallion here was for her.

The center of the barn was set up with a reinforced, padded mounting station, larger and sturdier than any she'd used before. It was clear this was designed for exactly what she had signed up for. Her legs trembled as she stepped forward, her nerves buzzing as she stripped out of her clothes. The cool air kissed her bare skin, but it was the heated gaze of the stallions that made her shiver.

The first stud was led out of his stall, a massive bay named Ferro. His coat glistened under the lantern light, his muscles rippling with each powerful step. He snorted sharply, his nostrils flaring as he caught her scent. Behind him, more stallions began to stir, their cocks beginning to emerge as the scent of her arousal filled the air.

Emily climbed onto the mounting station, her knees pressing into the padded supports as she gripped the handles. Her back arched instinctively, her body on full display. Ferro wasted no time—he reared up, his hooves clattering against the platform as his massive cock swung heavily beneath him.

The first thrust made her scream, her pussy stretching to accommodate his thick, flared head. Ferro was relentless, his powerful hips driving into her with unyielding force. Her cries echoed through the barn as he took her completely, her body trembling under his dominance.

But this was just the beginning.

As Ferro pounded into her, another stallion was brought forward—a black-and-white paint named Thunder. His cock was already fully hard, dripping with precum as he approached her head. Emily moaned as she opened her mouth, her lips stretching wide to take him in.

Thunder thrust into her throat with a rough urgency, his massive shaft filling her mouth completely. Her moans were muffled as she was taken from both ends, her body utterly at their mercy.

The rest of the stable watched, their nostrils flaring, their cocks growing harder as they waited their turn.

When Ferro finished, his thick cum flooding her pussy, another stallion stepped forward to take his place. Each stud was as massive and powerful as the last, their movements rough and demanding.

Emily's body was stretched and filled over and over, her screams and moans mingling with the guttural grunts of the stallions.

Her mind blurred with pleasure, each thrust sending her into new heights of ecstasy. By the time the last stallion emptied himself inside her, her body was trembling and dripping, her pussy and throat thoroughly used.

As she lay on the platform, completely spent, Emily couldn't stop smiling. She'd done it. And she'd never felt more alive.

Emily gasped as the stallions crowded around her, their massive forms towering over her trembling body. Storm's cock stretched her soaked pussy wider while Shadow and Knight filled her throat and ass with their thick lengths, making her feel utterly claimed.

More studs pressed close, their heavy members brushing against her skin. Her hands found two more throbbing shafts - Thunder and Brutus - as the others continued breeding her holes. The mounting station creaked under their combined power.

Emily's muffled screams echoed through the barn as all five stallions used her roughly. Her body stretched to accommodate their enormous sizes, pussy and ass gaping around the massive intrusions while her throat bulged with Shadow's relentless thrusts.

Storm came first, flooding her womb with hot seed. As he withdrew, two more studs immediately took his place - Atlas mounting her dripping pussy while Titan's huge cock pressed into her cum-filled ass. Emily stroked faster as Thunder and Brutus throbbed in her hands.

The horses moved with primal urgency, their powerful bodies working in sync to breed their mare thoroughly. Emily lost count of how many loads filled her holes, her mind blank with pleasure as stallion after stallion claimed her.

When Shadow pulled from her throat, Zeus and Apollo took turns fucking her mouth while others continued pounding her stretched holes. Cum dripped steadily from her body as the breeding continued relentlessly.

Finally, the last stallion finished, adding one more load to her thoroughly bred body. Emily lay trembling on the mounting station,

completely satisfied yet already craving more. She knew she'd found her true calling as the stable's breeding mare.

Her phone pinged with automatic rebooking notifications - the horses had clearly approved of their new mate. Emily smiled weakly, already anticipating her next full stable session. No human experience could compare to being bred by an entire barn of massive studs.

The smell of sex and horses filled the air as Emily's body continued leaking evidence of her thorough breeding. She'd taken every stallion in the stable, stretched beyond what she thought possible. And she couldn't wait to do it all again.

Emily's legs trembled as she entered the dimly lit stable, her body already aching with need at the sound of restless stallions. The massive barn held over a dozen champion studs, their powerful forms casting impressive shadows in the lantern light. Her pussy dripped in anticipation as she approached the reinforced mounting station at the center.

Thunder and Storm were the first to approach, their huge members already emerging from their sheaths at her scent. Emily moaned as she positioned herself on the padded platform, spreading herself wide for their inspection. Her back arched instinctively as Thunder's thick tongue found her soaked entrance.

Atlas and Brutus crowded close, their dark shafts brushing against her hands as Storm mounted her from behind. Emily cried out as his massive flared head stretched her pussy wide, while Thunder's cock pressed insistently at her lips. The sensation of being filled from both ends made her whole body shake with pleasure.

Her hands wrapped around Atlas and Brutus's throbbing lengths as the other stallions established their rhythm. Storm's powerful thrusts drove her deeper onto Thunder's cock, making her throat bulge visibly. Each movement sent waves of ecstasy through her trembling form.

More studs pressed close as the first ones bred her thoroughly, their huge members dripping with anticipation. Emily stroked Atlas and Brutus faster as Storm's pace grew more demanding. Her moans were muffled by Thunder's relentless throat-fucking.

When Storm came, his hot seed flooded her womb in thick spurts that made her belly swell slightly. Zeus immediately took his place, mounting her cum-filled pussy while Shadow positioned himself at her ass. Emily's body stretched impossibly wider to accommodate both massive intrusions.

Thunder pulled from her throat with a wet sound, allowing Titan to take his place while Emily continued stroking the others. Her holes gaped beautifully around the huge horse cocks claiming them, cum dripping steadily from her well-bred pussy. The mounting station creaked under the force of their powerful thrusts.

Hours seemed to pass as stallion after stallion took their turn breeding their eager mare. Emily lost count of how many loads filled her holes, her mind blank with pleasure. Her body trembled continuously as she was stretched and used by each massive member.

The stable air grew thick with the scent of sex and horses as the breeding continued relentlessly. Emily's belly swelled visibly from the sheer volume of seed pumped into her willing body. Each new stallion seemed even more eager than the last to claim her thoroughly.

Apollo and Ares took turns in her throat while others pounded her stretched holes without mercy. Emily's hands never stopped working the cocks presented to them, coaxing load after load from the massive studs. Her own orgasms became countless as the horses bred her.

The sound of powerful bodies slapping against hers echoed through the barn along with her muffled screams of pleasure. Each stallion's unique rhythm and size brought new waves of sensation. Emily's holes stretched wider than ever before to accept their enormous girths.

Fresh studs continued mounting as others finished, ensuring she was constantly filled with thick horse cock. Her pussy and ass gaped obscenely, struggling to close after taking so many massive members. Cum leaked steadily from all her well-used holes.

The breeding seemed endless as stallion after stallion claimed their mare completely. Emily's body submitted totally to their primal

urgency, accepting every huge intrusion. Her throat, pussy, and ass were reshaped by their massive lengths.

When Hercules mounted her, his cock was the largest yet, stretching her cum-filled pussy to its absolute limit. Emily screamed around Mars's thick shaft as Hercules bottomed out inside her. The dual penetration made her whole body convulse with pleasure.

More studs crowded close as Hercules bred her roughly, their heavy members demanding attention. Emily's hands found Perseus and Ajax, stroking their massive lengths as others used her holes. Her body trembled continuously under the onslaught of sensation.

The horses moved with increasing urgency as the breeding continued, their powerful bodies working in concert to claim her thoroughly. Emily's mind went blank as orgasm after orgasm crashed through her. The massive cocks reshaping her body seemed endless.

When the final stallion finished, adding one more load to her thoroughly bred holes, Emily lay trembling on the mounting platform. Her body leaked evidence of the intense breeding from every gaping hole. The satisfaction of being claimed by an entire stable left her utterly spent yet craving more.

The massive studs finally stepped back, their work complete in breeding their mare so thoroughly. Emily's holes struggled to close after accommodating so many huge horse cocks. Her belly remained slightly swollen from the incredible volume of seed pumped into her willing body.

Her phone pinged repeatedly with automatic rebooking notifications - every stallion had approved their new favorite mare. Emily smiled weakly, already anticipating her next full stable session. She'd found her true purpose as a breeding mare for these magnificent studs.

The stable's primal energy lingered as Emily's thoroughly bred body continued leaking proof of her complete submission to the horses. Her stretched holes and cum-covered skin told the story of an unforgettable breeding session. She knew she'd never be satisfied by anything less than a full stable of massive studs claiming her again and again.

Emily lay spent on the mounting platform as the stallions circled her, their massive cocks still hard and dripping. Her holes leaked steadily from the intense breeding, but the horses weren't finished marking their mare yet.

Atlas approached first, his huge member throbbing as he positioned himself over her face. Emily opened her mouth eagerly as thick ropes of hot horse cum splashed across her features. The powerful jet coated her tongue and face completely.

Thunder and Storm flanked her, their enormous cocks aimed at her breasts. Emily moaned as both stallions released simultaneously, covering her chest and stomach in streams of sticky seed. Their combined loads made her skin glisten in the stable light.

More studs pressed close, each one adding their mark to her cum-covered body. Brutus and Zeus painted her thighs while Shadow and Knight decorated her already-soaked pussy. Emily writhed under the constant deluge of hot horse seed.

The powerful studs seemed tireless, their massive members producing load after load. Emily's entire body was soon glazed with thick cum, each new stallion finding fresh skin to coat. Her moans grew louder as they marked every inch of her.

Hercules and Titan aimed their huge cocks at her face again, adding fresh layers to Atlas's earlier work. Emily's tongue darted out to catch what she could as they covered her completely. The taste of their seed made her pussy clench with renewed need.

The mounting platform grew slick beneath her as more stallions released their loads. Emily's body glistened under countless layers of cum, making her look like a thoroughly claimed breeding mare. The horses nickered their approval as they marked their territory.

Perseus and Ajax flanked her head, their massive members unleashing twin streams across her cum-glazed features. Emily opened wide, letting their hot seed fill her mouth before swallowing eagerly. Her body trembled with pleasure at being so thoroughly covered.

Hours seemed to pass as stallion after stallion added their loads to her body. Emily lost count of how many times they painted her

with fresh cum. Her skin grew sticky and warm under the constant attention of their massive cocks.

When the final stud finished, Emily lay completely glazed in horse seed from head to toe. Her holes leaked steadily while fresh cum dripped from every curve. She'd never felt more thoroughly owned and marked.

The satisfied stallions finally stepped back, admiring their work in coating their favorite mare. Emily's body was barely visible under the thick layers of cum. She smiled weakly, already craving their next marking session.

Emily couldn't contain herself. The memory of the gang session at Ironwood Stables burned in her mind, her body still trembling at the thought of being used so thoroughly by the stallions. She needed to talk to someone about it, and she knew exactly who.

The next morning, Emily and Sarah sat across from each other in their favorite café. Sarah sipped her coffee, her eyes narrowing in playful suspicion as she watched Emily squirm in her seat.

"Okay," Sarah said, setting her cup down. "You're glowing again. Spill it. What happened this time?"

Emily hesitated for only a moment before leaning in, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. "I had a gang session."

Sarah froze, her eyes going wide. "A *what?*"

Emily bit her lip, her cheeks flushing. "It was a full stable. Multiple stallions. One after another."

Sarah's mouth fell open, her cheeks turning crimson as she stared at her friend. "You're kidding."

"I'm not," Emily said, her voice breathless with excitement. "Sarah, it was... unbelievable. I've never felt anything like it. There were so many of them, and they just kept coming. It was rough, intense, and absolutely incredible."

Sarah leaned in closer, her coffee completely forgotten. "Tell me everything," she demanded, her voice low and urgent.

Emily grinned, her cheeks still pink as she recounted every detail—the way Ferro had stretched her wide, the way Thunder had taken her throat, the relentless rhythm of being filled and used over and

over again. She didn't hold back, describing the raw power of the stallions, the overwhelming sensations, and the deep, primal satisfaction that had left her shaking by the end.

By the time she finished, Sarah was squirming in her seat, her eyes wide with arousal and fascination.

"Fuck," Sarah breathed, her voice barely above a whisper. "That sounds... incredible. I didn't even know they offered that kind of session."

Emily nodded, her grin widening. "It's new. I saw it on the app and couldn't resist. And honestly? I'm already thinking about doing it again."

Sarah hesitated for only a moment before a sly smile spread across her lips. "You know," she said slowly, "it sounds like the kind of thing that would be even better with... company."

Emily's eyes lit up, her heart skipping a beat. "Are you serious?"

"Why not?" Sarah said, her cheeks flushing as she leaned closer. "We've talked about doing something together before. This sounds like the ultimate experience. Two mares, a whole stable of studs... can you imagine?"

Emily's pulse raced at the thought. The image of herself and Sarah side by side, both of them being taken by the powerful stallions, sent a thrill straight through her. "We'd be crazy not to," she said, her voice trembling with excitement.

Sarah pulled out her phone, opening the Ryder app. "Let's book it," she said, her eyes sparkling with anticipation.

Emily's fingers trembled as she did the same, her arousal building as they scrolled through the options. When they found the listing for the full stable experience, both women grinned.

"Ready?" Sarah asked, her finger hovering over the confirmation button.

"Ready," Emily said, her heart pounding.

They tapped their screens simultaneously, their session booked.

Later that night, Emily lay in bed, her mind racing with thoughts of what was to come. The idea of sharing the experience with Sarah,

of watching her friend being taken and filled while she herself surrendered to the stallions, made her pussy throb with need.

It was going to be a night they'd never forget.

Emily and Sarah arrived at Ironwood Stables together, their hearts racing as they approached the massive barn. The night air was thick with anticipation, and the sound of restless stallions made both women shiver with need. Their bodies already ached for what was to come.

Inside, the stable was dimly lit by lanterns, casting long shadows across the reinforced mounting stations positioned side by side. The powerful studs stirred in their stalls, their massive forms moving restlessly as they caught the scent of two eager mares. Emily and Sarah stripped quickly, their bare skin prickling in the cool air.

Thunder and Storm were led out first, their huge members already emerging as they approached the women. Emily and Sarah positioned themselves on adjacent platforms, spreading themselves wide as the stallions' thick tongues found their dripping entrances. Both women moaned in unison as the powerful studs mounted them.

Atlas and Brutus crowded close to Emily while Shadow and Knight approached Sarah. The women's cries echoed through the barn as they were filled from both ends, massive horse cocks stretching their throats and pussies wide. Their hands found each other across the small gap between platforms, squeezing tight as the breeding began in earnest.

The mounting stations creaked under the force of four powerful stallions using them simultaneously. Emily watched through lust-glazed eyes as Sarah's throat bulged around Shadow's thick length, while her own body trembled as Atlas claimed her completely. The sight of her friend being bred so thoroughly only heightened her arousal.

More studs pressed close as the first ones established their rhythm, their huge members dripping with anticipation. Both women stroked the waiting cocks as others continued pounding their holes. Sarah screamed around Knight's massive shaft as Thunder mounted her from behind, stretching her impossibly wider.

Emily's body shook as Storm and Zeus took her ass and pussy together, while Titan's huge cock filled her throat. Beside her, Sarah was being thoroughly claimed by three more stallions, her holes stretched wide around their enormous girths. Both women's bellies bulged visibly with each deep thrust.

The breeding continued relentlessly as stallion after stallion took their turns with both mares. Emily and Sarah's hands remained clasped together as their bodies were used thoroughly, their holes gaping beautifully around the massive intrusions. Cum dripped steadily from their well-bred pussies.

Hours seemed to pass in a haze of pleasure as the entire stable bred them again and again. Emily watched in awe as Sarah took Hercules's massive cock, her friend's pussy stretching impossibly wide while Perseus claimed her throat. The sight pushed Emily over the edge as Apollo and Mars filled her own holes.

The air grew thick with the scent of sex and horses as both women surrendered completely to the breeding. Their bodies trembled continuously as they were stretched and filled by each new stallion, their holes reshaped by the endless succession of massive cocks.

Sarah's screams mingled with Emily's as they were claimed simultaneously by multiple studs. Their bellies swelled slightly from the sheer volume of seed pumped into their willing bodies. Each new stallion seemed even more eager than the last to breed both mares thoroughly.

The powerful bodies of the horses slapped against them as the breeding continued without mercy. Emily and Sarah's holes stretched wider than ever before to accept their enormous girths. Their own orgasms became countless as the stallions used them relentlessly.

Fresh studs continued mounting as others finished, ensuring both women were constantly filled with thick horse cock. Their pussies and asses gaped obscenely, struggling to close after taking so many massive members. Cum leaked steadily from all their well-used holes.

The breeding seemed endless as stallion after stallion claimed their mares completely. Emily and Sarah's bodies submitted totally to

their primal urgency, accepting every huge intrusion. Their throats, pussies, and asses were thoroughly reshaped by the massive lengths.

When Zeus and Apollo mounted them together, their enormous cocks stretched both women's cum-filled pussies to their absolute limits. Emily and Sarah screamed around the thick shafts in their throats as the stallions bottomed out inside them. The dual penetration made their bodies convulse with pleasure.

More studs crowded close as the breeding continued, their heavy members demanding attention. Both women's hands found new cocks to stroke as others used their holes. Their bodies trembled continuously under the onslaught of sensation.

The horses moved with increasing urgency as they bred both mares thoroughly, their powerful bodies working in concert. Emily and Sarah's minds went blank as orgasm after orgasm crashed through them. The massive cocks reshaping their bodies seemed endless.

When the final stallions finished, adding one more load to their thoroughly bred holes, Emily and Sarah lay trembling on their platforms. Their bodies leaked evidence of the intense breeding from every gaping hole. The satisfaction of being claimed by an entire stable left them utterly spent yet craving more.

The massive studs finally stepped back, their work complete in breeding their mares so thoroughly. Emily and Sarah's holes struggled to close after accommodating so many huge horse cocks. Their bellies remained slightly swollen from the incredible volume of seed pumped into their willing bodies.

Their phones pinged repeatedly with automatic rebooking notifications - every stallion had approved their new favorite mares. Emily and Sarah smiled weakly at each other, already anticipating their next full stable session together. They'd found their true purpose as breeding mares for these magnificent studs.

Emily sat on Sarah's couch, both women still glowing from their shared experience at the stables a few nights ago. It had been everything they dreamed of and more—a night of unrelenting

pleasure, surrender, and primal intensity that left them both trembling and satisfied in ways they'd never imagined possible.

Emily couldn't stop replaying the sight of Sarah beside her, her best friend's body arching and trembling as stallion after stallion claimed her. The sounds, the smells, the raw power of it all—it had been intoxicating.

"That was insane," Sarah said, breaking the silence as she stretched lazily across the couch. Her loose tank top did little to hide her curves, and her cheeks still held a faint flush from the memory. "I didn't think I'd be able to walk for days."

Emily laughed, her cheeks turning pink. "You weren't the only one. I could barely get out of bed the next morning."

Sarah's lips curved into a wicked smile. "But worth it?"

"Completely," Emily said without hesitation. Her thighs pressed together as the memories flooded back—the way her body had been stretched and filled over and over, the sounds of Sarah's moans mingling with her own, the relentless rhythm of the stallions taking them without pause.

Sarah's eyes sparkled mischievously. "You know," she said, leaning forward conspiratorially, "I've been thinking about it. What if we... did it again?"

Emily's breath caught, her pulse quickening. "Another gang session?"

"Why not?" Sarah said, her grin widening. "The stables were amazing, the studs were incredible, and, honestly, I haven't stopped thinking about it since we left."

Emily's cheeks flushed, her arousal stirring at the thought. "I haven't either," she admitted, her voice soft. "It was... addictive."

Sarah pulled out her phone, opening the Ryder app. "Let's do it," she said, her tone decisive. "A second session. And this time, let's make it even bigger."

Emily's heart raced as she grabbed her phone, the two women scrolling through the app side by side. When they found the listing for an enhanced stable experience—more studs, longer duration, and an optional crowd of onlooking mares cheering them on—they exchanged a glance.

"Do we dare?" Sarah asked, her voice trembling with excitement. Emily nodded, her arousal already pooling low in her belly. "We dare."

The night of their second session arrived, and the anticipation was almost unbearable. Emily and Sarah arrived at Ironwood Stables together, their hearts pounding as they stepped into the barn.

The setup was even grander this time. The central space had been expanded to accommodate two reinforced mounting stations side by side, and the stalls were filled with restless, eager studs. The air was thick with the scent of hay, sweat, and musk, the low nickers and grunts of the stallions setting Emily's nerves on fire.

Sarah shot her a grin as she began to undress, her confidence radiating in every motion. "Ready to be ruined again?"

Emily laughed, her own arousal spiking as she stripped down. "I was born ready."

The two women climbed onto their respective platforms, their knees pressing into the padded supports as they arched their backs. Emily glanced at Sarah, her friend's flushed cheeks and eager grin sending a thrill through her.

The first stallion approached Emily, a massive chestnut named Valor. His cock swung heavily beneath him, already hard and dripping as he stepped up behind her. Emily moaned as she felt the flared head nudge against her entrance, her pussy clenching in anticipation.

Beside her, Sarah cried out as a black-and-white paint mounted her, his powerful hips already thrusting forward.

The night became a blur of sensation—stallion after stallion taking them without pause, their massive cocks stretching and filling them completely. Emily's cries mingled with Sarah's, the two women lost in the relentless rhythm of their shared pleasure.

The addition of an audience only heightened the intensity. A few other mares watched from the sidelines, their eyes wide with arousal as they cheered and encouraged the studs.

Emily lost track of how many times she came, her body trembling and soaked with sweat and cum. The stallions didn't let up, their

powerful thrusts driving her to the edge again and again.

Beside her, Sarah screamed as another stud emptied himself inside her, her own body convulsing with yet another orgasm. The two women exchanged a dazed, satisfied glance, their grins wide and their eyes sparkling with exhilaration.

By the time the session ended, both women were utterly spent, their bodies trembling and leaking streams of cum. They collapsed side by side on the padded platform, their laughter echoing through the barn.

"Round three?" Sarah teased, her voice hoarse but full of excitement.

Emily chuckled, her hand brushing against Sarah's. "You know it."

Cole arrived unannounced at the stables later that evening, his presence unmistakable. The sound of his boots echoed against the barn floor, his broad frame illuminated by the dim, flickering lanterns. Emily and Sarah, still basking in the aftermath of their session, looked up from where they lay sprawled on the mounting platforms, their bodies glistening with sweat and the remnants of their earlier encounters.

His piercing blue eyes swept over the two women, a knowing smirk curving his lips as he crossed his arms. "Well, well," he said, his voice low and rich. "You two look like you've been busy."

Emily's cheeks flushed, but the smirk on her lips mirrored his. "You could say that," she replied, her voice still breathless.

Sarah, equally flushed and sprawled languidly on the platform, tilted her head toward him. "What are you doing here, Cole?" she asked, her tone teasing.

Cole stepped closer, his boots kicking up bits of hay as he walked. His eyes lingered on their bare, glistening bodies, his smirk growing into something darker. "I heard about your little adventure," he said, his gaze flicking between them. "Thought I'd come see for myself how well you handle being bred."

The heat in Emily's belly reignited, her thighs pressing together instinctively. "And what if we haven't had enough?" she asked, her voice trembling with arousal.

Cole chuckled, the sound low and commanding. "Then it's a good thing I came prepared."

With a practiced motion, he unbuckled his belt, the sound of leather sliding through loops sending a thrill through both women. His jeans dropped to the floor, revealing a cock that was just as thick and impressive as either of them had imagined.

Sarah's breath hitched as her eyes locked onto his length. "Damn," she murmured, her hand trailing down her stomach.

Cole stepped closer to Emily first, his hand brushing her cheek before trailing down her neck. "You've already been stretched and filled tonight," he said, his voice a low growl. "But I bet you've got room for one more."

Emily's lips parted, her breath catching as she nodded. "Take me," she whispered, her body arching toward him.

Cole didn't hesitate. He positioned himself behind her, his hands gripping her hips as he pressed the thick head of his cock against her dripping entrance. Emily cried out as he thrust into her in one powerful motion, her pussy clenching around him as he filled her completely.

"Fuck," Cole groaned, his hands tightening on her hips. "You're so goddamn tight."

Emily moaned loudly, her fingers digging into the padded platform as Cole began to move, his hips slamming against her with a rough, relentless rhythm. Every thrust sent waves of pleasure through her, her cries echoing through the barn.

Sarah watched with wide eyes, her own arousal building as she touched herself. "My turn next," she said breathlessly, her voice thick with need.

Cole chuckled, his pace never faltering. "Don't worry," he said, his tone teasing. "You'll get what's coming to you."

When Emily finally came, her screams of pleasure filled the barn, her body convulsing around Cole's cock. He growled as he spilled himself inside her, the heat of his release sending another wave of pleasure through her trembling form.

Without missing a beat, Cole turned to Sarah, his cock still hard and glistening. "Your turn," he said, his voice rough.

Sarah eagerly positioned herself, her body trembling with anticipation as Cole moved behind her. He slid into her with the same rough intensity, her moans mingling with Emily's as she clung to the platform.

"You're perfect," Cole growled, his hands gripping Sarah's hips as he drove into her with unrelenting force.

Sarah screamed as she came, her body shaking as Cole filled her with his release. The three of them collapsed onto the platform, their bodies spent but thoroughly satisfied.

As they lay there, catching their breath, Cole smirked. "I think I'll have to visit more often," he said, his voice teasing.

Emily and Sarah exchanged a glance, their grins wide. "You're always welcome," Emily said, her voice soft but full of promise.

Nine months passed like a blur for Emily and Sarah, their lives transformed in ways neither could have imagined. It had started as a daring exploration, an indulgence in primal pleasures. But now, their bodies bore the undeniable evidence of those nights at the stables.

Both women were heavily pregnant, their bellies swollen and round, the unmistakable shape of their equine offspring growing inside them. The pregnancies had been shocking at first—a mix of disbelief and arousal as they realized the sheer reality of what their encounters had led to.

Now, as they sat together in Emily's living room, their hands resting on their bulging stomachs, the tension between excitement and nervous anticipation filled the air.

"How are you feeling?" Sarah asked, her voice soft. Her own belly was taut, her skin stretched smooth over the heavy weight of her unborn foal. She shifted slightly, wincing as a sharp kick rippled through her.

"Like I'm ready to burst," Emily replied, letting out a breathless laugh. She rested a hand on the top of her belly, feeling the strong movements beneath her palm. "It's so big... I don't even know how I'm going to handle it."

Sarah smirked, though her cheeks flushed. "You'll manage," she said. "We've handled worse before."

Emily snorted, though her own cheeks reddened at the memory of their sessions at the stables. "This is a little different," she said, biting her lip as another movement rolled through her belly.

The two women exchanged a look, a mix of awe and nervous excitement passing between them. They'd been through so much together, and now they were about to face something entirely new.

The day came suddenly, both women going into labor within hours of each other. Emily was the first to feel the deep, insistent pressure in her belly, her breath hitching as the contractions began.

"It's happening," she whispered, her voice trembling as she clutched her stomach.

Sarah, already feeling her own contractions, reached for Emily's hand. "We've got this," she said, though her voice was tight with pain.

They were taken to a private facility—one discreetly associated with the Ryder program. The staff was experienced and calm, guiding them into specialized birthing suites designed for mares like them.

Emily groaned as another contraction tore through her, her body trembling as she leaned back against the padded surface of the birthing bed. The pressure was overwhelming, her belly tight and heavy as her body prepared to deliver.

"You're doing great," one of the attendants said, her voice soothing.

Emily panted, her grip tightening on the handles beside her. The pressure intensified, and she cried out as the head began to crown, the sheer size of it stretching her beyond anything she'd ever felt.

"Push," the attendant urged, her hands steady on Emily's thighs.

With a scream of effort, Emily bore down, her body straining as the foal's head emerged. Tears streamed down her cheeks as she pushed again, the sensation both painful and exhilarating.

When the foal finally slid free, Emily collapsed back onto the bed, her chest heaving as she looked down at the newborn. It was perfect—small and sleek, its coat dark and glistening. It let out a soft

whinny as the attendants cleaned it, and Emily felt a surge of pride and awe.

Beside her, Sarah was deep in her own labor, her cries echoing through the room. Her belly heaved as she pushed, her body trembling with the effort. Emily reached out, gripping Sarah's hand tightly as she encouraged her.

"You can do it," Emily said, her voice hoarse but firm.

Sarah screamed as the foal's head emerged, her body arching as she gave one final push. The newborn slid free, its dapple-gray coat shimmering in the light. Tears streamed down Sarah's cheeks as she looked down at her foal, her lips curving into a shaky smile.

Both women lay side by side, their bodies exhausted but their hearts full as they gazed at their new offspring. The foals nuzzled against them, their soft whinnies filling the room.

"We did it," Emily whispered, her voice filled with awe.

Sarah nodded, her smile widening. "We really did."

Also by Joc Theroc

Bestiality

[Forced Gorilla Sex: Impregnated at the Zoo](#)
[Amara's Descent: Horse Breeding Horror](#)
[Having a Steamy Affair With Her New Pitbull](#)
[Unleashed Desires: The Beast Within](#)
[Two Girls One Dog: Taboo Bestiality](#)
[Daddy, Brother, and the Dog Make Me Their Breeding Mommy](#)
[Training Mom to Be My Dog Breeding Slut](#)
[Raped at the Zoo: Male Animals Take What They Want](#)
[Impregnated With Foals: A Horse Rape Tale](#)
[Paying My Tuition By Blowing the Campus](#)
[Bred by a Strange Dog and Having His Puppies](#)
[Captured and Bred By Rabid Dogs](#)
[Becoming My Dog's Breeding Wife](#)
[Bred and Mastered By Her Dog](#)
[Blackmail Bestiality: Son's Revenge](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Sex Slave and Taking the Dog Too](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Bestiality Sex Slave](#)
[Knot Deep: A Tale of Forced Submission](#)
[Bred and Knotted: Daddy, Men, and Dogs](#)
[Father's Breeding Program: Daughter's Addiction to Knotting](#)
[Made a Sex Slave for Brother and Dog](#)
[Knotting the Campus: Massive German Shepherd Breeds Horny
Coeds](#)
[The Zone: Bred By Infected and Horny Male Animals](#)
[Planet 431-C: Bred By Horny Horses and Plants](#)
[Jane and Winston: Love Affair With Her Dog](#)
[Master of the House: Breeding My Women](#)
[Horse Master: Breeding Horny Fillies](#)
[Twins Get Bred By an Alpha Wolf and Daddy](#)

[Dog Dominance: Family Pet Takes Control](#)
[The Rat Virus: Bred and Impregnated by Mutant Rodents](#)
[Armenian Horse Breeding: Women Enslaved to Fertility Cult](#)
[Breeding Human Fillies: Women Impregnated By My Superior Horse Seed](#)
[Bred By Dad And Our Dog - Birthing Pups My Horse and I Breed Mother](#)
[Invading Horse Rapes Mom: Pounded By Stallion and Son](#)
[Beast Hookups: Animal Dating Site Leads to Rough Sex and Impregnation](#)
[Punished By Daddy and the Dog](#)
[Punished by Wild Dogs: Coeds Pounded on Campus Without Consent](#)
[Forced to Be a Whore For Father, Brother and Dog](#)
[Forced Affair: Humiliation, Bestiality, and Incest](#)
[Horny Zoo: Animals Escape and Rape](#)
Ryder: The Horse Dating App For Size Queens Who Need Something Extra

Bundles

[50 Book Bundle: Incest, Bestiality, Noncon](#)
[57 Book Bundle: Incest, Bestiality, Noncon](#)

Fantasy Erotica

[Cyber Slave: Forced into a Life of Gangbangs and Dog Sex](#)
[Barbarian Breeding Conquest](#)
[Aria's Quest: A Tale of Lusty Adventure](#)
[Desire Coven: Corruption and Breeding](#)
[Blood and Bond: The Legacy of House Varathos](#)
[The Breeding Directive](#)
[Werewolf Slut: An Elven Maid's Submission](#)
[Fantasy Incest: Fertile Daughter Begs for Warlord Father's Seed](#)

Fraternity Brothers

[Gay Frat Sex Part: Initiated By Frat Boys Into Forced Pleasure](#)
[Fraternity Brothers 2: Am I Gay?](#)
[Fraternity Brothers 3: Becoming the Campus Whore](#)

Gay Sex

[Hot Twink Gets Forced in an Alley](#)
[The Academy \(M/M Erotica\)](#)
[Revenge Rape: Incel Pounded and Bred](#)
[Forced to Love Gay Sex By A Raping Intruder](#)
[FTM Trans Guy Has Hot Gay Sex With Online Lover](#)

Gender Swap

[James to Jamie: Genderswapped and Made a Horny Office Whore](#)

Incest

[Forced to Become Daddy's Breeding Whore](#)
[Family Breeding: Initiated by Grandpa, Father, Uncle, and Husband](#)
[Abused and Trained by My Son and His Coworkers](#)
[Raped by My Brother and Our Dog](#)
[Mom and Son: Forced into Sex By Home Invaders](#)
[Daddy's Prize Mare: Breeding a New Dynasty](#)
[The Mare of Thornfield Manor: A Victorian Tale of Depravity](#)
[The Soldier's Daughter \(Taboo Incest\)](#)
[Son Finds Mom's Sex Tapes](#)
[A Son's Corruption: Training Mother and Sister](#)
[Breeding My Mother and Having a Family](#)
[Grandpa's Little Whore](#)
[Mother's Depraved Hypnosis and Submission](#)
[Forced Again and Again By Daddy and His Friends](#)
[The Breeding Ritual](#)
[Punishing Mom: Breeding Her With My Friends](#)
[Trained By My Son as His Personal Slut](#)
[Son Trains Mom for Webcam Sex](#)
[Mom and Son: Sneaking Behind Dad's Back](#)
[Becoming Daddy's Breeding Cow Slave](#)
[Becoming My Abusive Son's Whore](#)
[Having Daddy's Baby: A Brat's Fantasy](#)
[Son Breeds Mom Behind Dad's Back](#)
[Mom Gives Son All the Sex He Needs \(Taboo Incest Erotica\)](#)
[Stripping for Son: Mom's Seduction](#)

[The French Revolution: Rebel Son Captures and Breeds His Aristocratic Mother](#)
[The Boathouse: Mother and Son's Dark Secret](#)
[Crossing the Line: Brother/Sister Love Affair](#)
[The Family Breeding: Taking My Older Men to Become Pregnant](#)
[Sleep Sex With Mom: Drugging and Breeding Her](#)
[Two Brother Pound Mom: Mom Son Incest](#)
[Mom and Son Turn to Porn to Pay Their Bills](#)
[Breeding My Fertile Mom and Girlfriend](#)
[Mom Becomes a Living Sex Doll](#)
[Mom is Taken By Her Three Sons](#)
[Daddy Trains Carla to Take Him](#)
[Mom Becomes a Posable Sex Doll](#)
[Son Punishes Busty, Horny Mom](#)
[Daddy's Legacy: Breeding His Horny Daughters](#)
[Amy's Punishment: Daddy Trains Her For His Friends](#)
[Forced Sex With My Sons](#)
[Learning to Take My Son's Massive Girth](#)
[Affair With Mom Behind Father's Back](#)
[Brother and Sister Play Incest Rape Games](#)

Lesbian

[Lesbian Family Sex Show](#)
[Patti's Submission: Domme MILF Mom Makes Her Wet](#)
[Mother, Daughter, and Dog: Lesbian Bestiality With the German Shepherd](#)

Male Dominance

[Forced to Serve My Father and His Associates](#)
[Home Invaders Rape Me With Their Dog](#)
[Kidnapped and Brainwashed to Serve Men](#)
[Forced Into Sex as a Maid By My Master](#)
[Cum Addiction](#)
[College Coed's Online Descent](#)
[Coed's Drugged Initiation: Turned Into a Slut for the Campus](#)
[Becoming a Sex Toy For Rich Men](#)

[Homeless Man Takes Control](#)
[Male Dominance: Daughter is Abused and Impregnated](#)
[Male Dominance: Raped on Campus by Dogs and Men](#)
[Sucking the Campus: Roommate's 'Protein' Shake Makes Me a Bimbo](#)
[Blood and Liberation: One Woman's Journey to Escape a Breeding
Regime](#)
[Military De-Programming: Busty Female Officer is 'Retrained' To
Serve Men](#)
[Margaret's Torment: Abusive Husband's Control](#)
[War Nurse: Servicing the Injured Soldiers](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Return to the Natural Order](#)
[Cheerleader's Fantasy: Gangbanged By The Team](#)
[The Incel Forum: Redpilled To Rape Part 1](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Training My Wife and Daughter](#)
[Domestic Discipline: Her 1950's Nightmare](#)
[Brainless Office Bimbo: Drugged and Transformed By the Men at
Work](#)
[Breed and Conquer: One Man's Journey to Master of Women](#)
[Kidnapped and Sold: Embracing Life as a Sex Slave](#)
[Addicted to Gangbangs: Pregnancy Mandate Introduces Samantha
to A World of Rough Sex](#)
[College Lab Experiment: Brainwashed Bimbos and Tentacles](#)

Rape Fantasy

[My Humiliating Internship: Forced to Serve Father and Co-Workers](#)
[Revenge Fuck: Forcefully Impregnating His Boss at the Office](#)
[The Degradation of Madison Flowers](#)
[Raped in the Basement By My Students and Their Dog](#)
[Purple Gamer Girl: Descent Into Online Depravity](#)
[Lust Contagion: The Nympho Strain](#)
[Rapist Invaders From Another Realm](#)
[The Breeding Protocol: Where Rapists Rule](#)
[The Masked Breeder: A Home Invader Gives Women Secret Babies](#)

Standalone

[Daddy's Good Girl: Pounding His Sleeping Daughter](#)

[Kinky Romance: Dominant Trans Guy Falls for Submissive Trans Girl](#)