

Scarlet's Stud

After rescuing a young mare a couple years ago, she decides she wants her savior to also be her stud

Scarlet's Stud
(Stallion + Non-anthro Mare)

WARNING: This story contains anthro/non-anthro sex, so if you don't want to read something like this, please bail out now.

For the past few years, I had been living alone on a large patch of farmland my mother left to me when she passed away. I was now 23 years old and searching for the right female to be my mate and start a family of my own with, raising them on the very same farm that I was raised on ever since I was a young colt. Though I didn't have a mate, I did have one companion that lived with me on the farm, a four-year old mare named Scarlet. Before she came into my life, Scarlet lived a life of misery as a young filly, being malnourished and mistreated by uncaring people until she was rescued and rehabilitated.

I first met Scarlet when she was just a year old, seeing how she was a lovely young filly, I decided to adopt her and give her the love and care that she deserved. Three years had passed since then and she has since grown into a healthy young mare. Scarlet and I had become good friends as I treated her well and let her live her life in relative freedom and luxury on my 80-acre farmland, giving her plenty of room to run around and play. However, as she grew older, she started to crave something that I couldn't provide for her...a mate (or so I thought at the time).

About every month for the last year or so when Scarlet went through her typical heat cycle, I watched as her vulva winked, craving a powerful stallion cannon inside her young love hole, filling her with his seed and creating a colt or filly of her own. Being a stallion, I couldn't help feel somewhat aroused by this, as my cock would always stiffen somewhat to the sight; but since I was an anthro stallion and she was a non-anthro mate, I figured that I could never act out on these urges. Still, this monthly display left me to think about what it would be like if I could really be the one to give Scarlet what she wants, I had already given her a good home, companionship, and plenty of TLC, but I wondered if maybe Scarlet was trying to tell me something.

Maybe she was thinking "go ahead...be my stud, you've done so much for me already, you deserve to sire my foals", but I was never sure.

Every time I came in after seeing Scarlet in heat, I would go out the following night and try to pick up a young anthro mare. However, for some reason, none of the mares that I met wanted to go out with me, though I met females of other species that did. Though lots of females were willing to date and/or yiff with a stallion as big and strong as myself, I preferred one of my own kind and turned down every other female that asked me. When I came back later that night feeling lonely once again, I thought about Scarlet's winking vulva and began to wonder what it would be like to actually mate with her, feeling lonely as well as horny. However, I shook off these thoughts and continued to resist the temptation. Usually, after a couple of days, Scarlet would come out of heat and everything would return

to normal for about the next 3 1/2 weeks until she came into heat again. But one month that would all change.

It all started on a cool and gray day in mid-October as I went out to Scarlet's stable to feed her and then let her run around the farm for the day. As I gave her some fresh oats and hay, I brushed her long chestnut hair and noticed that her vulva was winking yet again, indicating that Scarlet was in heat once again, craving a stallion to mate with her and sire her first foal. As I had done before, I resisted the urge to take off my pants and go to town on her while feeling my stallion cock bulging into my pants. I continued to feel the intense urge to mate with Scarlet until I let her out of the stable and she ran off in the direction of a small lake on the property, where she often played in the water. With Scarlet's winking vulva out of sight, it soon became out of mind as well as I began planning another trip to town in hopes of finding a mare to take as my girlfriend later that night.

However, as the evening progressed, and I got ready to call Scarlet back to the stable for the night, I went into the bathroom and hopped in the bathtub to wash up a little for my evening on the town. While I relaxed in the tub, I closed my eyes and began to think about Scarlet, running through the fields in all her splendor, leaping over the hollow log outside the stable and then stopping as I held out my hand to her, stroking her mane softly as she nickered happily. Then, thoughts about her winking vulva once again appeared in my mind as I felt warm and comfortable in the bath water, moaning softly to the feeling.

Normally I would try to cloud out these thoughts, but the feeling of the warm bath water and my stallion cock becoming erect made me think differently.

This time, I did not resist the thoughts, envisioning my stallion cannon growing to its full length and thickness as I watched Scarlet wink to me, calling me over to mate with her. Then, I saw myself probing and then piercing her winking vulva with the tip of my cock, happily pushing in and out of her as we both nickered and whinnied with delight, until I finally erupted inside her, filling Scarlet with a torrent of my seed, giving her plenty of it to sire a foal.

When I opened my eyes after the thought of this finally passed, I looked down towards my crotch and saw that my member was still fully unsheathed, but now soft. Then, I looked up at the ceiling and saw a large stain on it, with fluid dripping down into the tub below. Apparently, my fantasy felt so real that I really did climax, sending my load several feet into the air and splattering against the ceiling. As soon as I realized this, I began to think about what this meant, perhaps I wanted to mate with Scarlet more than I originally thought and my intense orgasm was proof positive of this. At this time, I decided that since Scarlet and I were the only ones that lived on the farm and since there were no other neighbors within a half-mile of the farm, I figured I would go out to the stable later and "test the waters", see how willing Scarlet would be to let me mount her, and if she seemed ready for me I would give her what she wants by mating with her.

A few hours had passed and I had just finished having dinner as Scarlet was now back in the stable for the evening, while I ate dinner I couldn't help thinking about Scarlet some more, seeing myself behind her, pumping her lovely vulva with my cannon as I let my desires take hold, filling her with a torrent of my cum and siring a foal with her. This made my cock hard and bulge intensely into my pants as I wanted to release it and give it what it wanted, but unsure if Scarlet truly wanted me to provide her the seed she would need to create her colt

or filly. Then, as I went outside for the last time for the night, I decided that this was the best time to check to see how receptive Scarlet was to the thought of me being horny for her, since if I didn't do it tonight, she may be out of season and it would be about a month before she would be receptive once again.

I walked into the stable, just as I had done every night in the past, coming up to Scarlet and gently stroking her head with one of my hands. She was always quite affectionate to me, placing her nuzzle on my own and giving me kisses with her tongue. With my powerful sense of smell, I could determine that she was still in heat and ready to accept a stallion inside her, but this didn't mean I could mount her just yet. I walked over to the entrance of the barn and closed the big door, then opening the door to Scarlet's stable to let her out into the main part of the barn where there would be more open space for us.

I then grabbed a brush from nearby and gently groomed her fur with it, making sure her lovely fur stayed as lovely as it currently was. Scarlet was always a good sport about this and stood perfectly still as I gave her fur a gentle brushing from head to tail.

As I worked my way back, I noticed that the scent was getting stronger, causing the bulge inside my pants to grow bigger. My natural stallion instincts were compelling me to take off my clothes and stud Scarlet, but my mind kept telling me to hold back. So far, my thoughts were winning over my instincts and I remained diligent in brushing her hair and making sure she was comfortable. Then, when I got to her rump, I noticed that her vulva was winking and her clit was very swollen. The smell of her heat became very intense to me as I began to nicker softly. She let out a short and high-pitched whinny to me while this was going on, wondering what she was possibly thinking.

I continued with my task, continuing to resist temptation as she flared her tail at me while I brushed it, teasing me a little with it as it appeared that Scarlet was thinking, "Mmm...yes, go ahead sweetie...take it out and put it in me". Finally, after I had finished brushing her fur, I looked up and saw her vulva winking a little faster, her swollen lips opening and closing rhythmically as her body craved sexual attention.

The bulge in my pants was very large now as my cannon felt like it was going to rip my pants off of me. With this in mind, I couldn't keep them on anymore and slipped them off before my powerful member could cause the pants to rip apart. As I took off my pants, my entire 24" long cock stood upright, it was as thick as the barrel of a baseball bat and throbbing intensely as my yiff drive was telling me to make love to Scarlet. However, I still resisted these temptations as I went over to stroke Scarlet's head softly. To my complete surprise, she leaned her head down and began to lick at the tip of my member, tickling it gently as she did so, making me whinny and nicker excitedly. Her vulva began to wink faster from behind as her long and silky tail flickered back and forth. She was definitely hot for me and wanted to feel my strong stallion cannon inside her winking mare pussy, delivering my cream to her and siring a foal for her.

It was at this time I finally submitted to temptations, giving Scarlet a kiss on her nuzzle and hugging her softly. "OK Scarlet...if you want me to be your stud, then I will be your stud", I tell her sweetly as I kiss her again before I go outside to a supply closet to look for a step ladder so I could yiff Scarlet from behind. As I was busy, my dam-to-be was waiting in the barn, winking rapidly as she felt her desire to become a mom grow very strong.

Scarlet wanted to thank me for rescuing her some time ago and providing her with a nice

home by giving herself up to me, allowing me to yiff her and create her first foal together.

A few moments later, I came back into the barn with the step-ladder in my hands as my long and powerful cannon remained fully erect as I placed the step-ladder behind Scarlet before coming over to her. I thought about tying her down briefly while I mated with her to prevent injury or escape if I did something wrong, however I trusted her and I also knew that she might not like that after what she went through as a filly before I rescued her.

I looked into Scarlet's eyes one more time as my long stallion cock craved her pussy, kissing Scarlet softly on her nuzzle and hugging her again. "Are you ready for me?", I asked her politely. Scarlet looked to me and gave out a high-pitched whinny, indicating she wanted me to yiff her. It was at that time, I moved behind Scarlet, stepping onto the stepladder as I looked down at her winking vulva as I brought the tip of my cock closer to it. Scarlet moved her tail off to the side and then looked back to me as if she were saying, "go ahead...stick it in me". I placed the tip of my shaft over her vulva and then slowly pushed forward until I felt it sliding inside of her while I held onto her rump with my hands...there was no turning back for us now.

I pushed my long and powerful stallion cannon into her vaginal canal as I felt the warmth and wetness of Scarlet's pussy walls surround me. She felt quite tight around my member as it filled her canal, pushing it as far as I possibly could into her to let her get used to the feeling of having me inside her. During this time, Scarlet continued to wink her vulva, causing the rest of her love hole to contract and expand rhythmically around my shaft as it was nestled inside her, kneading my stiff member gently as she wanted to make sure I gave her a big load when it was time. After a few moments of the preliminaries, I began to move my massive cock in and out of Scarlet's winking vulva, feeling her tightness around my cock with each thrust, making me nicker with happiness to the tightness. She simply flickered her tail a little as her vulva continued to wink, contracting around my member and enjoying what I was doing to her.

Scarlet felt heavenly to me as I was able to put all 18" of my long stallion cannon inside her vaginal canal, feeling her warmth and wetness as she winked for me, craving my seed. Though she wasn't able to speak like I was, I got the feeling that Scarlet enjoyed having me inside her as well. She began to nicker and whinny as I moved in and out of her, stimulating her large and swollen clit as my thick and massive cock passed through her large vaginal opening again and again that would be too small for most males, but just right for stallions like me. I started to follow my stallion instincts, driving my cock harder and deeper into Scarlet, knowing she was receptive and wanting to have a foal of her own. As my cock moved through her tightening pussy, I began to moan loudly to the feeling surrounding me as my cock throbbed inside her and began to leak precum.

"Ah...Scarlet...you're so tight and hot around me...*nicker*...I can see why you wanted me to be the one to mate with you", I tell her excitedly, knowing that she would probably understand what I was saying, but unable to answer in the same way that I told her how I was feeling towards her.

As I thought, Scarlet did get the message and tightened a little more around me as my cock throbbed faster while it pushed through her canal, massaging both my cock and her vaginal walls vigorously as we both enjoyed our union. My swollen balls began to tingle and churn

from inside, loaded with fresh seed for Scarlet as I wanted to try and make her a mother. The thought of making Scarlet my dam was very arousing to me as I leaked more precum into her canal, making my balls become more swollen than normal and making my long and powerful stallion cannon that much stronger. I still had no clue exactly what Scarlet was thinking, but I think I could guess how she thought about me. "Mmm...yes...what a big, strong stallion you are...a perfect stud to sire a foal with", Scarlet thought to herself before she whinnied with excitement as her climax was approaching.

I continued to pump my shaft faster and deeper into her vaginal canal as it throbbed intensely and released more precum into her, I could sense my balls tightening as my climax approached, wanting to send my seed deep inside her lovely womb and give her the foal that she wanted so much. Her pussy walls continued to contract further around my member while I was yiffing her, squeezing it firmly as I noticed that Scarlet was becoming wetter to the touch. My tail flickered from side-to-side as I was into mating with Scarlet, my large and swollen balls dangled beneath me with each thrust, loaded with fresh seed for her, just waiting for the right moment to be released into her receptive love hole.

After a few more thrusts, I heard Scarlet let out a loud whinny as her pleasure finally reached its peak, she contracted tight around me as her vulva continued to wink and sent her juices flowing all over my member, making my cock throb even more. Hearing and feeling her pleasure made me grip her as tight as possible and whinny back to her as I drove my stallion cannon deep into her tract and then let myself go. I flagged my tail and whinnied yet again, feeling the rush of my hot spooge beginning to travel down my shaft until it erupted inside Scarlet, filling her with my seed.

As I came into her, we both remained perfectly still as my cock throbbed and pulsated inside her tight and warm pussy while I filled it with my cream. My climax was very intense and I sent my spooge very deep into Scarlet, some of it reaching all the way into her uterus, I was determined to sire a foal with her and with the amount of seed I was releasing (about enough to fill a large drinking glass), I was certain that she would soon become a mother.

My climax lasted about a half-minute inside Scarlet's pussy as I filled her with my cum, saving some of my seed for later in case she wanted me to mate with her again to ensure that my seed would create her first foal. As my climax ended, my long and powerful stallionhood quickly began to soften and flopped out of her entrance, much like that of a non-anthro stallion after he was done mating with a mare. As my cock left her pussy, some of what I put into Scarlet leaked back out, splattering on the ground below as her vulva continued to wink.

I knew that this was perfectly normal and I also knew that much of what I put in her would stay inside her, also her vulva would likely continue to wink until she was either pregnant or until her cycle passed. When I was done mating with Scarlet I walked over to her front as she looked back to me with a twinkle in her eyes while she continued to wink from behind. I placed one of my hands on her mane and gently stroked it as she placed her nuzzle up against mine, nickering softly as I nuzzled her back. If Scarlet could talk like I could, I'm sure she would thank me for being her first mate and being the sire of her first foal.

After mating together the first-time, I remained with Scarlet for a few more hours, showing affection towards her as I would eventually feel horny once again. Each time I felt yiffy for Scarlet, I mounted her again, yiffing her just like I did before and giving Scarlet a fresh dose of my seed until my balls felt drained. By the time I was sexually satisfied, it was almost

midnight and I was feeling very tired. After breeding with her three times, I returned Scarlet back to her stable so she could get some much needed rest as well, kissing her on the nuzzle and then returning to the house where I washed up a little before going to bed for the night. As I slept, I wondered if my seed would give her the foal that she wanted and what would happen once it was time for her to give birth. However, I wasn't sure if she would even be pregnant and it would likely be at least a month before I could tell if she really was carrying a foal that I helped her create.

The next day, I went back out to the stable to let Scarlet out, feeling a little horny for her once again, wondering if she was still receptive. As I let her out of the stable, I took a look at her rear, wondering if her vulva was still winking. However, it was not, Scarlet was no longer receptive. This meant one of two things, either she came out of season naturally, or I had successfully bred her. I walked over to Scarlet and stroked her fur softly. Scarlet whinnied as I touched her, flicking her tail while I stroked her fur, feeling her nuzzle against my own. Apparently, She was quite happy with me, either because I was her first mate or that I helped create a foal with her. As I did everyday, after making sure she was fed and groomed, I let her run around free once again, still curious to see if Scarlet was carrying a foal that I helped her create.

One Year Later...

It has been a year since I bred Scarlet and she was now in labor, about to give birth to the foal we created together. About a month after I bred her, I found out that she was pregnant when she didn't come into her normal heat cycle. Since that time, I had been taking extra special care of her and our foal as the months passed by, leading up to this moment. I was with Scarlet in the stable as she started to push her foal into the world, stroking her fur softly to comfort her as the foal slowly came out of her. The head of the foal appeared first, followed by an upper body similar to my own. Then, I received a bit of a surprise, when she continued to push, I saw the lower part of the foal's body was like hers, that of a non-anthro horse.

After a little while, the foal was completely free from his mom's birth canal still covered in amniotic fluids as Scarlet groomed the newborn foal. She had just given birth to a young and strong colt, a horsetaur that would eventually grow up to be more like me. Once Scarlet had finished cleaning her son she stood up as he stood on his wobbly legs for the first time and took his first steps, coming over to his mom and nursing from her.

As our son nursed, I watched as Scarlet nickered happily looking towards me. I came up to her and hugged her lightly, kissing her nuzzle and holding her close. While our son continued to get his first meal from Scarlet, I looked at him and gave him the perfect name for him. I named him Blaze, for his bright red mane and tail fur. As soon as Blaze was done feeding, I picked him up in my arms and hugged him as he nickered happily and nuzzled me, knowing that I was his father.

From that day on, I would go out to the stable every morning to tend to Scarlet and our son (who slept with his mother each night), letting them out of the stable to run free outside. Blaze seemed very lively and healthy and would likely grow up to be a strong and caring stallion, for now he would stay in the stable with his mom until he was weaned, then he could live inside the house with me. Seeing mother and son together made me very happy and it made me pine for Scarlet even more. I knew that someday, Scarlet would be in heat

again and may want me to breed her. If this time ever came, I would happily mount her again, provide her with my seed and make a little brother or sister for Blaze. However, for the time-being, we were all happy as a family of three.

The End.