

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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In my earlier years I had trouble finding a summer job. I lived in a small country town so there weren't too many places like shopping marts or restaurants I could apply to. There were ranch hand jobs of course, but most of those openings were already taken by students from the Ag class, and those left who still had openings thought I wasn't cut out for the work (I was pretty skinny back then). I was about to just chock that summer up as another loss when I received a call for a ranch hand job I submitted an application for a while back.

"Hi, is this Steven?"

"Yes it is," I replied, "may I help you?"

"My name is Gloria, you submitted for a ranch hand position about a month ago. I'm sorry, I've been so busy lately I just got to looking at applications a couple days ago. The position is still open, are you interested?"

"Absolutely! When should I come over for an interview?"

"Interview? Just come over tomorrow ready to work 8 o'clock.."

"Really, just come over?"

"Yeah, this is a summer ranch hand job not an internship for rocket design at NASA. Can you lift a bale of hay?"

"Yes."

"Can you clean out a stall?"

"Yeah..."

"Then you've got the job! Just make sure you do what I tell you and if I catch you slacking off too much then you're fired, capiche?"

"Yes, thank you Mrs. Gloria!"

"Oh it's 'miss' and you're welcome. See you at 8."

When she hung up, I breathed a big sigh of relief. It was my first job ever, and damn was I ready to start.

I arrived Ms. Gloria's house with a big smile on my face, eager to get to work. I rang her doorbell and didn't have to wait long when she answered. I was stunned to see how gorgeous she was, she looked to be in her mid thirties, she had bleach blonde hair, and a dazzling white smile to go with her beautiful face. She had a nice hour glass figure and a set of D tits to boot! I wondered what she looked like naked... I figured I might have to risk getting fired to sneak a peek.

"Steven! It's nice to meet you." Gloria extended her hand to greet me.

Her voice snapped me out of my daze. "Ms. Gloria", I replied and shook her hand. "I'm glad you decided to hire me, every other ranch hand job I applied for thought I was too small for the work."

"Nonsense, how big do you need to be to do farm work? Hell I can lift a bale of hay. Anyway, let me show you around so you can get to work."

Her and I went out back and she showed me the chicken coop, the pig sty, and she had a few goats as well.

"In the barn here I've got a few horses, let me introduce you to them." She took me inside, "Down the line there's Daisy, Delilah, and Rose, my three mares. The last stall is Jake, that's my stallion, it's a damned shame with him." She looked at me and must have seen the confusion on my face. "Oh it's just that I've been trying to stud him out for the longest but for the life of me I just can't get him to drop."

"Drop?" I asked.

"That's when his penis comes out when he's sexually excited. You know when you get really cold and your junk just shrinks up into your body? Well with horses it just stays up there all the time until they're ready to have sex. Kinda makes sense don't it?" I shrugged looking nonplussed. "I've tried bring around the mares when they're ovulating and even had some mares brought in from a friend of mine but nothing's worked. I guess he's just impotent... I really wanted to stud him, he comes from a great lineage of thoroughbreds. Oh well."

I followed her up to the back door of her house. "Well then it's time for you to get to work cleaning up the pig sty, you know where the tools are... and next time, don't wear white sweetie." I looked down at my shirt and realized how that might be a problem. "I'll get you some clean clothes and a towel honey, I'll leave them in Jake's stall. Just wash up in the barn when you're done, there's a hose in there."

About five minutes later I got down to cleaning the pig sty, and now I understood the saying. It was disgusting in there, and smelled to high hell. But then again, I wasn't a pig, to them this was probably hog heaven. When I finally finished my shirt and pants had mud all over them (at least I was telling myself it was mud anyway), so I figured it was about time to take a wash. I stripped off my clothes and got to scrubbing with soap nearby (I think it was for horses, but what the hell). I rinsed off real quick and went inside the stall to dry off and put on my clothes. I was finishing drying off when I heard a knicker from behind me. I forgot Jake was even there... I turned to look at him and he had his upper lip turned out. It looked kind of weird, he snorted and knickered again. I put my clothes on and headed out of the stall, confused as to what Jake was doing. Right outside I saw Gloria.

"Hey Stevie, you all showered up?" I nodded, "Well alright, let me pay you for the day's work and you can get out of here..."

"Oh Ms. Gloria, I forgot my clothes in the stall..."

"In Jake's? Hold on a minute I'll go get 'em for ya." She went inside the stall and I heard her rustling for a brief moment and then, "Holy shit!"

I was startled for a second, I went closer to the stall to listen in through the outside. I heard her continue on, "I'll be god damned, what could have happened? Maybe if I..." She trailed off and I heard what sounded like... she was taking off her clothes. "Huh, nothing. Okay let's back track," she said as she was putting her clothes back on, "it couldn't have been the pigs he's around them all time, I don't think the mares are ovulating, that means..."

She busted the stall door open and looked right me, "Get in here."

I was kind of frightened at this point, "I'm not in trouble am I?"

"No," she said, "just get in here and stand in front of Jake." I did as she ordered. "Now take off your clothes." I was quite confused at this point and was a little slow taking my clothes off. I could sense Gloria's impatience as she was snapping her fingers urging me to go faster. I got down to my underwear, "Those too, and your socks." I must have looked embarrassed. "Come on, it ain't the first time I've seen a dick."

When I finished I was standing butt naked in front of Jake, and again he had his lip turned out. I heard Gloria say, "Well son of a bitch, look!" I went over to her and looked under Jake. I guess that's what she meant by "drop", his penis had to be a good 13" soft!

"I'll be damned, he likes boys. He's never done this with the men in here, he must think you're a cute little thing. Jake you dirty old man, getting hard for innocent young boys!" She playfully hit his hind quarters. "...Well I guess he actually isn't that hard yet... do me a favor and stand in front of him. Spread your ass, let him get a good whiff."

I wasn't sure if this was part of the job description but I did it anyway. I felt his whiskers poke around my anus as he stuck his nose in to sniff my hole. He snorted once, twice, and I heard Gloria say, "There he goes... Jesus Christ Jake you're hard as a rock! You're even gayer than I thought! Okay let me go get the bag." Gloria came back a moment later and hand me a plastic bag with a ring on it. "This is a semen collection bag, you put the ring part over the head and masturbate him with it, okay?"

"Why do I have to do it?"

"Because sweetie he doesn't like these," She pointed at her tits, "and he doesn't like this," pointing at her vagina, "he wants this." She grabbed my ass. "Now get to work, I'll pay you five times the agreed amount."

Holy cow, five times? I thought to myself already envisioning what I was going to buy with it...

"Hey don't get too carried away day dreaming there, you've still got a dong to milk."

I got down on my knees underneath Jake, I figured it would be easier to jack him off from down below than from the side. He was pretty tall so it was easy to slip under him, I tried slipping the bag over his dick but it was too dry.

"Spit on your hands and slide down from the cock head and work all the way down to his balls." She said while pointing along the length of his penis. He was pretty girthy so I had to use two hands to get all the way around. He had some gigantic testicles too, basically a warehouse for sperm production. I was about to reach out and touch them when I remembered Gloria was right beside me. She must have sensed me shying away.

"What's wrong?" She asked in a concerned tone before looking down at my growing erection. "That? Don't worry, it's a natural reaction. I don't think any less of you for it, I'm just glad you're enjoying it as much as he is."

I smiled and put the bag over his penis, starting to rocking it back and forth. I really didn't think when I started work that I'd end up naked underneath a stallion jacking him off into a bag (with a hot woman watching no less!), but sometimes life has a way of throwing you a "curve" wink.gif. Jake lifted his hind leg and stomped it down.

"He's going to orgasm!" Gloria exclaimed, as I turned my head to her I heard the first wave of sperm hit the bag. I turned my head back to look and the second spurt was even more powerful, it not only hit the bag but made it convex and forced the bag forward out of my hands to hit my face. With my hands still grasping his dick, I came all over the floor, embarrassed but moaning nonetheless. I

collapsed on the floor reeling from the hardest orgasm I had ever experienced. I couldn't believe how strong his cock muscles were, while I was cumming on the floor I had my entire upper body hanging on his dick but he took it like a champ.

"There it is!" Gloria cried out giddily examining the bag, "That's a lot of spunk, looks like we'll be getting business in no time!" I lifted myself off the ground, my mind still cloudy from my no hands orgasm. She flashed me a naughty smile. "And it looks like we found Jake a boyfriend."

Over the next couple weeks Gloria made it my only job to collect as much semen as I could from Jake, and damn it was a LOT. Every time I made him jizz he just seemed to want more thirty minutes, he was the definition of a stud. The last couple times I got curious to taste it, but since Gloria told me any sample I took would come out of my check, I just settled on trying to get what I could from the tip of his cock as he shrunk up. I realized however as his penis head escaped my lips and contracted into his body that I was merely delaying the inevitable. I needed to drink his seed straight from the tap. I told Gloria this, and lucky me she obliged.

"Okay, you've been doing a great job, so I'll let you do it this one time, free of charge. Every girl needs to know what her man tastes like, and while you're not a girl, and Jake is not a man, I'm sure it applies here as well. Go on, show him how much you love him with that mouth of yours. I'll leave you two alone so you can get some quality 'male bonding time'."

I slipped into Jake's stall and took my clothes off for him, I didn't even need to present my ass to him anymore, he knew as soon as I got naked that it was time for his masturbation session. This time was different, as I'm sure he probably figured out when I started caressing his nuts. He relaxed and let them sag, which I took that as my sign to lick them up and down, taking in the musky smell and distinct taste of his sack. From there I moved up a bit to the base of his penis, licking that portion while letting his testicles rest on my chin. His nuts were so heavy, I wondered how many sperms I was about to eat, 5 million? 10 million? I ran my tongue from there all the way up to the head, it was like licking up a yard stick, but this one was way more sexy. He was so big, I couldn't even fit his whole head in my mouth, so I settled on getting what I could in there and jacking his dick off. I wanted his spunk in my mouth so bad it was driving me crazy. I started stroking him furiously, moaning loudly, and thankfully I didn't have to wait long as I heard a snort and as soon as I saw his stomach contract I felt his semen hitting the back of my throat. I was swallowing as much as I could but he filled my mouth too quickly and I ended up coughing up his cum. He spurted out a couple more blasts of sperm that coated my face and dripped down my chest and stomach. Jake had completely and thoroughly owned his bitch, and I thanked him by kissing the tip of his dick as it went back home.

I got up feeling satisfied, at peace with myself. I exited the stall and the barn forgetting to even wash first. Gloria saw my cum covered face and body, "Hey! You missed some! Remember that's about \$200 on your face!" She gave me a wink, and with that I went in to wash.

The rest of the summer flashed by fairly uneventfully (you know, as it relates to being gay with a stallion). Gloria let me have Jake one more time any way I wanted, so I let him thigh fuck me until he came all over me (there was no way I could get him in my asshole). Generally I just had fun beating his dick with Gloria occasionally watching. I tried to hit on her a couple times throughout the summer but she just came back with, "you can't cheat on your boyfriend!" Which is basically the nice way of saying, "I don't date faggots." Which kind of sucks, but hey you can't have it all.

I went back to school that Fall, but always found myself daydreaming about where I'd rather be. At least Gloria said I'd be a definite rehire for next summer!

THE END.