

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



James and his family had just moved from a large city that he had lived in since he was born, to a small, rural town about fifty miles away. His dad worked for a railroad company, and he was moved from the large freight depot in the middle of the city, to a smaller, cattle loading station out in the country. It was a far commute from the city to the rural station, and the small town right by the station had a good reputation, so they just decided to move there. They chose on the outskirts of the town, right next to a large ranch. A few days after they moved, the owner of the ranch came to greet her new neighbors. She was an elderly woman, who James guessed was probably in her early seventies, that introduces herself as Helen. She brought a few gifts for them and then invited them over for dinner. James' mother graciously accepted, so they went over to the ranch house at around six.

The house was huge. The entry hall had a large staircase leading up to the second floor. An expensive chandelier hung from the ceiling. Helen led them into the dining room, and they all took a seat at the table. As they ate, they started to talk. James' dad explained how they had moved because of his job and then talked about how much he loved living out in the country. They went on until it was Helen's turn to talk about herself. She talked about how her husband died a few years back and all of her children had moved away, so she was left with the ranch. It was a large ranch, and she told them that she was starting to get to old to care for all the animals. So she offered James a job caring for the animals. She said it would pay fifteen dollars an hour and he would have to come over every day after school. He hesitated and thought about it for a few seconds. But he knew she needed the help, and being a senior in high school without any plans for college, he desperately needed the money, so he agreed. She seemed relieved and told him to come by on Saturday to start his work. They finished with dinner and thanked Helen for her generosity.

The next few days went by slow for James. He had started at his new school, and, since he was very quiet and kept to himself, he didn't make friends very easily. There was only a few more months left before he graduated anyway, so he figured he could tough it out. As the week went on he longed for the weekend to come so he could start his job. James loved animals and actually looked forward to caring for them. He had always wanted to ride a horse, so he hoped that she would let him ride one.

Friday finally came and he was free from school. He went straight home and prepared for the morning. It would be a big day. When he woke up, he got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast.

"Good morning," his mother said as he walked into the kitchen. "Are you ready for your fist day at work?"

"Yeah, I'm all set," he replied. He quickly ate breakfast and then got ready to go. He said goodbye to his dad and then walked next door. He rang the doorbell and Helen answered the door.

"Oh, hello James, are you ready for your job?"

"Yep," he replied.

"Ok, well let's head on out." She grabbed her coat and then led him out to the barn. On the way, she gave him instructions on how to feed the animals. When they got to the barn, she said, "James, I really appreciate you doing this. I'm getting really old and it's starting to get hard for me to satisfy my animals." James thought about how "satisfy" was an interesting word to use for "feed" and "care for." But he didn't think hard about it and proceeded in the barn after her. When he entered, he realized that two dogs were following him. One was a large German shepherd, and the other was a golden retriever. Both male. Helen showed him how to feed the horses and mules, and the two dogs,

Buzz and Goldie, kept following them. Occasionally they would sniff his butt or crotch, but James was busy and just shooed them away, finding them more annoying than anything.

When they finished feeding, they walked back to the barn door. However, instead of opening it to leave, Helen put down the latch and locked it.

"Um, what are you doing?" James asked.

"Well, James, it's time for you to do the second part of your job," Helen said. "You see, my animals get very frisky sometimes, especially now during the mating season. As I said earlier, I am getting a bit old to keep relieving them, so I decided to seek someone younger to do the job for me. It was perfect timing for you and your family to move here. And now I'm sure that fate has brought you here to do this job for me. So I'm going to need you to take off all your clothes and set them by the door while I get the animals ready."

James' jaw dropped. He couldn't believe what he was hearing. Then it hit him. That's why she had used the word "satisfy," and why the dogs had been sniffing him. He really should have seen this coming. But, regardless, she couldn't do this to him. He would find a way out.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Jacobs, but I can't do this for you. I'm... just gonna head home now.'

Helen grinned. "I'm sorry, dear, but I can't let you leave. Now that I told you about this job you have to do it. I can't afford you going and telling everyone. So be a good boy and take your clothes off while I go get everything ready." James just stood there frowning at her, shocked and slightly amused. This lady was insane.

"Dear, we can do this the easy way or the hard way, so please just be a good boy and do it now." He just stood there. They stared at each other for a minute before James started moving for the door. Helen sighed. "I'm very disappointed in you, dear. I thought that a strong, polite, 18-year-old, young man like yourself would be happy to help out an old woman. But if it has to be this way, I guess I'll just have to deal with it." Then her voice changed to a stern, commanding tone. "Buzz!" she cried. The German shepherd stood up alert. She pointed at James. With that, the shepherd leaped at James and knocked him to the floor. Then Helen walked over and removed a piece of clothe from her pocket and covered his face. He tried to hold his breath, but Buzz gently bit his arm, causing him to take a breath. The room started to get hazy and James entered a deep, dreamless sleep.

When he woke up, he was on all fours and looking at the ground. He was laying belly down on a bench, and his hands and legs were strapped to the ground. His legs were spread out so his ass was completely exposed. He was completely naked. As the drugs started to wear off and he came back to his senses, he felt a weird sensation. It felt like something was stuck up his butt. His ass felt stretched out and full. There was only a little pain, but, to his disgust, James actually liked the feeling a little bit. He looked around and noticed that he was still in the barn, and by the looks of it, it was late afternoon. Helen saw him looking around and started to speak to him. Her voice was coming from behind him.

"Look who just woke up. Well, dear, I told you that you would have to do it, and since you didn't cooperate, it came to this. Don't worry, you're almost ready and it won't hurt a bit. I've stretched you out quite nicely and I gave you some painkiller, my prescription, so you won't feel a thing." She giggled a little. "I also gave you a little something to loosen you up, dear." She laughed again. "I'm sure you will enjoy the experience." Then she took out whatever she had stuck in James. He felt empty now. "Ok, deary. I'm going to let the dogs have their fun while I get the horses ready. Play nice."

She went to unleash the dogs and then went to the stable. The two dogs ran up to James. James closed his eyes. There was no escaping it. He was going to be the dogs' bitch. Buzz seemed to be the dominant one and so he took his turn first. He started out by licking James' butt. His warm tongue felt great on his stretch hole, and, despite his fear and nervousness, he did actually like it. The more Buzz licked, the more relaxed James became. "Maybe this won't be so bad after all," he thought to himself. His mind was starting to go a little fuzzy. "What did that bitch give me?" he thought through the haze. However, as he was thinking that, Buzz stopped licking and mounted him. Horror shot through James as he felt Buzz's doggy cock pocking his ass cheeks. After a few attempts, Buzz hit his target and his dick popped right in. Once Buzz got his dick in, the horror left James. Between the painkillers and the dildos that had stretched his butt hole to the limits, there was very little pain. Buzz started humping furiously and James moaned in pleasure. The fullness really turned him on. He was so stretched out that he barely felt Buzz's knot enter him. Pretty soon, Buzz emptied his balls into James' bowls. The doggy cum filled him up and started squirting out, all over the floor of the barn. It felt like an hour before Buzz was finished squirting. Lubed with cum, Buzz's cock popped right out of James' butt. Buzz walked over to the corner and sat down, allowing Goldie to take his turn. James closed his eyes and groaned as Goldie licked his cum-covered ass. Now he wanted something inside him. He wanted to be fucked. The drug had fully kicked in.

"Oh, fuck me already, Goldie, fuck me." Apparently Goldie was familiar with the command because, at that, Goldie quit licking him and mounted him. James instantly started moaning. Now that he was lubed, it felt twice as good. When Goldie started humping faster, he found himself thrusting back into him, trying to get Goldie's cock as far in as possible. He moaned and cried out, "Oooooohhhhhhhh yeeeeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh fuck me, Goldie. Faster, harder!" Goldie was apparently familiar with these instructions as well and humped as fast as he could. Pretty soon, he was emptying his ball into James' ass. His cum squirted out of James and made an even bigger mess on the floor. Pretty soon, he was done and his cock popped right out. He went to lie next to Buzz. James just laid there and felt the warm cum dribble out of his ass and down his legs. His own cock was fully erect and as hard as a rock. Being fucked by two dogs made him hornier than ever and he wished he could jack off. Just then, Helen came back with a big, brown stallion.

"Great job, dear," she said. "I was back there listening to you and I could tell that you were having fun. Did you enjoy it?" Truth be told, James did enjoy it. In fact, that was the best he had ever felt.

"Yes," he growled, reluctantly.

Helen smiled. "Good. Now it's time for more fun. It's time for the horse. This is Blackie. He's the gentlest of my babies, a good one for you to start off with."

Horror filled James yet again. "Um, I really don't think I'm ready for a horse yet," James said. He looked down and saw Blackie's cock, which was already huge. It was by far the biggest that James had ever seen. From where he was, it looked to be at least a foot and a half long, but it was hard to tell.

"Nonsense!" she said. "You're more than ready, deary. I bet you'll enjoy this even more than the dogs. Ok, Blackie, here we go." James held his breath. "Here we go," he thought to himself. She led the horse around until James was positioned underneath him. Then Helen guided Blackie's huge horse cock into James' hole. When it was partially in, Blackie started to buck and shoved it in deeper. James cried out in pain as his stretched ass and the painkiller were not enough to mask this pain. His hole was stretched as far as it would possibly go. As Blackie bucked more, James gritted his teeth and grasped the ground as tight as he could. It felt as if the whole horse was being pulled through his little asshole. Finally, after the wildest ride of his life, Blackie came and shot what seemed like gallons of horse cum into his ass. When he was done, Helen carefully backed him away

and put him back in the stall. James felt weak and his ass burned while the hot horse cum trickled out of his hole onto the floor.

"Only three more and then we're on to the mules. He held his breath again as, one by one, Helen led the horses in to fuck their new bitch. However, after the second horse, his ass had stretched and the pain was so intense, it had numbed him. So by the time the third horse was brought out, between his numbness and whatever she had drugged him with, he was begging to be fucked. After the horses came two mules. The mules bucked even more and James thought that his ass would rip for sure. Finally, after the last mule was done, Helen put him back into his stall and then came to free James.

"Dear, I'm so proud of you. You worked so hard, now I think it's time for you to cum." She untied the straps and James collapsed into the huge pool of cum that had dripped, squirted, and trickled out of his ass. It was still warm and it felt really good to lay in it. He rolled around and completely covered himself with animal cum. Then he reached for his dick. All he had to do was touch it and he began shooting out his load of cum. That used up all the energy he had and he drifted off to sleep. When he woke up, he was in Helen's guest bedroom. He was all cleaned up, but was still butt-naked. He went down to the kitchen where Helen was cooking him breakfast. It was early Sunday morning. "Good morning, dear. I made you some eggs. Don't you worry about your parents; I called and told them you wanted to spend the night."

James sat at the table and ate, unconscious of the fact that he was still naked. She sat down with them and they talked. "Well, you really seemed to enjoy yourself yesterday. Do you want the job?" He took another sip of his coffee, realizing it tasted funny. She was drugging him again, he was sure of it. But, without hesitation, he downed the whole glass and smiled at her, his mind already going a little bit hazy. He didn't care. As long as it made him feel the way it did yesterday, he'd take it every day, whatever it was.

She grinned. "Great. I knew you would. Come down every day and remember to feed the animals first. When you're done, the dogs are always ready, so start and end with them. Other than that, you only have to do one horse or mule per day. Unless, of course, you can handle more. Oh, and I have this for you." She pulled something out of a bag and set it on the table. It was a butt plug. And a big one at that. "That's to make sure you stay nice and stretched. And to prevent, um, accidents." He took it off the table and put it in. It fit nicely in place. "When you get here, just leave your school stuff and your clothes on the porch and get to it. Got it, dear?"

"Got it," he said. After he finished eating, he got dressed and went home. On Monday, school dragged by until, finally, the bell rang and he drove to Helen's house. He walked up the path. He went straight to the back porch and set his stuff down. Waiting for him on the back table was a single pill on a small plate. He took his shirt and pants off, and swallowed the pill without hesitation. He decided it would be easier to just forget about underwear, so he had stopped wearing boxers to school. He then removed the butt plug. As he walked to the barn, Buzz ran up and greeted him by licking his cock. "Hiya Buzz," James said. He looked down and saw that his pink cock was starting to come out of his sheath. "No problem, buddy, I guess I'll do you before I start." With that, he walked into the barn, closely followed by Buzz, to start his job as the barnyard whore.