

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



College was a wonderful time, I had just finished my Bachelor of Science (Genetics with Honours) and was self funding my way through my Doctorate while looking for a scholarship to complete my PhD. A lot of money was associated with equine studies, which was fine by me - Equine reproductive technology had a broad range of study areas, I just needed the scholarship.

To supplement the income from my work (Vet's assistant), I liked attending the race carnivals, and (fortunately) had moderate success with the betting, winning \$100 to \$400 most weeks, but losing \$50 to \$100 often enough that I had to be careful not to get carried away. Usually on a losing week, I'd stop and walk to the viewing arena and photograph the winners and place getters. If I could get a good photo of mare pussy, I'd take a couple of shots that I could fantasise about later.

In my final undergraduate semester I met a fellow student who was studying Accounting. Two years younger, Jillian was definitely a socialite, and never seemed to go anywhere without her two BFFs - Lucy, was attractive physically although at 5'4" a little short, then you got to know her personality - nasty, bottle blonde, backstabber who never had anything nice to say (unless it was about Jill) and Karina - a tall and very attractive real blonde, who was rumoured to be more girl friendly (if you take my meaning) than boy friendly. She was several years older, and as far as I could make out a mature age student, but she was always taking photos. The rest of the course joked that it was so Karina could remember what had happened during her day! We happened to be at a party organised by the student council, when Jill had asked if I was a regular punter at the races.

We hit it off well and talked for about 20 minutes about horses and interesting incidents with the local turf club and the club's racing identities. It was going well when Karina arrived and whispered something in Jill's ear, Jill excused herself and said she would catch up at the races tomorrow, just come down to the stables after the meet". Then she left with Karina in tow.

The following morning couldn't come quick enough, but as luck would have it I wasn't able to get the car started. I took the bus to the racecourse, and arrived in time to put a bet on the second race. I did my \$10 each way, with the horse running a close 4th. My luck didn't change with a losing streak through the next 4 races. Out of my betting cash, I wandered down to the viewing enclosure and got the camera out.

My luck changed for the better when the next 3 race winners were mares and the field for each race had several sexy mares as well. My cameras memory card was getting a very good workout.

After the last race I wandered down to the stables to find Jill. I didn't see her, so I waited for about 15 minutes. Being bored I pulled the camera out and took a few photos of the horses and stables. As I was reviewing the shots, a big bloke in a suit came up to me and asked if I was waiting for Jill. I responded with a Yes, and he smiled and said "Good, come this way" and turned towards the stables. I turned the camera off and followed.

As soon as I was in the stable and out of sight, I was jumped, knocked into a stall wall and told: "You stay away from Jill. She is off limits to the likes of you!" the big bloke spoke with a calm menacing growl "Now unless you want to have regular visits to the hospital you remember!... now fuck off!"

I got to my feet unsteadily and checked myself over, I tapped my pockets... something wasn't right... then I realised my camera had fallen out. I stooped to retrieve it when I was knocked aside. "Well, well... what do we have here?" he said "It's my camera, give it back...please" I held out my hand. He laughed "not anymore it isn't, now FUCK OFF!! Before I decide to belt you again". I caught a bus home, dreading the following week at college.

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Monday morning came and I didn't see Jill at college. As I was going home, Lucy caught up with me and asked if I enjoyed the races on Saturday. "Yeah" I replied "they were great until I got beaten up by some bloke I didn't know, who then stole my camera" She gave me a wicked smile "This one?" she said as she retrieved a camera from her handbag - I looked at it - she returned MY camera "Interesting photos of your girlfriends, see ya tomorrow" she turned and walked off, only to stop and turn to me again "6am sharp and don't be late". "What??!" It didn't make sense - how did she have my camera?

Lucy kept walking but in a raised voice said "look on your SD Card", and walked away.

Concerned I walked home. What's 6am go to do with anything?

In my room with door locked, I slotted the memory card into my laptop. All my photos were there, and then I noticed a text file titled "To the Horse Fancier". I opened it, all it said was "Download This" and an internet link to a file. I downloaded it and clicked play.

It opened with a collage of mare arse photos from my camera, then a short text which read

"Come to the racing club, stable 7 for a job interview, Tuesday 6:00am sharp"

Well that explains 6am

Then...

Several photos of a mare pussy with the text "Rewards for attending" all of which then faded to black and finally some more text...

"I'm sure you can work out what will happen if you fail to attend"

That was it... What had I got myself into? How was it, that Lucy knew what was going on? What did Lucy actually know? I played the file again.

It struck me that the "rewards" were mares that I didn't take photos of, or recognise from my extensive internet collection. I stopped the file and reviewed it again, and again. I realised I had seen one luscious mare backside before and checked my race photos. I was right... The mare was a racehorse called Tinkerbelle, she had a very nice pussy... Oh my... now that put an edge on this "job interview".

"So... this is the Horse Fucker?"

It was 5 minutes past 6 in the morning, the sun had been up for about half an hour and it was still a little crisp.

The man who spoke had walked down from further up the track with a group of 3 other men. They had left him just after the main pavilion. He was short, about 5' 5", looked a little overweight, and dressed in brown trousers, a tweed sports jacket and cap.

He was speaking to the big bloke who had jumped me in the stables on Race day.

"Yes sir... that's him" was the reply, nodding my way.

"Right then..." the boss faced me "so you prefer horse cunt to a woman's do you?"

"Ahh..." How do you really reply to a complete stranger who asks about unusual sexual tastes?

"Hmm...you like to have your cake and eat it too?" he continued to study me, I was wondering where this was heading, "What sort of job am I interviewing for?" I ventured if an effort to move past this somewhat awkward and embarrassing conversation.

"Come over to the stables, I want your opinion on a horse" he walked off, the big bloke gave me a nudge to hurry me up. Inside was a black Shetland pony, and Lucy.

"Bitch" he addressed Lucy "strip and touch your toes, stay there until you're told otherwise" he commanded her. Lucy turned around took her top off and threw it onto the stall wall, put her thumbs into her waist band and dropped the rest of her clothes around her ankles and stayed there with her pussy and arse pointing in our direction. "Bitch, grab the horse's tail and move it out of the way, so that Horse Fucker here, has a good look" Lucy did so. This exposed a very nice little horse cunt.

The boss turned to me "I'll tell you exactly what you'll be doing after we come to a settlement about your sexuality" his was voice stern with enough of a hint of annoyance to indicate the beginnings of displeasure "now make the choice" his finger pointing at my chest "Get your dick wet in one or the other - not both - you've got 5 minutes" he turned and left "Enjoy" was his parting words.

In two minutes my dick was gliding smoothly in and out, under the Shetland's tail. Lucy looked up from her bent over position "I knew you were a Horse Fucker". Suddenly a bright flash went off "Keep fucking your girlfriend" the Boss was back, photographer in tow, as they took photos of me fucking the mare.

When the flashes stopped the Boss directed "Bitch take your boyfriends back to the kennels, Stud keep fucking that horse, Karina here needs a Money Shot" his voice aimed at me "when you've got your rocks off, come out to my car and we'll talk about your job" with that he walked off again. About 4 mnutes later Lucy was dressed and gone, Karina was taking a few shots of the pony's cum covered cunt, and I was walking for the stable doors.

"So you prefer Horse Cunt after all" I sat on the seat on a picnic table next to the Boss's car "Which is good! All Good... because from now on it's just Horse cunt for you" he held up his hand to forestall me "now don't worry, the movie and photos are safe - as long as we keep to our agreement - and you'll have a lot of pretty mares to fuck - a couple of hundred in fact - so you should thank me" he looked at me, waiting

I thanked him.

"So what do I want in return for arranging your sex-life? I here you ask... Well you like to gamble, and you certainly like horses, so the job is simple - you get to bet on horses, as I direct you to. I'll provide the money for you to do that, and you can keep 2% of the Take" He gave me a DON'T FUCK WITH ME look and continued "The rewards are easy, every day you're on a winner, you'll be fucking your girlfriends... plus the 2% cash, of course, if you don't win, well... we'll come to that - I may have a few extra jobs for you to do" He looked at me "Any questions?" I was a little stunned "No! Good! See you on Saturday morning, here at the stables at 6am sharp." His window went up and his driver took him away.

I headed back home for a late breakfast and then off to college.

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"Hi stud" Karina came over at morning tea "I got a couple of photos for ya" as she sat down opposite me and slid a USB drive across the table. "Your Boss wanted you to pick a few winners for the Saturday races here and down south. He also wanted you to have a few mementos of this morning's "interview". She held her hands up with two fingers accentuating the interview "It's a good thing you're top of your equine genetics course, because you've been given an extracurricular assignment" she pointed...

“What, how do you know my course grades?”

Karina arched her eyebrows and gave me a stern look “Stud, I may appear to be a typical blonde, but I do have a Masters in Business Administration, and more importantly, I am your line manager. You’ve just landed a brilliant job, so if you want to continue shagging your female friends and get paid for it, I suggest you shut up and listen!” She gave a curt nod “Yes?”

“Yes” I said, nodding in affirmation, wondering what the fuck had I got into?

Karina recommenced “Your assignment and pay details are on there” pointing to the USB “We’ll set up a genetics lab at our stables, so I need you to compile a detailed list of the equipment you need. So, my suggestion is to map out what you need, and we’ll look at it” she checked her phone for something and added “It’s not a pressure job yet, you’ll still be studying fulltime, but we’d like a detailed plan by the end of this semester, then we’ll look at moving you in with your girlfriends” she smiled “Any questions?”

“Ah... you said I get paid?” I ventured

“Yep” a cheeky smile “you can’t live on sex alone!” She looked directly into my eyes “Speaking of which, I’ve arranged a double date for you this evening – photos and details on the USB” Karina got up “See you at 7 for dinner, don’t be late” with that she left.

I pocketed the USB and headed to my third lecture.

At home I checked out the USB, This time the directory was arranged with folder titles of “Interview mementos”, “Genetics Project” and “Dinner Date”, I clicked Dinner Date and opened the text file.

It Read:

“Hi stud, I was a little disappointed that you prefer mares to humans, but pleased you said you like both. To further discuss our working relationship and to get to know you better, we should have a dinner date.

I’ll pick you up at 6:30pm.

Wear good casual with a Sports Jacket

PS. The photos are of Sandy – play your cards right and you can ride both of us”

I looked at the photos in the folder; Sandy was a nicely configured dun Arabian mare. None were erotic.

I checked the time – 5:55pm – I headed to the shower and got ready for what promised to be an interesting dinner date.

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Karina picked me up in her Jaguar at 6:28pm. She was dressed in a beautiful evening gown which suited her sense of style. “Hi stud” she greeted, with a sideways nod of her head she continued “hop in”. We drove for a full 30 minutes, out of town and over to a small coastal village that was built at the head of a river that was protected from the sea by two small islands about a kilometre off the coast. It was a great retreat from Uni, and had a very nice feel to it, whenever I had visited over the past 5 years. We pulled into a harbour side restaurant car park.

After parking, I escorted Karina into the restaurant. She lead the way to a window table that had been reserved. The waiter arrived as we did, "Miss Burns, it's good to see you again"

"Thank you David, it's good to see you again too. Could we have the menu please" Karina smiled at him as I seated her.

After David had gone and I had taken my seat, she looked at me as asked if I had read the Special Project that I was to take on. "No" I replied "I've been rushed this week with some unexpected happenings" She smiled again "I bet it was, I'd also say you had a lot of fun "horse riding" too?" Oh what a tease, "That was a lot of fun - it should happen on a very regular basis" I suggested "Oh my dear Stud... you will be riding a lot with this job" she winked "So, you haven't read about your special research project, well, I won't spoil it for you but it is important you look the details over as soon as possible. You'll need to make some important decisions by the end of the year"

The waiter returned with the menu and we settled into neutral conversation about the weather, moving on to sports, Karina was interested in horse racing, sailing, and shot gunning (which I didn't expect). After dinner and a lot of idle chatting, She asked "So, do you want to meet Sandy?" I smiled and asked if she would be staying too, Karina replied "Of course Sandy will be staying, you're going to meet her... although, if she walks out on you, you'll be in trouble with me!" she gave me a curt look, then a faint smile crossed her lips. I had to admit I was enjoying Karina's company.

We left, with me paying the bill (ouch! - I don't have a lot of spare cash). A fog bank had built up over the ocean while we were at dinner and was being blown inland. Karina's car was faintly visible but the fog was getting thicker. We drove for about 10 minutes along narrow, hedge lined roads before turning into a laneway that ended at a small farmhouse. The Jaguar pulled up with the crunch of a gravel driveway. The car doors shut with a deadened thud as the fog swirled around us "C'mon Stud - the stable's this way" I followed with eager anticipation.

The doors opened onto a short breezeway, the lights flickered on to reveal four stalls either side, the first to the left contained tack, the second feed, the third and fourth stalls were occupied by two draught horses. On the right, as my view came back up the breezeway was Sandy, then two thoroughbreds. The last stall housed a coach. Its flaking paint was black with red, yellow and green trim. "I'd love to restore that to its former glory" I murmured, Karina replied "I bet you wouldn't mind driving it either when the girls are in front of you" She led me down the breezeway to the stalls and introduced Star and Sugar, the Percheron mares breathed a greeting which I returned. "If you're a good boy, you can fuck them later - not tonight though. Speaking of which.." she felt the front of my pants "Well, mares really do turn you on!" She paused "Drop your pants and come and meet Sandy"

She lifted the stall door latch to the Arabian "I swear my cock grew another inch, as this beautiful mare breathed a hello and made room her me in her stall. Karina came in too, a camera had appeared from somewhere "More photos?" I enquired, Karina replied "Every time you have sex with a mare I'll be photographing it, so you might as well get used to it. There's a stool there, and Sandy's always horny"

Well you can't ignore that sort of invitation, I rubbed Sandy down, playing with her main and working to her rear. She put her tail up before I got there, the light from Karina's camera highlighting a beautiful arse and soft black vulva, which winked on a regular basis. Well that was an even better invitation! I mounted the stool and pushed my cock onto her vulva, it gave way as my cock slid in *God I love fucking horses!*

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I just love the way a mare's cunt wraps around my dick. Sandy was a horny little Arabian, her clitoris winked along the underside of my cock as I pumped it in and out of her. The feel of her fur, the softness of her muscles and the strength of her hips, her smell... it all just provided a "rightness" to the 15 minutes of fucking. Sandy thrust her body back in time, ensuring her clit got a lot of action, it wasn't long before her vagina started to clench and spasm. I gripped her hips and thrust as deep as I could and emptied my balls into my newest girlfriend. WOW, what a rush... my head a little dizzy, my knees a little weak. What a great FUCK! God I love fucking horses!

It took a little while to recover. It didn't take long to realise that Karina had stopped taking photos. "Well, it's good to see you fuck on the first date" she smiled at me "So, how long does it take you to get it up again?"

"Well" I replied remembering the promise of a double date - and hoping I might get lucky with Karina "that depends on what's on offer" I winked at her. She smiled mischievously - obviously enjoying this "Well how about a threesome with Star and Sugar" that brought a smile to my face as I look across the breezeway at the Percherons "Hmm... OR, how about a threesome with Missy and Princess?" I turned to look at the thoroughbreds - I have always loved thoroughbreds - and these two girls were beautiful, and built for speed. Both looked at me with that certain look that horses can get that really says "it's late, who are you and what do you want!" I smiled as asked "How about a threesome with Sandy and You? - I'll even let you be on top!" Karina laughed "Well, you're still in with a chance, but right now I need a cup of tea, so Stud, come on inside and we'll talk about it, then, I'll let you know if you're fucking Sandy again, or you're doing both of us.

As we retreated to her house, she said, "I'll be on top of Sandy anyway, because it's the best way to get your dick from her cunt to mine - and vice versa - I'll hold her tail out of the way, otherwise it'll be in the way when you fuck me"

"Well, thank you for your consideration" I smiled and she smiled back, a mischievous grin on her face "I look forward to pleasuring you both". We reached her front door. In mock horror Karina exclaimed "So you bloody well should!, Sandy does just fuck any old horse - luck for her I warming on you! So, how do you like your tea?"

Karina's house was an old stone built cottage with polished wood floors. The entryway was closed off by two glass panel doors to limit the loss of heat in winter. Glancing right was a dinning/lounge room with an open fireplace. A modest wooden table was near the front set for eight. On the far wall a copper held a few sawn logs and a metal bucket held wood chips, next to an open fireplace. A fire had been laid, but not set. A deep pile rug lay in front of the fireplace; it had seen better days and the firescreen also needed a little repair. The ceiling had exposed beams. We took the left hand door and walked down a narrow passage past the other front room into the kitchen at the back.

As Karina brewed the tea she asked me to start the fire. "The matches are on the mantelpiece". I was directed into the room I had seen before and moved the screen out of the way. It was well laid, so I located the matches and lit it. Within two minutes the fire was burning well and generating a good amount of heat. Karina arrived with a tray of biscuits and the tea. "Sit on the rug, and we can drink near the fire" I sat and reached up to take the tray and place it before us. Relieved of the tray she turned "I'll be right back" and disappeared back towards the kitchen. She returned within moments wearing a dressing gown. As she joined me on the rug, I noticed she wasn't wearing any clothing underneath.

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The deep, soft rug spread around Karina as she sat, her knees opening the front of her dressing gown and giving me a brief glimpse of a trimmed vee of blonde public hair. She pulled her dressing gown together when she was settled. "I see you're a Natural Blonde" I stated and smiled at her.



"Yes, but don't you dare start with the usual "Blonde Jokes" crap, or you can say goodnight and you can kiss your job good-bye too" Karina curtly replied. My hands shot up and open as I rocked back "Peace!" I said "I'm sorry, I was just noting that you have blonde pubic hair, and hence a real blonde - as opposed to a bottle blonde - I wasn't making a judgement call!" She looked pointedly at me as she assessed my body language for any hint of mockery. Karina relaxed a little, but I wiped out any chance of getting into her pants. "I take it you've been on the end of quite a few Blonde Jokes?" Thinking of my own initial impressions and attitudes - I was certainly one of the Blonde Joke tellers - and started to wonder if she knew?

"Sorry Stud" her voice was quiet and a little emotional "I didn't mean to offend either - it's just that I have had so many men just stereotype me. They want to fuck me and chalk me up as a Conquest, as though I'm a slab of meat to stick their dicks in!" she looked me directly in the eyes "But, I'm more than that"

"I know you are - you have an MBA for starters" I replied

"And I worked bloody hard for that" her face serious. I also have a double degree in Business Studies and Public Relations"

"Ah... which is where the photography comes in" a little piece of who Karina Burns was clicked into place.

"Yes, but I spent my weekends working, and did night courses at Tech. College to get my certificates in Photography too" Karina was starting to relax a little.

"After graduation, I also ran a successful import/export business, which allowed me to buy this place" Her voice turned angry "Then my business partner screwed me over, and I lost everything except this place - and I almost lost it too!"

I held my hand up to stall Karina, "So what happened to your business partner?" I got up and moved a chair and cushions back to the rug. Karina followed my movements

"He's in gaol?" I looked at her quizzically

She replied "Embezzlement and drugs" That explained a lot. She watched me re-arrange the cushions into a backrest, then I added another log to the fire.

I told Karina to turn around and lean back, as I settled down onto my improvised backrest. She did, and allowed me to hug her from behind as we settled in front of the fire sipping tea and eating shortbread biscuits. When she was settled, I prompted "I take it "He" used the import part of the business to bring drugs into the country?"

"He's a she - Lucy - not Bitch Lucy - Lucy Cho, we went to High School together over East"

"Chinese?"

"Yeah...Hong Kong Chinese, before it was handed back by the British... I think she was forced into it, but the Police didn't care, and I certainly didn't when I had to spend several months trying to clear my name and keep this place. I lost the business due to Lucy doing some creative accounting - accounting was Lucy's job - which fell under the Proceeds of Crime laws - I could prove I owned half the sales business, but not the stock, so the business was sold out from under me. I had a premises and no stock - so it was just easier to shut shop and look for a job"

"So how did you end up working for The Boss?"

"Well, he was the next 'job' opportunity, I decided to give the PR qual. a go, and through some horse people, I ended up at the Track for a job interview"

"Really, what.." Karina cut me off

"It was a meet and greet and I got a proper interview out of it" She shifted so she could see my face over her shoulder "I don't fuck dogs or horses - I'm strictly into male humans"

"But you're OK with me banging your mares?"

"Yes, I'm happy for you to keep the girls happy, I may even join in" that mischievous grin appeared again "I'm quite open to other people having different sexual tastes to mine, but I don't find animals



sexually attractive – horses are beautiful, definitely, but I’m not interested in having a stallion fuck me! You on the other hand, are a human male – even if you do fuck my horses”

“Well, I’ve only fucked one so far!”

“I’m sure you’ll fuck the others sometime” she tuned and brought her face to mine “The bathroom is back up the hallway, go wash your dick, and hurry back” I left quickly, a quick look over my shoulder revealed Karina standing naked on the rug, her dressing gown in a pile around her feet. It wasn’t going to take long in the bathroom!

When I returned I walked around the corner to be greeted with Karina’s white bottom facing me. She was on all fours in the middle of the plush rug, looking at me over her right shoulder “So Stud, do you think you’re “Man enough” to please a woman?”

“That depends on the woman” I replied. My dick was at attention very shortly after seeing her on the rug. I sank to my knees, between her legs and gripped her waist. Gently, I rubbed her back muscles and pushed them away and slid them up to her shoulders and pulled her back again. Karina moved back, her cunt pressing against my cock “Hmm, someone’s wet and willing” I murmured “So am I, now just stick that dick in me and fuck me will you!”

“Yes ma’am” I replied as I sunk my cock into a surprisingly tight cunt. Karina grunted as I bottomed out in her, she moved forward a little to release the pain “I haven’t done this in a while, so take it slow and let me get used to your size” At 8 inches, I’m big in the dick department (the average human male cock when erect, being 5 and a 1/2 give or take an inch) but I’ve never really considered myself as “big”, so I was a little surprised, and little chuffed, at being big enough to warrant the mention.

Starting gently I stoked in and out, feeling my cock rub against her clit. Her moisture increased, as did her thrusts back against me, until we reached a rapid pistoning of hips together. I gripped her hips and worked with her to get her off. Her orgasm started and she moaned “Oh God Oh God, that ‘s.. keep going.. that’s it .. fuck me...arrhh.. harder... fuck me Stud..” This lasted for about 2 minutes before I blew my load in her. We slowed down rather quickly after I had done the deed. But she still looked back at me “You came?”

“Yes” I smiled “So did you!”

“Yes, four times! God that was good!” We settled onto the rug and cuddled.

“Well someone should be happy then”

“Yes, so you should be” she teased “Grab a pillow will you, and pull the gown over us. It’s sleep time” We settled down to sleep on a comfortable plush rug, with cushions for pillows, in front of a fireplace, it’s light flickering and chasing shadows over the walls.

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Karina was up before me, I watched her naked form walk to the kitchen door, her hips swaying seductively. Shortly afterwards her returned fully dressed “C’mon Stud! Time to get up! Race Day is always an early start”

Grumbling I got to my feet, looked at the fireplace – it had burnt low, but was still going, I retrieved my clothes and got dressed and wandered into the kitchen. “Oi!, You have a choice.. Nah I’ve changed my mind – you can make breakfast – hot water jugs there” she pointed around to the kitchen and continued her monologue to give me an idea of where things were to make breakfast for us both and she finished with ‘I’m going to let the girls out into the paddock” and walked out the kitchen door.

Looking past her I could see the thick fog was still with us, the low light indicated dawn, but I couldn’t be sure. I glanced around the kitchen for a clock – found it on the wall, and old style wooden

one - it was 4:55am.

I had just finished spreading vegemite on the toast when Karina returned. I smiled "well that's timing!"

"All set, the girls are out, I'll muck out later - you... hmm" she paused "remind me to pack my laptop, and you can read up on your genetics assignment while we drive into town. Boss will probably ask you about it this morning, so you better know what he wants you to work on"

We finished breakfast and packed the car, at 5:22 we were exiting Karina's farm and heading up and away from the Village. I didn't take too much of a climb to break free of the fog bank, but it was a beautiful sight as the low rising sun turned its top red and pink.

I flipped the lid on the laptop and fired it up. On loading, it asked for a password Karina pulled over and typed it in before continuing. The background picture was of her stable breezeway with all five horses looking at the camera. She directed me to a folder titled Genetics Project, again it asked for a password her eyes twinkled mischievously as she spelt "R.E.K.C.U.F.E.S.R.O.H" You'll remember it better if you read it backwards."Yep, I will!" as I did. The file had a simple aim "You are to investigate the viability of using biotechnology for producing horse sperm, given a donor stallions genetic material"

My immediate reaction was "Fuck off! What a waste of time - why would anyone want to replace a stallion?" It took a little while to start thinking past my initial reaction. Karina glanced over several times but didn't intrude on my thoughts. Eventually she asked "Well, what are you thinking?"

"I take it we're looking at reproducing genetic material so that gelded stallions can have progeny after they have been gelded?" she nodded "but many owners collect and freeze semen samples before hand as a precaution, just in case the gelding proves to be a race winner and therefore worth breeding. So why bother making an artificial testicle?"

"I don't know, that's the Bosses decision - ask him when you see him" Karina suggested, then she pressed "So, do you think it's possible?"

"Well" somewhat thoughtfully as I tried to order my thoughts "given some of the most recent advances in stem cell research and cloning technology, it's probably possible - I can't guarantee it though, I'd have to do a range of experiments".

Then I asked "Is Boss really going to pay me to work on this?" I needed to know - this research could make me famous and well sort after as a consultant. The fees paid for artificial insemination of racing stock was amazing. I knew where Boss was going with this one, and to be a research project leader was compelling.

"If it's a viable project - Yes, he will - that's why you need to do your research and compile a viability report - I'll help with that report - but you have to collect and collate the research and technology" I glanced at her as she concentrated on driving - she was a beautiful woman.

"I'll start on this on Monday" She smiled and nodded. We travelled in a comfortable silence for the remainder of the trip and arrived at the Track at 5:48am.

A race Steward ushered us through the gate to the stables. Karina parked next to the Boss's limo. My Boss was gone, but Jake Bates (his driver) was leaning against the bonnet reading the newspaper. "Good Morning Miss Burns" he greeted her cheerfully "how are you this fine morning?" he bluntly ignored my presence.

Karina replied surprisingly formally "I'm very good this morning Mr Bates - I had a very entertaining evening and a restful sleep last night. You?" she enquired.

"Not bad - did the usual Friday night thing - down to the Shamrock and then to the Sports Club - the band was shit, so I turned in early to be up for this morning's drive" He looked around, clearly looking for someone, there wasn't anyone about. In a lower voice he asked "How come you brought the Horsefucker with you?"

"Because it's his first day on the job, and as I'm his line manager I didn't want him to be late, so I picked him up" she replied in an equally low voice. I was impressed at how casually she had lied - I filed that fact away. "So, where's Bitch Lucy?"

"Haven't seen her"

"Bullshit Mr Bates, her dog collar is in the backseat, and she isn't allowed anywhere without wearing it - unless it causes unwanted interest - like being at the races" She arched her right eyebrow at him and continued "I would also suggest that you put it out of sight, The boss's reputation would be shot - and so would you! if someone outside the Organisation read it and reported it to unfriendly ears"

Jake Bates very quickly folded his paper and went to the back car door. "Have a nice day Mr Bates" was Karina's final, and somewhat victorious, comment to him as she walked away directing me to stable 7.

Stable Seven housed three horses owned by my Boss. I immediately recognised Tinkerbelle and Rum Rush - a moderately successful gelding - and another horse that I didn't recognise. Somewhat cheekily Karina felt my crotch soon after my initial shock of recognising Tinkerbelle in the stable "Hard for Horse already huh?" she whispered "Well you just remember I like to be fucked too, so don't wear yourself out with the mares today alright"

"Are you implying I'll be getting lucky with a mare or two today?"

"Stud, if the Boss doesn't arrange a mare for you today I'll be surprised!" It came as a factually blunt statement, then she added "and you already know there are six very willing girls at my place" She looked at my face reading my comprehension that she had placed herself in with her five mares. WOW - I really had fallen on my feet with her.

I sincerely replied "Thank you" and gave her a hug, and whispered "You aren't an optional extra you know!" She smiled and we chatted for a few more minutes until our Boss arrived. Bitch Lucy was in tow, well dressed in a black silk dress, matching elbow length gloves and a black lace fascinator adorned with crow feathers that gave it a blue/black shine as it reflected the light. Her black velvet choker was fastened with a small silver and diamond dog's paw print. She looked stunning.

"Good morning Karina" he said

"Good morning sir, how are you? She replied

"Good, all good" he turned to me "Stud, good to see you this morning, If today goes well, you can ride Tinkerbelle all night" A flicker of a smile crossed his face "But before you do that we had better organise our betting strategy"

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It quickly became apparent that Karina, Lucy and I were all working on placing bets for our Boss. Karina had several small bets to place, Lucy and I had a range of larger amounts that we had to write down. I got the feeling that several were fixed, but it would be hard to tell. Boss said not to worry if we lost some; we were supposed to lose every now and then. He then passed each of us a roll of cash and dismissed Lucy and Karina, asking me to stay.

"So what do you think of your research task?" he enquired

"Interesting" I replied "but why bother? Wouldn't be simpler to collect and freeze semen samples before gelding a stallion?"

"We do that, and Yes!.. it is easier, but once those collections are gone, they're gone. Breeding good horses is expensive, so we need a good income stream, Racing does much, but it's often hit and miss. At stud is where a reliable income can be made, if we have the semen supply from quality stallions, but geldings tend to miss out. It's a market that we can cash in on if it will work. Having a good quality and quantity of semen is a cornerstone of such a business. "Fresh is best" as they say. This is where you come in. If it's viable I want to give it a try. Now, you do your research and let me know if it can work" he turned and started walking off "Happy betting - Karina will bring you out to the stud this evening, we'll square up then" he said as he continued out the door.

I didn't stay too long in the stables, all the ancillary people that you have on a race day make it difficult to just enjoy the company of horses. They aren't really in a natural setting either, which makes them act in ways that aren't conducive to getting them to relax around you anyway. After a longing look at Tinkerbelle, I headed out into the gathering crowds.

Karina and Lucy caught up with me shortly afterwards. Karina with her ever present camera was taking photos of just about everything. I'd hate to see how many she actually discards - it has to be in the gigabyte volume! Lucy was somewhat demure; Karina wanted to know what had transpired, so I told her. "Cool..." she responded in a casual manner "It would have been nice to have been asked, but, I guess... I was heading out there anyway" she looked at me "You've never been to the Stud have you?" I shook my head. I certainly knew where the boss's Stud was and I had certainly thought about fence hopping at the stud. But as any sensible fence-hopper would tell you, "Check IT out before YOU get Checked out!" which is a succinct way of saying "If the horses aren't yours and you still want to meet them, be aware that the owner/s and the police will object, and may even take the law into their own hands if they are sufficiently pissed off with you - which probably won't be good for your health, so make sure you know what you're getting yourself into BEFORE you actually get into it". Being sensible, I did several long range observations in passing, over several days, and spotted a range of security cameras in usual and some unusual positions. It wasn't hard to make the decision that the owner would probably object strongly if s/he found me in the stables regardless of whether I had my pants on or not. Yet now, I was being invited to one of the most amazing places I could imagine, and was on track to be invited... no rewarded... with some quality time with a very nice mare. Oh, how lucky can a man be!?

During the day we spent a lot of time talking, and I got to know both girls better. Karina had grown up in a university town on the east coast. She had two brothers, one older the other younger, both were in the Navy, and her older sister owned and ran a very successful real estate business. Both of her parents were business managers, but they got divorced recently - "should have done it sooner - 10 years sooner" was Karina's opinion. She always thought she was the unimportant one of the four kids, so had left for the west coast as soon as she could, to get out from under them and away, so she could show them she was a success in her own right. Lucy grew up in large city further north from here. She didn't want to talk about her father or her mother, Toby on the other hand was her Labrador that she was given as a pup for her 12th birthday, and she spent some time talking to me about him. It became apparent, although never actually stated, that Toby was her first lover and she had been heartbroken when he died. Other than that Lucy kept silent and occasionally pointed mares out to me for comment, which I appreciated, but given her demure nature today, I had to wonder why she bothered? - I hoped to ask her later, in a more private setting, if I got the chance.

The day went quickly, my bettering went well, risking \$1200, losing \$650 all told and taking away \$8250 - not a bad way to earn \$165 (my 2%), plus an expected evening with a very nice mare. I did wonder if Karina would be a little miffed by the arrangement, but she did say earlier that she would be surprised if our Boss didn't arrange a mare for me, so I figured she must be OK with it.

After collecting her winnings, Lucy disappeared with a wave and a parting "It's finally over, I'm outta here, I need to see my boys!" She weaved her way towards the race stables and Mr Bates with the Limousine to take her home.

Karina returned to me shortly after Lucy had gone, enquired after Lucy and responded with a smile and slow shake of her head "The first time I photographed her with Her Boys" fingers emphasising the quotes "I knew she'd never look at a man the same again! Oh well..." She left the remainder of her thoughts unspoken then gave me a mischievous grin "You've got your winnings, so I suppose we'd better see a bloke about a horse!" She chuckled with amusement "C'mon Stud!" and led the way back to her car. We arrived just to see Mr Bates driving out through the gates.

Shortly afterwards, we too were through the Race Course gates and heading out onto the open road. It was a pleasant 25 minute trip before we turned off the tarmac and onto a gravel drive edged recently mown green grass either side before meeting the typical "horse fence". These consisted of round wooden posts, with a top rail, a middle spacer and two thick gauge, single strands of wire, strung to fill the upper and lower sections of the fence - all the woodwork was painted white. It always indicated wealth to me, as most farming people used iron star pickets and barbed wire for fencing - and you certainly didn't paint it!

The driveway ended at a beautiful highset sandstone house, with full timber verandas all around on both levels. Karina parked behind the limousine and got out. I followed and took in the garden. It wasn't typical of the region. Set in about 5 acres of gardens, with trees and hedges on the outside to provide privacy, and a manicured lawn and a range of native and exotic plant species on the inside, several water features. What surprised me was a high stone wall - about 12 feet high - ran around the back of the house - usually no-one bothers with such extravagance.

I followed Karina to the veranda and the front door. The door was open, but she pushed the button and waited. After about half a minute a middle-aged woman, with a slim figure and nice smile came to the door "Hello Karina, how was your day at the races?" she enquired while looking me up and down "and who is the young man here?"

"Hello Jane, this is Chiron, he's taken on a study scholarship with us. The races were wonderful, I just hope our Boss agrees?" Karina replied "May we come in?"

"Oh sorry! Yes! come in to the Study" She waved her arm for us to precede her and followed us through, Karina knowing the way went on I stood waiting for a few minutes before our Boss arrived. Jane hovered very close to me and tried to interest me in conversation. I just found her creepy and in my personal space all the time. Obviously Karina was aware of this and would allow me to see her silently laughing at my discomfort.

Our Boss arrived a few minutes later. "Well that's Lucy taken care of..." he quickly scanned the room "If you would both be kind enough to put my winnings on the table" he indicated towards a plain glass topped coffee table "and we'll sort out your commissions" he then looked up at Jane "Jane stop bothering Chiron, and go fetch Mr Bates for me please". With an "OK" Jane disappeared "Don't mind my wife, she's not all there these days, you've got her on a good day - but she was an absolute stunner when she was younger" he seemed to recover from his brief reverie "Now, let's see how well you went Chiron" I placed the money on the table where my Boss quickly counted it, peeled two \$100 dollar bills off and gave them to me.

"Karina, your turn" he repeated the process and gave her \$200 too. "Very good" he rubbed his hands together "Now Chiron, if you would be so kind as to wait through there" he pointed to a door across another room "when Mr Bates returns he'll take you to the stables. Now for a good job today I've decided to give you and Tinkerbelle some extra company" A stab of uncertainty shot through

me, where the hell was this leading? "Her name's Star Dancer and she's a half sister to Tinkerbelle" Phew, relief "I'll see Karina down in a little while so she can photograph the three of you fucking, OK?" I nodded "Thanks Sir" was all I could reply "Good" he nodded "Off you go then" I turned and headed out the room to await Mr. Bates. As I left I heard my Boss saying "So Karina - the usual reward for you?" I didn't hear her reply.

Mr Bates arrived within a minute and didn't stop or greet me, he just walked past "C'mon horsefucker, time to meet your girlfriends" as he continued along the veranda and down the stairs. He didn't wait or slow, so I had to hurry to catch up. When I did, he didn't say anything until he got to the stable doors "Here we are, in you go... Have Fun!" his hands suddenly spread out as shook them as though he had just finished a vaudeville number. All I could think was "WANKER!!" as I slid past the door into the stable.

The lights were on, and very easy to locate Tinkerbelle and Star Dancer in the same stall. Hmm... Threesome time... this was going to be fun!

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The night was warm, the scent of horses was in the air and my dick was standing to attention and trying to break free of my dress pants. I was so excited to see these two wonderful creatures, that I was undressing as I went down the breezeway. As I reached the stall gate both mares turned to eye me. I stopped looked about their stall and noted nothing to stand on. Bloody typical!! Nothing ever goes the way you want it to! I'm tall but even my long legs don't match a thoroughbreds, and I had a date with two very nice mares.

Talk about an anticlimax, I went in search of a mating stool - otherwise known as a feed bucket. Not finding anything, I resigned myself to giving the girls a rub down and at least introducing myself, so that next time we might get a little further. Sometimes you just got to accept that what you want to happen isn't always going to happen.

After five minutes, Karina entered the stable with her camera and a set of lights, she looked at me and asked what I was doing?

"Well, I decided to introduce myself to these lovely girls and give them a little attention"

"Uh huh" she replied "Now, I know that Star Dancer is in heat"

"I know" I replied, my nose picked her as being in heat within moments of entering the stable and my dick had been rock hard ever since!

"And I also know that you can't resist a pretty mare - and both are very pretty - so stop bullshitting me, and tell me - What are you doing?" Her repeat of her question carried with it tone that clearly implied that I should be fucking these gorgeous horses rather than giving them a rub down. When I told her I had nothing to stand on, she laughed "Well find something!"

"I tried but this place is devoid of all suitable height adjustable devices!"

"OK short-arse" Karina replied, "I'll be right back" and she disappeared outside. Within two minutes she returned carrying another light and a box. "Here, put these on" and passed a plastic box to me. It was heavy, but on opening it I found myself staring at a set of strap-on stilts. It took a little while to fit them on, but once on, it was easy to walk around.

Karina pulled a ballroom mask over her face while I went into the stall and started rubbing Star

Dancer's head and neck, working towards her big, beautiful butt, her tail raised and she had squirted a little.

Karina came in close and whispered in my ear "I'm filming this one for the Boss, so play along with the questioning - don't let on you like women - it's only ever horse cunt for you OK?" I nodded slightly and figured that something was up.

I continued to massage Star Dancer's butt as she squirted again, my cock hard and very willing for the mare.

Moving behind my big girl I was vaguely aware that Karina was filming as my dick parted Star Dancer's black vulva. I sunk into the most luxurious mare I had ever fucked. "Oh God she's good" I moaned.

"Well she was a virgin until a moment ago" Karina added "So I bet she's tight, isn't she?"

"Oh yes" I replied as the wet sounds of us fucking got a little louder as Star Dancer's wet cunt got wetter.

"You like fucking horses don't you?"

"Oh yes"

"Have you ever been given the choice between fucking a woman and a mare?"

"Yes"

"What did you choose? Who did you fuck?"

"I fucked the mare"

"Yes you did didn't you!,,, If you could have a threesome with two mares, would you cum in both?"

"Hell yes!!"

"Excellent" Karina led Tinkerbelle in next to Star Dancer. I reached over and scratched her flanks. Tinkerbelle swished her tail as I moved my scratching towards her tail. I slid my hand down under her tail as she raised it giving me a very nice view of her shiny black vulva. It was clear she had been washed as there wasn't a single speck of muck to be seen.

"Very nice" I said as I continued to fuck Star Dancer

"What was that Stud?" Karina inquired in a menacing tone

"I said 'Very Nice'"

"I bet it is, isn't it? You can't get enough mare cunt can you Stud? You want your dick in her too, don't you?"

"Yes"

"Yes... well it's a good thing that you Boss is understanding and happy for you to fuck horses isn't it?" she didn't give me the opportunity to reply "so hop to it Stud, you promised to cum in both, and you can't do that if your cock is fucking only one horse!"



"Yes ma'am" With that, I shuffled from Star Dancer to Tinkerbelle and sunk my moist cock into Tinkerbelle. She was tighter than expected.

"Another virgin gone" observed Karina, as she continued to film. I pumped my mares quickly, swapping between them frequently, and playing with the mares big clitoris when it wasn't being rubbed by my cock. It didn't take more than 10 to 15 minutes before I griped Star Dancer's hips and shot my load into her. I had to grab my dick to hold some cum back, as I quickly pulled out and sunk my eight inches into Tinkerbelle.

"Phew" I collapsed over her back and lay there, my legs weak, my cock shrinking and dropping out of my lover. A little later I moved off. Karina still operating the camera, focusing in on both mare cunts, a thin white creamy line filled the creases between of both mares labia, and dripped to the stall floor.

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I was a little concerned about the change in Karina's attitude towards me and her general gruffness - It wasn't like her - but I decided something must have come up and not asking now was probably best. Certainly the attitude was clear that we needed some distance between us. Karina left the cameras set up and walked to the breezeway "Have fun with the mares Stud! I'll be back in the morning to film another threesome with you three" Then she left.

Well I knew I was staying overnight anyway, as that was part of the deal - unless someone had altered it and forgot to tell me? I'd have to be wise and say nothing.

Karina's words "I'm filming this one for the Boss, so play along with the questioning - don't let on you like women - it's only ever horse cunt for you OK?" played through my mind as I sorted out the camp bed in the tack room and settled down for some sleep.

I awoke early and went back to the stall; both mares were resting and didn't bother to get up when I looked over the gate. I wandered down the breezeway to the stable doors and tried to open them. They were locked. "Bugger!" I thought "I need to pee" , so I went to an empty stall and relieved myself there.

Both Star Dancer and Tinkerbelle were up when I returned so I got in the stall with them and gave both a rub down as they organised themselves for the day too. After that I decided that they might need some special attention, but decided against it as I was to be filmed again with both mares later that morning, and I was looking forward to fucking both again. I decided that I should leave a good impression on the Boss and got busy tidying the stables and generally went about cleaning and everything that I could.

At 5:30 I heard the locks 'snick' open, so I turned to see who was coming in? Nothing happened! The doors remained shut. I stood watching them a little long, trying to think about why someone would bother unlocking a door and not bother to walk through it. It was odd - but then I remembered that the whole set up was odd - I fuck horses - that's odd; Lucy fucks dogs - that's odd, The Boss has set this whole thing up so that we can have sex with animals in safety and obscurity - that's bloody generous!.. and I'm not complaining - but it's also odd! "Ah Fuck It!" I thought "Thinking about how odd this situation is, is Odd - and the doors still didn't open!" - which to me remained odd - but they didn't open, I had finished cleaning anyway" I seriously needed to talk to someone!

As they were unlocked and I finished shortly after they were unlocked - I went to the doors and swung them open. The morning Sun was yet to make it over the Eastern horizon, but the breaking dawn gave enough light to see the layout of the house. Jane came around the corner dressed in a printed pink flannel nightie "Oh.. Hi, you're the student Karina introduced last night - she's a lovely

girl Karina" she appeared puzzled for a moment then asked "What are you doing here?" The crunch of boots on gravel saved me... well that was until Bates turned the corner "Hello Jane, your husband needs you inside the house" he said giving me a victorious grin "Hello horse fucker - how were your mares?"

Jane's eyes widened briefly and then narrowed "Ah.." as some recognition occurred "You're the new Stallion I've heard about" She turned to Bates "Has my husband got a lot of film of him in action?"

"I don't know, but I would expect so" he replied

"Good, it's been a while since I've seen a Stud in action, I'll have to arrange a breeding roster" I suddenly didn't seem to exist, she was so excited. Jane grabbed Mr. Bates' arm and started walking back to the house. I only heard a few words as they walked away, but it was clear she now thought of me as a horse and not a human who loved horses.

I walked around the side to the back of the stable to have a look at the property that was going to be my breed grounds. Three cars were coming down the long driveway, one was Karina's Jaguar, which went to the driveway at the front of the building. The other two continued on to the stables. Three women and a short man hopped out of the first car, two more women got out of the second. They were all laughs and smile, and greeted me with hi's, hello's, good mornings and a nod of acknowledgement from the man. None bothered to ask who I was but set to work. Within minutes the breezeway doors to three stable buildings were open, and several horses were let into pastures. Within 10 minutes the man and two of the women were riding down to the training track, and the sound of cleaning the stable reached my ears. Not long afterwards, a middle aged woman about 5'6" and 120lbs, with dark hair streaked with a few gray hairs, returned to the parking area and headed straight towards me as I watched the horses on the training track.

"Hi, I'm Jasmine" she put her hand out to shake mine, I took it. Her hands were surprisingly strong "So you're the Stud!" she said with a smile. I was shocked at the matter-of-fact delivery. Obviously my shock registered with her as she continued "Don't worry the other staff don't know, it's just those of us who fuck animals that get trusted positions here.

"Oh do tell" I replied trying to regain some composure

"When I started here 28 years ago Jane and I used to fuck the stallions" again the matter of fact delivery and openness shook me. Thankfully I was rapidly getting used to her nature. "That was before Jane had her accident, but Bossy has the photos of us both, and I still get to suck and fuck the boys when I have the need, not that I do that often anymore"

I was about to ask how often but Jasmine talked straight over me "I find once a week is enough now, it used to be once a day, and then when Jane and I were in our 30's it was three or four times a day" She had a faraway look that sharpened "So how were Tinkerbelle and Star Dancer?"

"Well... they aren't virgins anymore" I smiled

Jasmine laughed "It's good to see you've got a sense of humour, I hear you're some sort of science geek" She looked me up and down "I was worried you'd be one of those freaky nerds who couldn't relate to people"

I laughed too "I am a geek - not many people find genetics fascinating - nor do too many people really - and I mean really care about the wellbeing of animals, and plants and the planet in general" Jasmine gave me a bit of a worried look "I'm not a "Greenie, Tree Hugger or Rabbit Hugger" either - I do love hunting too" she relaxed, I continued "but I hope I'm a realist, I'm rather conservative about most things - it's just my sex life is different"

"Oh gosh..." Jasmine replied in theatrical surprise "You mean you're "Normal" except for your sexuality? Shock, Horror... How will the world cope?"

"I expect that if they don't know they really won't care at all... then again, if they did know, who knows what sort of shit we'd be in?"

"I hear ya!" Jasmine smiled again "Well you've got potential" clearly at ease with her own assessment of me "Now we'd better get you sorted out, Karina came in after me, so she's probably been tasked to film you this morning, so you come with me..." she turned towards the far stable "and we'll sort out who you're fucking this morning"

"Ah...I thought it would be Tinkerbelle and Star Dancer?" I was a little surprised and puzzled.

"Oh probably..." Jasmine continued to walk "but I tend to find out at the last minute that our Boss has changed his mind about something. I swear he changes his mind more times than he changes his underpants, that man! Anyway I'll check the messages and you can check out the other mares in here" She opened the door in the main Stable doors, and ducked into a small office "Wander down..." she waved her arm towards the breezeway "enjoy the view, but no fence hopping!..." Jasmine wagged a finger at me "save those foal makers for the camera, OK!?"

"Yes ma'am!" I replied as I wandered over to the nearest stall.

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What a beautiful range of though bred mares! Being a fan of racing, I had studied the form guide on a regular basis. Little did I know I would get to look in on some famous mares like "Give a Little" (11 wins, 3 places from 18 starts, retired due to injury), "Black Gift" (21 wins, 3 places from 26 starts, and counting) and "Afterburner" (17 wins, 6 places from 28 starts, and counting).

There were several others that I had seen in the form guide a few years back that didn't amount to anything, they won or placed a few times, but weren't consistent enough to have regular backing. My cock was hard from start to finish as I toured the 23 mares in that stable. The sights, smells, sounds... just what a good Stud wants to wake up to!

Jasmine called out from her office "Oi, Stud! c'mon, Jane wants you fucking your girlfriends in 10!" I turned and walked quickly to the office, arriving as she was coming out of the door. I caught a glimpse of large a photo of a 'dropped' stallion and a smiling woman (that looked like a younger Jasmine) holding a half full glass beer mug towards the viewer. There was a caption but Jasmine shut the door so I missed it. She nodded down the breezeway "Like the views?"

"Very nice" I purred

"Well if you're a good Stud, I'll introduce you to all of them" she smiled a cheeky smile "Of course you'll have to perform for the camera when you fuck them, but I'm sure you know that"

"Oh I expected as much" I replied as we walked into the stable where I'd spent the night.

There was a small crowd of people in the breezeway - my Boss, Jane, Karina, and a woman I didn't know. Jane turned to her husband "Oh darling, Thank You for the Stud, I've drawn up a roster for him, but I want to see him in action before we finalise anything. Grace wants to assess his qualities before she has him cover her mares too"

"You're welcome Jane" my Boss turned to the other woman "Grace you're welcome to watch, but if it

all works out we'll have to organise a covering fee, when he's not shooting blanks"

"Cheeky Bastard" I thought "I don't shoot blanks!" I didn't say anything, and my Boss was focussed on Grace.

Grace smiled "It's a while since I've watched, I just hope he's big enough for the girls to be satisfied, if not, I'm sure we can come to an arrangement about sorting it out. Size does matter after all!

"What! Not big enough!" I thought, somewhat indignant - "I'd satisfied many a mare! - with no complaints even!"

Boss turned towards the stable doors took a step and turned back "Ladies if you'll excuse me I have other matters to attend to..." both women nodded to acknowledge his impending departure "... enjoy yourselves; I'll have breakfast for you Ladies in the Dining Room in half an hour." Then added "Karina after you finish here I need you at the kennels, Lucy has a new playmate" he then looked at me "Stud, Jane's in charge, have fun, I'll see you at the Race Course next Saturday 6:00am sharp!, Mr Bates will take you home after you've finished here" then he walked off.

Grace was in her late 30s maybe early 40s, a tall, thin brunette with small breasts. She was dressed in a blue flannelette shirt with the sleeves down and cuffs buttons, her blue jeans were also very clean, yet her boots were scuffed and were clearly worn a lot. I'd taken her in while I had walked down the breezeway to the group, and while Boss had spoken to them. She now turned to look at me "Jane your Stud has far too many clothes on"

Jane also looked at me "Yes Grace, I agree... from now on Stud whenever you are in this a stable you must be naked. Put your clothes over there" She pointed to the stall wall "Also..."

Jasmine interrupted "Even when the other staff are here too? Perhaps Stud could be a little more discrete and choose the most appropriate time to be naked with the mares?"

Jane flashed a look at her "Hmm... Thank you Jazz, we had better amend that, you followed what Jazz said? If no-one is about, then no clothes, either way you've got mares to cover, so strip!"

"Also" Jane continued "I expect you to fuck all mares that are housed in this stable when you are here - it's part of your work now - of course Karina will film you covering your girlfriends - but once you've been filmed once, you can fuck them as often as you both want from then on!" She looked rather sternly at me "I do mean both of you - you're in a position of trust, if your girls say no - I expect you to abide by that!"

"I always do!" I replied looking Jane square in the eyes.

Grace moved forward to link arms with Jane "You've got promise Stud" she said "Now I believe you've got some stilts here somewhere?"

My clothes were quickly removed and Karina handed me the stilts with the same indifference she had shown yesterday. I said nothing but looked at her face - she didn't make eye contact and went about her duties quietly and efficiently.

Star Dancer and Tinkerbelle had been moved into separate stalls this morning, but Jasmine opened Tinkerbelle's gate "Jane has decided that you will always fuck Tinkerbelle when first arriving and when last leaving the property. I glanced at Tinkerbelle and then looked over to Star Dancer. Jasmine caught the look and added "You will always have a variety of other mares to cover every time you are here, and when you have demonstrated suitable ability we may allow you to choose

partners. As Grace can attest, your services will be available to a select clientele, for which you will receive a covering fee. Any questions?"

Tinkerbelle greeted me at the stall gate, we breathed hello and she lowered her head to me. I spent a few minutes stroking and cuddling her as the women talked behind me.

It wasn't long before she turned and presented her hips to me and raised her tail. Grace commented on my cock size as I showed my excitement for Tinkerbelle, and I silently thanked Karina for the stilts as we lined up nicely. Her soft, dark grey labia eased apart for my cock. It took a few strokes for us both to be well lubricated, but when we were I took to fucking my girlfriend with intense abandon. The squelching of our love juices just added to the sights and sounds of my lover as I held her hips and worked her hard - as I forgot my audience and pounded into my mare. After about 10 minutes I came in Tinkerbelle, but I hadn't felt her orgasm so I adjusted my position so that I could massage her clitoris as I thrust in. Thank God I have always been able to maintain an erection after ejaculation. It took a little longer than expected but I did get her off after another two minutes.

"Well Done Stud!" the women chorused

I had to shake myself into remembering the women had watched the whole time, and Karina was still filming as my rapidly softening cock fell from Tinkerbelle's cum dripping cunt.

Grace looked from my cock to Tinkerbelle's cunt. She walked over to me, grabbed cock and sucked on it. WOW my head took a while to take this in, by which time she had released me and moved on to Tinkerbelle, pushing her tail aside and running her tongue the full length of her slit, parting it and licking my cum out. Tinkerbelle flicked her tail and sidestepped away from both of us. Grace didn't look back she walked past me again and addressed Jane "They're good together Girlfriend, and very tasty!"

"Very good!" Jane smiled at Grace, then looked at me "Stud, Mr Bates will take you home shortly, Please get dressed and leave" Jane returned her attention to Grace and Jasmine "Well Ladies, after that performance, I do believe it is time for breakfast. Follow me please" And with that they left.

I collected my clothes as Karina packed up. After dressing, I patted Tinkerbelle, and rubbed her down as she nuzzled me, I was trying to work out what to say to Karina when she came to Tinkerbelle's head and whispered "Say nothing to Bates, I'll explain when I can" then said loud and firm "Stud, Mr Bates will be waiting to take you home, It is time to leave" then she whispered again 'Well, don't just stand there - fuck off - I'll talk to you at Uni!"

I gave a small nod to Karina; said farewell to Tinks and left. I found MasterBates standing unexpectedly close to the stable doors. "Ah... Horsefucker!... have fun did we?" I instantly imagined my fist connecting with his face, and wondered what would happen if I really did.

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At least the drive was reasonably short for a Sunday Morning. Bates asked "So Horsefucker, what makes a horse so attractive that you want to fuck it?"

"Mr Bates" I said slowly "I fail to see why my sex life has anything to do with you, so I don't really see any point to answering your question, now if you want to talk about Horse Racing, Rugby Union, Aussie Rules... Soccer even, I'll be happy to talk about them" I was firm and polite - I hoped it would be enough.

"Seeing you fuck horses..." he started

I immediately had the thought of "How Brain-dead ARE you? I just told you sex is a no-go area for discussion, and yet here we are!". Again my mind imagined my fist connecting with his face - it probably wasn't going to be the last time in this short drive home.

Bates continued "... this probably isn't going to mean much to you, but what do you think of Karina?"

Karina had mentioned to me she knew Bates 'had-the-hots' for her, and that she couldn't stand him at all. "What about her?" I enquired in a somewhat tired manner - I hadn't slept in my own bed since... since Friday morning, and now that I was on my way home proper sleep was a priority.

"Well, she's got a smokin' hot bod' and I recon she fancies me, she's always lookin' over at me, when I'm around" I managed not to roll my eyes at his self belief. "Do you recon she'll fuck on the first date?"

"Oh.." I replied, a multitude of thoughts rushing through my brain. Yes she certainly has a beautiful body, then it occurred to me that perhaps he knew Karina and I had been on a date Friday night, and that Yes, she does fuck on the first date, but how would he know that? He probably doesn't know... But he might! ...Shit!! Where to take this conversation? I settled for "... I didn't realise you were dating" then looked at him to gauge his response " wait, you said first date didn't you, so you haven't been on a date yet, have you asked her out?"

"Yeah, I've asked her out a few times, but she's always been busy, our Boss keeps us all very busy, but I'll ask her out again later today. There's a footy match on Wednesday night that I recon she'll want to go to"

"What games that?" I enquired

"Clydesdales versus Panthers at the Arena - should be a good one - top two teams, and a repeat of last year's finals"

"Local Rugby League? Are you sure she'd be interested in that?" I was realising he really didn't have any idea about Karina.

"Yeah..." he replied enthusiastically "it's gonna be epic! They went right down to the wire in the finals and it's gonna be the same again I recon"

"OK then" I thought "I don't really have to worry about him actually getting a date with Karina, but I wonder what's really spooked her yesterday?"

Mr Bates dropped me off and I went into my flat, sorted out my suit, had breakfast and then had a shower and crashed into bed. What a wonderful weekend, a dinner date and some horse sex, sex with a beautiful woman - who was far more complex than the 'air-head' I had assumed her to be, plus a good day at the races, and more maresex with another two very sexy thoroughbreds. Uni was going to be dull by comparison.

Monday morning saw me working in the lab, preparing for the harvesting equine stem cells for my research project. I had arranged to accompany the head Vet at the local Equine Breeding facility - Rachael Stevens - than afternoon, and rang her to confirm. She was still expecting me, but by the very nature of the Vet game, you could be called away on something important. Thankfully Rachael was more of an administrator so was usually able to palm emergencies off onto the other vets.

I had to collect several samples of bone marrow for the harvesting, and I was determined to culture of the marrow cells, to produce a living culture that would then provide the main collection sample

for the required stem cells. I had spent the previous fortnight collecting all the materials for the trials, ensuring the lab was spotless. The paperwork had taken months for the appropriate Mentor meetings, Project Outlines, Project Ethics Panel reviews and of course the rather important Funding Analysis had finally been completed. Now for the hard part, producing undifferentiated cells for my research. The possibilities were enormous, and could lead to parallel discoveries in human gene research, but I had a long line of enquiry to follow.

No-one from the organisation saw me Monday or Tuesday, and by Wednesday lunch, I was wondering what had happened to Jillian, Karina and Lucy. I wandered down to the Science Refectory, to eat lunch and get out of the Lab. I had decided on a pirozhki and chips from the canteen, when Lucy joined me in the line.

"Hi Stud" she was dressed in the usual jeans and t-shirt that most girls wear to college

"Hi" I replied "I was wondering when I'd see you again. Is Jill and Karina here today as well?"

"No... but Karina asked me to pass on a message" and she handed me a USB "she said the usual password - nothing else, so don't ask me - I don't know!" she turned and went to leave, but I caught her shoulder.

"Hey, wait up and I'll have a chat with you, if you don't mind, of course?"

"Oh...OK then, I'll be over there" she pointed to a quiet corner table, turned and left.

When I rejoined Lucy, she was a little nervous, but smiled and seemed to relax a little when I sat down with her. "So what's been happening for the last few days, that you and Jillian couldn't make it to college?" I asked.

"Boss has gone a bit weird lately - basically I think it's you" she looked me directly gauging my reaction.

"Me!" I exclaimed somewhat taken aback "What the heck have I got to do with anything?"

"I don't know!... but what I do know is that since you've been on the scene our boss has been acting different. Lots of little things, being short tempered and stuff. It might be that you're another male in what was a very female household, and he's now feeling threatened, I don't know" she was whispering and I had to listen carefully to hear her over the noise of refectory.

It didn't seem right to me - but then what do I know, A week ago I had a job interview and fucked a horse (not that I'm complaining in any way), and I certainly didn't know what was normal for my Bosses household. "How long has the betting been going on?" I asked instead of following the conversational lead.

"Oh he's only recently started that - Saturday being the first that I was involved. Why do you ask?"

"Well, Boss asked me in on this, so I doubt he is threatened by me - it'd have to be something else - the obvious one is a lack of money - or greed and he's feeling trapped, of course Jane might have something to do with that - she's certainly an odd one!"

"Her friend Jasmine is odd too" Lucy looked at me, indecision on her face, then she quietly said "Just be careful who you confide in - there's something different about our Boss, and I don't know what it is. I don't feel as secure as I once did. I've got my two boys to look after me, but I'm being introduced to a lot more, more often. Karina films everything and I don't know where the films go. I don't know if they're secure or not anymore - they used to be, but I'm not sure anymore"



The same thoughts had been crossing my mind since I started this crazy adventure. I should name my dick, so that I'm on a first name basis with the decision maker in this one! "Has Karina said anything to you recently?" I asked.

"She just said to be careful about who I spoke to" and then looked at me warily "but if I needed to trust someone, I could trust her..." then she looked directly at me "... and you"

I nodded "Yes, you can definitely trust me to look out for you, and Karina" I paused "What do you think is going on?"

"I don't know" Lucy slowly shook her head, then suddenly stopped and looked around the refectory. "I've got to go, it's almost time for Histology prac" she smiled shyly and got up "See ya!" she said, touching my arm lightly, turned and disappeared into the exiting throng of students also heading to their next lectures.

I reached into my pocket and pulled out the USB, looked at it a while and decided to head home to investigate its contents, changed my mind and went to the lab, and plugged it into my smartphone. After entering the password, I looked through the contents - full length, high definition video of my various assignations with Sandy, Tinkerbelle and Star Dancer. I'd enjoy watching those later, but I kept looking at the contents.

A few photos from the racing on Saturday were also added. In a sub-folder there was a range of photos of Mr Bates, our Boss and his bodyguard (James Davis was his name if I remember hearing it correctly). They were talking to a range of people - I recognised the Race track officials that Boss talked to before my interview, Grace was one of several ladies - I didn't know the others - and then there were several business men - I recognised two faces but couldn't place them - it'd come to me later. At the bottom of the list I found two text files. I opened the first - it asked for a password, so I put my usual in - it bounced? I'd have to come back to it. The next file also asked for a password, this time my usual worked.

It read:

Chiron,

Sorry for not being my usual self, but I realised on Saturday morning before we went to the races that things at my place had been moved, just little things, but something wasn't right. When we were at the racecourse I saw a man I worked with at Uni. He was never a friend and always gave me the creeps. It took me some time to realise he was spending a lot of time watching our Boss. So on Saturday Night, I was assuming that my house was bugged in some way, which meant that our Boss might also have a similar infestation. After filming, I went home and checked with a good bug detector (courtesy of an ex-BF - he was a Private Investigator). There was a bug in every room and at the front and back doors in the gardens. You'll be pleased to know the stables were clean. I've left them in place.

Boss knows and has had his place checked. Nothing Found. So we're safe there so far.

I'll come to dinner tonight to check your place and then we'll go out to the Uni to check your lab - just in case it's you they're interested in - your project is worth millions if you get it to work., so it might be industrial espionage. I'll show you how to encrypt all your work, and we'll need to modify your software security to protect it from electronic eavesdropping.

Other than that - don't view the home movies until I have set up the new security measures.

Love

Karina

PS. I'd love something with rice and mince for dinner - and you're cooking!

"The cheeky wench!" I thought "nothing like ordering dinner is there!" Well that was a heck of a lot of info to digest. I shut the phone off, secured the USB, and checked my workspace over. Nothing unusual, but what would I know! I grabbed my gear and headed for the door. Rachael would be unpleasant if I was late.

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It was a casual 40 minutes to the Equine Breeding facility, but it is an absolute pleasure to make that drive - every time! Great farming country, beautiful horses on most properties, and then, at the centre, some of the best horse stock in the region. Thoroughbreds and Arabians (My top two horse breeds), Warm-bloods and Cold-bloods (I'm very partial to Clydesdale mares). Rachael was expecting me and had extracted bone marrow samples from several of the stallions earlier in the day. As a result, I was back in the Lab preparing live tissue cultures by the end of the day.

I realised I was not going to be home before 5:30 and sent Karina a text to let her know I was running late.

Just as I was about to leave the Lab, Karina walked in with a larger than normal handbag. "Hi Stud" she smiled at me "I thought I might check your lab out, before we head to your place. So... what's for dinner?" she came over and gave me a hug and a brief kiss. I was pleased to see her.

"Well, that depends!" I said "How much do you want me to cook?" I looked at her trying to gauge her response. She shrugged her shoulders, her face non-committal. "It's just that it's getting late, so I'm going to run out of time to cook if we don't go soon, that's all"

"Oh OK... I was going to do a good one over while you cooked, then I thought you might like to go for a drive" she flashed a smile "and you could do a bit of horse riding" she winked at me. I raised my eyebrows questioningly? "Well I did say you could ride me while I was on horseback"

"Well ma'am" with a western drawl "I do believe you promised such, and it would be remiss of me to refuse such a kindly offer"

Karina chuckled "Smart arse!" she opened her handbag and started to pull some small black boxes out. "This won't take too long, but we'll see what happens" as she pushed an earpiece into her left ear.

I continued to pack up and make sure the lab was in good order before I left for the night. In the mean time, Karina walked around slowly listening for any sort of signal that could be picked up. Almost all the electrical machines provided a response, but apparently not sufficient to take her interest. She then took out another box, plugged it into her mobile and started around the room again, this time staring at her phone's screen. When I had finished packing and sorting and tidying, Karina smiled and looked at me "Well Horse" she said in a casual voice "I'm declaring this lab clean!", as she tidied her little boxes into her handbag.

Karina followed me home. While I showered and changed, she swept the house for bugs. No result - which was pleasing.

Within another 30 minutes we were pulling into the restaurant we'd been to when we had first met. The waiter... David?!... if I remembered correctly... guided us to a small table for two, provided menus and left us alone. Oddly, he seemed yet again slightly miffed at my presence.

As soon as we had sat down, Karina put her finger to her lips for silence "I've just realised something" she looked at me and with a flick of her eyes and a slight motion of her head indicated the waiter. I took a quick look at the reflection in the restaurant window; he was still looking at us,

even as he served another customer. "A little obsessed don't you think?"

"Hmm... he certainly has eyes for you" I replied, and picking up Karina's thread "But does he have the stupidity to invade your privacy and illegally tap your place?"

"Shh..." She raised a finger for silence, and reached into her bag and I heard the detector switch flick on. I engaged in spying on David as he worked, via the window reflections, as Karina slowly manoeuvred the detector inside her bag. "Nothing" she said as I heard the soft snick of a switch. Karina pursed her lips, started to say something, changed her mind then looked at me - clearly she had made up her mind "No-one else's my place is bugged - so it's me that's the focus of interest, and of all the people I see 'Dick-wad'" she jerked her thumb in David's direction "knows where I live, and is keen on me, and is really nervous around you" she started to waggle her finger over the table at me "So... for him to bug my place, he needs access - which is easy - his parents own the farm three up from mine - and he needs a receiver, because the bugs are cheap radio transponder types, so he must have a receiver somewhere." I looked at her, and caught myself, as my hands were waving around in sympathy to her voicing of her thinking. I put my hands flat on the table to stop it. Karina also stopped and looked at my hands "I'm going outside - be back in a little while - text me if dinner arrives early" and with that she hopped up, pecked me on the cheek and left.

I looked around for David and found him near the kitchen doors busy with a customer, so waited patiently for her return.

About seven minutes later Karina returned with a big smile "So Stud, fancy an Arabian threesome?"

I looked at her "Definitely... you, me and Sandy?"

"Ah... so you did remember her name, I was wondering if you did"

"I take it you've found something?"

"Definitely... I've got proof, and poor Dick-wad's car..." she put on a false sad voice "...got broken into and his spy gear got stolen... bastards!" Karina broke out of the character voice "I very much doubt he'll take that to the Police!" A certain triumphant gleam came to her eyes. I was pleased I wasn't on her bad side.

Dinner came and went and around 20:30, we headed off to Karina's farm.

As we pulled into the drive I asked "I suppose you want to film me while I fuck you?"

"Not this time Loverboy"

"So what do you have in store this time? Are we playing all Holes?" I enquired, raising an eyebrow at her.

Karina squirmed in her seat, "You are very Naughty, but NO, no film, no backdoor, and that goes for Sandy too! AND No bugs, I want to break them all before going to the stable"

Fifteen minutes later all the bugs were broken pieces of electric circuitry in a bin in the house, and we were both naked in Sandy's stall. "You definitely love to fuck mares" Karina noted, as she looked at my erect cock.

"Always!" I replied as she helped me strap the stilts onto my legs. We soon had Karina lying on Sandy's hips, her tail pulled out of the way, and the sight of a willing woman and a willing mare, both mine for the fucking was truly awesome.

My cock rested on the Arabian's black vulva, her heat warm against my cock as she winked, acknowledging our mutual desire to fuck each other. My legs strained as I adjusted my position to transition between Karina and Sandy. Sandy was already wet, as my cock parted her soft black lips and sunk all eight inches into her horse cunt. I started fucking her slowly as I manually rubbed Karina's clit. Her arousal was soon evident by how moist she got. Karina looked back at me as I pumped my dick into Sandy.

"C'mon Stud, my mare cunt needs your horse cock" I pulled out of Sandy and effortlessly slid into

Karina. After a few minutes of pumping my cock into her, while manually stimulating Sandy, I pulled out of Karina and sunk it back into the mare. Over the next 20 minutes I regularly swapped between human and horse pussy, enjoying the uniqueness of both woman and mare. Karina climaxed on my cock, bucking her hips and moaning for me to keep fucking her. Soon after she had cum, she called for me to stop, and somewhat dreamily told me to "get your dick back into horse cunt and blow your load!"

"Well... YES MA'AM!" I exclaimed as I pulled out and sunk into Sandy's warm. The mare's cunt enveloping my cock again, I adjusted my position so that my cock slid over her big horse clit and continued to fuck her for another ten minutes, until I felt her shiver as I unloaded my balls into her.

A few minutes after we had finished, both Karina and I rubbed Sandy down. All three of us were tired and happy "We should do that again" I ventured.

"Yep, tomorrow morning before work... unless I change my mind of course!" she looked at me with a wry smile. I didn't know if she was serious or not, but I was very keen for tomorrow to come.

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Around 2am Karina woke me, she shook me with a quiet urgency and shooshed me to silence as I suddenly jerked in to awareness, and alarm "listen!" she whispered closed to me ear, and then proceeded to get out of bed. With ears straining for the sounds of the house, I got my pants on then looked for my shoes.

Karina waved me to the window as I slid the back of my heels into my shoes - it felt odd not having socks, but I was in a rush and noted the different feel and concentrated on silently getting to the window. Karina was peeping past the curtain, the quarter moon providing just enough light to see shadowy shapes.

As I eased in behind her naked form she whispered "Look near the car" I followed her direction, as she moved out of the way to give me a better look. Sure enough, a human shadow seemed to be searching Karina's car. I watched as the shadow made its way around the interior, clearly searching for something. I made my mind up to apprehend this intruder and find out who he was.

I eased away from the window and turned towards the door to find Karina, dressed, and carrying a small box to the bed. She quickly unlocked it and removed a pistol and two magazines, slotting one home and put the other into a pocket. "I don't think that's going to be needed" I whispered. "Yeah... but just in case..." she left a pause "You talk and tackle, I'll kill the fucker if things get nasty, OK?" I nodded.

We quickly went down stairs to the back door and managed to open it without noise, Karina led me around the stable side to the garage. She continued on to circle behind the stables and further down the drive. I went quickly and quietly to the gate and peered around the corner. The car door was still open but the person wasn't visible. I waited, letting my eyes scan the area. Movement inside the car marked his position. I knew I was going to run and slam the door to trap him on the inside, then realised that had flaws, and started to open the gate. It was very firmly stuck, so I moved around the garage and slipped through the fencing.

I had just got through when the person in the car got out. I recognised the size shape and gait, then he spotted me and froze. "Hello David" I said in a casual tone that (rather surprisingly) didn't betray my wound up state, a shock of recognition ran up his body, and then he spun and bolted around the car, across the drive and jumped the fence. "He's in the Top paddock" I shouted, as I jumped the fence and chased him across the pasture.

About halfway across the paddock, the car horn sounded and Karina shouted "...Police are on their way, let him go, he's got no-where to go, so come back..." I slowed to a stop and watched as David jumped the far fence, and continued across the next paddock. Man that guy could run! But then again, he'd been caught red handed, and clearly the adrenaline was pumping. In hind-sight I was probably better off not to have caught up with him.

"Anything?" I enquired as I got back to the car. Karina had the motor running and the lights on, as she walked back to the house. "No, but I'll get my kit and see if he planted anymore bugs"

"Police?"

"I was bluffing, I didn't call... but..." and with that unfinished thought she disappeared into the house.

In another 20 minutes we were back in bed. No bugs were in the car, or anywhere else that we could tell.

"I'm going to have to get a dog to keep that wanker away!" Karina said thoughtfully, as she rolled over.

"Dog or Bitch? And what breed?"

"Hmm... You're probably too big for an Alsatian bitch aren't you?"

"While appreciate the assumption that I'm OK with fucking dogs, some people will get offended by suck things, you know?"

"Sorry" Karina looked at me "So... do you fuck dogs?"

"No"

"Oh... Ahh... Do you want to fuck a bitch or two?"

"Umm... I've not really wanted to... I guess it could be interesting... you know you would be just right for a dog!"

She rolled over and playfully punched me in the arm "You're the animal fucker in this relationship, now get some sleep" she rolled over again "Think about bitches and what breeds you like and we can compare notes later" and with that I drifted off to sleep.

Several minutes later I was barely awake. "C'mon sleepy, Sandy and I want your cock!"

I rolled over, "I need more sleep"

Karina pulled the sheets off of me "Stud, you've had four hours sleep since David did a runner, so NO you don't need more sleep"

I lay motionless.

"I'll be on top, just for you!"

I laughed "What if I want Sandy on top?"

SMACK! She hit my arse "Smart-arse!" then clutched her fingers "Oww... Bony Bum!"

"Serves yourself right" I reply as I get up.

10 minutes later, I'm naked in the Stable admiring a beautiful pair of arses, both neatly framing arseholes - one pink the other black and significantly larger - above some of the best cunt that a man could ever get his dick into. Karina's slit moist with her expectant excitement and Sandy's similarly moist from my tongue.

I stand up in the stilts, easing the soreness in my knees from having them bent while I had tongue fucked Sandy. The Arabian mare's tail was pulled to the side by Karina. I brought my cock to Karina's entrance and slid in. She was very wet and surprised me at being so easy to enter her.

"Someone's eager this morning" I observed

"Yes Stud, now fuck me for all your worth"

My cock was soon pistoning in and out in a regular rhythm, as Karina bucked her hips as her orgasm hit.

"Faster" she urged, and I complied. Her bucking and panting started my peaking.

"I'm going to cum" I warned

"NO - In Sandy, cum in Sandy"

I pulled out quickly and spread the mare's vulva. Sandy moved spreading her feet and pushed back as my cock slid into her. "Oh what luxury" I thought, as my cock slid into the mare. I adjusted height and started to pump my other girlfriend for all I was worth. Karina recovered a little while later and slid off Sandy and disappeared somewhere. After 10 minutes I blew my load into Sandy's contracting cunt. God I love fucking horses!

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Thirty minutes later, we were driving back to my place. "How big is an Alsatian bitch's cunt anyway?" I asked.

"Hmm... don't know... why you want to fuck one?" Karina glanced across at me. I shrugged my shoulders "Don't know, I mean I find the idea interesting, but bitches have never really turned me on. Mares get me hard in seconds, Bitches... well I've never thought about it. I would think I'm a bit big, hence the question"

"Well we can ask Lucy later" is all Karina added. We drove in silence for some time "So what's on today for you?"

"Well, I'll be checking on the stem cell cultures and the matrix base that will become the artificial testicle body, the blood flow appears to be working well, but not in all the trials, so I'll see what I can do to fix that. That should take me through to about 1:30, I'll have lunch on the drive out to Rachael's place, and spend the afternoon with an erection, wishing I could fuck all the mares at the Equine Breeding facility. But hey... at least as a Vet's assistant I get paid to play with horses!"

Karina smiled and asked "Here's a Hypothetical... Assuming that the artificial testicles work and you can get viable sperm from them, would you consider replacing your own so that you could knock up the mares you fuck?"

"Hmm... well NO, that would be just stupid, they would invoke an immune response that would result in having them destroyed by my immune system or worse, result in my death. So NO, Bad Idea - I mean YES I'd love to be able to get the mares pregnant, but replacement testicles isn't the way to go"

Karina slowed a little and turned towards me "So you DO want to get the mares pregnant?"

"Now that I think about it, YES, I personally want to get every female I have sex with pregnant - including you!"

"and Sandy?" she ignored my hint

"and Sandy!" I replied "So, what are your thoughts on the matter? Do you want to have a child some day?"

"Whoa boy, I love you dearly but I'm not ready for motherhood"

"But being an Auntie to horses is OK?"

"Sweetheart, if you can reorganise the immune thing so that you can get mares pregnant" she looked directly at me "You make it happen, OK!"

"Are you serious?" I was a little stunned

"Yes, I want you to modify your project so that you can replace your balls with your new horse ones"

I smiled "NO" Karina's face dropped "I won't be replacing my balls for horse testicles, but I think I could graft the new ones on to my epididymus so I could get both you and the mares expecting!" I winked at her, she smiled. "So you could do that with dog's balls too then?"

"Good grief!!" I replied in mock horror "I've created a monster!" She looked at me, waiting.

"I can't see why not, but there is a lot of very tricky immunology to sort out if you want that to happen. Let just focus on the current project shall we?"

We pulled into my place. As Karina drove off I started to wonder if this was the actual project that Boss wanted all along. A human horse which could easily travel around the world, continuously

produce quality sperm, no custom checks, no paperwork and good stud fees (and I get to fuck mares as a bonus - I can see a lot of upsides to this!!). I definitely had a new private project to investigate. I made a note to re-check the studbook genetics that I had access to and also to make a fantasy list of Stallions I'd like to be. Either way, standing around wasn't going to get the work done, so I sorted my gear and drove to Uni.

Lab work is intensive and interesting, as long as you're talking to others who share your topical passion! But most other people don't give a 'stuff', so I won't bore you with the details.

That afternoon, I drove out to Rachael's Equine Centre to earn my keep as a Vet's assistant. As usual the 40 minutes drive fired my blood, and I had a hunch that I knew was going to last until my shift ended around 6pm. I pulled off the road into the long driveway and stopped - braking rather suddenly, as the Centre gates were closed. The CLOSED sign clearly hung on the gates. "What the hell?" I hopped out of the car and walked to the gates, they were chained and padlocked. I dialled Rachael.

"Yes Chiron?" she answered. I'm still amazed by caller ID.

"Hi Rachael, What's happened? How come the gates are locked?" the worst thoughts about Hendra Virus were running through my head - I would stuff the centre - probably kill the horses and maybe some of us staff.

"Ah... Sorry, I forgot to call you - we're being inspected by the Ag. Department, it's a spot inspection... can you wait about half an hour, they should be done by then."

"Sure" I replied

"Good, I'll talk to you then. I gotta go" with which she hung up.

About 50 minutes later Rachael came down the drive in her tray back 4X4 followed by the Departments vehicles. 10 minutes later Rachael was explaining "They were just doing a routine spot inspection, but I locked the gate to stop you from coming on site" she looked at me, waiting...

OK, I bit "why lock ME out?"

"Because you've got a big dick!" she watched me face as shock played across it, I couldn't believe that my boss had just said that.

"Ahh... what's that got to do with anything?"

"Well it's rather obvious when you have an erection, and you always have an erection here" I couldn't deny that. Rachael continued "When I first employed you, you had an erection all day and I just thought you were excited to be working here and that it would settle down - it didn't - then I thought you perhaps you fancied me" She looked straight at me - "You do realise that I made a few passes at you after you were here for about 3 months?"

I shook my head "I thought you were just being nicer than usual"

"Aghh" she threw her hands up in despair "I didn't wear undies for... Aghh" she shook her head in disbelief "I don't know how many times I flashed you... you do remember that?"

"Yeah, but it was summer, I thought you were just wearing cooler clothing for the season. I didn't mind seeing you drop things and pick them up with straight legs, but I was distracted most of the time"

She shook her head in exasperation "Bloody Horse Fucker!" she looked directly at me "Don't deny it! You were distracted by the mares in season here, and I found evidence of your activities"

"OK you got me, I fuck mares" in a quiet voice "what now?"

Rachael laughed "Chiron if I had a problem with it, you would have been sacked 3 years ago when I first found out" Well, that was a point!

She continued "Who do you think nominated you for an Interview at the Race Track?" her fingers quoting the "interview". I was stunned! Picking up on my reaction Rachael continued "Your Boss is a director of this Centre, I believe you've also met Grace - she's also on the Board." She stopped and watched me "So now you know, I'm sure you'll have questions, so when you think of them, ask OK?"



"Just one springs to mind" I replied

"Yes?"

"Do you and the stallions... well, you know... fuck?"

Rachael laughed "Yes, I've fucked a couple of stallions when I was younger, but that was many years ago, I don't anymore" then she looked at me sternly, "and that is not to be mentioned to anyone EVER, the consequences for both of us would be very..." she searched for a word "...problematic"

I nodded "Like extra Ag. Department inspections?" I ventured

Rachael just nodded and muttered "Maybe".

"Oh, another question" I asked, she nodded again

"Can I fuck the mares when I want now?"

"NO! and Yes, but only after the Centre is closed and I didn't say that either! Now let's get to work, we're about an hour behind our routines.

~~~~~

I got home late - but then when you've got permission to fuck mares that you've fantasised about for months - well... you just have to! As I got a late dinner ready Karina called "Hey you, it's me!" she sounded tired

"Hey" I replied "What's up?"

"Just got home, I had a second thought about 'Dick-wad Dave' and reported the break-in of my car after I dropped you home this morning"

"Oh! Was that wise?"

"I told the cops that I didn't want to have him charged, but I did want him spoken to" she really sounded tired, but continued "The Police obliged, and talked to him at his parents place. Apparently he said nothing about us or his spying activities"

"Well you'd expect that, he's not really going to pour fuel on that fire"

"They're quite certain he got 'the message'" she laughed "his mum certainly did! And was very unimpressed with him, she called me to apologise on his behalf"

"Shit!" I replied, instantly hating myself for swearing. But as my mum would say 'swearing just let everyone know you've got a limited vocabulary and no imagination'. I asked "How did she know your phone number?" Karina had a silent number.

She laughed "We're neighbours" her tone clearly indicating that I was asking the obvious. After a pause "We live in a rural community we always have the neighbours phone, just in case of an emergency, you know... bushfires, floods, It's very important we all get on" she changed tack "How was the Centre this afternoon?"

"Good" I replied somewhat noncommittal

"Ha ha" she laughed "You know Rachael called me this afternoon to let me know you knew about the Equine Centres role with our Boss. She also thought I should know that you would be fucking the mares on a regular basis from now on."

"Did she now?" I replied

"Yep... just remember this mare needs your dick too OK?"

"Oh... I don't think I'd forget that!"

"Good - too many mares and you won't want to play with me" she yawned down the phone "anyway, it's good I'm not the jealous type. Time for bed Horsefucker, I'll see you at Uni tomorrow" with that she hung up.

I looked at the clock, 9:41pm, time for a long hot bath and bed myself.

I didn't see Karina until Lunch; she was doing her usual photography of everything when she followed Jillian into the Refectory. Lucy surprised us all by saying "Hello" to me, and then sat down next to me. Karina arched an eyebrow "What are you two pets up to?" Lucy and I looked at each other, she replied "Nothing - just because I'm a Bitch, doesn't mean I can't have friends" she smiled

a teasing smile "Right" I added "What she said" as I pointed to Lucy  
Karina laughed "I don't think you fit the description of 'Bitch' though"  
"Well how about Stud then?" I asked polishing my fingernails on my shirt  
"Can't argue against that" Karina slid into the seat next to me.  
"Oh please!" Jillian moaned "You lot should get a room" she was somewhat distracted.  
"What's up?"

"Dad, he's just all funny of late. He's anxious about something, walking around like a caged lion. About the only thing that made him happy all day was a phone call from the Equine centre, Rachael has a new Stallion that she thinks will work out just fine, and that was at the end of the day! So we had to put up with the grumpy old bastard all day. He was happy for half an hour and then went back to being a painful sod. Thankfully I was able to go to my room. But I still want to know what's got him so worked up!"

I looked at Karina; she quietly and reassuringly spoke up "I'm sure it's nothing that you need to worry about. But if it's any help I can ask him for you, OK?"

"Thanks" Jill responded in a demure voice "Nah... you're right, it'll be fine - he's just a grumpy old bastard" a small smile touched her lips and the conversation moved to other things.

I was in my lab working on my stem cell matrix polymers, when Karina came in. She walked in and watched and waited, while I finished up in the sterile work area. "How are you?" I enquired

"Worried about our Boss" she replied

"Jill's comments get you thinking?" I ventured "He wouldn't be the first to have money problems"

"No, it's not money- they've got plenty and it's all tied up in trust funds, banks, shares and tax office approved schemes, so it's not that"

I looked at her wondering how she knows so much about the personal finances of our employer? I'd have to ask later. "I'm going to have to investigate, aren't I?"

I nodded, not saying anything. Karina shook her head "Anyway, that's not why I'm here" she gently grabbed my lab coat lapels, and in a husky voice purred "want to fuck?" she gently rubbed my cock through my jeans.

I growled quietly "Well now, we could lock the doors and test out the lab bench" my arms encircled her as I drew her to me. Karina spun out of my arms and her voice returned to normal, breaking the mood "Sorry Stud, it's not me you'll be fucking" she broke off "well not straight away" she pointedly looked at me "Do you mind if I stay at your place tonight?"

"Not at all" I replied "What's up?"

"Well, Bossy has invited Grace over for dinner" she hesitated

I shook my head "and..." wondering WTF has this to do with me?

"and... Grace has announced she wants to get her mares acquainted with the new Stud"

"Which would be me!" now comprehending the line to thought "So have you got new batteries for your camera?"

"No, but I'm buying more on my way to your place" I was a little surprised "By the way Hon. Can I have your keys?" I slowly shook my head from side to side, while I fished into my jeans pocket and gave her the spare key in my wallet.

"Anything else I should know about?" My head cocked to one side, I smiled to let her know that I was bemused. Karina shook her head. I continued "So... When? Where? How many?"

"Oh, sorry.. umm, well where is at the Bosses stables, 6:30 tonight and... "she started wiggling fingers as she mentally counted "2 strings of polo ponies, so that's eight horses, but Grace has... Oh Shit! They're all mares. Shit!" I was surprised to hear her swear. She then looked at me "Well boyo, you're going to be a busy boy, which also means that I'm going to miss out tonight aren't I?"

"Well, my little mare" I held her as she looked up into my face "I'm sure I will be able to get it up for nine mares in one night - I have fucked 14 in a row before you know?"

"What? When was this?" she was surprised that she'd not heard about it

"Oh, before this little venture with our Boss, I've been an active equiphile for over 5 years now. It's

one of the reasons I'm an expert in equine genetics in the first place"

~~~~~

Karina and I had an early dinner and went out to our Bosses place. A large horse transport was near the stables. As Karina pulled in, Grace came around the cab "Hi Karina, Horse" she smiled at both of us then addressed me "I've got a few mares for you to fuck - well seven to be exact - it would have been eight but one is at the Vet with lameness - but a good stud like you should have no trouble getting up for seven mares"

I smiled "I'm looking forward to meeting your girls"

"I bet you are" she added "three are virgins" she looked at me quizzically and smiled "Want to make a bet?"

Karina cautioned "Grace, be careful"

"Shoosh, you worrywart" Grace replied "The bet is this; if you can pick which 3 are virgins, you can come over once a week and fuck all three without being filmed" she looked rather pointedly at Karina when she mentioned the lack of filming.

"And if I don't pick the three virgins?" I enquired

"Well, you get to wear a chastity device for 3 months" a challenging set came over Grace's face "Oh don't worry you'll get plenty of horse pussy. I just get to choose which mare, where and when"

Karina stepped in "Grace I'm disappointed in you, you know that this sort of arrangement would have to be agreed to by our Boss, and he hasn't mentioned it to either of us" she looked keenly at Grace "Have you told him of this little wager?" Grace looked away "No, I didn't think so" Karina's softly spoken voice was firm "Now... while Stud here appreciates your very generous offer of visiting your mares, he cannot accept the consequences of losing, particularly since this weekend is the Grand Silver Plate and Stud is required for the after-party" she looked at Grace who was looking at her shoes like a little girl who was being told off for being naughty "as you well know!" she turned to me "Chiron you had better head into the stables and get undressed, I think the Jane will have organised something for you" she hesitated a little then added "Could you take my cameras in with you too please"

I nodded

"Thanks" she said to me quietly "Come on Grace, let's go in and see what the Boss is up to and we can .... " they disappeared out of earshot, as I went around to the trunk and sorted Karina's filming equipment out. Thankfully the modern digital cameras are excellent quality and very light, so I moved it into my 'weekend residence'.

All but the last four stalls were occupied! This was a surprise, and got me wondering. I walked along the breezeway and introduced myself to the horses - all 12 were mares. It wasn't too hard to spot the three younger mares - which I assumed were my virgins.

As I got undressed, Jasmine came in leading Tinkerbelle "Hiya Stud, you're balls are going to be drained tonight" she said it with cheery brightness "Tink will be your first and then Grace's seven girls, then these six" indicating the remaining horses and empty stalls "I've got to get Brin yet" as though she had read my enquiry about the empty stalls. "Good to see that cock of yours is always up for horse pussy"

"Always!!... Am I expected to cum in all 12?" I shook my head. While I have no problem maintaining an erection after cumming, there's only so much cum that can be produced in a day! I have no problem with three mares, and if I pace it well with an hour between mounts I can stretch it to 8, maybe even 10. There was no way I was going to cum in 12 mares. Twelve mares - Karina was going to be pissed when she found out. I grabbed a pair of jocks and put them on before following Jasmine over to the Mares stable.

"Jasmine, what's going on?"

She raised a finger to indicate silence, and nodded her head towards her office. I followed as she

unlocked the door and went in. Her office was neat and tidy with a selection of competition ribbons, horse photos and a small pin board with notes and photos. It had been rearranged since I had glanced into it before. I was immediately drawn to a photo of Jasmine, Jane and a horse with his head between them, both women had glasses raised, toasting something. Jasmine followed my gaze "He was a bloody good stallion - best tasting cum I've ever drank" I realised I was not surprised by her admission "Now, as for what's going on... I don't exactly know but I think Grace has made a bet with Bossy, and I think your guess is on the money, I do think they want to find out how many mares you can cum in" she looked at me gauging my response. I smiled and shook my head "Well that makes two of us" I replied

Jasmine smiled and said "My advice to you is to pace yourself. They're all good horses so treat them right" She ushered me out of her office "Help me get the other girls"

"Shit" I exclaimed

"What?"

"I've just realised I'm fucking 16 mares tonight!"

"Yeah... good isn't it!"

"Oh don't worry about me, I won't have trouble getting it up for the girls, it's just going to be a very long night... a lot longer than I expected! that's all"

Jasmine laughed "Bloody Stallions" she shook her head "I'm glad to hear you can get it up for 16 mares - just remember to get them off too OK!"

"Oh I'll be doing my best to, don't you worry about that!"

Over the next 15 minutes Jasmine and I brought in the remaining thoroughbred mares Brin, Lady in Lace, Nurse Jones and Chantelle . I hadn't really had anything to do with these mares. According to Jasmine, Brin was a three year old; the other three were reasonably fast racehorses, which were now retired to be brood mares. All three were 12 years old and not in foal (Yet). She had then remarked "Bossy says you're working on getting these girls pregnant! You know that's not possible don't you?" "Yeah, I know" I had replied "But I am working around that" and left that conversation open.

Karina, Boss, Jane, Grace and Jasmine and Lucy came in just as I had put Chantelle into her stall. "Now Stud" Boss addressed me "Grace and I have come to an arrangement, I'm not going to tell you what the arrangement is until you have mated with all 16 mares. But..." he held a finger up to emphasise the point "You are NOT to cum IN the mares tonight, we require you to cum ON them" He looked at me directly "Do you understand what I have instructed you to do"

"Yes Boss" I replied

"Good! I believe you normally start with Tinkerbelle So I'll leave you to it" with that he turned and walked away "Jane, Grace are you coming?"

Both women hesitated. Grace replied "I'll watch the horses fucking for a while, I'll come up in half an hour or so"

Boss responded with "Suit yourself Grace. Jane I guess if Grace is staying, you'll want to watch too?"

"Yes dear, I'll come up to the house with Grace"

Boss just shook his head and walked out

"Thanks Grace" Jane murmured "I'm really looking forward to watching these horses fucking"

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Tinkerbelle gave me a hug with her head resting over my left shoulder, as I stroked her neck several times. Karina adjusted the camera lighting so it shone from below, straight up Tinkerbelle's arse. I spoke softly to my equine girlfriend as I worked down to her butt. Some well placed scratching and rubbing and her tail lifted to show her cunt. I didn't take long for my stiff cock to part her soft lips and slide into silky smooth paradise.

Grace, Jane and Jasmine chatted about Grace's Polo Mares while I attended to Tinks. Personally, I

wanted to know why she rode only mares for polo – not that I was complaining – but I am curious. The hard part about fucking a lot of mares is that it really is just sex for sex's sake – it is difficult for a person like me to be sufficiently selfish to truly enjoy multiple partners. As I regularly fucked Tinkerbelle, it was easy to get her to orgasm, but really hard for me to get into the required frame of mind for controlling my orgasm. I really prefer to cum IN my partner, not ON her. Thinking of a distraction and thereby getting a little bored, I managed to dull the intensity of my fucking to pull out and deliver a whimpering dribble of cum onto her vulva. Nice but not really satisfying. Tinkerbelle knowing that it wasn't my normal performance looked back at me as I moved away, clearly checking to see if I was OK. I gave her a hug and stroked her flank and ran my hands up to her shoulder, before giving her a hug, glad that she returned the gesture.

Karina moved the lights out of the way as Jasmine led Tinkerbelle out of the breeding stall. Grace collected one of her polo mares.

Grace led the grey Australian Stock horse into the breeding stall. "Remember my Bet Stud?"

"Yes Grace, pick the three virgins and get to breed all three every week without being filmed doing so" "And?" she looked at me pointedly "If you don't?"

"Grace" It was Jane, which took me by surprise as I was expecting Karina to say something "You agreed" clearly reminding Grace of something

"I know Jane, I just like the idea of locking up his cock so it's only getting horse pussy" Grace smiled and looked at Karina. I noticed it, and also noticed Jasmine's slight eyebrow raise. I was wondering if Karina and I had been found out.

Jane then confirmed it "Karina it has come to our attention that Stud has been fucking more than just the mares" Karina's face registered that we'd been found out, but she controlled herself as her face instantly became a mask of control. Jane then smiled "We appreciate the situation you find yourself in" she crossed the distance to Karina and held her hands "but, rest assured" she pulled Grace and Jasmine into a circle "we will not let Bossy know that you're fucking the Horse Stud, AND that we will not take advantage of this knowledge either!" her eyes directed pointedly at Grace. "Although the three of us would love to see you enjoy a real stallion's cock, as all three of us have done so..."

Both Grace and Jasmine added "and still do" in chorus

Grace continued "...we here, promise your secret is Safe with us" she looked directly at Karina to gauge her response.

Karina's whispered response was what I wanted "Thank you for your promise – I will hold you to it! But how did you find out?" she looked from Jane to Grace, while I stood looking on, an outsider to this group of women.

Jane smiled and nodded to Jasmine. Jasmine spoke "you two don't give much away, but the odd look, touch, nod – you know – subtle body language, got me suspicious – we can't be too careful with our sexual orientation – secrecy is most important!" Jasmine looked pleased "we also got an enquiry a few weeks back, wondering if you two were business partners or in a relationship?"

"Really?" Karina was puzzled (as was I)

Jane took up the thread "Remember 3 weeks ago, we were talking at the racecourse?"

Karina nodded and said "Yes"

"Well, a fellow came up to ME" she was still shocked that someone would talk to her at the track "just after we'd finished speaking about buying "Kamka". He was in the restaurant business, and asked how well I knew you" she looked at Karina "I said you worked for me" Karina nodded again as Jane continued "He then asked about you and Stud. I said you worked together, and he left. But, as Jasmine said, we rely on secrecy, so I had Lucy and Jasmine check on you both. Lucy is a clever Bitch"

Jasmine smiled and continued "She got enough to tell us that you were fucking each other, but that you were not a threat to all of us"

"Now that that is out, can we get back to the Bet?" Grace was clearly impatient to get on. So was I,

as Kamka and I were getting to know each other, at that moment her black pussy tasted really nice. "Stud..." Grace called "The Bet is now this "If you can pick all three virgins, you get to fuck all eight of my polo mares, every week for a year, if you want" She smiled, a disappointed looking smile "If you fail, you don't get to fuck any mare for a month"

I raised an eyebrow questioningly "What would you have had as a penalty Grace?"

Grace smiled "Personally, having found out about the two of you, you would not be fucking Karina for a year, but that got vetoed" she looked at Jane. Karina whispered "Thank you" to Jane.

It's odd how the brain works. Here I am with my tongue swirling over Kamka's clit, and the big mare wiggling her butt and pushing back gently onto my face, and I suddenly realise that Jane has been very astute in her observations and dealings with not just Karina and myself, but also Jasmine, Lucy and especially Grace. I start to wonder if she is as incapacitated as she first appeared. At that point Kamka grunted, her whole body moved, her hips tilted so that my nose also parted her vulva momentarily stopping me from breathing in. That stopped my thought processes, and refocussed my efforts onto Kamka's clit.

Soon afterwards I have repositioned myself, as always pleased that my stilts get me to the right height, somewhat surreal as I watch my cock part Kamka's soft vulva. Her warmth flows over the length of my cock, as I enter a new partner - another horse, a beautiful mare - God I love fucking mares!

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It took about 10 minutes, some unusual angles and a bit of manual stimulation for Kamka to cum in gushing amounts all over my cock. She was unbelievably wet. As I built to my orgasm, I had to go about dulling the process to shoot a small white dribble onto her arse.

A few minutes later and I finished rubbing her down, and Jasmine led her out of the stall. All of Grace's polo mares were Australia Stock horses, "Great agility, endurance and pretty good acceleration - just what I want in a polo pony" was what Grace said when I asked later that evening. I on the other hand wouldn't know about what a polo ponies attributes should be. I registered the thought as a point to explore later - because if I was going to be a Stud Stallion, and collect a fee for getting mares pregnant - I really should look at what exactly should I be offering prospective clients. "This is Bekka" Grace said leading a long legged grey into the stall. I looked at her and stepped back to drink in the visual delights of this young mare. I quick check of her teeth confirmed that she was about 3 years old. With a long stroke down her body and her nervousness as I ran my hand under her tail, gave me a clue to her virginity. I took my time getting her to know me, and I her, before venturing back to her tail, which she lifted high this time. I slid my tongue down to her clit and started to give her head. Not long after, my cock got to go where no cock had been before. I was surprised that she was looser than I would have expected a virgin to be, but she was well lubricated and gave to best clamping cock massage I had had for several months. Again, I left a sad dribble on the outside of her black slit, rather than deep inside her, where it belonged.

"First virgin" I proclaimed to Grace

She nodded her head in agreement "Well done - 5 polo ponies and 2 more virgins to go"

I mentally corrected her "5 polo ponies and 8 thoroughbred mares to go"

"Connie" and "Lady Grey" were next, both grey mares similar to "Bekka" in colour, but clearly not virgins. Of course I was checking their teeth to see how old they were on my familiarisation rub downs, "Connie" was a good 9 years old, and her vulva showed signs of tearing during birthing. "Lady Grey" was about 14 years old and clearly looking at being retired as a competitive horse. She was the oldest of the mares, but upgraded my enjoyment, by giving my cock the best rhythmic

squeezing I had ever had during her orgasm. Both girls were marked with a small line of cum as I dismounted them.

I pointed to the next two stalls "Those two are the remaining virgins" I said to Grace She baulked "You haven't fucked them yet!"

"Am I right?" I challenged

"Yes" she said in a quiet tone, clearly not happy

"Time for a threesome" I cheered, Grace's smile returned

"OK stud" she looked at me "a threesome it is. This is "Shaka" introducing a black mare, and this is "Rosie" introducing a chestnut mare. It took some time to get them both in the stall and the lighting set up, but I knew that this was going to be different and fun. Both were curious and interested in the smells on my cock. I expected it to be a little awkward in the confines of the stall, but both stood and raised their tails exposing their lovely little black vulvas. I slid into Shaka first and thrust softly, letting my cock expand her vagina for the first time. It didn't take long before I pulled out and slid into Rosie, her soft lips parting with ease. She was wetter and looser than Shaka. My forearms started to ache as I manually stimulated the mare I wasn't fucking. I didn't take too long before I was thrusting balls deep. I remembered to cum on the outside just in time to feel Shaka orgasm. I knew I came in her, but grabbed my cock and clamped the flow off, so that a small dribble went onto her cunt. Rosie looked back at me as I mounted her and started to finish her off too. I took several minutes more before she also wore a thin white line of my cum down her black slit. Then they were lead away to be rubbed down by Jasmine and Grace.

Jane led in a Dun mare "This is Lady Hannah" she said "She's a half sister to Lady Grey, and if I have judged you correctly, you will be fucking her a lot. So Hannah might make a third for a regular threesome! What do you think?"

"If she fucks like her sister - DEFINITELY!"

It didn't take too long before this beautiful mare was rocking her hips on my cock as I repeatedly sank balls deep into her soft love tunnel. Again it sucked that I had to cum on the outside, but I managed another little dribble. I doubted I was going to cum with any others that night.

"Well you blew my bet out of the water" I turned to see Bossy standing next to Jane. I went for 3, Grace went for 4, Jane said 4 also and Jasmine thought you might make 5. You've cum with 8 mares, and Jane tells me you picked the three virgins too"

I nodded at his remarks

"Well" he continued "8 more to go, and you can go home. Cum in them or on them... it doesn't matter now... but you are to fuck the remaining mares... YES!" he looked at me to check that I understood.

"Yes" I replied, with a short nod to emphasise my understanding.

"Good!" Bossy then looked at Jane and Grace "I should have known it would take you ladies a lot longer than 30 minutes to be satisfied with that performance. Come on, I have arranged a light supper up in the house" with which he led the women out of the stables. Jasmine of course led a liver coloured thoroughbred mare into my stall "Well done Stud" she said "This is Little Mischief"

I looked at this new mare and thought "yep she looks like it too", but she proved to be a very relaxed, and well tempered girl, for a racehorse.

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I looked at this new mare and thought "yep she looks like it too", but she proved to be a very relaxed, and a well tempered girl... for a racehorse! After Egyptian Arabians, I must say that I really do enjoy fucking Thoroughbreds.

It really is hard to describe having a lot of sex partners, like tonight, but the abbreviated version is that I didn't cum again, but I did my best to get my partners off while fucking them. Late at night



with too many partners, it all became a bit of a blur. Great sex – but that's mares! But after so many, it really does become fused together, and I must say that if you asked me who I had sex with 3rd last, I can't really tell you other than she had long legs, big hips, a black pussy and was a fantastic fuck!... then I would have to ask Karina for the video!

Three hours later, somewhere around 4am I slipped in through the side door at home and headed to the shower. Karina followed shortly after to shower with me. We were both too tired to speak but we did enjoy washing each other, before towelling dry and going straight to bed.

It felt like I had been asleep for a couple of minutes when I woke to knocking on the door. Karina was still asleep, so I pulled some undies on and headed to the door, stopped at the bedroom door with the thought that I should add some more clothes – pants and singlet at least! The knocking came again. I called for the person to hang on, that I was coming, that I had a late night, as I hopped towards the door trying to get my leg into the pair of shorts I had collected. I opened the door – to be greeted by two Police officers.

"Hi... Ah... How can I help?" For a fraction of a second both Officers looked a little puzzled, maybe disappointed.

"Good morning Sir" the female of the two Officers said "Who are you?"

I gave my name, and they seemed unsurprised, as though confirming something.

"Do you know David Jameson? We need to deliver court documents to him"

"Sorry Officer, I haven't, I don't know who rented here before me, but I've been here for the past year and a half" I asked them in for a cup of tea – I just don't see the point of being impolite to people who have a difficult job. They declined – much to my relief! They apologised for disturbing me and left. I headed back to bed.

Sometime around midday, I awoke to the smell of a cooked breakfast coming from the kitchen. Gentle music was playing – one of Karina's relaxation CDs I guessed – I lay in bed – awake – the memory of fucking a lot of beautiful mares, the odd soreness from the straps of my stilts on the sides of my knees, the smell of Karina mixed with a faint hint of horse and feel of the sheets. Life was Good at that moment. Then I had to get out of Bed!

The good thing about that, was Karina's cooking. The bad thing about that was breaking of the illusion that everything was right with the world. Every muscle hurt and my dick was sore, not chaffing sore, just that soreness you get when you've had a rock hard erection for far too many hours – the sort of soreness you get from taking Viagra when you don't really need it.

After Breakfast/Lunch, Karina said she had checked in with our Boss, she apparently had been cleared to have Monday off, and suggested I take the day off too. She didn't need to force that issue, I was knackered! After a couple more hours sleep, and a light afternoon tea, Karina nudged her Jag up to 100km/h on the drive to her farm.

That evening I took Karina to dinner at the bayside restaurant that she had first taken me to when we had first started working together. We both noted that David no longer worked here, and we later found out he had been sacked, and apparently moved down south to one of the main cities. Both of us were pleased to hear that. After dessert, as we walked along the sea wall as the moon set over the ocean. Karina asked how my research was going.

"Which bit?" I asked "the project is in many parts that all seem to be working well"

"Bossy wants to start building your new lab at the stables"

"Oh..." I replied, having had time to think about it over the last year "wouldn't it be better to just use Rachael's labs at the Equine Breeding facility?"

Karina smiled in the moonlight "You just want to play stallion with her 30 mares" laughing and

poking me in the ribs

I laughed too "True, very true, I'll always play stallion with the mares, but Rachel has most of the equipment I need and it would be more discrete to set up in her labs"

"Hmm..." Karina responded "I'll look into it. So..." she gave me a wistful look "Wanna fuck this mare?" Wiggling her hips

"Well... I'm sure we can get the middle wicket up just for you"

"Good" she leaned in and kissed me and started massaging my cock "Over here" she dragged me to the edge of the seawall and pulled her pants down. "Fuck me stud, watching you have all the fun last night wasn't fair, this little mare needs your cock"

Well, you can't get any clearer than that.

My rock hard cock slid into Karina 'Stallion Style', at night, in the dark, with the sound of the waves crashing against the seawall, wondering if anyone was watching us fuck.

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Karina drove me home the following morning, and then out to the university for her classes and my lab. It is always nice to find interesting little notes in my pigeonhole at the lab.

*Hi Chi,*

*Please make an appointment to see me regarding finances for your thesis.*

*Thanks,*

*A.Prof. J. Wu*

*PS. It's mostly good news*

Julius Wu was the head advisor for Doctorial candidates (effectively my boss at Uni). I made the appointment with his secretary, Tracey, for later that day. I was a little worried about the "mostly" part, but after a chat with Tracey decided it probably wasn't worth the worry. If anything went awry I could rely on Karina to sort it out.

After 4 hours of staring at a computer screen, gene mapping an Arab Stallion that had been a world class champion before dying earlier this year (I had been granted permission to collect bone marrow stem cells when he was alive and had set up a germ line to keep them viable), I went to meet Julius.

Tracey greeting me with a smile "Good luck" she whispered as she ushered me into Dr Wu's office. Dr Wu was a typical 6th generation Chinese, looked Chinese, spoke Chinese but when he spoke there was no hint a Chinese accent. It always struck me as odd (not as odd as a Chinese woman I met at a Conference last year in Edinburgh with a full on Scottish accent) but you accept these things and move on.

After exchanging pleasantries Dr Wu and some talk on the techniques I was using to specify cell types from the stem cell germ lines I had, he said "Chi, I have some good news and some bad news" he didn't allow me to interject "The Good news is that you have been given a very sizable Research Grant of \$700,000 for the next year, but it comes with a catch..." he paused watching to gauge my reaction - which was very much mentally shouting "Fuck! \$700,000!" Followed more sedately by a quietly spoken "What's the catch?" curious to find out, hoping it wasn't some academic bullshit so common in Universities the world over. Dr Wu looked a little grim "You have to move your research Lab to..." he picked up a letter and quickly scanned it "... to some Equine Centre just out of town, where you will have your work supervised by..." again he scanned the page "Doctor Rachel Stevens" he read.

"Oh cool!" I responded, which took the Doc by surprise.

"I work there as a Vet's assistant, I know Rachel very well" as a way of explaining.

"Ah" understanding coming to Dr Wu's face, "You must have made a very good impression!" he was

clearly relieved, but turned serious again "Now you have a decision to make and some complications to sort out" I nodded my head for him to continue "First, you can refuse the funding..." my incredulous look confirmed his suspicions as he held out his hands stall my intended interjection "I didn't think you would, given that you know the people involved, but as your supervisor I have to point out you can refuse the funding..." he paused for a breath and continued.

"The real considerations are these: One, this is from a separate source to your current funding, so you must let both parties and the University know that the funding has been proposed and I assume accepted then we have to sort out what aspects of the research and intellectual property from it are to be shared

"Two, moving your Lab will be a little messy, because you have a lot of equipment owned by the University, I suspect most of your Grant will be taken up in replacing our equipment. The transport of the germ lines shouldn't be a particularly difficult operation, but I suggest freezing a portion of your germ-line stock..." Our discussions lasted about half an hour and culminated in booking another meeting next week to sign the new funding Grant. Tracey then gently reminded Dr Wu that he had other appointments. So I was out the door and heading back to my Lab, still shaking my head at how fast things had occurred. Karina can really make things happen fast.

Tuesday saw me spending most of the day out at the Equine Centre. Rachel had organised extra help from a woman she knew and her two sons, to move stored equipment from an office to create my lab. Boss had paid for some basic lab furniture and had provided the list of equipment the Grant was to be used to purchase. Orders were placed and the waiting began. So back to my lab at Uni I went.

That Saturday, there were no local races that my Boss wanted to bet on so we were free to do as we pleased. We were at my place just sitting down to a cup of tea and a shortbread biscuit when Karina received a phone call. It wasn't long and she didn't say much, but you could tell it wasn't a call she wanted to be taking. Karina had said she was following up on some information she had come across from a friend of a friend that needed confirmation. When I pressed her for more detail she smiled sweetly and gently tapped the side of my face with a cupped hand "Stud, there are some things that you just don't need to know!" I was about to protest but she placed a finger to my lips "Ah-Ah, there are some things you don't need to know" she repeated "leave it at that and trust me, I will tell you if it becomes important, but for now..." her face turned stern "Leave it!" she ordered.

We drove down to the coast and pulled into Karina's farm. While she had a change of plans, mine were going to be the same for most Sundays during for the foreseeable future. I looked at the stables as we drove up the driveway. "This is a slice of heaven" I thought "Willing mares in the stable, a beautiful, intelligent woman, a fantastic job that now paid really well. What more could I ask for?"

While Karina made preparations for her trip to wherever, to find out about what ever, I wandered down to the stable. It was time to get my hands really dirty with some good old-fashioned work. Refurbishing the horse drawn carriage that Katerina had 'inherited' when she bought the place. I spent the whole weekend in the stables. Before she left, Karina said "Just a thought for you Stud, I'm going to be away tonight and most of tomorrow, so you could fuck the girls and not be photographed!" she gave a cheeky smile "But if you do decide to take a few selfies, just don't send them too me" she looked stern "Don't call either - send me a text if you need to - nothing personal or sexual, because someone else might be reading my messages" I must say that left me concerned for her and thinking "what the fuck have you got yourself into?" I promised not to contact her unless it was urgent, which Karina seemed to relax to that news. Either way, I was going to be either fix a carriage or fucking some gorgeous mares - or eating and sleeping!

Karina was gone by 11am. By midday, my cum was dripping out of Star and Sugar. Both big Percheron mares loved the attention. It was the fifth or sixth time I had had a threesome with the

girls and I can honestly say it never gets old. I had started with giving them a good brush and then a wash, but it had quickly moved on to me being naked and wearing stilts to make sure I was at the right height. Sugar was first, her soft vulva wrapped around my dick, while I manually stimulated Star's clit. It didn't take too long before I swapped partners. I really love fucking those two, their beautiful big butts pushing back on my cock. It took about 30 minutes to finish up first in Sugar and then I held my cock to ensure Star got my cum too. As I brushed them both down, I realised that I had never fucked either one just by herself. I had always had both girls as a threesome. Ahh... what the heck! Some times you should just go with what works!