

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This story is all about me getting invited to spend a weekend at my boss's ranch. I have always had a special love for farm animals. I just love the whole idea of waking up in the mornings and heading out to do the daily task of feeding and making sure all is well with the animals. I grew up having a reasonable amount of exposure to farm animals. I once had a dog named Tim. I also did some Agriculture with my grandad.

I work only on weekdays, and during the weekends, I spend a lot of time relaxing by either taking nature trips or just cooling out in my backyard. A few months ago my boss invited me to spend a weekend at his ranch along with the rest of the IT department. We agreed, and so we went. His ranch covered almost 10 Acres, and what beauty. I was so relaxed and had a room all to myself.

There were nine of us in total, and my stay was very refreshing. I got the opportunity to relive some of my childhood memories of working on an animal farm, and I loved every moment. Sunday afternoon, I returned home, and all was back to normal. Monday morning, I was back at work, and I was a little more relaxed than in the past few weeks.

About six weeks later, my boss made me an offer I could not resist. He wanted me to stay at his ranch for a weekend while he was on a major business trip to France. After careful consideration, I agreed to do it. Friday arrived, and I was allowed to leave work at midday so I could travel up North to my destination.

Of course, I was driven there by the boss's limo. I arrived at 5 pm, and the guy who normally leaves the ranch after taking care of the animals was about to leave. We spoke for a while, and he left only to return the next morning. As I went to my quarters, I unpacked and took a shower. I must mention that Mr. Solomon is a classy man, and this house is well-equipped to make sure anyone has a ball of a time.

I could not bring anyone by orders of Mr. Solomon. He has a serious trust issue. At around 10 pm, I retired to bed and woke up early morning at five and Joe was already at work preparing food for the animals. Joe is the hired caretaker for the animals. I got dressed and joined him outside the main barn. Now, my favorite part is the area where the horses are, and there was one particular mare that was so young and looked extremely healthy. Her name was Lucy. All black, and you can tell that she has never been fucked cause she was too young.

Saturday night arrived, and I had to make my final night go out on a fun note. I cooked, showered, and had dinner. I took one of Mr. Solomon's bottles of Whiskey and went outside next to some almond trees with a large table and chairs. I got drunk about 11 p.m. and came back inside.

I soon realized that my cock was raging hard and had the urge to masturbate. So I went online to look at some porn and eventually stumbled upon some bestiality, mostly dogs and horses. I got even more horny, and an idea came to mind. I can't get a woman right now, and my only option to fuck is to get myself an animal. I was overtaken too by passion, and I went across to the main barn. As I walked through, I looked at my options: cow, sheep, goat, horse, chicken, or donkey.

My attention stopped at Lucy, the young mare that is equal to a hot, sexy woman in looks. I stopped and went into her pen. Lucy is very friendly, and I knew she was a virgin. My cock was dripping with pre cum, and I was too drunk, and nothing was gonna come in my way. I got a small box that was nearby and put it behind Lucy, and it gave me the perfect position. I took off my pants and then my shirt, and finally my boxers, and my 7 1/2" rock solid cock sprang forth, and I was horny as I can be.

I was so focused on what I was going to do. I have never had an animal before, so I wanted to make

sure I enjoyed this to the fullest. I started to rub Lucy's pussy lips, and at first, she was moving around a little. But something was strange, Lucy seemed like she had some sort of experience cause she was so calm, and after 5 minutes of rubbing her pussy and playing with her, her pussy got wet. I could tell she was loving it a lot.

I then positioned myself, and as I placed my cock head at the entrance of her pussy I could feel her pussy heat, and the feeling I got was so hair-raising. I pushed my cock into her wet, hot, juicy pussy, and boy, oh boy, it was so out of this world. The pure thought of me fucking a horse was so intense. My cock fitted her pussy well, and I made love to Lucy with a passion I had never felt before. With every stroke and minute, it got more intense.

Then finally, I could feel my cock getting harder, and my orgasm was building so quickly. I started to fuck with speed, and Lucy just stood there and took me in with ease. But I knew she was loving my hot cock in her pussy cause her pussy kept juicing. After fucking her, I finally shot my sperm in her pussy, and then I just pulled out, and I was tired and got dressed.

Then, while putting the small box back in place, I noticed at the top of Lucy's pen roof there was something neatly tucked in a corner. Curiosity got the best of me, and I took the box again and climbed up to get a look. What I found was a black box, and in it were two condoms, horse lubricant, and a dildo.

I was now wondering who this belonged to and I carefully put it back in place and went back to the house. The next morning, I went back to the barn and met Joe there. We talked a little, and then I looked at the box at the top and asked him, "What's that?"

He acted surprised but went and took it down, and as he opened it, there was one condom, horse lubricant, and a dildo. He quickly closed the box and said, "Let's leave this alone cause it does not belong to him."

'Yeah, right,' I said in my mind because last night I opened that box, and there were two condoms and now only one.

I left Joe feeling that I knew nothing of what was going on. . I believe that Joe is the one fucking Lucy. That is why she was so submissive to my 7 1/2" cock. So, who really was the Animal in Need? Joe, me, or Lucy.

You decide.

The End