

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



I took the job at the farm because of the free room and board and good pay. I was free for the summer and only needed another few thousand dollars for fall tuition and this seemed like the place to do it.

"The farm was about 30 miles out of town, pretty isolated but that meant I didn't have any place to spend my money and that worked for me as well.

Michael was the owner, a man about 40 years old. Tall, well built, grey hair...lived alone... he gave me a bedroom at the top of the stairs, with its own bathroom...pretty neat setup..

He also was a great cook and the first night and the first breakfast passed all my food quality expectations by a wide margin.

The first morning, we spent going around the farm and I learned what my basic chores were. Michael [he told me not to call him Mike] had three German shepherd males that he said were used in stud service and paid him quite well. He also had two small stud horses, just a step up from pony size that were stud fee babies as well. I was told that their care was one of my top priorities..

He had a few riding horses and some beef cows and sheep out in a pasture that had a small lake on it.. He said that most of the summer they were no problem, but in the winter, he barned them when the weather got bad. Right now it was hot...baking... every day and I wore just shorts and a tank top, just as Michael did.

In the evenings we would watch satellite TV and the second night, he turned to an x rated station and we watched a mixed fuck film with 2 teenage girls and two young guys. One part of the film was all boys doing boys.. I had sucked a few cocks in high school and in college had one assfucking, and loved it at the time... I got hot quick and hard faster. I had a raging hard on and could see that Michael had one too.

I felt the juices boiling and ran up stairs, mumbling that I had to go to bed early and jacked off in my bathroom. Shooting cum all over the sink.. What a load. I couldn't believe that he played that on the TV.. It was going to be rough watching that stuff and not pulling out my cock and doing it right there.

The next morning, Michael took me out to another small out building and told me it was the breeding shed. In the middle of the room was a strange platform that was like a narrow heavy table covered with a plastic mat and it had a small ramp that went up to the one end of it.

Michael explained that this was used for sheep breeding when the ewe was not cooperative,. they would set her over the table, clamp her down and the ram would come in from behind and mount her, giving her a fuck and a load of sperm whether she wanted it or not.

"Lie down on the table and let me show you how it works," he said, looking me hard in the eyes. I thought it odd but did as I was told.. He moved me around until my ass was at the end of the table.

He came around to the front and told me to put my arms down toward the floor. When I complied he quickly snapped my wrists in some sort of clamps so that I could not move .

He then stepped to the side of the table and brought a strap around my middle and cinched me tightly at the waist. "What the hell are you doing to me, " I screamed.

"Shut up and do what you are told to do here or you will pay for it with pain., " he replied heatedly..

Now he was at the back of the table and lifting my hips up and pulling my shorts and briefs off. With a slap on my bare ass, he leaned down and clamped my legs in devices similar to the wrist clamps. The whole process had taken less than a minute. I was totally clamped to the table.

"Well, well, well, " he said with a chuckle. "Now your real work here is about to begin. Again a pat on my bare ass and then his hand ran down between my legs and fondled my cock and balls. Shivers ran through my body and in spite of my anger and fear, I could feel my cock growing.

"Hah, you love it don't you, my little farm slut. I'm going to teach you how to be a good farm bitch today. But first you need a good barn enema to get you all cleaned out.""

He walked away and came back with a large hose, water steaming out the end. He let the ice cold water run over my ass until it slowly turned warm.

"We don't want to freeze that sweet fuck hole, do we. Let's get it nice and hot for you."

As the water turned hot, I felt him probing my asshole with it and I could feel water getting inside me. It was the strangest feeling I ever felt. Then suddenly he pushed the hose in and rammed it up my hole, getting a good 8 inches in me. He reached over and placed a large bucket under my ass and walked out of the breeding shed.

I lay there in pain for the next fifteen minutes. I could feel my belly bursting with fluids and could feel them gushing out of my ass in loud hard spurts.

Finally, he returned and with him were the three German Shepherds, jumping all around me. He yanked the hose out of my ass and let me lie there for a while as the water worked its way out of me.

"My dogs are breeding dogs and I need them to be hot, eager and full of fresh sperm when they breed. That means they need to be serviced. You are their bitch this summer, little Fuckboy and you will give them your ass whenever I say so."

"Fuck you. Let me up and I'm out of here," I cried angrily.

Michael walked over to the wall and removed a leather strap. He came over and brought it down across my ass with a fierce snap. I screamed in pain,. Twice more he brought it down across my flesh. Each time I screamed in pain.

"You will do exactly what I tell you from this minute on, or I will beat you raw.," he said firmly. "Do you understand that."

"Why are you doing this to me," I cried back. Another vicious swing of the strap and I screamed again.

"Do you want another one?" he asked.

"Oh god, no.. Please don't do it again," I wept.

Then he smiled. "Good little farm bitch." He was quiet for a minute as he went to stand behind me. and then I felt his naked body hips against my ass. He was rubbing his prick against my hole and cooing as he pushed his cock head against my entry hole. His hands gripped me at the hips and now the pressure of his cock was pushing into me.

"Relax, cuntboy. I am going to break you in for the boys first." With a hard lunge, he entered inside, his cock head making a popping sound as it went in. "Oh Yes, sweet tight boycunt," he moaned as he began to stroke it in, inch by inch until he hit bottom. I was crying out as I had not had such a cock inside me ever. He was a fat cocked man with a wicked swing. Within a minute I was bucking against this huge cock force- fucking my ass. I was going off the planet as he fucked me, loving it already, wanting it deeper. What the hell had happened to me?

" Tell me you like to be fucked, " he moaned out, "Tell me to fuck you, bitchboy," he slapped my red, beaten ass and I screamed out for him to fuck me.

Soon he was full slamming his cock in and out of me in a feverish pounding, yelling at me to take his hot cock and cum.. He arched into me, digging his fingers into my sides and began pumping his hot juices into me. I cried out as the fire hot man juices hit the walls of my boypussy, deep, deep inside me.

Short hard humps followed as he worked the final spurts of cum into me, then he slowly pulled out, making a slurping sound as his semi hard cock slipped out. I could feel the cum running down onto my balls. He came around to the front and picked up my head by my hair, "Suck it clean, Fuckboy," and shoved his cock to my mouth. "Suck my cock clean, pussymouth slut."

I greedily sucked as he held my head high and pushed his meat through my lips.

I felt a tongue licking my ass and knew I was being eaten out by one of the dogs.. I felt my cock jump with each slurping lick. Then Michael slapped my back and told the dog to mount me.

Suddenly the dog was up and on me and his cock slid quickly into my wet and cummy hole. That dog wasted no time in getting it home and I was trying to scream out with Michael's cock stuffed down my throat... The dog went wild inside me and was rapid fucking me, his long thick cock buried deep, his body slamming into me..

Then suddenly extreme pain filled my whole ass as he pushed his knot into me and Michael was hard again, face fucking me as the dog hung there, impaled inside my cunthole, his huge knot locking us together.

A minute later, an explosion of dogcum as his knot gushed out its treasure of cum and sperm.. I couldn't move my body as he pulled off and trotted away. Before I could take a breathe, the next dog was on me...

It was the same experience.. The dog cock was inside me in seconds and he lost no time in burying it me. I was being deep fucked by the second dog and I was going crazy with the sensations I felt as that dog cock filled my insides.. I felt it was going to come out my chest he was fucking me so deep. Then the screaming pain and a few minutes later, another hosing of dog cum filled my wet and well fucked hole. Cum was running down my whole ass, all over my balls and filling in under me.

Michael slapped my ass the third time and the last dog mounted quickly. This dog had a cock half again the size of the others. It pounded it into me with one quick hump and he was off to the races, as Michael began to pick up the speed of his face fucking...I was actually pushing against the dog fuck and wanting it deeper.. I had turned into a wild dogcunt and just wanted it deeper and harder. This dog was giving me the dog fuck dreams were made of.. I felt my whole body shuddering and spasming as I took his dogcock into my very being, wanting to be his bitchdog, wanting it to never stop. I only cried out a little as he knotted me with a knot the size of a large orange. I wiggled my ass against it, loving it in me waiting for that fire hot explosion of his dog cum...

I all but bit Michaels cock in two as the knot blew its cum into me.. I screamed out and Michael pulled his cock out of my mouth so I could cry out in my spasms of joy. My own cock began to shoot cum out, running together with the dog cum running down the side of the table..

Michael walked to the back of me and buried his fingers inside my dogfucked cunthole.

Then he had several fingers in there, working in deeper and deeper. I cried out in pain again as he slid his hand into my hole, and made a fist.

"Oh sweet pussyboy, you have made me a happy man today," he whispered as he worked his hand deeper into my ass. His hand was pumping into my sloppy hole now making me moan in the pleasures shooting through my cunthole.

"So loose now, so open for me, I could let the ponies fuck you and you could take them all the way, but that's your next lesson, You are going to make a perfect farm bitch for me this year." He laughed as he pushed his hand halfway to the elbow up my ravaged pussyhole, twisting and turning it inside me..Then his hand slipped out easily and he replaced it with his iron hard cock.

"Last fuck of the day, baby."

I cried out as he pumped his cock into my ripped and beaten hole, wanting him now, begging him for more, as he pumped into me like an animal. I sobbed in pain and joy as he pulled out and slammed it to his balls, over and over again as he raped my hole. each time he buried it, I cried out, asking for more.

Finally, in a last lunge, he gave me what I wanted, his hot cum juices....In one short day, I had become his farm bitch, his dog slut.. his fuckboy... and I wanted more of it..... I wanted a pony cock inside me next.. How had I become such a slut in such short order. I knew this would be the summer to remember that I would be this man's slave.

When we were done and I lay there as he hosed me out again, Michael brought a dog collar out of the side room and fastened it my neck with a rivet gun, so that I could not remove it.

"This has an electric metal band inside, baby, and if you try to leave, it will give you a very strong electric shock., so behave." He patted my ass again, letting his hand brush down and fondle my balls.

"hmmm, maybe I'll have this for a snack tonight while we watch a special movie I have for you." He pointed up to the wall and I saw the video camera there, its red light flashing. "Oh, shit," I thought.

I smiled and thought that it would be a long time before I tried to leave. I looked down at his swinging cock and opened my mouth, begging for it.. "Please, Michael, let me eat your cum.."

"No sweetfuck face, that'll be tonight"