

Milkers Club

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)
[Chapter 2](#)
[Chapter 3](#)
[Chapter 4](#)
[Chapter 5](#)
[Chapter 6](#)
[Chapter 7](#)
[Chapter 8](#)
[Chapter 9](#)
[Chapter 10](#)
[Chapter 11](#)

Raven had milked horses hundreds of times since beginning her career at Brookhollow Ranch. Be it manual or with the use of a fake mare, she did her job without emotion or issue. But this particular Friday afternoon, arriving to work horny would change her life in ways she could hardly foresee. Greeting Mandy at the front desk, she made her way to the Mating Barn and went about her shift as normal, but when a beautiful black stallion was brought in she felt her loins tingling with unexpected excitement. Alone in mating room three, she prepared Midnight by giving him a thorough brushing. Hands moving to his underbelly, she gently wrapped the fingers of her right hand around his sheath and slowly stroked. Mind on her boyfriend and all the things he promised to do to her when she got home, she paid no attention as her hand moved along the now exposed and growing cock until her fingers touched the mushroomed head.

Grabbing one of the small plastic containers used for storing collected semen, she leaned down and stroked faster. Smelling the muskiness, she leaned closer still. Right hand stroking faster and harder, she suddenly sucked the head into her mouth. *OH GOD! What the hell am I doing? I'm... I'm sucking a horse dick!* She thought, hand jerking even faster. Pushing her head forward, she took another four inches. Six. When the fat, spongy head popped into her throat, she nearly creamed her panties. *This is fucking insane! Why the hell am I doing this! What kind of sick freak...* The first huge blast of semen shooting down her throat cutting off all further thought, the plastic container fell to the floor. Making use of both hands now, she jerked Midnight of, drinking every drop of his massive load if for no other reason than because his cock was stuck in her tightly grasping throat.

Appalled by her sudden perverseness, Raven yanked her head back and looked around to see if anyone had seen what she had done while reaching for the dropped plastic container. Standing, she started jerking Midnight off in the hopes of milking something from him her bosses could sell, but unfortunately, like every other male he needed time to recover so all she got was a handful of cock as it shrank back into its sheath. *FUCK! Now what the hell do I do? I can't give them nothing and I can't keep him here until he's ready to go again when I've got so many other steeds to milk. Mmmm, milk. God, I can still taste it and holy fuck is it... Jesus Christ! What the hell am I thinking. I'm such a sick fucking pervert. There was so much of it. And God damn if it wasn't the best jizz I've ever tasted. It's so disgusting but want to drink more of it. What the hell is wrong with me?*

Running her right hand along Midnight's side, Raven softly sighed. *I know you just fed me a load, but I'm really going to need you to come again big boy.* Moving her hand to his belly, she gave him several playful scratches as she worked her way back to his sheath. No sooner were her fingers wrapped around it, then her clit throbbed excitedly. And when his thick cock slid free it was all she could do not to suck him into her mouth. *I swear I'll eat your load every day from now on,* she thought as he grew on her hand.

Semen finally collected, Raven was about to stick her finger in it to get another quick taste, when she remembered the rules about contaminating the sample so instead of using her finger, she grabbed a small eyedropper from a drawer and used that to collect a small amount which she then squeezed out onto her tongue. *Holy fuck that's good!* She thought as she savored the thick creamy treat. Quickly screwing the cap onto the container, she labeled and placed it in cold storage before leading the beautiful stallion out to pasture. *I can't waste time sucking them all off so I'll just get my fix by taking a small sample from every load,* she thought as she walked into stable three to pick up another stallion in need of milking.

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Meanwhile, on the other side of the ranch, Aria Brooks was riding her boss while they both watched the lewd show taking place in the Mating Barn. “Mmmm... should I go confront her now, Master, or wait until she’s swallowed even more of your profits?”

“Fifty thousand dollars in lost semen is nothing in the grand scheme of things and it’s a small enough amount she could potentially pay it back. No, let the cum-loving slut eat her fill and we’ll bring her on board when she’s so far in debt there’s no chance in hell she’ll ever repay it.”

“Yes Master. But you saw what she did at the end. She used an eyedropper to take a sip. What if she does that moving forward?”

“I’ve got an idea for that.”

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By the time lunch rolled around Raben had tasted the semen of nine different horses and her panties were soaking wet from the perverse thoughts running through her mind. Grabbing the bag of food she brought from home, she sat at a table, opened it, reached in and pulled out a Tupperware container filled to the brim with southwestern style salad with chicken and a healthy handful of shredded cheese for added flavor. But it was the folded piece of paper taped to the lid that drew her attention. Knowing she did not put it there, she ripped it off and let her eyes momentarily drift to the other five employees in the cafeteria with her before opening and reading the words that would forever change the course of her life.\

I saw what you did. I’m not only impressed you were able to take so much of Midnight’s dick down your throat, but you didn’t spill a single drop of his precious seed. Not gonna lie, that’s hot as fuck and I want to see you do it again. No more dropperfuls. You’ll eat every last drop from every stallion you milk or I take my evidence to Mr. Ellis. And if one or five find their way into another of your sweet holes you won’t hear me complaining. I’m counting on you, Raven. You have eight more horses lined up for the day. That’s eight huge loads to keep your belly, or other holes, full. Don’t disappoint me.

Heart racing as fast as her mind, Raven crumpled the paper and stuffed it in the front left pocket of her jeans and even as her entire body blushed in humiliation, she scarfed down her lunch – barely even tasting it, in an attempt to get out of there as quickly as possible. *Who the hell wrote it? Who could’ve even seen me with the door closed? Oh God! Do they really expect me to suck off eight more horses? To... to get fucked by them? That’s insane! Declan is big, but not even he compares to a freaking horse. Although, Midnight did fit down my throat. NO! I am not having sex with a damn horse.* Fast-walking out of the cafeteria, Raven put grabbed a brown and white stallion named Bolt for the lightning-shaped patch on his right flank, and took him back to her room at the Mating Barn. *Shit! What do I do now? Do I milk him as normal, or do I suck him off and eat his sweet, sweet load? Fuck!* That’s when Raven’s eyes fell onto a piece of paper on her desk folded in half and leaning against the curved monitor. Securing Bolt, she snatched it up and read:

Don’t forget, I know what you’ve done and I’ll be watching. Suck their fat cocks, drink their huge loads, or be their mare. Fail even once and Mr. Ellis learns of your perverse habits.

Adding the paper to her the front right pocket of her jeans, Raven gulped back her shame and fear. *I don't understand how anyone can see me in here with no windows and the damn door shut. What the actual fuck is... unless... no way, I would've seen cameras by now. God damn it!* Stroking Bolt's side to keep him calm, Raven reluctantly loved her hand to his sheath and began jerking him off. When his cock slipped free, she bent down and after a brief moment of hesitation took him into her mouth as instructed. Facing the door, she saw another piece of paper sliding underneath. Running over, she yanked it open, but the hallway outside was empty. **DAMMIT!** Unfolding the paper, she read:

I want to see that beautiful body of yours so strip naked when you're sucking them. And because I also want to see what you can handle, take him, Raven. Be his mare. Stuff his fat horse cock in your pussy and milk him for every drop.

Locking the door, Raven stripped naked and once again sucked Bolt into her mouth and throat while using her hands to jerk him off. *This is so fucked up. Am I really going to have sex with a horse? I have to. No matter how fucked up this is I can't afford to lose this job.* Reaching back, she pushed three fingers into her pussy in preparation for the inevitable stretching. *I'm really going to do it. I'm going to actually put a horse cock in me and fuck it till he comes. Why is this turning me on so fucking much?* Pulling Bolt's hard cock from her mouth, Raven turned around and slid the flared head along her vulva. Lining it up, she took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, and was just about to push back when she suddenly pulled away. *No way in hell am I going to keep quiet.* Bending down, she picked up her panties, balled them up, and then stuffed them into her mouth before once again lining up to have sex with a horse. Shoving back hard and fast, the stretch was intense and immediate, but Bolt's dick thrust into her right to the cervix.

Screeching into her panty gag, Raven pulled forward and then thrust back, once again taking as much of Bolt's cock as would fit. Forward. Back. Forward. Back. Out and in. Out and in. Harder. In and out. In. Out. In out. Faster. Back and forth. Back. **SPLOOGE!** Bolt's cock hitting all the right buttons, the orgasm gushed out of her like a river through a broken dam. **SWEET MOTHERFUCKING JESUS!** She screamed in her own mind as she continued pounding herself on the huge cock filling her to the limit. Turned on more than she imagined possible, she did not stop until his load came flooding out of her.

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Wanting something to watch and pleasure herself to later, Raven set her phone up to record the rest of her mating sessions. Sucking off the next horse, Raven fucked stallion number three. Sucked four, fucked five. Sucked six, fucked seven. The door unlocking and opening mid-orgasm, she looked back to see a small box with another note taped to the top being placed just inside the room. A beat later and the door closed and relocked.

I want to see the last horse going up your sexy ass. Use my gift to keep his seed from leaking out.

When she felt the last horse of the day coming deep in her bowels, Raven grabbed a long, thick butt plug – the gift the mysterious blackmailer left behind. Sliding off the spent dick, she quickly pushed the toy in and grunted as it stretched her just that much more. Taking several moments to calm herself, she got dressed and then led the horse back to the stables.