

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Larry was a shepherd. He lived with his mother in the western United States, growing sheep for market. They sold the wool from their sheep to the Textile industries in the eastern United States and made a lucrative living doing so.

Larry was 30 years old, divorced, and fortunately didn't have to worry about paying alimony or child support because his marriage had only lasted a couple of weeks. His wife had discovered that Larry was unable to maintain an erection long enough to make love to her, so she promptly dumped him and went on to live her life elsewhere.

Larry really wasn't heartbroken about this because he knew the reason he couldn't make love with his wife. He didn't need her. He had his sheep to care for, and they depended on him and loved him unconditionally.

Larry's father had passed away when he was a teenager, and his mother had raised him to be a responsible, educated, loving man. As a shepherd, he had learned to organize his time and his life to accommodate his responsibilities. He was up early to feed the animals and took them out to the pasture to graze every day after eating breakfast with his mother. Little did his mother know how much Larry enjoyed his responsibilities.

Larry especially enjoyed caring for the new lambs. They were so cute, frisky, gentle, and curious. He discovered his attraction for lambs quite by accident. One day, he was in the pasture reading a copy of a girlie magazine and became incredibly aroused. His penis was rock-hard, practically bursting from his trousers and he had to unzip his pants and free his erection so he could masturbate.

As he began to stroke himself, a little lamb approached him and stood watching him curiously. As Larry stroked himself, his vision of lust turned from the girl in the magazine to the lamb, which inched closer and closer to him. He had an idea! He reached over and plucked a handful of clover from the ground and coaxed the lamb to him. It came over willingly, seeing the food in his hands, and began licking and nibbling the clover from his palm.

Larry plucked another handful of clover and lay back on the ground. He placed the clover in his lap on top of his erection. The lamb came forward and began to nibble and lick at the clover first, then at Larry's erection. "Good girl," Larry cooed to the lamb, stroking and petting her as she licked.

"Baa...baa..." the little lamb responded, enjoying the attention.

Larry moved his hand over the lamb's body, reaching between its legs and massaging the entry to the lamb's womb. He felt dampness there, and his erection bobbed and swayed with desire. He pulled the lamb to him and turned it around so he could caress it from behind.

The lamb stood still, enjoying the feeling of Larry's caresses. Larry pulled down his jeans and positioned himself at the entrance of the lamb's pussy. He held it tightly and pushed his cock into the little lamb. "Baa! Baa!" The lamb cried, surprised by Larry's penetration.

"Just hold still!" Larry commanded the animal as he pumped his cock in and out of the lamb's tiny opening. He pumped deeper, ramming his penis into the lamb to the hilt.

"Baa! Baa!" The tiny creature wailed.

"Mmmph... uumpph... ummmpph!" Larry moaned as he fucked the lamb faster and faster, deeper and deeper, harder and harder, pounding like a jackhammer as the lamb struggled to free

itself.

He wrapped his arms around the lamb and adjusted his body so that he was actually mounted to the lamb and continued to pump and buck into it until he was blessed with the relief of orgasm, the cum squirting and spraying deeply inside the little lamb. He held it for a moment and then pushed it away, pulled up his pants, and lay back on the ground to recover from the intense orgasm.

The lamb ran away, but returned in about an hour. Larry petted and caressed the lamb, calming it and feeding it clover once more. From that day on, Larry continued to “initiate and educate” each of the female lambs born into the flock. Having satisfied his craving for sex in the field with the female lambs, Larry was curious to try something new. Why not fuck the male lambs as well?

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Larry had a particularly friendly little black sheep ram. It followed him everywhere, baaing and braying for attention. Larry decided that it was time to try his new experience on his little black ram. He took the flock of sheep to the pasture and relaxed on the ground as they grazed, the little black ram reclining next to him, asleep.

Larry watched as the ram breathed heavily in sleep. He reached over to stroke and caress his pet gently. As he did so, the ram’s penis began to slide out of its sheath. Larry watched as the ram’s penis got bigger and harder. It was quite large for such a little animal, almost 6 inches in length, and the girth was about 2 inches in diameter. Larry continued to stroke and gently caress the ram, watching the ram’s penis harden, the bright red tip bobbing and seeping fluid in the lamb’s dreams.

‘I wonder what it tastes like?’ Larry wondered. He rolled over and took the ram’s penis into his mouth, tasting the musky animal flavor. Larry immediately became aroused, his penis long, hard and aching. He caressed the animal and held it down as he sucked it’s cock hungrily, caressing the testicles of the tiny creature as he did so.

After a few minutes, the ram stirred and struggled to try to get to its feet. Larry held it down and sucked on its cock, bobbing his head up and down, up and down until the ram spilled it’s animal jizz into Larry’s waiting throat. Larry swallowed greedily, savoring the taste of the nasty semen. The ram finally got to its feet, but Larry grabbed it and held it firmly but gently. He turned the ram so he could slide his cock in to the ram’s asshole. Incredibly hot and horny, Larry plunged his hard-on into the ram deeply and quickly.

He fucked his cock in and out of the ram, fast, hard and deep, until he released his juices into the ram’s bowels. When he was finished, he pushed the sheep ram away, went to the nearby stream to bathe the fruits of his lust from his body, and herded his flock of sheep back to the ranch.

Larry didn’t need a wife. He had his sheep.

*The End*