

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is my 23rd story posted to this site about Belly Riding as a way of life. You can find details about this series in my other posts. Almost of my stories have some length to them because they have to describe the entire set-up each time. So they aren't quick to conceive, write or edit.

Normally the themes are pretty much always around the catharsis of women learning to love sexual intercourse with stallions and the men as a secondary backdrop to the real exhibitionism/voyeuristic bestiality story line. This story, however, is very different. It revolves around a male belly rider with the women as a secondary backdrop. Each story is particularly detailed and errs on the side of grotesque detail. I do greatly appreciate your feedback.

Given that this story is quite a bit different from my others, please don't hold it against me if it's not your cup of tea. Just looking for feedback one way or another. Without further ado:

~~~~~

## **Chapter One**

Enrique winced painfully. This was the first time in his life that anything had been put into his butt anything bigger than his own finger. And that had only been when he had been experimenting during masturbation. No, this wasn't small, like a finger, this was a full-sized erect horse cock. Enrique's two sisters, Enez and Catalina had been tormenting him all afternoon. Ever since that morning when they found out he had a crush on Catalina's friend, Maria, his life had been hell. Brazil was always a warm place for him and his family to live, but he felt like he was on fire.

Maria was a few years older and quite a bit more mature than Enrique. She was almost as tall as Enrique but Enrique was scared to death of her. She was beautiful and quick witted. She definitely kept Enrique on his toes each time she would whip through the living room of their family's modest home. Enrique would try to study and Maria would poke fun at him. He couldn't stop thinking about her.

So when he let it slip to his sister's they immediately saw how greatly he felt for her, and that was all they needed to make him their slave. Enrique's Mother was a belly rider and would be gone for days at a time with her horse. Enrique had never known his mother in any other way. He had long ago learned that she loved her husband as a friend and to help her produce children, but had taken a horse as her true lover. It wasn't common for women to do this in his village. Most of the women who became belly riders did so without taking a husband. Enrique's mother wanted children and her husband wanted Enrique's Mother, in whatever way she would have him. She only left her saddle when she absolutely had to. Earlier in life she had managed to spend enough time out from under her horses to have sex with her husband. Enrique's Dad loved his wife more than anything and was willing to put up with her curious obsession. She eventually bore him three children and then decided the rest of her life was to be devoted to her true lovers. She spent every available waking moment milking it's huge cock with her tiny body.

Catalina had begun her belly riding classes too. She was getting to be quite good, but had opted not join the belly riding school until following year. That gave her plenty of time to torment her 18 year old brother after he stupidly announced his interest in her best friend. Catalina had immediately come up with a rather cruel punishment for trusting in her. Catalina immediately told Enrique that she was going to tell Maria.

Enrique's eyes widened and he pleaded with her not to. Catalina and Enez both realized that he was theirs. They contemplated loudly what they should ask him to do for them. Catalina got a perverse idea. She told him that her horse had not been ridden all day and that she didn't plan on riding him.

She told Enrique that he must ride her horse for her. Enrique didn't think that sounded so bad, until he realized what she meant. She meant under the horse. He figured it wouldn't be a big deal, they'd just strap him in, and make fun of him for a little while and then let him go. The girls even promised that he wouldn't even have to take off his clothes.

Finally, worn down, Enrique agreed. Enez felt that he gave in a little too easily but it didn't sink in at that moment. Both girls laughed and giggled until they finally got settled. They got him into her Catalina's saddle. They strapped his legs and feet in and there he swung, under a horse, with his hands and feet bound. He pronounced that he did what they asked, now they had to promise not to tell Maria. That's when Catalina went into the house. Enrique was puzzled, but felt uneasy. His sisters weren't being especially nice to him. Enez was poking fun at him while Catalina walked back from the house. Enrique noticed something glinting in her hand. It was a pair of sizzors. Enrique tried to fight against the restraints, but they were far too strong for him to get away. Catalina returned with a smile on her face. Despite his protests she began to cut away his clothes.

After several minutes of fighting, she finally freed him of everything but his socks, shoes and his underwear. Enez began to undo his shoes as Catalina asked, "Should we take his underwear too?" Enez laughed and said sure. Enrique felt the last of his clothes finally get freed from his body. There he was, naked and bound to a horse. "Now" said Catalina, "Time to take him inside of you, so you can be a real belly rider."

Enrique didn't have a vagina. He had had plenty of opportunities to see his mother's and Catalina's vagina on display as they had sex with their horses, and he didn't see how this would work. Catalina said, "You do have a hole, and that's where his penis will go." Enrique frowned until he figured it out. His sister intended for him to let the horse have anal sex with him. Enrique protested, but the more he protested the more the threats increased. Finally they said they would take him straight to Maria the way he was if he didn't take the horse. Enrique couldn't imagine that, so he reluctantly agreed.

That's when the pain started. Enrique felt his sister trying to force the giant horse penis into his tiny anus. Enrique shouted and told her to stop. Catalina stood up and frowned. She had an idea and ran into the house, leaving Enrique, naked under the horse, with Enez standing over him. She snuck a peak at his tiny penis and balls. He was obviously scared and not turned on at all, because it was cold and without much work he could have had an inny. After a few moments Catalina returned with something else in her hand. The large tub of petroleum jelly would make the job much easier.

He felt his sister's hand touch his anus tentatively, and then with a little more force. After a few rubs she began to push a finger inside of Enrique's buttocks. Enrique twisted and tried to get away again, but they threatened to go to Maria again, and he calmed down. She continued. When she was thoroughly convinced that her little brother was completely lubed up she began to do the same to the horse. She lubed up the stallion's huge cock head and shaft. Then she began to push the head against Enrique's exposed buttocks.

After some more wincing Enrique felt the head began to push into him. It was horribly painful, but he couldn't imagine Maria seeing him so he went along with it. He even pushed back just to get the pain over with. Finally the huge horse head popped into him with a searing pain. Enrique winced and grimaced as the huge head pushed deeper into him. Enrique couldn't believe he had managed to get that giant horse penis into him. He wasn't gay and had never even thought about having sex with another man, but a horse was different. It seemed less wrong somehow.

Finally after a few seconds he began to relax a little. It didn't hurt as bad once he started to relax. Catalina stood up and smiled. "There!" She was obviously very proud of her work. "Now let's walk

you around. My horse needs his exercise.” Enrique didn’t like the sound of this, and the first few steps proved to be very painful as the thick horse flesh giggled and worked back and forth in his highly lubricated ass.

His sisters continued to poke fun at him, telling him he looked cute like that and if Enrique didn’t start relaxing they would tell Maria. Enrique did start relaxing. There was no way for him not to. He was dizzy from being upside down, and the massive cock in him and the fact that he was naked was all too much for him. Despite himself he began to have an erection. Not just any erection, but the hardest erection he had ever had. It was painful and throbbing and engorged with a crimson red color. The skin of his member was shiny because it was so taught.

Enez was the first to notice. “Look, Catalina! He likes it!” The girls fell all over themselves laughing at Enrique’s predicament. Enrique could feel his testicles tightening. The more he fought his body’s feelings the more he was at the horse’s mercy. The huge penis in his butt was rubbing against his prostate and it didn’t take much to arouse him at that age. He began to shake as he held it in as hard as he could. Even though nothing was touching his penis, he was on the brink of an intense orgasm. His whole body tensed and shook and before he could yell to have them stop the horse his butt flexed and he erupted.

Streams of hot white sperm exploded from his 18 year old body. It gushed in waves after waves, hitting the belly of the horse, and spurting all over his chest and stomach. It was like it would never end. As if it wasn’t embarrassing enough that he was getting extreme enjoyment from being sexually stimulated by a horse penis, his body betrayed him again by having a very prolonged orgasm openly in front of his own sisters. Rope after rope released from his body, against his will. It was the most powerful orgasm he had had in his life. His body finally began to relax, but he could still feel his anus pulsating even a minute later.

The girls thought that was amazing and laughed as the sperm dripped off of the horse’s belly and back onto Enrique’s already cum soaked stomach. He was a complete mess. The girls giggled insanely. It was just too much fun, they had to do it again. Enrique pleaded with them not to. But just like before his sisters walked him around in circles ignoring his protests. After another ten minutes his erection returned.

The dizzying effect of swinging under the horse made him totally lose his sense of direction. He wondered how his sister and mother had learned to steer the horses from underneath. He had no idea where he was anymore. His penis seemed to be his only driving factor at this point. It was hard and it needed affection. It was covered in sperm, and the sperm from his stomach and chest had streamed uncomfortably around and down his sides and now dripped off of him and dried on his naked body. The drying semen was about to get replaced by a fresh batch of sperm.

Enrique tried again to protest, but his sisters were too worked up now and were far more interested in seeing his penis erupt than in anything he had to say. Enrique was completely powerless at this point. He had no control and his body was about to orgasm again. His penis began to pulse and the giant horse cock in him acted like a ram, opening him up and forcing him past the brink of sexual tension. Finally he moaned and pushed downward, taking more horse penis than he had taken before and that did it. Another gush of sperm splattered out of his penis. Not nearly as powerful as before, it was still an impressive amount, given that he had just cum only minutes before. His young body was filled with sperm though, so the girls knew there was more where that came from.

The girls laughed as their little brother still twitched and writhed in his saddle. All this motion and commotion under the horse finally got to it. It began to prance in place. The girls got wide eyed, because they knew what that meant. Enrique did too, and his eyes were even wider. He was

completely unprepared for what was about to happen as the horse's penis began to flare and stiffen. It opened him up even wider, forcing even more sperm out of Enrique's spent cock. Suddenly the horse let go of a torrent of sperm. Enrique cried out, scared by the force and volume of the horse ejaculation.

Enrique's butt began to hurt and he felt like he had to use the bathroom, as suddenly a jet of sperm erupted from Enrique's tiny butt, flooding out of him. Enrique tensed again, unintentionally enjoying the sensation. His balls tensed again, forcing a single last drop of sperm out of his now flaccid cock. The horse too began to calm down as the last of its orgasm filled up Enrique and spattered out of his butt and down onto the ground by the girl's feet.

The girls squealed, as Enrique slumped back and finally relaxed. Catalina clapped her hands together excitedly, "We have to go show Maria." Enrique's tired eyes flung open, "What? No!" Catalina said that he didn't stop complaining they would tell everyone, including their Dad that they had found Enrique like that. Enrique's tired brain couldn't grasp that he couldn't have tied himself up, and he was too frightened to stop her. He was frightened of what his Dad would say. He couldn't imagine a worse fate, and that was enough. With that, they began the walk across the field. Maria lived only a few houses away, totaling only a eight hundred meters. They did have to cross a fairly busy road though. There was a blind corner that people had always warned them about. It was dangerous, but it was the middle of the day. Even under a horse it was mostly safe.

It might not have been a long distance, but swinging upside down completely naked, covered in his own sperm and filled up with a huge horse cock and dribbling out horse sperm made the walk seem like an eternity. His penis began to stiffen again. He desperately wanted it to stop, but the feeling of the throbbing horse cock working back and forth in his greased up butt and the strange sensation he felt being completely out of control made him erect again against his will. He was nearing an orgasm when they finally stopped at Maria's door. The sudden stop was welcome for Enrique. He was suffering. Catalina ran into Maria's house. Enrique was frightened. His hard cock and being naked and being impaled would be very hard to miss as he laid helplessly bound under the horse right in front of his crush's doorstep.

He heard the door open to Maria's house and out she came, with her mouth open and her eyes wide. She had never seen a boy belly rider before. She pointed and laughed. The girls were quick to point out that Enrique's penis was hard and that he was turned on. They were also quick to point out where he had already ejaculated twice, and they all paid special attention to his anus where the horse sperm had finally stopped dribbling. Enrique was completely humiliated, but thankfully they hadn't told Maria that he was infatuated with her. Perhaps they wanted to use that as ammo later.

After several minutes of giggling and making fun of him his penis began to go soft. Noticing that their fun was quickly diminishing, Maria told Enrique that she was going to make him orgasm again. And off they went. They walked Enrique around in circles around the large lawn. It wasn't too much longer before Enrique was at full erection again. He had never considered that another penis could make him orgasm. The girls laughed and pointed at his penis. They were having too much fun. After a few more minutes, Enrique's poor body finally came again. It was painful and there was far less sperm than before, but it did manage to shoot out two small jets of sperm onto his stomach before he completely lost his erection. Without any stimulation on his penis, keeping an erection after being so tired seemed impossible at this point. Enrique was spent and was close to crying. He was tired and sore and emotionally a wreck.

The girls nearly died laughing, that is except Enez. Enez suddenly felt bad for what they had done, sensing that Enrique might cry soon. She had helped, yes, but she didn't want Enrique to cry. Catalina said, "We should make him do it again." Enrique nearly broke out in tears, so Enez quickly

said, "Okay, we must go, Dad will be home soon." Appealing to the gods of mischief, Catalina and Maria agreed to give up their new plaything. They asked if Enez could take Enrique home. They wanted to stay and talk. They had plenty to discuss, including Enrique's lust for Maria, no doubt. Enez was glad they were staying. Enrique was too. So off Enez and Enrique went back towards the house. They crossed the dangerous road and continued across the field.

Enez took that moment to apologize to Enrique for treating him bad. "I'm sorry, Enrique. We shouldn't have done this to you." Enrique didn't say a word, he was still very upset and didn't trust Enez yet. "I was wrong in doing this to you, and I won't let anyone hurt you again. I promise." Enrique's heart lifted a little, "Really?" "Yes, I promise." "Then let me down." Enez thought about it for a moment. She knew her 18 year old brother was actually enjoying himself even if he would never admit it.

She decided it would be better for him to let him get comfortable with his new lover, "I would but we are still within eyesight of Catalina. Let's wait until we get home. Besides, you looked as if you were finally getting more comfortable. It looks like it's not hurting you anymore." Enrique didn't say a word. Enez continued, "It's okay. All of the belly riders seem to get over the initial pain of their horses. I don't see why you should be any different."

Enrique wasn't convinced. His entire upbringing had told him that this feeling was not acceptable for men. The walk was beginning to affect him again. Enez could see that his penis was beginning to get erect once more. "Four times in an afternoon! Wow!" She could see he was embarrassed. "There's nothing to be ashamed of. It's just amazing. Don't worry, I won't tell Catalina or Maria." Enrique believed Enez in that moment through his sexual haze and giving away too much information about his desire he asked, "Promise?" "Yes, sister's honor. I won't tell either of them if you want to cum again before we get home." He closed his eyes, and after another minute of focusing on the horribly obtrusive horse cock sliding back and forth in his tight anus, he began to moan again.

Finally they arrived back at their house and Enez stopped the stallion. Enrique wanted to be orgasm, clearly, but he also didn't want to seem like he was enjoying it too much. He looked at Enez with an expectant look as his stomach tightened. His sister smiled, "How about I walk him around for a few more minutes?" Enrique looked relieved but he tried to remain calm, "Okay." Enez winked at him and flashed him a smile. Yes her brother loved the feeling of a huge cock in his ass, even if he wouldn't admit it. She started walking the stallion once more for her brother. Enrique looked up at his sister and closed his eyes again, spreading his legs wider and pushing down towards the horse penis more lewdly.

After another two minutes of Enrique indulging this bizarre sensation he finally felt his stomach tensing and his butt tensing. Enez patiently walked her desperately horny brother in circle after circle, allowing him to get himself off. It was the sisterly thing to do, she decided. It was the fourth time that day he was on the peak of climax. His sister watched him as she walked beside the horse. With one last push, he grunted and let loose a small torrent of semen onto his stomach. It was more sperm than last time. That made Enez smile. She was happy that her brother had gotten some pleasure out of his horrible ordeal. Enrique slumped back into Catalina's saddle.

With that, she smiled, "Wow, you're amazing. I can't believe you came so much in one day." Enrique tried to ignore his sister's comment. She untied her brother and he slowly extracted himself from the massive horse penis. It hurt a lot, but not nearly as bad as it hurt at first.

A torrent of left over sperm gushed out of his extended anus. He groaned and with a few quick movements he was able to free himself from the saddle. He nearly fell over his legs were so weak.

Now that he was standing he realized what a mess he was. His chest and sides and stomach were all covered in dry sperm. A small pool of sperm had collected in his navel and dribbled out now that he was standing. His pubic hair was matted down with wet and dried sperm. His anus leaked horse sperm and he stood there in the dirt with bare feet with no usable clothes in sight. Enez laughed quietly, "You're a proper belly rider. Mess and all. Don't worry, I won't tell her, but Mom would be proud! Now, go inside and clean up. I'll bring what's left of your clothes inside." Enez spanked Enrique with a friendly slap on the butt to wake him from his daze.

Enrique tried to walk straight but it hurt. He went immediately into the bathroom as he felt weird. After a shower and putting on fresh clothes he almost felt completely good again. In fact, in some ways he felt less tense than he had ever felt in his life. His teen-aged angst was finally gone.

~~~~~

## **Chapter Two**

Maybe it was the fact that he had been impaled for the better part of the afternoon on a giant horse penis. Maybe it was the fact that he had orgasmed harder than he had ever done before. Whatever the reason he had very little sensation when late at night the neighbor came in tears to tell his family that his Mother and sister Catalina had been killed in a car accident. It was late and a car had come around the corner and slammed into his sister Catalina and the horse that his mother was under. Apparently Catalina was leading his Mother's stallion when it happened, killing them both and the horse.

Enrique was nearly emotionless. He felt terrible inside but didn't know how to react. His body was just too tired to deal with it. His Father and Sister Enez broke down in tears. Enrique stood there, completely still, which seemed profound to both his sister and his father. He seemed strong and stoic. They were impressed by him in their grief. Enrique rationalized what had happened. His mother had stopped by Maria's house looking for her daughter, who did happen to be there, on her way home from the belly riding school.

His Mother had died doing exactly what she had wanted to be doing in that exact moment. That may not have soothed many people, but Enrique now knew what it felt like, and it was fresh on his mind. The next few days went slowly as the funeral arrangements moved along. The funeral was planned for the following Saturday, several days away. People streamed in and out of the house giving their condolences. Enrique didn't know what to do or what to tell people, but it was clear that Enez was very emotionally shook up by it. He went to speak with her, and suddenly, in his Sister's pretense he let go and began to sob himself. He had expected to cheer her up but instead he couldn't stop crying. Enez soothed him by hugging him and rocking back and forth.

Enez smiled to herself as an idea crept over her. She knew her brother had enjoyed his belly riding but she also knew he would never do it again unless she prompted him to. It was just the thing to cheer both of them up. "I just thought of a way you could honor Mom and Catalina." Enrique stopped crying and between sniffles he said, "How would I do that?" Enez said, "You need to belly ride at the funeral." Enrique knew from the few funerals he had attended that his Mom and the rest of the belly riders often dismounted to honor their friends. It may have been a sign of respect but Enrique figured it would be difficult to feel pleasure while feeling grief and vice versa.

Enrique said, "No way, everyone would laugh, besides, belly riders don't do that at funerals." Enez smiled at Enrique, "Listen, you and I are the only people who can do whatever we want at their funeral. People will be expecting us to grieve in whatever way we feel we should. I think it would have meant a lot to mom and Catalina to have someone in the saddle during their funeral. It would

mean even more if it were one of their family members. I'm sure they would have wanted you to do it."

Enrique was defensive, "Why don't you do it?" Enez smiled, "Because I'm not a belly rider. You have already done it. It would mean a lot more if you did. I think everyone would appreciate it. If it makes you feel better I will tell people it was my idea." Enrique's eyes glazed over, obviously deep in thought, he found himself nodding without even realizing what he was doing. "Good," chimed Enez, who was suddenly far less sullen, "I'll get the horse and saddle ready for this Saturday. Don't you worry, no one will bother you, if I have anything to say about it. Remember my promise!" Enrique nodded again, not remembering which promise she was talking about. "I promised that no one would ever hurt you again under my watch. I meant it."

Enrique didn't get a chance to say anything before Enez kissed him on the cheek and bounced out of the room. Clearly she was way more excited about the prospect of him under a horse than he was. But even still Enrique couldn't help spending the rest of the evening under his covers masturbating thinking about the upcoming Saturday. Could he go through with it? He had no idea what would happen to him if he did. It was almost too much to think about. His whole body tingled and he couldn't sleep a wink.

~~~~~

### **Chapter Three**

Saturday finally arrived. The funeral was to be held at the house, as was the reception. The church was too far away from their house, and all their friends were close by, so it made more sense. The priest came from the church to preside over the funeral. Despite the fact that the church looked down on sex with animals, priests in the area were strongly enticed to look the other way, especially when the local people paid the church so well. Many of the nuns had had sex with horses as well prior to taking their vows of chastity, so it was something the local church had long overlooked.

There were several hundred people that were supposed to show up, so they decided to have the funeral outside. The day was warm and sunny, so it was perfect. Plus Catalina and her Mother had spent many hours outside so it was fitting. The funeral was beginning to coalesce into a larger group as Enez grabbed Enrique by the arm, "Are you ready?" Enrique was hoping his sister would have forgotten but she had a glint in her eye, like she had been planning every detail of the day. Enrique swallowed and without a word let his sister drag him to the stable behind the house.

Enez nicely ordered Enrique to take his clothes off as she grabbed a jar of petroleum jelly. Enrique did as he was told. Enez said, "Great, now get into the saddle, and by the way, I've made some modifications to Catalina's saddle so your butt will be higher up. It should be more comfortable once you get strapped in." Enrique did as he was told. Now that his butt was higher up his flaccid penis nearly touched the horse's belly. He didn't quite get why this was better, as it felt slightly more uncomfortable to be that close to the horse, but he didn't question his sister. He had bigger things on his mind, like what his Father would think.

Enez tied Enrique into the saddle, and rubbed a giant gob of lubricant against his butt. Enrique tried to hold back but the sensation was different this time than it was with Catalina. Catalina was doing it to be mean. Enez was doing it with a much more caring hand and it felt much nicer. Enrique's penis began to stir as Enez pushed a finger into his anus, working in more of the lubrication. Enrique tried not to think about his sister working her finger into his ass but it was impossible. Happy with her work, Enez stood back and smiled, looking at Enrique's lubed up anus. She began masturbating the horse as she had done hundreds of times before for Catalina and her Mother to get it to extend it's



giant penis.

After a minute the horse had distended its giant cock and it touched Enrique's butt. Enez said, "Hold on, here it comes." Enrique tried to relax as Enez lubricated the horse penis. Enez grabbed Enrique's balls and lifted them as she began to force the huge animal's penis into her little brother's small anus. Enrique tried to push back. After several minutes of pushing and working, the horse's penis pushed into Enrique. This time because of the angle he got far more of the horse's penis into him than he had before. He may have had six inches before and this time he had closer to eight. Enrique was filled, and gasping for air. His penis was completely flaccid from the pain, despite Enez's hand on his testicles. Enez, removed her hand to gave the horse a shot of papervine to keep its penis erect. Enez smiled, "There!" She was proud of her work, now that she had successfully coupled the two males together.

"Now, let's go." Enez grabbed the reigns. Enrique tried to protest but he couldn't think of what to say now. Clearly he was a willing participant, so there wasn't much to say. Even if he wanted to stop her, he was tied to the horse that was now fucking him with each step his sister took. Enrique's penis began to grow, and as it did it began to rub against the horse's hairy belly. The coarse hair felt prickly and good at the same time. Enrique felt dizzy being upside down with the hard penis working back and forth. He had no idea where he was going and his stomach was in his throat and full of butterflies from being so nervous. It was his coming out party, the same day as his Mother and Sister's funeral. What would people think? He wouldn't have long to wait. As he rounded the corner he heard the gasps, and he opened his eyes to look at people's faces who were in shock.

Each step pounded into him as his sister paraded her little brother's perverse act around the white lawn chairs that had been set up. Enrique's throbbing penis rubbed against the horse's belly on each step bringing him achingly close to the edge. Just as his sister rounded the last set of chairs her little Enrique reached his first orgasm. It was thunderous, and embarrassing. His anus clenched hard as if to milk the giant horse who was giving him so much pleasure. His bright purple penis violently erupted against the horse, shooting gobs of sperm against it. The sperm had nowhere to go and instead stuck to the horse's stomach and dribbled down Enrique's red penis's head and onto his stomach. Enrique's body tensed and he let out a few deep moans. Enrique's stomach tensed, and so did his buttocks. The audience was not left to guess if Enrique was in excruciatingly deep pleasure. Finally after several embarrassing moments of convulsing his body finally relaxed.

Even as his sister brought the horse to a standstill by the priest, Enrique's breath had not calmed, and the last of his sperm dribbled out of his virile penis. Thankfully the horse had stopped moving or Enrique probably would have kept cumming. Several people wanted to come up to Enrique but the priest made the commotion stop by yelling over the rumbling crowd. He looked into his Father's eyes which looked very upset. Not angry, exactly but not happy, that's for sure.

"The belly rider has entered, no need to talk, let us proceed with the reason we are here today." the priest roared. People settled down. Enrique tried not to move much, but his butt was also filled with a giant horse cock. It was difficult to stay still. Enez smiled at him under his horse, and Enrique felt a little better, even while being naked and impaled by an animal in front of hundreds of people on his mother's and sister's funeral. Several people came up to talk, and of course it made everyone cry. Enrique felt it was his need to do the same, and if nothing else he needed to justify why he was currently having sex with a horse at a funeral. Enrique swallowed hard and said, "I have got something to say." The priest said to go ahead.

"My mother was a belly rider. My sister was a belly rider. I am here to honor them. They would have wanted you to respect the belly riding tradition, and not be angry by my honoring it, but understand what it stands for. I loved them, and belly riding is all about passion. If you loved them, respect their

love and their passion as I do, even if we might not agree with it.” Enrique motioned with his hips by rocking back and forth to make the giant horse penis move in his gaping ass obviously, “Even if I would not have chosen to take a horse in me or belly ride on my own, I do this for them, in their name, to show them that although I might not agree with their tradition, I loved them, and will miss them forever.” Enrique felt slightly better pretending as if he didn’t like what he was doing, although he wasn’t sure he was fooling anyone. However, to his surprise, people seemed to think he was being honest – because who in their right mind would do that in front of all those people?

People were very moved by his speech. Enez had a tear in her eye as she smiled at her brother. Enrique looked over at his father and saw him too crying with a small smile on his face. He was obviously very happy with Enrique. Suddenly Enrique too started to cry. The entire audience was very moved and began to ball. It was very emotional. After a few more people came up, several people carried the caskets away. Enrique’s father stopped to look at his son impaled by the horse. He smiled down at his son who’s seed was leaking from his stomach and around his side. Enrique was embarrassed but his father simply said, “I’m very proud of you. I could have never done this.” His father leaned down and put his hand on Enrique’s shoulder. Enrique would have grabbed his father’s hand or hugged him, but he was tied firmly to the horse that was still screwing him, so instead Enrique smiled and didn’t say a word as his father walked away. Obviously, Enrique was unable to participate in carrying his family to their graves, and had to simply wait for other people to finish the burial.

After his mother and sister were in the ground under a beautiful old oak tree a few hundred feet from the house, people returned for the reception. Many people came up to talk to Enrique, and console him. The belly riders especially made a point to come talk to him and console him for his loss and thank him for honoring their tradition, because even they had forsaken their horses for the funeral. Enrique tried not to move much in his saddle to remain flaccid. He wasn’t sure why he was embarrassed, since he had already orgasmed in front of the entire audience. Enez knew Enrique was still unwilling to admit he liked the feeling.

So Enez ran interference for him, by answering anyone who asked what had made him start with things like, “It was my idea, Enrique didn’t want to at first, but I think he decided it would mean a lot to the family.” and “I don’t think anyone could enjoy themselves on the day they had to bury their parents, and maybe having a horse penis in you is some sort of atonement.” and “The horse hasn’t orgasmed yet, but I think Enrique is willing to put up with anything in the loving memory of his family. It’s not his cup of tea, but he feels a deep sense of obligation to the family and their traditions.”

One of the girls in Enrique’s class, a daughter of one of his mother’s friends said she wanted a ride on the horse. So without a lot of commotion someone helped the 18 year old girl on the horse’s back giving Enrique a great view of her legs and the curves of her butt as he looked up her skirt while she struggled to get up. Enez lead Enrique around the yard, as the girl giggled and yelled “Giddyup!” Every step was driving Enrique deeper and deeper into lust. The huge horse cock drove deeply into Enrique’s lubed ass. The hard cock began to tense and pulsate in Enrique’s ass. The horse began to dance and whinny. The girl giggled as the horse walked sideways and thrust it’s haunches forward into Enrique’s poor body. Enez, realizing the horse was close to climax, asked the girl to jump off the horse, just in case. The girl frowned in disappointment but swung her leg over and jumped off anyway. Although Catalina’s horse was very trained in belly riding and was very tame it was best not to endanger the girl.

Enrique’s penis was forced against the horse’s stomach and with a large thrust the horse began ejaculating into Enrique’s body. The feeling was overpowering and with several large pulses the horse sperm began to jet around the edges of Enrique’s anus. The girl laughed and said the horse

looked like he was dancing. Enrique could no longer hold himself back as the girl and his sister stood and watched the horse ejaculate in him. Enrique's penis pulsed and with a loud moan he ejaculated against the coarse horse hair in a long powerful orgasm. He looked up and saw a number of the people from the reception looking at him, as his penis erupted.

The teen aged girl made a kissy face at Enrique and turned quickly away as Enrique's sperm continued to violently squirt out of his tense body. His buttocks and anus tensed as they milked the cock of the horse who was finally settling down. With one last downward push, Enrique took as much horse cock as he could manage and dribbled the last of his semen onto his stomach with a deep sigh. Enrique shook as his muscles finally began to relax.

Enrique slumped back into his sister's saddle. Enrique realized that the saddle really was his from now on. No one else would use it other than him. Enez walked up closer and kissed him on his cheek, "Dad is really proud of you. You should be very proud of yourself." Enrique wasn't sure that's exactly what he was feeling in that moment but it was nice to hear. Just when his penis began to relax Maria walked up. Enrique immediately flushed. Clearly she had been watching too. Enrique couldn't help but think about the last time she had seen him. She's the only person who could ruin this for Enrique, as she had no reason to be nice to him and she had already seen him impaled on a horse once before, so he couldn't even claim to not like it.

Maria asked Enez if she could talk with Enrique alone. Enez looked at Maria and saw that she had been crying. She looked much softer than she had a few days ago. She looked at Enrique who said, "It's okay." Enez nodded and left them to talk. Maria asked, "Can we go for a walk? I want to talk." Enrique said, "Alright." Maria grabbed the horse reigns and began to walk Enrique out into the field. Every step pounded the huge horse cock deep inside of him, but he tried to ignore the feeling while Maria walked him. Maria wanted to apologize. She felt terrible about what had happened, and now that Enrique had come out, she felt even worse about how she had treated him that day.

"I had no idea you were going to be a real belly rider. I've always had a lot of respect for belly riders. I thought you were just trying to be like your sister but that you weren't serious. It was wrong of me to make fun of you. I know it's not easy to like having sex with horses. Catalina was always complaining how hard it was. That's one reason I never had the guts to try it myself." Enrique didn't agree to liking having sex with horses, but she seemed suddenly open and honest, so he didn't lie to her either. Instead he just listened. She felt especially bad after Enrique had admitted that he liked her. She just felt terrible.

Enrique began to relax now that Maria was being nicer. He did have a lot of feelings for her, and watching her sexy legs, her pretty long hair swinging, her breasts jiggling with each step back and forth combined with the giant horse penis in his ass was too much for him. Fight it as he might, he was unable to keep his penis from becoming erect again. As soon as the sensitive underside of his head touched the hair of the horse's stomach he began to get a lot more excited. He tried to pretend like nothing was happening, but Maria was keenly aware of what she was doing to Enrique. After several more minutes of walking and talking, she turned the horse around and began to lead Enrique back to the reception. She apologized to Enrique profusely. Enrique was having trouble breathing evenly as each step drove the thick veiny cock brutally into his extended ass hole.

Between deep breaths he told Maria that it was okay. Maria asked if they could still be friends. The horse phallus was driving him over the edge as they reached the reception. Just as they reached the center of the crowd, Enrique finally lost control and began to thrust downward against the horse penis, taking even more of it. Enrique tried to tell Maria that they could still be friends but it came out more as a moan, "Yes, we can still oahahhhhhhhhhh..." As his throbbing penis began to ejaculate again his anal ring tensed around the over sized cock that was giving him so much

pleasure.

The sperm spurt out of his crimson cock. His stomach tensed as the white fluid dribbled off of the horse stomach that was rubbing against Enrique's overly sensitive penis. Enrique moaned as the people of the reception watched. Finally the last drop of sperm squeezed out of Enrique's penis. Enrique's stomach was completely covered in cum and his butt was still covered in and leaking horse sperm from earlier. Maria leaned down and smiled, "Maybe we can go out on another date again sometime? Maybe you'll be as lucky next time." Enrique smiled, knowing Maria was turned on by what she had seen Enrique do. She was basically promising to let Enrique have sex with horses as much as he'd like to in her presence, or maybe even something more. Enrique could hardly believe what he was hearing. With a wink to Enrique, Maria gave Enez the reins again and walked off. Enrique finally relaxed into the saddle again.

People began to come up to Enrique again to tell them how sorry they were for their loss. An hour or so passed and people began to thin out a little. There were still over one hundred people left, but they had split up. Some had gone in the house, some were mourning by the graves, and most of the older people had circled up to talk about how things used to be. It was a boring conversation but Enez had left Enrique to go inside some time before. Enrique's horse was now held firmly by one of his second cousin's mothers. Enrique's butt was facing the center of the circle. The thick horse penis shoved deeply into him was visible to everyone. Enrique was getting a little bored by the conversation and really didn't know any of the people who were sitting around him and thinking back to earlier was turning him on again. The horse was still brutally held in his ass, and with every breath and shudder the horse penis came alive again in his sensitive butt.

Enrique began to push against the horse cock a little. He started to fuck back and forth, letting the huge cock slip in and out deeply. The old people continued to talk, as if nothing were out of the ordinary, as they ignored Enrique. He was embarrassed, but he realized no one was going to say anything. He could be as blatant as he liked. Enrique took this opportunity to get more lewd. He spread his legs wider in the saddle and force his ass down around the huge cock as a thick drop of horse semen dripped out from where they were joined. The old woman holding the horse eyed his movements and asked, "Are you thirsty at all, Enrique?" Enrique sighed but didn't stop his back and forth swinging, "No thank you, ma'am, I'm fine." "Are you sure? You look parched." "No thank you, ma'am, I'm perfectly comfortable." The old woman smiled, "Well, just let me know if you need anything." Enrique felt like asking for more lubrication for his anus. Not because he needed it but he wanted to feel someone else touching his anus. He couldn't believe how far he had come in just one day.

Before Enrique could answer an old man walked up and said, "This is the young boy who is having sex with the horse for his family, huh?" The other people around him nodded their affirmation, "I had to miss the funeral, I just arrived, but I had to see it for myself. What you are doing is wonderful. Not many young people are that brave to do what they know is right." Enrique thanked him as he continued swinging back and forth, allowing himself to be a lot more open about his movements.

Enrique began to relax around the people as they watched him, talking about something completely unrelated. Enrique's penis pushed against the horse's stomach hard as he worked himself back and forth. Enrique couldn't believe what he was about to do. Previously he could pretend like the horse was to blame, but this time, Enrique was completely in charge of his own orgasm. But nothing in the world could make him stop at this point. He was far too turned on by everything that was going on. Enrique began to buck his hips as the huge horse cock slipped back and forth. The old woman said, "You're so brave, young man." The words surprised him but he was already climaxing as he heard it, Enrique's penis began to throb and tense and ejaculate all over his own stomach and the horse hair that was already matted by Enrique's previous ejaculations.

The old woman patted Enrique on the butt as a friendly gesture from her white lawn chair, which made Enrique jump a little. Enrique's sperm was still spurting out of his penis, and the pat on his butt was electric. "There, there, you have had a long day. Especially with your loss." Enrique relaxed again as the last of the drops of semen leaked from his body onto his stomach and mingled with his pubic hair. "Oh, here!" The old woman said as she reached for a handkerchief. Enrique protested, "No really, I'm fine." "Nonsense, you're a mess, here."

She reached over and quietly wiped up the sperm from Enrique's stomach, cock and sides where it ran down. She lifted up Enrique's penis to clean up his public hair which had also become covered in the remnants of his lust. She even wrapped the handkerchief around the shaft of his penis, covering the head and she milked his penis of the last remaining few drops by squeezing his penis hard in her hand. It felt great but very strange at the same time. Enrique thanked the old woman while wincing. It was clear that Enrique was very uncomfortable now. "I want to be let down now." The old woman asked, "That's

what happens when you ride for so long." Enrique nodded, "Can you find my sister, Enez?" "Sure. Don't go anywhere." Enrique, laughed politely at the joke as he stayed helplessly impaled on the huge penis that was attached to the horse he was tied to. He waited for what seemed like hours, uncomfortably waiting while the woman found Enez and returned with her.

Finally Enez returned and Enrique and Enez excused themselves from the group of old people sitting in chairs near Enrique. They all waved to Enrique as he was walked away swinging under the horse. Behind the stable Enez untied Enrique and let him down. Enrique's legs were shaking but he managed to stand up. Enez looked at her brother's penis and said, "Wow, you're not nearly as messy as I thought you'd be." Enrique shrugged, not wanting to talk about the old woman who had cleaned him up. Then he turned around and Enez laughed at the trail of sperm leaking from his ass down his leg. Enez handed him a towel from the barn and Enrique thanked her as he cleaned himself.

Enrique didn't bother to get dressed as he walked back to the reception but it was clear, as it always is in Brazil that it is far more acceptable to be naked and impaled on an animal's thrusting penis than it is to be naked. He was quickly handed clothes and told to get dressed by a number of patrons. Once he got dressed, the rest of the day was uneventful but many people came up to him thanking him for his belly riding. Especially the belly riders themselves. They thought it was important, and although male belly riders were not common or respected they understood why he had done it and thanked him.

~~~~~

## **Chapter Four**

Over the next year Enrique ended up getting Maria pregnant and marrying her after moving out of his father's house. Although Maria had hinted at the fact that she would try belly riding and that she was okay with Enrique's involvement in it, for some reason it never came up and it seemed like it would never happen again. He was obviously downtrodden by the fact that his second foray into belly riding would be his last, but he would never admit that fact to anyone, including his wife the few times she probed at the topic. One day Enez came to Maria who was very pregnant at the time. She asked simply, "Has Enrique belly ridden since the funeral?" Maria shook her head, "No, he hasn't." Maria sighed to herself, secretly wishing he would, but lacked the courage to ask him again outright.

"I think he likes it." Enez said openly, "In fact, I think he really enjoys the whole idea of having a horse penis in him." Maria nodded, "I got that feeling too. But he never talks about it." "Of course not. No man would. But I don't think we should let that stand in his way." Maria was in complete

agreement, "I wouldn't mind having him walk around like that some more, but he's been rather evasive on the topic."

Enez had an idea, "Would you mind if I spoke with him? The year anniversary of our mother and sister's death is quickly approaching and I think he owes it to them to belly ride again in their honor, lest people forget." Maria looked up, "That's a great idea. I think it would lift his spirits as well."

Later that afternoon Enrique returned and was confronted by Enez and Maria. They explained that the anniversary of his family's horrible fate was fast approaching and they wanted him to belly ride again in their honor. They suggested he ride around to the neighbors and wish them all well. Enrique had to shift his suddenly aroused penis in his pants, obviously interested in the idea. Despite his obvious interest, he protested. "But all the neighbors... that would take many hours." Enez corrected him, "Maybe a whole day, but I think our mother and Catalina would have wanted that."

Enez said she would that she and Maria would walk with him if he wanted. Enrique said that it would be best if Enez came alone, since it was their family. Maria smiled, "Of course, besides, it's not good for the baby, or my back to be walking around all day." The girls smiled at each other, feeling that he was on the verge of agreeing. Enrique was obviously not sold, but he nodded silently the women hugged him and were off to discuss the details.

Enrique was really not super comfortable with the idea, but it was out of his hands now, and in the hands of the women of his life. A few days later everything was set. Maria and Enez dragged Enrique to the stable where they had carefully laid out everything they would need for the day long journey.

Enrique, sensing that he could no longer protest, got undressed in front of his sister and his pregnant wife. He climbed under the belly of what was now his stallion. Enez was already masturbating the horse preparing it's huge phallus for her brother's butt. She smeared lubrication over the head of the bobbing horse cock preparing it for entering her brother. She also took care to smear a great deal of lubrication between her brother's ass. She took her time as she used her fingers in his ass. Enrique looked at Maria to make sure she wasn't jealous, but she beamed happily, as she watched her husband's sister finger-fuck his ass with lubrication.

It was uncomfortable, but Enrique smiled up at his gorgeous wife. After Enez was satisfied with the state of Enrique's butt, she grabbed the large horse penis and began to penetrate Enrique. After several tense moments where Enrique was unsure if he could do this again, Enez forced the huge cock deep into him. Enrique tensed as the pain overcame his body. The saddle was up higher like it had been that year before, forcing the huge horse penis deep into Enrique.

Maria leaned down and gave Enrique a kiss goodbye as Enez issued the shot of papervine to the stallion's engorged penis. They were off. It was a short trip before they had to stop. Enrique had to keep telling Enez to stop the horse so he wouldn't orgasm. He knew it would be many hours under the horse, and the sooner he orgasmed the harder the day would be for him. So Enez placated him and led the horse exactly as he told her to. She even began to give him tips on how to control the horse from underneath, like the real belly riders do. It was hard for him to concentrate as his balls tensed and his penis became rock hard as it rubbed against the horse's fur. But he tried to pay attention and listen to what Enez had learned from Catalina's practicing.

After a few hundred yards he learned the basics of turning and stopping and starting. It was almost something he felt he could master, even though he was very sexually tense from the uncomfortable horse flesh buried in him. Soon Enez let go of the reigns and let Enrique steer the stallion with his legs and by tying the reigns into the belly rider loops that were built into the saddle.

Enrique suddenly felt very free. He was no longer bound by anything. No one could tell him what to do or where to go as he was impaled and bound, but also in control. It was a very strange feeling. He couldn't help being overly aroused by the feeling. They arrived at the first house of an elderly couple who lived near their house. Enez went up to knock on the door. The couple came out and saw Enrique. Enez quickly explained that their mother and sister had died and they were both belly riders and that Enez had convinced her brother to do this in their honor. Hearing that this was not Enrique's idea suddenly softened the elderly couple, and they came down off the porch to talk to Enrique.

They asked him many questions, about his sister and mother, which would normally make him loose his erection but he continued to rock back and forth, rubbing his hard penis against the horse's belly. The topic changed about their life, and Enrique told them he was married with a child on the way. The cooed and then began to pester Enez about her life. Enrique continued to use his legs to swing back and forth, as the horse penis slid back and forth in his butt, causing his erection to swell and his balls to tighten. The topic changed back to Enrique's baby and when it was due. Enrique was so lost in his lust that he had to excuse himself, and Enez had to answer for him as he more lewdly moved his hips back and forth. It was only a few more deep thrusts before the sensation was enough for Enrique.

Enrique's body tightened and he moaned loudly as Enez continued explaining about how big Maria had gotten in her pregnancy. Everyone politely ignored Enrique as the cum began to spurt out of his taught penis. He was lost in the sensation as rope after rope of white semen erupted from the bright red shiny penis and spattered all over the stallion's stomach, only to drip back down onto Enrique. He breathed hard as he rubbed his hard penis back and forth against his lover. It was far too erotic for Enrique as the sperm began to pool in his navel. Finally after a long sigh his body began to relax again. Enez smiled at him, "It looks like we're ready to move on now. We are going to meet with all the neighbors today. We have a lot more houses to visit today to share the memory of our family." The old couple thanked them for stopping by and asked them if they planned to do this again next year.

Enez looked at Enrique who smiled brightly at that. She smiled to the old couple and said, "Of course we will. Next year and every year. As long as Enrique can ride, I think I can convince him to honor our family, as long as you are okay with this." The old couple were happy to say yes. They enjoyed the company and welcomed them back anytime as they had known their mother and sister.

With that, Enez began to walk away. Enrique tried his best to steer the stallion while impaled on it's hard cock, and after some false starts managed to turn the stallion and head towards the next home. Each step was painful and wonderful at the same time. It made it hard for Enrique to hear Enez talking about the old couple and how nice they were. He managed a few words here and there, but the horse was definitely top of his mind. Steering the horse was even more difficult when he got turned on. He wanted to move back and forth, but moving too much made the horse think he was attempting to steer the horse or make it go faster or stop it. As a result, Enrique had to mostly let the stallion have it's way with Enrique so that Enrique could stay in control. He couldn't see how the belly riders got used to this sensation, especially because he was looking at the world in front of the horse's legs upside down.

After several hundred meters they reached the next house, which belonged to a young couple and their three children. Enrique would have been worried but the children were off at school. Enrique had known the parents, who were only a few years older than him, but they were never close. He was unsure of what they would think of him now after seeing him like this. Thankfully Enez ignored his fears and went up to knock on the door of their humble home. Soon after the couple arrived at the door, in unison, curious who would be visiting them.

Enez greeted them and to try to break the ice. They were obviously very confused and slightly disgusted by Enrique's current state. Enez explained why Enrique was traveling like this around the neighborhood and that it was an annual thing he was doing. This made them both relax a little, hearing it from Enez, and after she explained that it was what her family had wanted from Enrique and that it was her idea. That seemed to make the idea far more palatable. The woman laughed and said, "I think you're riding on the wrong side of that horse, Enrique." Enez asked the woman if she'd like to take a brief ride on the horse's back to show him how it's done. The woman shrugged her shoulders with a laugh and walked down the steps and after a few attempts she managed to get up onto the horse, by stepping on Enrique's chest with her boots to swing her leg over. Her husband was slightly amused.

The morning sun glinted off the still wet sperm that covered his stomach, making it even more obvious than it normally would be. Enez grabbed the reigns and lead them in a circle around the lawn in front of the house, as Enez talked with the couple about their mother and how her father was now doing in light of losing so much of his family. Enrique on the other hand was quiet as each step was jostling his insides with the eight inches of thick horse cock penetrating him. After a few minutes of walking the horse began to get more tense. Enrique wasn't sure he wanted to have the horse orgasm at that point but he was getting caught up in the sensation. He did manage a few words to Enez, "He's getting close."

The woman who was riding horseback began to look somewhat panicked and tried to get off as it began to tense and buck and thrust itself into Enrique's little body. The father was helpless but to watch as his wife tried to stay on the frantic horse. The horse finally climaxed into Enrique, letting a large amount of sperm spray his insides. Enrique's own orgasm was imminent as he felt the overpowering power of the huge horse cock flaring up deep inside. Enrique began to clutch at the horse and push himself back and forth, moaning in sync with the horse's own thrusts. Just as the horse sperm began to eject from the tight opening of Enrique's anus, Enrique himself began to feel his balls tensing and his sphincter tightening around the explosive penis in him. Almost in unison with the horse, he began to ejaculate.

Enez finally helped the woman off the horse as Enrique's hot penis finally began to erupt. Enez rekindled the conversation by saying, "Enrique feels very passionately about honoring our family." The couple nodded as they watched Enrique ejaculate onto his stomach as he humped at the horse's stomach which was already matted with his previous ejaculation. Enrique's naked body twisted under the horse's body, rubbing the horse ejaculate against his buttocks as his own sperm squirted out of his tense body and leaked down his sides. Enez didn't wait for Enrique to come down as she thanked the couple for their hospitality and told them they had many more houses to visit that day. The man said that if they wanted to avoid going to a lot of houses they should visit a few houses down where most of the village was. Apparently there was some sort of party there.

Enez thought that sounded like a great idea. Enrique wasn't so sure but he was still in a haze from his last ejaculation. Enez led Enrique because he was too aroused and mentally unaware of his surroundings at that point to steer the horse himself. After a few hundred meters Enrique and Enez reached the house they had been told to visit. They heard a lot of commotion out back. It sounded as if there was a party. They walked around to the back and saw a wedding going on. It was quite an affair and like the couple had said most of the little village they lived in was there. They didn't know the couple getting married which is no doubt why they weren't invited.

Enez went up to the bride and groom who were surrounded by people and asked them if they might allow Enrique to and her to stay. The couple looked at Enrique's naked body slung underneath the horse, obviously penetrated by the giant horse's penis. They didn't look pleased. Enez explained that their mother and sister had died that same day a year before. She explained everything and hearing



the tragic story the couple couldn't refuse.

With that Enrique was allowed to entertain the guests, completely naked, and impaled on a horse. He made his rounds, talking to a number of guests. One of the old women commented that it looked like he was already a mess. Enrique said, "Yes, horse made me ejaculate twice today." The old woman was obviously impressed, but attempted to look slightly disgusted by wincing. Enrique encouraged her lie by saying, "Yes, I never knew what belly riders had to go through, it gives me deep insight into their ways." Many more people had things to say to Enrique, and all of them gave their condolences, as that was why he was currently impaled. Enrique commented that he was in pain to commemorate his loss. He didn't comment on his pleasure and no one asked either. Enez found other people to talk to as Enrique made his rounds at the party.

After a few minutes he ended up getting engaged in a conversation with the bride's father. He was a nice man. Enrique was rock hard at this point, having spent quite a long few hours impaled on a horse and the feeling suddenly coming over him again. He was engaged in a conversation about politics, as his hips began to move nearly involuntarily. Enrique tried to make his movements non visible to the man, as he thought it was crass as the man was very dignified and obviously well educated and it was clearly his daughter's day, not Enrique's. Enrique was trying to be as respectful as he could be while engaging in public bestiality. Still, Enrique couldn't shake the overwhelming feeling of the huge penis buried deeply in his ass.

The man didn't comment as Enrique moved his hips ever so slightly in his saddle. After another minute Enrique began to move them a little more. Several minutes later Enrique realized the saddle was actually creaking, but the man hadn't said a word about it. Enrique was embarrassed but no one seemed to care. Enrique was openly and obviously fucking himself on a horse cock while he rubbed his own naked body against the horse's stomach, getting himself off in the middle of this man's daughter's wedding reception.

The bride's father said, "Let me introduce you to some friends of mine." He grabbed a few men who were standing nearby as Enrique tried to calm himself. Enrique was flush, covered in a thin sheen of sweat and had several loads of his semen on his stomach and horse semen dripping from his anus but no one would expect otherwise in his condition. They introduced themselves and shook Enrique's hand even though it was bound by the wrist to the horse he was having sex with. The men were the bride's father's business partners in their trucking company. They talked about business and smoked cigars. Enrique couldn't help starting to rock back and forth as his erection grew to it's full size and length. After several minutes he began to rock harder and let his legs splay out further - as far as they could go since they were tied at the ankles to the stallion itself. The movements under the saddle were obvious to anyone who happened to look, yet no one said a word.

Enrique realized that no one was going to say anything. So while the men busied himself explaining to Enrique the intricacies of political motivation, Enrique's loins were being stroked from the inside by eight hard inches of horse penis. The bride's father's business partners decided to talk with the groom and excused themselves. Enrique was glad to be rid of all the men, he really needed release, and he needed it quickly. The bride's father continued talking about business as Enrique's lewd sexual act grew in tempo. Enrique's butt flexed and his toes curled as the sensation rose in the tip of his penis. After several minutes of delaying his orgasm as best he could, Enrique was finally sent over the edge and began to moan loud enough for several people to overhear as his balls began to erupt out of the taught head of his erection.

Enrique shut his eyes tightly as he hard shaft of his penis shook. He worked his pulsating penis against the horse's stomach. He climaxed intensely while getting as much friction against the underside of his crimson penis head as he could manage from his hobbled position. Enrique moaned

louder and lewdly fucked himself back and forth on the erect animal's penis. The sperm sprayed out over Enrique's stomach and the horse's stomach, mixing with his previous ejaculations. The horse sperm dribbled slightly out of his filled ass and dripped onto the ground. He was a mess. When he realized that the bride's father had stopped talking Enrique was suddenly sober and embarrassed by what had just happened. He stopped panting, and even as the final jets of semen spurted out of him he meekly said, "Excuse me, sir. I'm terribly sorry. This is a very hard time for me. I sincerely apologize for the crude interruption. What were you saying?"

The bride's father suddenly smiled and said, "You know, I hope my new son in law is half the man you are. Not many people have the respect and loyalty that you have for family. I like that." Enrique smiled back and thanked him. The man told Enrique he was welcome into their home whenever he wanted, and told him that he should continue his yearly tradition and come by his home each year to mourn his mother's death. Enrique thanked him for his generosity.

They continued talking about life and love and Enrique explained that his wife was at home and that she would have come but she was near giving birth. The two chatted for over an hour when the man said, "You should dance with my daughter on her wedding day." Enrique wasn't sure how that would work, but he wasn't going to say no now. The father went to find his daughter. She was a very pretty girl that reminded him a lot of his wife, Maria, only less pregnant and maybe a year or two younger, which was closer to Enrique's age. They walked to the make-shift dance floor that had been made out of the lawn and when the music started, the beautiful bride began to dance seductively but with some jest around Enrique.

She lead the horse around the dance area, forcing the thrusting back and forth to begin between Enrique's lubricated and horse cum filled ass. After a minute of watching the pretty bride dance around, and feeling the horse working back and forth, Enrique could no longer stave off another erection. It was a bizarre feeling to be naked under a horse in front of so many people that Enrique knew. All eyes were on him as he had sex with the horse while dancing with the pretty bride at the same time. It was too much for Enrique. His erection pushed hard against the horse's stomach. It was involuntary but it felt so good he couldn't stop himself.

The crowd was watching the dance intently as it was interesting watching her seduce the horse and Enrique under it at the same time. The horse too was getting aroused by the prancing and movements that the bride was leading him through. The two males were obviously very turned on as their erections grew to their full extent. Enrique was nervous that the horse might orgasm.

Before he could articulate that thought properly in his head the horse began to prance a little differently and began to haunch forward into Enrique. Enrique got a glimpse of the lovely bride's white panties as she twirled which made him moan and tense his stomach. I wished he could fuck her. The motions were violent and the thick horse penis filled him even more as it engorged and the head flared. The horse finally began to have it's second orgasm inside of Enrique. The bride's eyes grew wide as the horse inseminated Enrique. The feeling was wonderful, and Enrique's own orgasm began to well up inside of him, despite himself. The horse's sperm began to gush out of Enrique's ass.

Enrique's tensing began in his anus where the stallion was still ejaculating deep inside of him. His balls tightened and he thrust against the horse's cum soaked fur, spraying out even more horse sperm out of his anus. His legs strained and his balls ached to be released. Finally after a few very tense moments of thrusting back and forth and squeezing his abdomen he finally released the contents of his balls onto his stomach. Almost on cue the music stopped and the crowd erupted in applause. The pretty bride looked at the mess that Enrique was still in the midst of creating and blushed as the sperm from Enrique's balls continued to jet out of his penis and onto his naked body.

She had no idea exactly what effect she was having on the horse and Enrique.

The pretty bride smiled and curtsied to her adoring audience in her flowing white dress, as if it were a choreographed dance, and that was her finally. The applause increased and then she bowed, giving Enrique another glimpse of her panties as her summery gown lifted up. The bride smiled not knowing what to do. She turned around and touched the pool of sperm on Enrique's stomach and held it up in the air. The applause increased and sustained. Again the bride didn't know what to do so she turned around again and touched Enrique's ass where the horse sperm was with her other hand, showing the reception what she had accomplished. The crowd roared and she curtsied again, with horse and human sperm on each hand. She leaned down and gave Enrique a kiss on the cheek and thanked him for the dance as she wiped her fingers on Enrique's chest to clean them. The applause finally died down, as Enrique's embarrassment piqued.

Enez came up to Enrique and he said he was ready to go. After four ejaculations he was spent. On the way out the bride's father wrote down his address and handed it to Enez for Enrique. He told Enrique to write if he was interested in a job with his new trucking firm. "I need a man like you on the job. Someone who is loyal." Enrique's cum soaked body quivered in a mild sexual aftershock as he thanked the bride's Father for his hospitality. Enrique's penis bobbed up and down several times as he said his goodbyes. Enrique definitely was interested in the job, as it sounded like a lot more money than he was making as a ranch hand. Enrique fell back into the saddle and let Enez walk him home where his beautiful wife was waiting for him.

~~~~~

## **Chapter Five**

Enrique did end up working for the shipping company, and ended up making quite a bit more money and was able to afford a nicer home for Maria and his new baby girl, Aletta. The year flew by with all the changes in their lives. Many people in the office knew of his belly riding and knew that that was how he had met the owners of the company, so no one made fun of him or even mentioned it at all. Enrique worked hard and was very fair, but tough around the office. Mostly he was loyal to the owners as that was what they had wanted most of him.

It was nearly time for the anniversary of his family's tragedy. When Maria told Enrique that he should dust off the saddle soon he felt his penis move in his pants. He had long awaited the chance to get back into the saddle. Maybe it had been worth the wait. It was a few weeks away but he couldn't help himself. He couldn't wait another few weeks, now that everyone had become very accepting of his yearly event. But he had come up with a plan to let him ride a little more than just one day a year.

He went to his boss and explained that last year had been hard on him because he had not trained like normal belly riders train. He asked for a few weeks off to train. Unfortunately, that was not possible because he was needed at work. He had become very valuable for his knowledge and if nothing else he had to be there to make decisions. The owners had come to rely on him heavily. This decision weighed heavily on Enrique and it was clear.

His boss made him a deal, "Listen if you can promise to be here every day, I will let you belly ride here, on the shipping floor, for the next few weeks, for an hour or so at the end of the day so you can get your training in. I know how loyal you are to your family and I wouldn't ask you to give that up for them. I also know that you usually spend an hour of your day walking the floor. There's no reason you can't walk while practicing. I know belly riders can steer their horses, so if that's okay with you, then that will work for us."

Enrique wasn't sure he liked the idea of belly riding around his co-workers, who would probably lose a great deal of respect for him but he couldn't back out of it now. No, his perversion had driven him to accept this insane offer. So he smiled brightly and thanked his boss for his generosity. That night he discussed it with Maria who said she was very supportive. She was obviously amused that he had come up with the plan to ride for a few weeks out of the year, instead of one day. Enrique would ride the stallion to work bareback, and then use the saddle in the afternoons for an hour or so each day and then ride home under the horse. He would just need someone at work to help tie him to the horse and administer the papervine and Maria would untie him once he got home.

Enrique was surprised by how supportive Maria was about belly riding, but he shrugged it off. Enrique knew that the secretary would help him with these tasks while he was at work, so it was settled. The next day Enrique rode on the horse's back to work, with the belly riding saddle swinging underneath. Enrique let the horse walk in the ring that the shipping company had for people who rode their horse to work. It was a rural area and many people still used horses as their primary mode of transportation.

The entire day Enrique couldn't stop thinking about the horse and what he was going to be doing later. He sheepishly went to the secretary, Catalin, and asked her if she wouldn't mind strapping him in and administering a shot, and he explained about his mother and sister. Catalin happily agreed. She knew a lot about horses, as she had grown up in a poor family who took care of them. Around 2PM Enrique could no longer take it. Even though he had agreed only to belly ride for an hour or so, he didn't see the harm in making it three, plus the walk home. Four hours seemed to be about right. So he went to talk to Catalin who happily agreed to follow him down to the horse ring where Enrique had left his stallion. After a few minutes of getting undressed in front of Catalin and whomever may have been walking by the ring, which made him blush, he managed to get himself into the saddle. He got the lube and applied it to himself, opening up his anus as best he could to put in a large quantity of the lubricant.

He asked if Catalin could help with the horse, and she tentatively agreed. She massaged the horse penis cautiously and after a few minutes got it very turned on. She massaged lubricant over the large horse head with a certain amount of caring that Enrique hadn't seen in Enez. But after that she put the horse head to the opening of Enrique's ass and began to push. After several tense minutes, Enrique managed to force the giant over sized cock into his body as it throbbed and shook him. Catalin administered the shot and stood back. Enrique smiled, "Forgot something?" Catalin noticed all four of Enrique's limbs were still free as Enrique swung freely in his sling. Catalin blushed slightly and proceeded to tie Enrique up so he was firmly bound to the horse's erection and body.

Enrique's penis began to rise as Catalin looked him over. She realized she was staring at him and shook it off by asking if she should lead him onto the floor with the rest of the workers. Enrique shook his head, "No, they have to know that I am independent. Thank you though." Catalin asked what she should do with his clothes. Enrique told her to pack them in a small saddle bag that was attached to the belly rider saddle. She diligently did as she was told. "Now go on ahead, I'll be right behind you." Catalin smiled and turned quickly to return to the floor of the shipping company.

Enrique hadn't belly ridden in a year so it took him a few moments to remember how to steer using only his legs and finger tips. After some false starts he finally got the horse to walk onto the floor. The men on the floor stopped working to look at him. Enrique noticed this and barked orders for people to get back to work. They did as they were told, but he could see them sneaking glances. He was okay with that, as long as they still worked.

He began to do his rounds around the shop floor. He had to stop by the postal department, which

handled all the shipping. It was across the large warehouse. Each stride moved his sensitive penis up and down the horse's coarse belly, turning him on with each prolonged step. He was driven by the powerful horse penis in his ass across the warehouse, while everyone looked and whispered. He reminded people to work as he walked by, and they did so, fearing him.

Being completely naked and so ultimately compromised with a huge horse penis in his ass for all of his co-workers to see really turned Enrique on. His penis began to throb as he reached the postal department. He called for the department manager and her second in command to meet him, since he couldn't move the horse through the doorway into their set of offices. They came out and met with him. They had to give him a status update. Enrique only half listened as they droned on. He began to rock back and forth, as silently as he could, not wanting to lose his erection or to alert his co-workers to his intense pleasure. It began to feel really nice. The conversation turned out to be quite complicated. Enrique answered their questions and made decisions but he was really only half listening as he began to rock a little harder. Both of Enrique's co-workers stopped talking when they heard the squeaking of the saddle.

Enrique was embarrassed but he was in charge so he demanded that they continue, as he continued to rock. They did as they were told. Enrique continued to feel better and better. Pre-cum leaked from his penis, which was invisible to his co-workers from where they stood. They may have not been able to see his erection but they knew very well what he was doing. Enrique's tempo increased as he finally felt his orgasm approaching. He didn't miss a beat. They continued their conversation as if it was completely normal to see their boss fucking his ass on a huge erect horse's penis while rubbing his cock against its belly in the middle of the busy company floor-room. Enrique's balls began to tense and with a few more long thrusts downward he grunted and began to squirt out hot semen which matted the hair of the horse and dribbled down onto Enrique. He moaned as his body orgasmed lewdly in front of his co-workers.

They stopped talking to look at Enrique as the sperm began to drip down his side. Enrique sighed heavily and thanked them for their time. He had several more people to talk to that afternoon, including a performance review for one of his employees. The manager and her employee thanked Enrique, and he left to go on his rounds. Enrique walked around meeting with different people, while no one commented on his current exhibition. Finally it was time for his performance review of one of his employees. He went to find Margarit who had worked at the company for a few years. She was a good employee and he really had nothing negative to say about her performance. Generally Enrique found performance reviews to be boring but today would be different.

Margarit saw her boss approaching, but didn't recognize him in his state. She hadn't seen him come in, as the floor was huge. She was shocked to see his face under the horse. "Enrique?!" "Yes, Margarit, it's me." "I had always heard about your belly riding, but I thought it was only once." "No, I do this every year to commemorate the deaths in my family. My family has asked me to continue doing this every year. The second anniversary of their death is approaching in a few weeks and I wanted to get some practicing in, so I will be doing this several hours each day for the next few weeks. I hope that's not a problem." Margarit laughed, "Oh heavens no, I think what you are doing is admirable and brave. Most sons and brothers would never do that for their family. You must love them a great deal."

Enrique began walking with Margarit as they talked, "Yes, although it is quite painful to belly ride as a man, it was something my family asked me to do on their behalf. It's a burden I carry." He said this even as the huge horse penis fucked back and forth in his tender ass, milking his prostate and making his penis throb. Likewise his ass pulsed and in turn milked the stallion's erection. Enrique used his entire body to milk the huge horse's penis, as they walked and talked about their families the horse became overly aroused and began to shake and whinny. Enrique told Margarit to stand

back a few feet as the horse was getting excited. She did as she was told, which gave her a much better view of her boss's genitals and the perverse mating between the animal and her boss's anus.

The horse began to prance and draw its haunches forward, thrusting deeply and roughly into Enrique's tender insides. Finally after a few more hard thrusts, Enrique moaned as the horse ejected the contents of its huge balls into Enrique's body, filling him up and overflowing. Spurt after spurt filled Enrique and jetted out onto the floor. Enrique noticed at this point that Margarit was not talking. Enrique told her it was okay. Margarit wasn't aware that she was staring and reached in her purse for a handkerchief to wipe up the ground. Enrique wasn't sure what she was doing at first but it was too late to stop her as she sopped up the horse sperm from the ground. Enrique told her to stop and that the janitors would clean up later.

Margarit said, "Nonsense, no reason to create a mess and not clean it up when I have a handkerchief right here." So she diligently sopped up as much horse sperm as she could and wiped her fingers off from where the horse sperm had been. She offered to clean up the sperm from Enrique's stomach but he thanked her and declined. It was part of his burden. She nodded and put her sperm soaked handkerchief back in her purse. Enrique would have to see if later she would end up using the same handkerchief again.

Enrique's erection was already beginning to stir even though he had had an orgasm only a half hour before. It was painful it was so big. He told Margarit to sit down so they could discuss her performance. She pulled up a chair in the corner and they talked, while Enrique began to hump his naked body against the horse. Spatters of horse sperm leaked out of his ass as he pushed downward. He saw Margarit's eyes dance down to where the sperm had dripped but he told her to leave it be, while they talked.

He humped more vigorously, still trying to maintain his serious conversation about her performance. As every agonizing moment passed his penis was more engorged and more filled with tension. His body strained. His chest flushed. His toes began to curl as he rubbed his tender cock against the wet spot his sperm had left on the horse's belly. The huge penis in his ass pained him but drove his lust at the same time. The sheer discomfort and pleasure of being watched while he fucked a horse drove his lust further. The shaft of his penis thickened further and the head turned a deep shade of shiny red as it engorged with blood.

Enrique listened to Margarit tell him about her plan to improve even more over the upcoming year as he let his legs fall further apart and began to fuck back and forth more openly. Margarit smiled at this but said nothing as she continued. Enrique was encouraged and began to fuck harder and more lewdly. He even began to moan slightly. People would walk by and stare at him but no one stopped, even though he was clearly and openly having very vigorous sex with his stallion.

After a few more drawn out moments, Enrique caught Margarit licking her lips out of the corner of his eye and then he exploded. Wave after wave of intense orgasm erupted from him in ropes of white hot sticky cum. It just kept coming as his moans increased. People could hear him all over the shipping floor as his orgasm overtook him. Finally the orgasm subsided as it began to drip down his sides. His penis was red and tired from his orgasms, but he was deeply satisfied. Margarit smiled and asked him if he wanted her to clean up after him. He thanked her but declined and told her that she was doing a great job as she left. As a side thought, Enrique smiled as one last drop of sperm dribbled out of his receding penis thinking he would have to organize all of his reviews around this time of the year. This had really made his meeting far more enjoyable.

After walking the floor for another half hour, Enrique had one more meeting left for the day, with his own boss. His boss wanted to meet with him about some upgrades to some of the equipment they

use. Enrique was tired and spent, but he knew he had to do it. His boss came up to him, "Hello, Enrique, how are you feeling?" "I feel tired, but good, thank you." "How is your practicing coming along?" "Very well sir, it's just like riding a bicycle." his boss laughed, "More like riding a horse, I'd say." Enrique laughed which made his penis giggle slightly, turning him on, ever so slightly. He hadn't wanted to orgasm again, but he was slightly aroused.

His boss sat down next to Enrique, near his right foot, so he could talk to him. Enrique knew that his cum soaked penis, balls and horse penis filled butt were all on display for his boss. In a lot of ways, Enrique had nothing to hide from his boss. Enrique was sure there was still a healthy dose of horse sperm stuck to and leaking out of his spread ass, but there was nothing he could do about it at this point. He had nothing to hide, if he ever had since that day nearly one year before. His boss started talking about boring upgrades to the equipment. Enrique noticed his penis was beginning to grow. As the tip of the underside of his penis gently touched the horse's belly, he winced. That was the beginning of the end, and he knew it.

Enrique began to gently rotate his butt in the saddle. This motion was incredibly obvious to his boss, especially from where he sat. It was clear Enrique was grinding his ass down and into the engorged horse penis that was held firmly inside Enrique's rear. It was most clear as his boss watched an inch or two of the thick horse penis escape from Enrique's lubricated butt for a moment and then plunge back into him as Enrique's hips returned. Enrique continued to answer questions almost absently as he rocked in his saddle. His penis began to rub against the horse's fur turning him on even more. His rocking increased, and his hips began to buck a little. His boss said nothing. Enrique began to rock harder, and thrust his hips up to get more contact with his penis against the horse. His boss continued to ignore Enrique's sexual act as Enrique's butt flexed and milked the horse penis as it in turn milked his prostate gland.

After several tense minutes Enrique began to moan. Still his boss said nothing but continued pouring over boring facts and figures. Enrique's body started to tense. The horse too began to get horny from all the attention his penis was getting from Enrique's tortured body. Suddenly the two males were fucking each other. Each as hard as they could. Enrique's boss stopped talking and stared at Enrique but Enrique was lost - awash with pleasure, and there was nothing he could do about it. That was when the horse began to ejaculate into Enrique's butt, filling Enrique's sweaty body with milky semen until it began to spill out the sides. More spilled out this time than the time before because he was already filled with the previous load the horse had left in him.

Enrique too began to moan louder as his orgasm approached, and as he felt the hot horse cum dribbling out of his ass and spattering on the floor beneath him. Enrique closed his eyes and tensed his legs and butt and stomach, using his entire body to milk every last drop of semen from his mate. They were deeply embraced as Enrique finally let his pent up testicles go to ejaculate his own sperm all over himself and his stallion. Enrique continued to hump as every last drop of semen in his body flooded out of his erection. It dribbled over his sides and onto the floor, as the horse semen spattered from his ass and on the floor by his boss' foot. Enrique finally satiated and relaxed, looking back at his boss through glazed eyes who was still perfectly quiet. A number of people had stopped to watch, hearing Enrique's moans, the creaking saddle, and the wild motions his hips had been making.

Finally his boss said something, "I knew I hired the right man for this job. Your loyalty to your family and this company is unparalleled as witnessed by your convictions. I would never do what you're doing, but I have to respect a man who does what he knows is right. And don't worry about the mess, I'll get someone to clean up later. Now, let's get back to these numbers." Enrique nodded in disbelief. He was given complete access to belly ride once a year in front of anyone he liked for days on end. Maybe he could even get it up to a month next year. As he rode home later that day, still

pierced by his horse's sex, he thought that life could not have been better, and although he could only ride once a year, he really was a full fledged belly rider. Maria met him at home, only minutes after another hard ejaculation. He was tired, and spent, after four hours with a horse buried in him. But he could not have been happier. Maria hugged him and welcomed him home.

Enrique diligently belly rode on every anniversary of his mother and sister's death from that year forward. He also began riding every day for about a month before the date to "practice" for which his boss did not give him time off to pursue. Margarit continued to use her handkerchief that she had wiped up the horse sperm, which always turned Enrique on to see. Enrique shouted orders and gave performance reviews while impaled on a horny horse's penis as he and the horse ejaculated all over the office despite the hustle and bustle. After years he began to do it for two months at a time, a month before, and a month afterwards to commemorate. Once he explained it, no one said a word in protest. Through it all, it was only Maria and Enez that knew that he loved the feeling of horse flesh, as he never admitted it to a soul.

**The End**