

## ***Late Night Kinko's Run...***

***All characters within are © Ekigyuu.***

One thing is certain when working at Kinko's: boredom. At the demand of my boss, I was pulling the late-late-late shift, and it had been raining outside for hours right now. At this time of night, only high-school kids wishing to photocopy their dad's porno mags or businessmen looking to do much the same ever bothered to come in. But even they had more sense than to come in when it was pouring down like a hurricane. I sighed, knowing that at least I'd have nothing else to do at home except maybe sleep. I leaned on the counter, the large brass cowbell around my neck plinking. I guess I'm technically a brown bull, what with being a male cow, but I really think of myself more as a male cow and all my friends think the bell is sexy, so I wear it. My boss wasn't so keen on it at first, but by now he's cool with it. He doesn't mind so much that I pretty much restrict myself to wearing briefs and my issued apron either, but I think that's more because he likes to check out my physique. I'm proud to say that I'm built like a bodybuilder, and all those long hours at the gym have really paid off for me. I like being a muscle boy, and I'm one hell of a cute one too. Too bad that I'm just so...shy about it. What can I say? I guess I'm not used to how sexy I am yet.

At the moment I was a bored muscle boy, and playing Solitaire on the office computer had gotten so mind numbing I was about to pass out right there on the counter. I seriously wondered WHY we had to honor our "open 24 hours a day!" promise on a night clearly not meant for photocopying. Just as I was about to give myself a bad case of keyboard face, my friend Angus came in.

"What the hell are you doing here?" I said with a smile. Angus grinned as he took off a raincoat and hung it by the door. True to himself, the large bull was otherwise clad only in a Speedo and plowing harness, his massive muscular physique working itself towards me like a giant bovine mountain. He grinned. I blushed.

"I heard you were stuck workin' here late at night..." he said.

"Yeah, cus I told you why I couldn't come over an' watch movies and stuff tonight." I replied. "But that doesn't explain why you traveled through all this rain to get here."

"Well Ekigyuu, I need to make some photocopies..." said Angus. He sauntered over to one of the photocopiers, caressing his little brown beard and shaking his ass and tail much more than strictly necessary. I turned red. Even with no one around and nothing approaching a security camera, I always feel a little nervous when Angus flirts with me. Not that I'd ever ask him to stop...

Before I realized it, he came up to me, holding a fresh pile of photocopies, grinning. "I'd like this one enlarged..." he said, handing me a sheet. I looked at it. It was a photo of him in the nude, grinning and holding that immense dick of his. I know that Angus is a bull, and so it's expected that he'll be one hung stud, but he has

balls that would give a Tanuki an inferiority complex. And his dick is much the match. I stumbled back a little; surprised that Angus would be so...forward, especially when I was at work.

"I think it's already as enlarged as it's gonna get..." I said, grinning as playfully as I could. I'll admit one of the reasons I'm so shy when it comes to sex is that it makes me look damn cute, but even a near-naked muscle-bound cowboy like me is going to feel a little startled by the offer of public sex at work. I mean, I don't wanna get fired. Angus just grinned, slowly pulling down his Speedo until his huge dick and balls flopped out into the open air.

"I think it'll enlarge nicely if you just get to work on it..." he said. He slowly sauntered around the counter, his large, muscular hand dancing across the counter top as he walked over. When his dick came into view I was almost startled again. I must have turned beet red in the cheeks. Yes, I've seen it many times, touched it even, but dicks and balls of that size are hard to get used to. He kissed me, his large warm hands and arms enveloping and holding me to him.

I kissed back, our large, long bovine tongues wrapping around one another as we touched our bodies, two masses of muscle moving softly against each other. He chuckled and caressed my cowbell, making it ring a little with one hand as his other hand felt and caressed my ass like it was the finest material he'd ever laid his fingers on.

Grinning, he hoisted me up onto the large office copier we keep behind the counter. Considering my mass, I was amazed it didn't even sag when I got on it. Clearly the people at Xerox know well the fact that asses get photocopied a damn lot, and built their machine to accommodate. Angus worked off my apron and undies, his hands softly caressing my dick and balls as I got more and more aroused. While I'm not as oversized as Angus, I'm proud to say that my equipment is oversized even by cow standards. This came in handy, as Angus's hands were monsters of muscular flesh, and a puny normal-sized dick would get lost in there. He grinned and rubbed up and down slowly before bending down and kissing the tip.

I gasped as he did so, and then looked down as I heard the sound of the photocopier starting up and doing its work, a poorly-photocopied cow-ass shooting out the collection tray. While I was...distracted...Angus had been pressing the "Go" button, and numerous grainy photocopies of my ass and balls were slowly spitting out. He grinned, and I stuck out my tongue as his began to warm me up.

"Ahh...Why...Why do you need a photocopy when you've got the real thing?" I asked. He didn't answer, he merely put his surprisingly delicate fingers squeezing and wrapping around my erection, his huge lips kissing and caressing my length.

After he and I were both hard as rock (but nowhere near as cold) he slowly lowered me off the Xerox machine. "I just thought it was cute, like y'self, shy boy..." he caressed my ass, slowly turning me

around. I blushed bright red, but did not resist in the least. We both knew what I wanted, and even if it was public sex, this was the kind of thing that it was worth getting fired for. I waited almost impatiently, bracing myself against the photocopier and swishing my bovine tail in the air. Angus took his damn time in getting lubed up, but with a length that huge, its amazing he got it all done with one bottle. I groaned as I felt him enter me, even though I was used to it by now it was still a startle to get opened up like that. I relaxed and sighed as he worked his way in, pleasure rushing in from my hole as he worked his way in. My body tingled, my head spun with pleasure as the sex started to truly get started.

Angus is a slow and gentle giant, and it took a great amount of time for him to really get into thrusting into me. I whimpered and moaned, my cowbell ringing rhythmically as I was moved back and forth by Angus's great hips. Angus leaned forward, whispering in my ear. I couldn't make out the words, but the message was clear enough...He wanted to do me, and I wanted to get done. Good thing we were both already on it.

His hands never let up on my cock even as his dick never moved out of my ass, and he kept himself moving at a slow, loving pace. My cock dripped pre like a faucet, and I wonder to this day why I didn't short out the copier. Especially when I started shooting like a fire hose. I didn't even feel it coming, but my head was soon abuzz with pure pleasure, my head filled as much as my ass. Angus started filling me with his seed, his huge muscular body grunting with effort as he drove himself in. He whimpered, I whimpered, and we adjusted ourselves to kiss. Angus sure knew how to give a boy what he wants...

It took us about an hour to clean it all up and get dressed, but it's not like anyone came in the door. I'm always amazed at how much we both cum, and it's a good thing there was a pile of paper towels and cleaner in the back. Still I think that the glass on the big copier needs replacing now. As I was bent over cleaning, back in my apron and briefs, Angus patted my butt and bent down to kiss me.

"When do you get off?" he asked.

"I thought I just did..." I replied with a grin. He chuckled at my little joke and we kissed again. I chucked the last of the dirty paper towels and got up to hug him.

"Technically I could leave now, if my replacement would ever show. Stupid Dave, he's ALWAYS late..." I sighed and leaned on the counter. Angus hugged me and grinned.

"Well my truck's outside. When Dave ever gets his sorry, un-muscled, non-sexy, non-bovine ass in here, we can go hop in it and get back to my place." I grinned and patted Angus's butt.

"Sounds like a damn fine offer to me..." I said with a kiss.