

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Dr. Theodore Morgan is a pervert, and a royal one at that, but he's very well off pervert. He runs a very successful horse stud, and when employees moved on from him, they get a job in any stable or track they want. Such is his reputation in the horse world.

Sarah-Lynn is eighteen and not new to horses, she grew up with several of her own. She considered it a dream job to get a position at Dr. Morgan's stable. He liked what he saw too. Sarah wore the tightest jeans and low cut tops to show off her rather large tits. Her legs travelled straight up to make a gorgeous ass of themselves. He hoped she would become another trophy on his wall. He loved to break them in. He loved it when these young women rode his cock. Dr. Morgan considered it his duty to break in each and every hole, and when he truly broke their inhibitions he could have them do pretty much anything to anyone, or anything. Which is always his goal.

After the friendly interview he personally led Sarah to one of his best stallions. "All right, Sarah, this is Maximillian, one of our prize show horses."

"Oh my, sir, he is beautiful. I'm honoured to be so close."

He nodded as if he expected the reply. "As the final part of the interview process I want you to get him ready for show. I don't want to find anything out of place. Every piece of him needs to be clean. He has to look pristine."

She nodded, she had shown her own horses before and knew the ropes. "No problems, sir," she said, smiling confidently.

Dr. Morgan nodded. "Good. You'll find everything you need here in the stable. Nobody is allowed to help you, this is so I can see what standard you're at now. Got it?"

She nodded. Dr. Morgan patted her shoulder in a friendly manner and began to walk off. Suddenly he turned his head slightly, and said, "Oh, and he needs to be calm, so jerk him off *twice*. I'll be back later to see how you're doing."

"Dr. Morgan," she called out making him stop, "I'm not sure I heard you right. You want me to what?"

He turned and looked at her. He asked, "Sarah, are you new at this?"

"No, sir," she said in a low voice. "I've shown my own horses as I said in the interview, but I never..."

"Sarah," he said in an annoyed voice cutting her off. "I want you to wash Maximillian from top to bottom, clean the smegma from his cock, and to help him settle, I want you to jerk him off *twice*."

He stood looking at her. "I... um... have never done that before," Sarah said.

He shrugged. "Sarah, it's a common practice for calming stallions in professional stables, but if you don't feel you're up to it, then feel free to leave."

"Oh god, no sir, please... I really want to work here," she said, turning pale.

Dr. Morgan just stood there looking at her. This made her feel pressured, and she could see her dream job slipping away. After a big sigh, she said, "I can do this... It's OK... I'll do it."

He looked her over as if appraising her. "OK, Sarah, I'll give you a chance since you came so highly

recommended.”

He smiled and walked away, leaving Sarah looking at the horse wondering and contemplating about what she had to do. *They always start the same*, he thought as he walked back to his office. *After a few times taking care of the horses they were fit to be tied. They're so wet and horny they would fuck me before they knew their shorts were off.*

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Alone in the barn, Sarah-Lynn began cleaning Maximillian. Brushing out the mane and tail. Braiding it to the correct pattern, taking time to brush down the great body. Standing at eighteen hands the horse is a monster, a beauty. It's easy to see why he had won so many best in show prizes.

Quickly and efficiently she hobbled the rear legs and put a bucket of oats under his nose and grabbed the bucket of warm soapy water.

Sitting on the stool she looked at the horse sheath and wondered where to start. With the large sponge she soaped up the large sack, the feeling of warm leather filled her hands as she massaged all the dirt and grime off. Maximillian, knowing the feeling, allowed his cock to drop.

She stared in awe as the cock slowly emerged from its hidden depths. Wrapping her hand around the shaft as she started to rub the length, bringing out more and more of the cock. Her eyes were glassed over and mouth was slightly open. She didn't realise, but she began to pant slightly, and her heart raced.

Dr. Morgan sat in his study watching her on his TV, the recorder catching every moment. He smiled knowingly and his cock stiffened inside his pants. He could see her nipples straining through her shirt as he watched her run her hand up and down the long shaft.

She took the sponge and soaped up the cock and made sure the inside sheath was clean and all dirt and smegma was removed. This process took a great deal of time, longer than it should have. She felt quite flustered by this time, her legs were spread as if waiting for something.

Standing up, she looked around the silent barn and went back under the horse and started to jerk him off. Up and down with both hands, she ran the huge cock's length. Several minutes went by and she was becoming as restless as the horse. “Cum for me, big boy,” she whispered to it.

Bringing her hand to the tip she got a little surprise when it came back wet. Looking at her fingers, she spread them apart watching the precum create a web between her two fingers and thumb.

Dr. Morgan watched in rapt attention as she brought the fingers closer to her mouth, she sniffed the scent and with closed eyes, she took two of the fingers into her mouth savouring the masculinity of the taste. An evil grin spread across his face as she brought the mushroom head of the cock to her lips and licked the precum from the source.

Sarah started giving the horse the most basic of blow jobs, stroking the fiery hot-cock in her hands coaxing more and more precum from the stallion. Her eyes lost in lust, her pussy dripping and soaking her panties. Her body yearned for something she could not understand. Suddenly, the horse jerked and her mouth became flooded with semen. He sprayed, pulling back, she took the next blast directly to her face still sucking and swallowing. She did her best to capture and contain all the cum as it dripped down her body.

As the moment passed something startled her in her peripheral vision. Lost she tried to look around,

her top had been pulled off her head and her shorts pulled down to her ankles. Nude, she stood in front of Dr. Morgan in complete shock. He stood there, also naked with his eight-inch cock as hard as steel. He picked her up in his arms and backed her against the wall. She wrapped her arms around him as they kissed like lust ridden animals. They swapped the horse cum from one to the other and back.

Then she felt it, the Dr.'s cock touching her moist opening. She felt scared, but too horny to care. He lowered her more and more, she wanted to scream as the head burst her cherry. With a satisfied surprise, he realised she's still a virgin.

Then he fucked her, held her against the wall and used her own slight weight against her. Pumping and pumping, filling the great need in her body. He felt it as she did, her body tightening, milking, then the great wave building up in her body and she screamed loud and long as her nails raked is back in orgasm. Feeling the extra wetness, the biting pain and the warm squishing of his cock, he filled her innards. He came with long blasts inside her body.

She sobbed in ecstasy as he held her still embedded. Their shared cum, leaking out, dripping to the floor of the barn. Lowering her to the floor, he wasn't done with her. Taking her breasts in his hands, he teased the nipples licking the horse cum from the budded tips. She was still panting, sensitive and squirming under him. Pulling her hips up, he slowly pumped into her, turning her over onto all fours, he started to fuck her doggy style. With a finger he teased her anal opening, pushing in deeper and deeper. He used the cum as lube and she did not resist. She was frigging her own clit as he used her, pulling out she whined as she wanted him to keep going.

He raised above her and touched her last virgin hole with his blunted tip. She wasn't sure what to do, it hurt. Then he speared into her, pushing the girth and length right into her depths. It sent waves of fire through her core. She moved to get away from the impalement, as pain rippled from her anus through her body, but he grabbed her hips and held her there.

"Relax, will ya," she heard his command.

She waited, breathing hard, as the burning lessened she felt something else. Pleasure, pain, pleasure, pain. She went back to touching herself and he knew she was ready. He fucked her ass, raped her ass with long punishing strokes. He did not know when he had ever had an ass so tight. An ass so sweet.

Looking down, he grinned and felt himself building to another climax. She could feel the change, he slightly swelled to fill her then he came again, spurt after spurt filled her colon. Pulling out he watched her anal opening slowly close with the cum leaked out of her pussy and a mixture of cum and blood leaked from her ass.

He stood, and she rolled onto her back looking up at him. His bloodied dick going soft, but cum still dripping from the tip. The way Dr. Morgan looked at her now used body made her shiver. He held a slight smirk on his face.

Suddenly, he pointed at Maximillian, and said, "You've only made him cum once, so you're not finished here."

"W-What?"

"You heard me, I told you to make Maximillian cum twice, and you've only done it once. So get back to work," he ordered.

Sarah looked over at the long horse cock hanging down, nearly touching the ground. She swallowed and then reached for the giant penis. Dr. Morgan leaned back on the stall wall with a huge grin. His cock starting to stir as he watched his young worker begin to lick the head of the horse dick as her hands stroked its shaft.

"That's a good girl," Dr. Morgan said smugly. "You're gonna work out just fine around here. Just fine!"

*The End.*