

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The animals seemed to be acting strange recently. I had been living in a cottage and working on this farm for the last three months as one of those “character building” lessons life pays rebellious teenage boys. The pay was crap but then again I spent most of my day shovelling crap so that was no big surprise.

The routine was simple and started every day by getting up early to feed all the animals. With all the different animals and all the different foods, they eat a mission unto itself. You can’t exactly just carry a bail of hay for the horses on one shoulder, a sack of grain for the pigs, sheep, and chickens in the other arm with a few feed buckets for the donkeys strapped around your neck. Needless to say, it takes a few journeys, and then you have to feed those damn dogs up the road as well.

You develop patterns when tackling problems like this. I had quickly worked out an efficient back and forth set of journeys between the feed shed and the various pens and fields the animals all occupied. I could usually get done with the feeding by about 9 am and then came the shit shoveling, which would last the rest of the morning.

After lunch, there was general maintenance work such as repairing fences, which I later learned the animals intend to constantly destroy. Then, at about 3 pm, the second round of feeding begins. Finally, between five and six, the place is shut down for the night, and I am free to do as I please.

My cottage, which is actually more of a trailer, sits near the barnyard next to a big tree. It’s a small and simple place with a kitchen, living room, bedroom, and bathroom. Out the front windows, I can see the horse barn to the right and the hay and feed shed sitting under another big tree just down from there. On my left is one of the pastures split with a fence line between the horses and the donkey pen.

The owners of this place have a house about a mile down the road and, for about the last 3 weeks, have not been coming out very often. At first, they were here all the time, and I had a helper who knew what was going on to teach me what to do. Then, as I picked up the routine and didn’t make mistakes, the help gradually left me alone to do the job.

During the day, a few people, such as the vet, blacksmith, or a feed delivery guy, come and go, but after about 6 pm, everyone is usually gone, and it is just the animals and me. This is great because I can sit on the roof of my cottage and smoke a fat spliff each night, looking up at the stars. This also gave me a chance to watch over the farmyard, and over time you get to know its sounds, movements, and smells. In time, you begin to see things a bit differently.

One night I was sitting on my roof dazing in a spliffy cloud of spacial vapors as the stars twinkled in my mind. CRASH! SQUEEL! CRASH!

“Oh, what the fuck?!” I swore to myself.

It was one thing when they broke something during the day, but at night why couldn’t they just settle down like everyone else! So I hopped off the roof and wandered into the barnyard to check out the problem and make sure it wasn’t serious.

As I walked down alongside the horse barn, I could feel the warmth of their heat emanating out from their stalls into the night and see their twitchy movements as my passing presence spooked them slightly. The feed barn seemed quiet, and the chickens were all in their spot next to the hay bales.

As I passed the feed shed, I looked to my right to see what the sheep were up to out in their field, but the brief startle of the noise had not left them very spooked, which probably meant it wasn't too bad. Up ahead were the pig stables where the breaking of something was pretty commonplace for the 6 fat bastards living there.

I passed around the front of the pen to the back to see if they were outside. It was a little cool out tonight, so they were probably all packed inside, keeping warm. With a quick check of their field confirming this, I headed back around to the door, pulled back the latch with a scrape, and ducked my head, passing into the murky light of the interior.

There were shuffles of movement all around me, but none seemed too startled. I let my eyes adjust to the darkness of the hut and looked around. All the pigs were just milling around snuffling. Then, in the corner, I saw the wallboard they had managed to break... again. I pushed my way over, knelt, and pushed the broken piece of wood out through the hole. Then, after a quick check for nails on the ground, it was back to my roof.

When I turned around, the pigs were all looking at me! Just standing there, looking at me. Within half a second, they were all back to snuffling around, and everything seemed normal again, but I could have sworn...is this why they warn you about drugs?

I decided to squat down and just watch them for a while. They were up to something. I was sure of it. After about a minute or so of squatting there, most of the pigs had lain down to go back to sleep, and I began to notice that one of the big ones was definitely acting a bit pushy against the others. He was nuzzling one quite hard in the side with his muzzle now and grunting heavily at it.

Suddenly it happened. The big one reared up, mounting the female, and the interior of the little room descended instantly into total squealing chaos. All around me, the pigs went berserk, jumping up, pushing, mounting, and climbing over one another. I was knocked from my squat position immediately and found myself being trodden on and clambered over by many crazy pigs.

Struggling to get up and out, I pushed myself up off the floor and onto all fours rolling the last idiot climbing over me off to one side. As I turned to look in front of me, I came face to face with the humping groin of the big male slapping into the rump of the smaller female. I could see his narrow prick pulling out and then driving back into her, a soft ripple of impact resonating through her pink flesh, and for a second, everything was quiet.

My head was suddenly pushed to the floor as some retard tried to climb over it, and I felt something snag on me, and with a great ripping sound, I was dragged backward through a tangle of legs and bodies. I pushed myself back onto all fours, now scrambling to get out of this mad pig pile, but before I could begin to stand up, I felt a crushing weight land on my back.

It was all I could do not to buckle to the floor as this stupid pig tried to clamber over me, and then, in the midst of all this chaos, I suddenly felt a little tickle on my asshole. I dropped my head down in shock to look back underneath myself, and there was my cock, half-hard, swinging around under me.

I had only been wearing a pair of tracksuit bottoms after I got out of the shower, and now only one leg was still wearing part of them! The tickle was a bit of a poke this time...As I noticed that the pig on my back was not getting off and that his front legs were draped and pulling around my hips, the poking at my asshole was suddenly becoming apparent.

"OH SHIT!" I thought, "Get the fuck off me!" I yelled, adding only to the squealing sound coming from inside that little hut. He found his mark, and with a sudden shock of pain, I felt invaded. The stabbing sensation was erratic and uncomfortable, but I couldn't move the weight off my back. I

thought, "This is how I died...this is how they will find me".

Something was happening in my ass, apart from the pig's dick fucking it. It was suddenly feeling quite slippery and good. I could feel the tickle of his prick as he pushed into me, touching places up inside me that had never been touched before. Each time I could feel him slipping a little further inside until, with one hard thrust, I could feel his warm belly pressed hard against my ass.

Comfortably in, the big animal on my back started humping against me. I could feel his cock slipping up inside me, followed by the heavy impact of his belly slapping against my naked ass. I had to push back against him to brace myself from being pushed face-first to the floor, a sign he took for encouragement because suddenly he started really slamming his cock into me.

Above his heaving body, I could hear the snorts and squeals as I felt his hips tense up and a hot fluid feeling erupted deep into my bowels. Then, with a few more jerking thrusts, he buried the last spurts of his seed inside my recently virgin ass and then slowly climbed down off of me.

With the weight removed, I felt light and free, and as I felt his prick slip-free, I could feel the dribble of his cum running down the inside of my leg. I reached a hand back to feel my newly fucked asshole to make sure it was ok and found it wet and soft but otherwise unharmed. Bringing my hand back, I sniffed at the sticky fluid on my fingers and, in a strange moment of curiosity, licked a little onto my tongue.

After the pig fucking had ended, the room seemed to fall back into normalcy quickly. Most of the pigs shuffled off and turned around, finding a comfortable spot to sleep in, and like a used mistress, I was left to find my own way out.

I picked up the dirty shreds of my tracksuit pants, and with a slight twinge in my ass, I shuffled back towards the door. Once back out in the open air, I felt somehow removed from everything, like I wasn't sure what was real or what had just happened. Reaching down between my legs to the ooze still seeping out from inside me left no doubt as I hobbled slightly back to my little cottage.

The next few days went without incident. At first, I thought the blacksmith or the feed guy would somehow know what had happened to me, but everything just went along as normal after that. That is until about a week later, when I was sitting on my roof smoking another fat spliff as the stars came out when I heard a squeal coming from across the yard.

In my mind, there were instantly flashes of that strange night, and I felt my cock twitch at the thought. I was curious what they were up to down there. Hopping off the roof, I headed across the yard towards the pigpen. The latch slipped away with the same scraping noise, and suddenly I found myself back in that dark, pungent little world.

The pigs were all shuffling about, and I felt my cock dance briefly at some thought of its own. I looked down on the mass of pink flesh as they pushed against one another. I could feel the heat from their bodies emanating upwards and smell the sweet, pungent odor of their bodies.

Squatting down carefully among them, ready to leap to my feet this time, I surveyed the little crowd as they milled about. Finally, one of the smaller pigs pushed past me and turning away from me. I found myself looking down at a tight little pink pussy. I wanted to touch her, to slip my finger inside her and feel her warm wetness. And so I did.

As my fingers reached her ass, she jumped slightly, looking back at me, but then seemed to turn

away and ignore me, so I continued on my exploration. Pushing my index finger against her little pussy the tip popped past the outer folds of her flesh. I pushed a little and then pulled my finger out for a quick smell. It seemed fine, so after sucking my finger and getting it wet, I pressed against her opening once more.

This time my finger found warmth and slipped in halfway. Pulling out slowly, I pushed a bit harder and slipped my index finger in up to the knuckle. She felt so tight and hot, and as I began to slowly finger fuck her, she began to lean back onto my oncoming penetrations. Without thinking, I slipped a second finger into her and began to frig her pussy which was getting hotter and wetter by the second.

I couldn't stop. Something in my mind took over, and I found myself frantically stripping all my clothes off as my naked 6" hardon swung around in front of me. Then, grabbing the female by the hips, I aimed my cock for her tight snatch. The head slipped past her wet outer folds easily and then slowed briefly at the entrance to her tight wetness.

With a momentary pause, I looked up, and I could swear that the pigs were all just standing there again... watching me! But then the room erupted into chaos again as the big male leaped onto the back of one of the females. Instinctively I clutched the hips I was holding as bodies began pushing and heaving against one another. My cock was still positioned at her entrance when another pig pushed behind me, driving me forward. I felt an intense heat engulf my manhood as I was impaled in her pink flesh.

I pulled back slowly watching my fat cock stretch her pussy around me and then slid back into her deeply. Pulling back again I noticed my cock glistening with her juices before I drove my hips back into her.

Across the room, the big male was humping and squealing on a female, and next to me was the back end of the other male pummeling some flesh under him. The sights and the sounds all mingled together as I found myself humping this little tight pink pussy. As the orgy continued and behind all the grunts, there was a wet sloshing sound of pig pussy getting fucked by our three heaving cocks.

One by one, we fired our loads deep into the accepting females and, withering, climbed off. As I sat there with the last drools of cum seeping from my cock the pigs all got to shuffling around looking for a place to sleep. I quietly gathered my clothes, trampled into the ground during the fracas, and escaped back out into the night air.

All throughout the next day, as I followed my routine, I kept looking down towards the pigs out in their field, thinking of what had taken place and wondering if the female I had fucked wanted me to come back and fuck her again. I couldn't wait to get back down there tonight for another orgy of flesh in which I could pick and choose which tight pink pussy I would bury myself into for the fuck session. And so the day dragged on.

The blacksmith was here late because the young stud foal was being a pain in the ass. He had only had his toes clipped once and were still difficult to work with. Eventually, while holding a feed bucket for him, he calmed down enough, and the blacksmith was able to finish the job and go home.

It was already dark when I got the mare and foal back out to their pen for the night, and as I came back to the barn dirty and smelly, I thought of the pigs. So I checked out their field, and sure enough, they were all inside. So I jogged over to the door and slipped back inside to that little warm and musty world.

Without hesitation, I stripped off all my clothes and tossed them by the door. My cock was already standing to attention, and I dropped to my knees in amongst the writhing flesh, fondling each rump that came within my reach.

The group was already getting warmed up, and some snorting and grunting us males decided which pussy we wanted to. Pushing into the middle of them, I found a nice plump female and fingered her slit, which was moist to the touch. Then, massaging my cock I lined up behind her and sank my shaft all the way inside her. The room went mad once more.

In the heart of the frenzy, I built up a good pace and started really plowing this fat sow's dripping snatch. I leaned down over her body, humping my pelvis against her ass, driving my cock deep into her pussy when it hit me. The big male lay atop my back, pulling my hips towards him as I clutched the body under me.

I knew his cock was bigger than the first one that fucked me the moment he drove it into my ass. Gaining purchase, he began fucking his tool into me loosening my ass up and slipping further inside each time until he was in and pressed bodily against me. My cock, still buried in the female beneath me, was left immobile as the weight on my back dictated everything.

Slowly he began to hump into me. Sliding his shaft all the way in to the hilt, I could feel him tickling my insides. Then, as he pulled away, there was a brief chance to pull my hips back slightly before the beast on top of me drove into my ass once more, forcing me onto the pussy carrying the weight below.

Amid the squeals and grunts of the orgy, I found a brief rhythm with the big male fucking his cock deep into my ass and slipping out of the pussy I was fucking just quick enough to get slammed back into her by his penetrating thrust. I wasn't sure, was this heaven or was it hell? I exploded a torrent of cum into the sow under me, clinging to her as the big male continued slamming his hips against my ass.

Each time he buried himself into me, I could feel another shot of cum squeezed from my cock into the sodden pussy below, and then suddenly, there was a rush of warmth up inside me as the heaving pig on my back clutched and came up inside of me.

Drained, he eased off of my back, and I was free to kneel upright once more. His cum dribbled down my legs as I slowly withdrew my softening cock from the sticky pussy in front of me. She walked forward without a word and went off to find a place to sleep with the others. Left kneeling there, I felt sore and dirty but also rather satisfied.

Clambering to my feet, I gathered my clothes from by the door and eased my way back out into the cool night air. Hobbling back across the courtyard, I heard the stallion whinnying from his stall at the donkeys who were braying back while off in the kennel. The dogs were barking. Sweaty, sticky and spent, I needed a shower.

I went down to see the pigs several times over the next few weeks sometimes fucking, sometimes getting fucked and on the rare wonderful occasion, getting fucked while fucking but tonight while smoking my spliff on the roof of my cottage, I had decided I needed to lay off the pig orgy scene for a little while.

It was rough and fun and dirty in its own way, and pig pussy was great to slip a dick into, but the fucking up my ass...pigs just don't have very big cocks, and now that I had gotten used to it, I was

craving something more, but what? It was then that I realized that I had a whole barnyard of animals to play with, and so I set out to discover what secret bestial pleasures they held in store for me.

Thinking of cock took my mind straight to one place, the stallion's stall. I had seen his manhood hanging out of its sheath under him a few times on warm days, and if there was a cock on this farm that was king, it was going to be this one.

Hopping off the roof, I ambled over toward the stables. His was the one on the end closest to the feed shed, and I moved quietly down the aisle towards his door, spooking the other horses slightly as my dark shadow passed in front of them. As I reached the last stable, I turned to look at him, and he was just standing there in his stall, his giant bulk, looking out through the darkness towards me.

"Hey boy," I cooed at him.

Some of the horses on the farm, especially one of the mares, were difficult to handle. Just taking them out to the fields could be a mission, let alone dealing with them when the vet or the blacksmith was here but this big old stallion was pretty chilled out on the whole, which was nice because, with his great size, he could have been a real problem if he wanted to be.

As I stood in front of his door, he sidled up and, sticking his head over the low door, started sniffing and nuzzling me.

"How ya doing, big boy," I asked, rubbing his neck.

Most horses have a sensitive spot at the base of their neck where they nuzzle one another, and as I started scratching this spot on his neck, the big stallion started scratching his muzzle against my stomach like a massage. My cock danced under another pair of loose tracksuit bottoms as we scratched each other's itch.

Sliding back the bolt, I creaked the door open and ducked under his head into the darkness of his stable. Then, pulling the door closed behind me, I stood up alongside this huge animal, and suddenly, in the confines of this stall, I felt very small and vulnerable standing next to him.

The stallion backed up and turned to see why I was now standing in his stall with him, and gingerly with respect, I moved closer to him and started petting his neck again. He seemed to like the attention and stood there now and then, nibbling on my elbow or leg.

I slid my body up against him smelling his horsey smell and rubbing my hands up and down his flanks. He was so big that I could only just see over the top of his back standing next to him. Then, leaning bodily against him, I reached my hands forward and back, rubbing as much of his sides as I could reach while sniffing in his warm musky smell.

He seemed very comfortable with this and was not twitchy at all, and so I let my hands continue to roam. I started rubbing under his stomach just behind his front legs and slowly started working my way back. About halfway, and with a quick check, he was still cool. I leaned up against him, letting my left hand slip down under his belly.

Rubbing further under his stomach, I could feel his breathing and warmth. Slowly and with electricity in the air, I reached further under him, slightly unsure as to what I would find when something hanging down brushed lightly against my hand. Then, shaking with excitement, I turned the palm of my hand from his stomach and reached out.

My fingers wrapped slowly around the warm cylinder of his cock flesh. Still leaning up against him

with my face nestled in his sides, I couldn't see what I was holding but could feel its weight wobbling slightly in my grasp.

I let my hand slide down the length of his shaft until I reached the tip a few inches below, which felt smooth with a soft opening at the end. Then, sliding my hand back up, I could feel his cock starting to swell and get warm. Finally, I reached the base of his cock and felt backward a bit to where his balls hung silently.

They were HUGE! He twitched a little when my hand first made contact with him there but then was ok. Then, feeling the silky texture of his cool ball sack, I lifted the weight of one of his balls into my hand, and it felt like holding a grapefruit. Next, I passed my hand over to his other testicle, which was just as large and heavy, before letting my hand come forward again.

My breathing was slightly erratic against him at what my hand was telling my brain was hanging between this creature's legs, and when I took his cock back into my hand and felt how much it had grown, my knees almost gave out. His warm cock was quite hard now, and as I ran my hand down its length, it seemed to go on forever. I had to see it!

With his meat still in my hand, I slipped down his sides and squatted down underneath him to see what I was holding. Almost 2 feet of horse cock dangled and wavered in front of me. There were loose bits of skin covering his shaft, but these fell away with a little rubbing leaving behind the most luscious thing I had ever seen.

The first half of his cock was jet black and silky smooth. There was a ring of hard skin around the middle of his shaft, and then where the dry skin had been, there was now what looked like a soft pink human cock except that it was about 14 inches long and quite a lot thicker.

Holding this giant cock near the base where my fingers couldn't touch on the other side, I started sliding my hand partway up and down his still hardening member. The two feet of his cock below my hand wobbled out in front of me, tempting me.

It worked. Reaching for him with my free hand, I pulled myself into an embrace with his manhood feeling the warmth of his cock flesh against my cheek. Holding his large cock in my arms, I hugged and nuzzled against him feeling his meat still swelling and getting very warm indeed.

Peeling myself away from the embrace for a moment, I looked down at his giant cock, which was now as long as my arm with the head had swollen to the size of a large orange. "Ouch!" I thought, looking at his massiveness.

Leaning back against his cock I started licking the great length of his swollen meat, making it slippery and shiny with my saliva in the dim light. The smell of his groin was like a flower to a bee, deliciously drawing me in. My tongue lapped against his great cock while my hands began slowly jerking him off.

Wanting to feel his flesh against mine, I stripped off my shirt and dove back for his cock. Soon I was gyrating my body, slick with my saliva from his cock, up and down against him. My hands and body and tongue all worked in unison, tugging on this giant member as if it were a fire hose.

The stallion started shuffling around a little and made little grunting and nickering noises as I heaved my body against his stiff prick. Then, pulling back, I held his cock in both hands and lifted the head to my hungry mouth. I lapped and tickled my tongue all around the swollen tip while my hands continued to pump his shaft.

I heard a low guttural noise coming from inside him now, and while sucking one side of the tip of his cock head, I looked back at those giant balls swinging in time with the motion of my hands on him. Time slowed down as I watched them sway back and forth, the hot liquid inside waiting for release.

My hands slipped up and down over a foot of his cock meat while my mouth clung, lapping to the large head of his penis. Above me, the stallion started stepping about a bit and was making more noise which I took to mean, "Don't stop now. I'm about to cum in your face!"

With my mouth enveloping his piss slit in a passionate kiss and my face mashed up against the rest of his cock head, my hands slithered up and down as much of his shaft as I could reach. His cock suddenly got really stiff, and it was all I could do to hold on as I tasted a faint sweet dribble in my mouth as the stallion above me started lurching his hips, fucking my face.

I felt him tense, and under my hands, halfway up to his cock I felt a torrent pass. I greedily snogged at his cock head in expectation as the first boiling jet blasted into my mouth and down my throat. The volume was just too much, and reflexively I choked as the second blast sprayed out, splattering all over my face.

I recovered from the initial shock and found myself gleefully tugging this giant wet cock in front of me as shot after shot of thick hot sticky cum erupted from his balls all over my face and chest. I gobbled up the last few dollops of his cum as I drained those massive balls of their prize, showering in their hot glory.

Sitting there in the hay dripping with stallion cum I started to regain my senses once more. I was a sticky mess and felt like I had just eaten a good meal. Meanwhile, the stallion's cock slowly receded up into its sheath to disappear up into his groin. I lifted myself and headed towards the door, stopping to say thank you on the way out. The stallion nickered at me in response, and once more, I found myself in the cool night air.

As I stood there just outside the stable, I could feel the stallion's hot cum still dribbling down my whole body. Rubbing the juicy ooze into my skin, one hand palmed a dollop and passed down into my pants to massage my swollen cock with the stallion's sticky cum.

I heard squealing from down in the pigpen, and with aching cock in hand, I realized I was missing tonight's orgy session. I wanted to fuck a tight little pussy too! So I started towards the pigs but realized I would be too late. Looking around, I saw the sheep milling about out in their field. I had always heard jokes about New Zealanders and their sheep. It's time to see if it was true.

Leaving the barn behind me and the stallion cum drying against my skin, I headed out towards the field. Hopping over the fence sent the sheep darting off in all directions, and so slowly, I made my way out into the darkness.

After a bit of work, I managed to corral the sheep near a corner where they couldn't run away so easily and slowly made my way in amongst them. It didn't take me long to find a nice female, and with gentle probing of her rear end, I found the tight wet little slit I was looking for.

I slipped a finger into her and then two and gently started finger fucking this wooly bitch. My cock did not want to wait, and pulling my tracksuit bottoms down. I lined my cock up with the entrance to her wetness.

Sheep are great for fucking I found out as my fingers entwined with the wool, and I slammed my hard cock into that little black slit. Each time I pulled out, I could see the pink inner folds of her pussy stretched around my glistening cock before I slammed my hips up against her rear end.

Like some mad man covered in dried horse cum I humped the back of this little sheep for all I was worth, feeling her pussy cling to me, drawing me in. My balls tightened, and I exploded my semen down into this animal, jerking against her with the last few spurts as my balls drained themselves once more.

I watched as my softening cock slipped out of that little black pussy, and a dribble of cum trailed behind. Then, without even thinking, I dropped to my knees and buried my face in her sodden snatch, licking and sucking at the pungent juices of her pussy and drinking the cum that slithered out onto my eager tongue.

After a minute, she pulled away and wandered off with the others leaving me sitting out in the open field, dried stallion cum caked all over me, and a fresh wet mixture of sheep pussy juice and my own cum lathered all around my mouth. What a night!

For the next few nights, I followed this little routine, stopping by the stallion first to pleasure his giant manhood for a meal and bath of his hot horsey cum. Then I would head out to the sheep pasture, still wet and sticky, to go fuck one of the ewes tight little pussies until I emptied my balls into her.

After my first stallion cum bath, I decided not to bother with clothes anymore. I felt like a strange primitive god walking naked amongst these animals stopping to pleasure one or take my pleasure with another.

I had just finished swallowing a load of the stallion's cum after an hour of blissfully massaging his huge cock and was hungry to do some fucking. As I left the stall dripping with horse cum once again, I looked out towards the sheep but felt bored with them. While they felt great to fuck they just stood there and did nothing, and immediately, the pigs came to mind.

I wandered my sticky naked body down towards their pen, slid the latch back with a scrape, and disappeared inside. The warm, musty smell hit me, and flashes of time spent in this little world came rushing back.

All the pigs seemed really curious about what I was covered in, and they all started pushing against one another, trying to get close enough to lick my body. Finally, surrendering to their will, I knelt among them as six snouts jostled against me, each eager for a taste of the stallion cum which I had just been bathed in.

Suddenly I was knocked forward as the big male pig mounted me. I had wanted to fuck one of the sows, but it seemed that tonight I was to be the pig bitch. Bracing my hands against the floor, I arched my ass up to meet his stabbing thrusts, and the tip of his cock found the entrance of my ass and plunged in.

On all fours, in the middle of this little room, the orgy was in full swing as right in front of me, the other male pounded his cock into some pink pig ass. Behind me, the big male was going for broke, and his hips slammed into me repeatedly as he buried his narrow cock up my ass.

Looking down under myself, I could see my hard cock swinging wildly with the impacts of the fucking I was getting, and I found that I wanted to suck it. Behind me, I could see the big male's hind legs and his thrusting hips, and suddenly I felt that familiar hot rush up inside my bowels as the pig unloaded his cum deep inside me.

With the pigs all getting ready for sleep, I slipped back outside into the cool night air feeling pleased but not fully satisfied. The desire to fuck a tight pussy had been somehow replaced by the desire to be further penetrated.

Every night I sucked on the stallion's massive meat, I imagined him burying himself in my ass, but I was under no illusions about what kind of pain and damage his giant cock could cause on my tight little ass, and that's when it suddenly hit me. "How could I have been so stupid as to miss the obvious," I thought as I jogged up across the yard, pig cum dribbling down my legs, over towards the donkey pen.

The three of them were all in their little hut for the evening, and my entrance startled them all briefly. However, their shock was soon replaced with curiosity as they sniffed at my naked body, trying to figure out why I smelt the way I did.

Without hesitation, I dropped down on my knees and started playfully rubbing their heads and necks. The more I pushed and rubbed my hands on their fur, the more excited they seemed to get, and soon we were all pushing around against one another.

The young one was prancing all over the place and kept trying to climb up on me, so I turned around onto all fours to see what would happen. The young donkey clambered up over my back and down the other side, but at the same time, I could feel another muzzle sniffing and smelling my ass.

Before I could even turn around, I felt a weight land on me, and suddenly there was the old male donkey's head hanging just over my right shoulder. Pushing back against him, I felt the stabbing pressure of his cock head touching my asshole, and I shook with excitement as to what he might be about to offer.

There was a sudden shock of pain as he slipped the engorged head of his donkey cock into my ass. Thankfully the pig fucking had loosened me up a bit, and the cum leaking from inside me lubricated everything because this hard cock felt absolutely huge as it continued to push deeper into my ass with each humping thrust.

At first, there was a bit of pain. Then, each time the donkey buried more of his fat cock into me, I thought I would tear in two, but gradually the pain subsided and was slowly replaced by a strange pleasure similar to the pigs but so much more... filling!

The mother donkey and her offspring stood to one side as they watched the old man on my back as he slipped his monster deep into my belly. I couldn't tell how big he was or how long, but each stretching time, he sunk himself into me, a little involuntary moan escaped my mouth.

After the initial awkward penetration stage, he found his footing, and I was relaxed enough to accommodate his swollen prick as he slid his meat deep into me. Gradually he picked up a pace and soon was driving his fat cock in and out of my ass. I could feel a tingling sensation swelling up inside me with each implanted thrust of his cock only to fade off as he drew his length out of me, but with each impalement, the sensation grew larger.

Looking down between my legs, I watched my hard cock swinging in the wind as behind me. I could see the base of the donkey's cock thrusting up to meet me. Then, all of a sudden, the growing sensation in my belly exploded, and I started peeing a clear fluid in some strange orgasm as the beast on top of me continued to fuck his long cock deep into my sloppy ass.

I noticed that the pleasurable sensation in my stomach was still there as I focused on the huge filling push of the donkey's cock sliding itself up into my ass when suddenly, I felt like I was on fire. The

donkey was jerking hard against me, and I realized he was unloading a torrent of his cum into my ass. Before he could even pull out, his cum was seeping out around his still twitching cock, and without ever touching it, my own cock exploded cum all over the floor beneath me.

Quivering from a pleasure overdose, I collapsed to the floor, feeling the big donkey dick slip out of my wet ass with a plop as I did so. For the next few minutes, I just lay there as the family of donkeys moved about, getting ready for sleep while a slow river of cum oozed out of me. My ass tingled and hurt at the same time, and I felt so incredibly empty without that fat cock plowing up inside me.

Slowly I lifted myself to my feet and climbed back over the fence, and walking slightly wounded, I made my way across the pasture back towards my cottage, my sticky thighs squelching together as I moved.

After that night, my routine was shifted. First, I would pay the stallion a visit to drink in his glory, after which I would head straight over to the donkey pen for a good deep hard fucking. Sometimes I would cum just from the pleasure of his penetrating thrusts, and other times, I would lay down beside him to suck on his fat donkey cock while I jerked off cumming all over myself as I got a nice face full of hot donkey cum.

Sometimes I would also visit the pigs to partake in one of their orgies and get my cock buried into a tight pink pig pussy. Still, once I discovered the pleasure of getting my ass reamed by the donkey's fat member, I just couldn't enjoy the big male pig as much though his bitches were great for fucking.

The stallion I owed pleasure to almost every night just by virtue of his magnificence, and sometimes that is all I would do for an evening, hugging and pulling and sucking on his huge cock, tempting his hot cum out of those heavy balls. One such night I was considering once again the possibility of taking the stallion's cock into my ass even though my better judgment said otherwise.

The donkey's cock was quite similar to the stallions, and though much longer than a human penis, it was about the same girth around. His fucking of my ass had loosened me up nicely, and now he could slip a good 9 inches right into me, so I thought perhaps now I could tackle the great stallion cock.

I was in his stall massaging his swollen prick when I decided to give it a go. Turning around, I slipped underneath him, aiming my ass towards his hanging cock meat. Then, with one hand holding myself up against the back of one of his front legs, I reached back for the swollen cock behind me.

Finding his shaft, I lifted its weight until I could feel the head of his hard cock, not yet swollen up, probing at my loose entrance. Instinctively his hips started humping, and I could feel his massive cock bulging against my ass. I tried to relax as I aimed him into me, and suddenly, with a pop of pain, I felt him slip the head of his meat inside.

I stopped moving for a minute while my anus relaxed to this new incredible girth before I started pushing back against his stiffness. I slowly managed to work a bit more of him into me, but it became evident that if he slammed into me now, he would probably kill me so reluctantly I slipped the few inches of buried cock out of my ass.

Looking down between my legs, my hard member hung down, but behind that, I could see two feet of beautiful stallion cock swinging behind me. I wanted to feel him fucking me and reached back between my legs to grasp his flesh.

Pulling his cock up between my naked legs, I held it against my stomach and, leaning my head down, could just lick the tip of his hard shaft. Slowly at first, he started bucking his hips against me, and I could see his huge cock slip down between my legs only to race forwards against my stomach towards my face each time.

Holding him tightly and slick with sweat, he began to fuck my embrace. I could feel his huge length rubbing hard between my legs, sliding past my cock and balls as he thrust against me with more force.

Looking down, I imagined this length inside me and was suddenly very glad he hadn't taken advantage of my earlier attempt. Instead, his slick cock drove back and forth under my clinging body, and I managed to lick the head each time he drove forward.

Grunting and weighing, I knew he was close and bending my neck to get closer to the tip of his cock each time it approached. I rocked back against him only to be driven forward once more. I felt the swelling race down his cock, first between my legs, then all the way up my stomach, before an explosion of hot white sticky horse cum erupted from his hard cock, splattering all over my upside-down face.

As he pulled back, cum still flowing from his cock he lubed my whole body, and as I watched that glorious cock push forward through my bodily embrace, another shot of cum blasted outgoing mostly into my open, eager mouth.

I held this position underneath him, embracing his cock until his hips stopped jerking, and I felt his manhood begin to wither. Slowly I stepped out from under him, arching the stiffness from my back and licking the last traces of his cum from around my lips. I want that cock inside me!

Sitting on the roof of my cottage after a long day's work, I tugged my lips around a nice fat spliff, imagining for a second that it was a nice fat cock. "Who shall I take my pleasure with this evening?" I wondered as I mentally sorted the cocks and pussies into my menu of nightly satisfaction.

I quite felt like a romp with the pigs tonight, but where the pigs fuck in a frantic orgy, the donkey has learned to enjoy his work, much to my pleasure as I stretch to take more and more of him each time. I can't wait for the night when I feel his belly slamming the full 14-inch length of his stiff cock deep into my sloppy ass pussy.

Of course, the stallion is always the one in mind, his giant 3-foot cock swaying hungrily under his huge warm belly. How I wanted...

BARK! BARK BARK BARK!

"Huh?"

BARK BARK! BARK! BARK BARK!

"That's weird," I thought. Usually, the dogs were really quiet. They had a kennel about a quarter-mile from the farm courtyard down towards the owner's house, and I rarely heard much commotion from them.

They were last in the feeding routine, and once I had discovered my farmyard playground, I didn't pay them much attention, but tonight, something had them agitated and worked up. So, hopping off

the roof in my tracksuit, I started walking up the dark trail towards the continued barking to see what was going on.

As I got closer, I could hear a squealing sound as I broke into a jog. When I reached the kennels, all the dogs were out in the main pen area clustered around something. As it turned out, a poor raccoon had somehow managed to get into the enclosure, and the dogs had just finished tearing it apart.

Climbing over the fence, I went in to check that nobody, other than the raccoon, had been hurt though it would serve these brutes right to have a few bites and scratches. Ruffling my hands over them as I entered into the group, they recognized me as their feeder and started wagging their tails and jumping about, yapping at me. Rubbing one here or pushing another down who had just jumped up the 20 or so dogs all went a bit mental as we celebrated their kill together.

Over and over, as the dogs jumped against me, their claws would catch my tracksuit bottoms and pull them down slightly. I kept trying to pull them up, but it was ruining the celebration. So finally, pulling them down and throwing them to one side, my top followed suit leaving the naked primitive god to celebrate with the animals.

After a few minutes of goofing off and playing chase with the dogs, I started to get out of breath, and in my brief pause, I looked back down towards the barn, wanting to get back there for some carnal fun. That was when I saw a male nearby mount one of the other dogs waving his pointy red penis towards her back end.

I watched as his humping ass closed on the target and then...contact. The male went to town in a frenzy of humping, almost lifting himself off the ground with his mad thrusting. A little bit of drool escaped my lips.

As if under a spell and with no thought at all, I dropped to all fours and started wandering among the dogs, waving my ass at potential suitors. It didn't take long. I felt the cold nose of a scruffy mutt sniff my asshole, and then just a moment later, he landed his weight on my back.

His hips, as if driven by some mad possession, were already humping away though I had only felt the tip of his prick poke one butt cheek a second ago. I arched my back and pushed back towards him, feeling the rapid poke of his member striking me. Trying to get roughly lined up, I reversed into him when he suddenly found me!

It took me a second to realize over my own panting that I was royally fucked. His cock was bigger than I expected for a dog which is perhaps why I had not thought of them but added to that pace. His hips slammed against my ass with machine-gun speed each time, sinking his fat cock into my gut.

As he slapped his hips against me, my cock hung under me, swinging violently in time with the thrusts I was receiving. I could feel something large at the base of the dog's cock slipping in and out of me, and it was really pushing me over the edge. Suddenly my insides got all hot and slippery as the beast unloaded his doggy jism into me.

Before I could protest, he pulled himself away, and feeling his knot pop out, followed by a rush of his cum I suddenly felt abandoned. But, not to worry because before I could complain, another dog had lept up on me and was presently thrusting his hips towards my dripping asshole.

He quickly found his mark and buried himself into me. This cock was a bit larger and was really doing the trick, and thankfully his pace was not so erratic. Kneeling there, I felt my body jerked each time the dog forwards on my back drove his cock into me. That swelling feeling in my stomach was

growing again as I focused on the feeling of his nice fat cock fucking into my tingling ass.

My own manhood exploded under me, spraying my cum back and forth as my fucking continued. With elbows quivering, I could feel the dog's knot plopping in and out of my ass with each penetration. Across from me, one or two mated pairs were standing back to back, and I was suddenly thankful to the donkey for loosening me up as he does so well. My insides turned hot as another deposit of sperm was injected into me.

For the next, I don't know how long. I knelt in that pen as one husky male after another climbed onto my back and slammed his cock into me for all he was worth. My head was spinning as the last tired dog, which I think had come back for seconds, slipped down off of my back.

Flopping over onto my back, my body quivered slightly. I reached down between my legs to my swollen ass and dipped three fingers in. The sodden mess left there by many dogs slithered over my fingers as I worked my fingers in. Slipping a fourth into my ass, I realized I could take more and lying there in the field. I started pressing my whole hand into my ass.

It was slow at first, but when I relaxed, I found I could slip my hand all the way in up to my wrist, and for a little while, I just lay there fisting my ass with one hand and jerking myself off with the other as the dogs all settled back down for the night.

A short while later, I was hobbling back down the pathway, thinking I was done for the evening, but something had taken over me. Before reaching the yard, I turned left instead and made straight for the donkey pen. Swinging over the fence, I nestled up against the male donkey just how I know he likes. Beneath him, his prick began to swell in anticipation of his pleasure.

Leaning forwards, I took his cock into my mouth and sucked it down into my throat. The first few times I had sucked his donkey meat, I had choked as he pushed too far, but with a bit of practice, I was now taking a good 8 inches of his cock down into my neck. Then, slipping out of my greedy mouth, he danced around to my back end, and so I rolled up onto all fours and presented myself to him.

Within seconds he was buried deep in my ass. I could feel his cock snake slip up into my bowels and then drawback as the next thrust followed. I felt so full I thought I would explode, and that's when I felt the tickle of his furry belly against my ass. Pushing back hard against his oncoming thrusts, I felt the brief warmth of his skin, and then, with a shuffle of his hind feet, he slammed his hips against my ass.

All 14 inches of that slippery cock was embedded far up inside me, and as the momentary pain of his distance subsided, he drew his weapon back for another strike, and strike he did. Then, with his feet shuffling back, he withdrew almost all the way before dancing forwards again as his hips drove into me.

At this point, my cock seemed just to be dribbling cum in a never-ending orgasm as my body heaved and moaned at the long cock sliding into my ass. Finally, I couldn't hold myself up anymore as the pleasure just continued to mount, and I collapsed to the floor, my cock still cumming underneath me.

The donkey seemed to predict this and went down on his knees with my fall to keep fucking me, and so there I lay, half unconscious, as this hairy donkey continued to plunge his 14-inch cock deep into my ass. Then, from within the blur, I felt my insides suddenly ignite with heat as the donkey rammed his cock flesh all the way into me, his body jerking as his cum spewed out inside me.

I came to a short time later, still lying there face down in the donkey pen. My ass throbbed at me

from the night of hardcore fucking, and almost unable to move. I slowly struggled to my feet. The donkeys were already curled up together asleep, and as I hopped the fence in the cool night air, I felt a flood of warm liquid slip out of my sopping anus to run down my legs.

Walking unsteadily as the juices of the night continued seeping from my well fucked gash, I slowly made my way back across the yard to my cottage...satisfied...almost.

I only had 3 weeks left working on the farm before it was back to normal life. After the experiences of the last three months, I was not sure what that entailed anymore. At the start of the summer, this was just a crap job, and I couldn't wait to get back to school, but now...I wasn't sure how I could ever leave this wonderful place.

How would I look at the other students walking up and down the hallways between classes knowing that I had showered in stallion cum, orgied with pigs, been a gangbang bitch to a pack of dogs, sunk my cock into a flock of sheep, and let an old donkey slide his fat cock 14 inches up into my dripping wet ass?

I was getting turned on as I thought about this toking my spliff naked on the roof of my little cottage under the night sky. I knew what I wanted, and tonight I was going to try.

The dogs were great fun, and I had visited them a couple of times now. Thanks to the penetrating events of the last few months, their knots, some of which were quite large, didn't tie to me but instead, thanks to their frantic fuck pace, just loosened me up nicely.

Walking back down the trail from their kennels, my ass tingled from tonight's gang rape session. One of the silly mutts had got so excited he humped my head while another was busy slapping his cock into my ass. This was actually brilliant because of leaning forwards. I was able to take his meat into my mouth, which he then began frantically fucking.

It was different sucking stallion or donkey cock because they just stood there and let me do all the work, but as the dog on my ass shot his jets of hot cum deep inside me, I was getting face fucked for the first time.

It was only seconds before the next dog took his place buried in my ass, and meanwhile, the mutt in front of me had pressed forwards and was now slapping his belly into my face as he fucked my throat. For a second, I couldn't tell where inside me the explosion of heat was coming from, but as the dog skull fucking me twitched and jerked, I realized it was his cum being injected into me.

Hopping over the fence, the donkeys immediately came up and started nuzzling me. I was still not sure what Mrs. Donkey thought about her husband's blatant infidelity, but on all fours pushing up against him, I didn't really care. With practiced warmth, I saw his cock hang down and grow harder. First, 6 inches and swelling, now 10 and hardening, I watched him grow. Finally, he hopped off around behind me.

The donkey's first penetration was always exhilarating. The dogs have cocks almost as big as mine, and they fuck like demons, but the sheer length and additional girth of the donkey's cock meat as he shuffles forward, driving the entire length into my cum soaked ass, is hard to put into words.

Tonight he wasted no time and was soon slamming his hips against my ass in a practiced 10-inch thrust. My balls tingled as his swollen cock head tickled places deep inside me and looking down between my legs. I watched my hard member swinging up against my stomach with each

impalement of my ass.

My mouth opened in pleasure as I watched the donkey's legs behind me driving his cock into me, and suddenly as he slammed hard into me, I felt my insides go a hot liquid. My cock swung up towards me from the impact, and I watched and felt in slow motion as my balls tightened, firing a ribbon of cum through the air towards my upturned face.

Arching further and sticking my tongue out, I managed to catch most of it in my mouth, tasting my own juices directly for the first time. My cock, now hanging down under me, fired its last few orgasmic shots while behind me, I could see the donkey's cum dripping down from my leaking ass as his meat began to soften inside of me. I was ready.

Slipping off the donkey's cock I ruffled his head in thanks and swung over the fence, a flood of cum escaping and running down my legs. I headed towards the prize.

As usual, the stallion's massive size was just standing there, waiting for me. I ducked inside and began rubbing myself bodily against him, my breathing excited and nervous as I turned to kneel under him.

Like the other animals, he knew perfectly well what was coming now, and his cock was already dangling half-hard, waiting for my attention. I licked and sucked every inch of that beautiful meat, tasting his sweet scent as his growing hardness wobbled and flexed in my hands. It was time.

He was used to me bent over, my back against his belly, as I had let his huge cock fuck my embrace a few times now, always to be rewarded with a face soaked in his hot cum, but tonight was going to be different.

I took up my position under him and reached back between my legs for his stiffening cock flesh. With my hand shaking as I held the top 6 inches of his meat, I lifted the head up behind me to where my sodden cum soaked ass begged to be filled. Time slowed down.

I could feel the head of his firm cock pressed against my loose asshole and backing up slightly, I felt a slight twinge of pain as my anal ring was asked to stretch just a little bit more, and then it happened. With a plop, the head of his giant cock slipped into my ass. Stunned, I stood there motionless for a second-half expecting him to lurch his hips into me, destroying my fragile body, but he didn't. He just stood quietly.

I slowly started gyrating my hips against his stiff prick and could feel it inching slightly deeper inside. Then, lifting my head back up, I braced myself with both hands against the back of his front legs and began to push back gently under him.

I could feel the weight of his 3-foot length bending as I flexed the connection between us, but slowly I managed to take more of him inside. Soon I found I was able to fuck several inches back and forth onto his great shaft, and I noticed that he was beginning to thrust his hips slightly as I sank onto the head of his cock.

I had never felt so full in all my life. Sliding almost all the way off his great snake, I would push back against him feeling my insides part to make way for his girth. The places inside me that the other animal cocks tickled, this horse cock was on fire.

Further onto his massive meat shaft, I pushed until he was up in the donkey's territory, my wet ass stretched tightly around this massive stallion cock. He was only halfway in, and I laughed to myself as the joke about "is it in yet?" scooted through my mind.

Underneath the belly of this giant beast, my hands braced against the back of his forelegs. I began to fuck myself on his rigid cock. Of course, he wouldn't go much deeper now, but one and a half feet of horse cock flesh was doing just fine!

I rocked back and forth under him, feeling that giant flesh tube slips up miles inside me. The stallion above me was snorting slightly and had started flexing his hips in time with my push back onto him. We started working into a little rhythm, and soon he was fucking up into my oncoming ass enough to bottom out inside me, bouncing me forward again.

The tingling sensation in my belly was raging as we began to pick up the pace of our sex, the stallion burying half his cock meat into my tender flesh. He was pumping in earnest now, and I just braced myself under him as the room began spinning. I couldn't tell which way was up or anything. All I could feel was his giant horse cock fucking itself deep into my ass only to withdraw and slam in again.

At some point, my cock had exploded a torrent of cum onto the ground beneath me from the fucking, but I was oblivious to anything except the feeling of the stallion inside me. His thrusts continued to bounce my ragdoll body onto his swollen cock, and with a whinny, he drove into me and came.

Ripped from the daze I was in, I felt like I was melting as his fire hose cumshot drove his boiling seed up into my guts. Wave after wave of swollen heat filled every pore of my being as the stallion's cock twitched inside my sodden ass unloading his cum into me.

My body was quivering, and I couldn't stand up anymore. As I collapsed to the ground, I felt the 18 inches of his cock meat slip out of me with a gush of his hot sticky cum. On my knees, I swung around and plastered my face to his softening member.

Licking and sucking, I paid worship to his cock and drank down the last few dribbles of his warm tasty stud juice as my ass throbbed and my head got dizzy.

I woke up with a start at some noise I thought I'd heard. Shit, was it was light outside? Sore, naked, and caked with dried animal cum I rolled over in the hay. The stallion was standing above me, looking out the door, and slowly, wincing slightly. I pulled myself to my feet.

"What the fuck is going on here," I heard a female voice suddenly asked.

Slowly I turned around, and there, standing at the stall door with a hand frozen on her prize stallion's head, was the owner's wife staring at me in shock.

With a trickle of stored stallion cum running down the inside of my leg, I didn't know what to say.

The End