

## **The Farmhand & The Farmer**

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Aaron wiped the sweat from his brow, working at Harold Creel's farm was hard work, but at least the pay was good enough and the work itself kept him busy. It also helped that the old farmer who employed him was somebody that Aaron found attractive. Often the 30 year old farmhand would see Harold working the fields shirtless, his hairy chest glistening from the sweat.

Aaron sat down on a hay bale and surveyed his work. Harold had asked for the larger Donkey stable to be cleared out and cleaned ready for a new arrival to the farm. The sun had been blazing all day so Aaron took the opportunity to strip out of his dungarees and just relax in his underwear, the cooler breeze felt amazing against his bare skin. He didn't want to seem like he was being lazy so he promised himself it would just be for a few minutes.

"Well... well... well! Sleeping on the job eh? Didn't think you would be a lazy ass when I hired you!"

Aaron abruptly woke up! He must have drifted off to sleep! At the entrance to the barn Harold stood leaning against the door frame.

"Uh I'm sorry Mr Creel! I must have dozed off! I finished clearing the stable!" Replied Aaron.

"Heh... so you have. You have done a good job son! I just thought you might want a refreshment, the heat is a killer today." Harold pulled two cans of ice cold beer from his trouser pockets as he walked over to sit next to Aaron.

"You have always worked hard for me, so don't worry about it son. The stables are looming great! Perfect for the new donkey arriving today! But we got a little bit of time until he arrives so I was wonderin' if you wanted to have a bit of fun."

Harold's words struck Aaron with surprise. What kind of fun was the older man implying? He felt a hand rest gently on his bare leg and begin to stroke up and down his thigh.

"You know boy... I have always admired you, seeing you work the farm with your strong muscles really puts some life into the ol' pecker!" Harold slyly said as he unzipped his trousers revealing a large tented bulge in his tight white underwear.

“What do you say son? I’ve seen you peeking at me while I work and I bet we could both use a bit of action?”

“I... uh...” Aaron stammered, flustered by the sudden proposition.

“I... I... Mean I’ve often thought about it.” Aaron uttered shyly.

“Good lad!” Said the old farmer, as he pulled his trousers and underwear down to his ankles, slipping off his tired and worn boots at the same time.

Harold’s cock stood erect in his lap. Nestled among a bush of thick hair that matched the little hair that he had left on his balding head. He began to stroke and rub at his member as beads of pre-cum slackened the shaft and ample sized cockhead. He stood up and faced Aaron who was sat with his haw dangling in awe. He had imagined the old man naked many times while he masturbated at home... he could hardly believe that this was happening.

“Forgive my bluntness, but we haven’t got much time. The new arrival will be here shortly. So if you don’t mind I want to take you for a ride.” Harold grinned as he gripped his cock and spat a glob of saliva onto it, rubbing it in and lubing up. Aaron’s heart began to race, he needed this... his wildest fantasy was becoming reality.

Aaron stripped off his boots and the dungarees that were around his ankles. And stood to face Harold, his own cock stretching his tight underwear to near its limit. Harold placed his hands on Aaron’s shoulders and beckoned him to turn around and bend over. The younger man felt the waistband of his underwear pull down over his ass cheeks.

“Now be a good boy and stay still” Harold whispered as Aaron felt a warm wet sensation wipe onto his exposed hole. Harold spat onto his hand a couple more times and wiped it around Aaron’s entrance before pressing his thick dick against the tight puckered hole. Aaron felt the pressure against his anus build as the old farmer slid his cock through the tight ring. The sensation burned and sent a mixture of pain and pleasure shooting through the farmhands body. Usually he would have expected to prepare and stretch himself before anything entered him... but in the throes of unexpected passion and lust there was no time. Harold began to hump forwards and backwards, each thrust making Aaron grunt and moan, his own cock bouncing and twitching inside the his underwear, leaking out a sticky mess that soaked into the fabric.

“Damn son! You’re so fucking tight. I’m gonna be filling your guts any second” grunted the older man, as his thrusts became harder and more forceful. Suddenly with one strong push Harold pressed against Aaron balls deep. A warm sensation filled Aaron’s insides as he felt the thick throbbing cock slowly withdraw. As it flopped out of his hole with a wet squelch Aaron felt strings of slimy cum leak out of his rim.

“ Now that was an ass worth fucking!” panted Harold as he took the cigarette from his satchel on the ground and lit it, taking a few slow drags.

Harold felt his throat go dry. Radiating from his cum filled ass was a prickly warmth that spread throughout his body. His cycles and bones began to throb with a dull pain.

“What did you do!? My body aches!” Harold moaned hoarsely.

Pressure grew as Aaron felt his tailbone lengthen, the new appendage becoming tucked into his briefs. The newly growing tail became longer as thick coarse fur spread along it with a tuft of hair at the tip. This sensation of change and fur growth continued to spread throughout the scared man’s body.

“Someone with an ass like that deserves to be an ass!” Harold said coldly as he took another puff of his cigarette and watched the transformation unfold in front of him with a wry smile.

Aaron grimaced in pain as he felt his facial structure elongate and push outwards, his nose flattened and spread as his ears became pointed and longer. The pelt of fur spread across his entire body as the hair on his head grew to match it, trailing down his spine. Aaron held up his hand to see his fingers cramp and throb, skin merging them together as his nails became dark and thick.

“WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME OLD MAN!” Shouted Harold as loud as he could. His voice was sore and his tongue filled his mouth differently. The old man just chuckled as he watched the progress of the change.

“Don’t worry I’m sure you are going to be a popular ass for sure” Harold said while fondling his dirty and slimy cock.

A sudden jolt of pain and pleasure hit Aaron suddenly. His already tight underwear began to pop at the seams as the man’s scrotum became darker and covered in a thick layer of peachy fuzz, swelling to quadruple their normal size. His asshole pulsed and enlarged, a loose donut pucker forming beneath his new tail. Around the front Aaron watched as his cock engorged and his mushroom shaped head flattened out as the girth and length of his penis increased. A thick ring formed around the middle of his shaft as his skin formed a warm damp sheath around the base of his equine cock. The tip flaring out and his new urethra becoming exposed to the cool air outside. His penis dangled limply from its sheath as Harold grimaced feeling his body and skeletal structure enter the final stages of transformation.

“Hnnng... I DONT WANT THIS!...I FEEL SO... HEE- HAWW... HORNY!” Arron struggled to talk as his mind became clouded with the intense need to breed and eat. The sensations of fear and panic drifting away as he fell to all fours. The transformation complete.

Harold walked on over to his new prize ass and wiped away a glob of cum that had been forced out of Aaron’s hole and was now dribbling over his sac. He placed his hand upon the Donkey’s thick flaccid meat and smiled before placing a harness over Aaron’s head

and muzzle, leading him towards his nice clean stable. Harold shut the door and lent over to marvel at Arron who was now munching on the hay in the corner.

“I always admired you ass Aaron, I think it’s time we find you another stud.”

Arron huffed and snorted as his tail brushed across his wide bum. His cock slowly began to retreat into the warm confines of his sheath, drops of his formerly human cum leaking and splashing on to the hay covered floor as he started his new life.

The End?