

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Mike didn't remember that tomorrow was his 21st birthday until he got into bed. Between a full course load and two part time jobs, he was burned out and just wanted to sleep.

Mike crawled onto his mattress on the floor in the crappy ground floor bachelor room he rented near the campus. It was actually a converted carport with a ceiling that was about ten feet high. Mike came and went through a patio door that opened into the back yard.

There was a full moon that night and the thin curtains on the door and windows didn't keep out the light, which made it hard to get to sleep.

It was hot. Mike lay naked atop the sheets. He stroked his huge eleven inch erection which jutted up forty-five degrees from his crotch where his equally impressive balls nestled in his scrotum.

Mike's friends, envious of his equipment, called him 'Horse'. Little do they know, Mike thought, I'd rather use it on a horse than a human. Though I like studs, not mares. Alright, I'm a gay horsefucker. Mike hid his preference for horseflesh carefully, knowing very well that the laws were damned harsh for anyone caught having sex with an animal.

One of Mike's jobs was weekend barn hand at a stable on the edge of town, cleaning stalls and caring for the horses boarded there. A superb rider, Mike also got paid to exercise some of the boarder's horses. Mike liked nothing better than the feel of 1400 pounds of muscle between his legs.

There were no stallions at Summerland Stables though, which was just as well. Mike wasn't sure he would be able to resist the temptation. Mike longed to fuck and suck a stallion.

Mike drifted to sleep, stroking his cock and dreaming of stallions.

Just after midnight, Mike thought he felt the breath of a horse blowing gently on his face. The warm, hay-scented breath roused Mike. He inhaled deeply; Mike's nostrils filled with the strong odor of horse. Eyes closed, Mike smiled and brought his hand to his cheek. He touched a warm, velvet nose. Mike's eyes flew open and he looked at the muzzle of a horse which was gently sniffing him.

Mike came fully awake. He lay unmoving and stared at the powerful animal which towered over him. The horse's forelegs were astride Mike's waist; it stood over Mike with all four feet on the bedding. Mike's first thought was that he was glad the mattress was on the floor because the weight of the animal would have broken any bed.

Mike reached up and stroked the horse's muzzle. The horse responded by rubbing his cheek on Mike's palm. At least it seems friendly. Mike thought. Am I dreaming? How could a horse be in my room? He glanced at the patio door, which was wide open. The curtain fluttered in the breeze.

Mike checked his senses. He could certainly smell the horse, which had the strongest horse scent Mike had ever smelled. Mike loved that smell. Mike became aware that his cock was throbbing painfully. He could feel the soft coat and the warmth of the horse under his hands. In the dim light, Mike could see the outline of the horse's body above him. He could hear the breathing of the horse as it sniffed him. The mattress beneath Mike sagged beneath the weight where the horse's hooves rested.

Mike studied the beast while he petted it. It was hard to tell while lying under the beast, but Mike had the impression that the horse was big, maybe seventeen hands. In the dim light, Mike could see the horse was dark, possibly black. I hope it's black. That's my favorite color of horse. There was a

white star in the middle of the horse's broad forehead. Mike traced the perfect symmetry of the star with his forefinger.

The horse raised its head to lip Mike's hand. As it did so, Mike glanced between the forelegs at the horse's belly and crotch. It was too dark for Mike to tell the sex.

Mike looked back at the horse's head and stroked its cheeks once more.

The horse snorted, spraying Mike with horse snot. It raised its head and walked forward. Now its forelegs were above Mike's head and its hind legs were astride his thighs.

Mike lay under the horse for a moment, staring up at the huge dark form looming over him. Carefully, Mike sat up. His face bumped into a thick and heavy horsecock. Cautiously, Mike wrapped his hands around the massive cock, which was dropping and thickening quickly. It seemed too huge to be a gelding's cock. Mike kissed the cock and stroked it. The horse rumbled deep in its chest, evidently enjoying Mike's caress. Mike licked the thick tool with long strokes of his tongue. The horse rumbled louder. It wanted more.

Mike had to be sure. As he licked the thick cock rubbing against his face, Mike slowly ran his hand up the huge member. He reached the fleshy sheath and slid his hand into the dark crotch. As his hand touched the giant scrotum, the stallion bellowed a loud neigh, startling Mike. Hope that didn't wake the Johnsons. Mike thought. Having a stallion in my room is probably grounds for eviction. Mike laughed to himself. At this point, he didn't care. Mike inhaled deeply, enjoying the potent scent of the horse.

There were no noises from the rest of the house, however, and Mike fondled the stallion's balls. Each testicle filled the palm of his hand. He twisted around and pushed his face between the powerful thighs. Mike kissed and licked the grapefruit-sized balls. The stud bellowed again. The horse humped his hips, rubbing his scrotum against Mike's face. You like that, big guy? Mike thought. Mike pushed his face hard against the scrotum, mouthing and sucking the stud's balls. It humped against Mike's face once more. The horse rumbled continuously now while his massive cock kept sliding out of its sheath, sliding down Mike's chest.

Mike turned his attention to the stud's tool. He licked the stallion's cock which now hung down to touch Mike's own cockhead. Mike flexed his hips to rub his cock against the horse's. Mike stroked his own cock with one hand while he caressed the stallion's cock with his other. He rubbed the gigantic tool on his face and chest. Mike turned again so he faced the sheath where the horsecock was still sliding out.

The stud's cock thickened and hardened. It rose against Mike's chest until it rested on Mike's shoulder and rubbed against his cheek, pointing rigidly forward. It took two hands for Mike to encircle the mighty shaft.

Mike leaned back and licked the underside of the massive horsecock with long strokes of his tongue. The stallion bellowed again as its cock snapped rigidly against its barrel.

Mike moved towards the tip of the stud's member, stroking it with both hands and his tongue. He reached the glans, which had swollen to twice the size of the shaft.

Mike pointed the pisshole at his face. The stud's heavy scrotum, at the other end of the horsecock, was now far out of reach.

Mike covered the pisshole and probed with his tongue. The stallion bellowed a fourth time. Mike

sucked on the end and swallowed the pre-cum which now flowed from the horsecock. Mike savored the taste of the fluid, lapping it up and pushing his tongue into the widening pisshole. The horse pumped his hips, driving the cockhead against Mike's face.

Mike moved with the stallion's thrust, keeping his mouth over the end of the cock. The flaring glans covered most of Mike's face. The horse grunted and humped again, as though trying to drive his cock into Mike's mouth. As the stud humped a third time, harder than ever, Mike wished he could take the giant tool down his throat.

You could if you tried. Came the unbidden thought. Ridiculous! Mike answered the thought as the stallion shoved forward again.

The stud humped again and again. The thrusts were faster now, more urgent. The horse was nearing orgasm. The stallion was grunting continuously as rammed its cockhead against Mike's face.

The stud came. A huge wad of horsecum filled Mike's mouth. Mike gulped it down and the horse filled his mouth again. A third load pushed the second down Mike's throat and a fourth followed that.

Mike held the horsecock to his lips while the stallion filled him with its sweet, salty jism. The stallion kept cuming.

Mike was cuming as well

Mike pulled back to take a breath. A massive gout of white jism covered his face. Mike smiled. As the stud kept shooting jism, Mike let it hose his face and chest for a moment, coating himself with horsecum.

Mike covered the hole with his mouth once more and enjoyed the feel of the stud firing its jism down Mike's throat.

The stallion's orgasm slowed, the wads of horsecum less massive. Mike pulled back once more and watched the last few spurts shoot out to splash against his chest.

As the stud's cock began to soften, Mike sucked on the end once more, swallowing the last of the horsecum as it drained.

The horse blew a huge breath as it withdrew its cock into its sheath. Mike followed the retreating cock, licking the tip until his nose was in the stallion's sheath.

Mike sighed and pulled back. "Thank you, Milord." He said to the massive barrel which still loomed above him.

As Mike stroked the stallion's thigh, he realize he had cum himself while he sucked the horse. His own jism was lost in the flood from the horse, although cum still leaked from Mike's softening cock.

The stud moved away and turned. It sniffed at Mike's face and its own jism which coated the young man. Mike stroked the nose and thanked the horse once more.

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Mike became aware that the horsecum has run down his chest and was pooling on the floor. He had moved off the mattress while he sucked the stud's cock. Mike pulled a sheet from the bed and wiped the horsecum from his face and chest, then threw the sheet in the cooling puddle on the floor.

The stallion had moved to stand on the mattress once more. Mike crawled under the horse and licked the jism that he had smeared on the stud's belly and sheath as he had sucked on the withdrawing cock. Satisfied that he had cleaned up, Mike twisted around once more and licked the stallion's balls, which were now beaded with the horse's sweat.

The horse bellowed once more, a long neigh that seemed triumphant to Mike's ears.

The stallion began to bend its legs, preparing to lie down. Mike scrambled out from underneath and got to his feet. In his dreams, he had imagined a stallion lying on top of his chest with Mike's face pressed into its scrotum. Mike wished he dared, but the full weight of a huge stud would probably crush him.

You could take it if you dared. Came another unbidden thought. Mike smiled to himself and shook his head, dismissing the idea.

The stallion lay down on Mike's mattress. It raised its elegant head and looked at Mike. Mike walked over to the horse and sat down by its head. He stroked the stallion's neck, enjoying the feel of the warm smooth hide over powerful muscles. The stud sniffed Mike, poking its nose in Mike's crotch, where Mike's cock was rousing once more.

The stud's head was very large, but in good proportion to the muscular body. Mike kissed and petted the horse for several minutes while his cock became rigid once more.

The stallion sniffed Mike's cock, whuffling at the scent. The warm breath of the horse flowed over Mike's erection and balls. The horse's long tongue shot out and curled around Mike's ball sack, licking Mike from his crotch to the tip of his cock.

Mike wrapped his arms around the powerful neck and hugged himself to the horse, stroking the horse's coat while he kissed the horse repeatedly. Mike enjoyed the sensation as his hard cock rubbed against the stud's body.

The horse nuzzled Mike for a moment while Mike petted and stroked its neck and chest. With a toss of its head, the horse shoved Mike backward along its body. Mike sprawled against the mighty barrel of the horse. He looked back at the stallion's head. The stallion gave a whicker - Mike wondered if the horse was laughing at him - and tossed its head towards its rump.

Mike laughed. "You want me to fuck your ass?" He asked.

Mike moved towards the stallion's butt, kissing and petting the massive barrel of the horse as he went. Mike ran his hands over the strong muscles under the glossy smooth hide. When he reached the back legs, Mike lowered his head, trying to peek between the mighty thighs.

The horse rolled on its side and lifted its right leg. Mike pushed his face deep into the stallion's crotch, burying his nose in the scrotum. Mike breathed deeply, inhaling the intoxicating crotch musk. The horse lowered its leg, imprisoning Mike's head between its thighs. Mike lay against the horse, belly to belly. His hands stroked the stud's flank and sides. Mike's aching cock was pressed against the stallion.

As Mike licked and sucked the stallion's balls, it bellowed again, shaking Mike's entire body. Mike licked and sucked harder, working to please his lover.

The stallion lifted his leg once more and Mike felt a sharp nip on his butt cheek. The stallion had bent his head around to give Mike a small bite.

Mike looked back at the beautiful head. The stallion stared at him, its ears pricked forward. It tossed its head once more. "You want me to get on with it, do you?" Mike asked. The horse tossed its head again.

As Mike moved around to the horse's ass, it rolled up, bringing its legs under its body.

Mike knelt behind the stallion. He embraced its rump and kissed the butt cheeks. The horse lifted its tail, baring its asshole to Mike. Mike fingered the huge pucker, then licked it. The stallion bellowed approval, pouting its asshole against Mike's lips.

Mike nuzzled the horse's anus, pushing his nose into the center. The asshole opened and the stud farted softly in Mike's face. Mike sniffed the horsefart, enjoying the smell.

Reaching down as far as he could, Mike began licking up the horse's ass crack while hugging the huge buttocks of the stallion. Mike worked his way up towards the asshole, licking the stallion with long strokes of his tongue. The horse rumbled its enjoyment.

Mike reached the asshole and began rimming the horse. As the horse pouted its asshole once more, Mike pushed his tongue hard into the center. The asshole opened again and Mike thrust his tongue inside, tasting the stallion's shit.

The horse opened its asshole wider and Mike pushed his face deeper into the hot flesh.

After a few minutes, the stallion flexed its buttock muscles. Mike, his cock now bubbling pre-cum, knelt behind the horse.

Aiming his cockhead at the center of the stud's asshole, Mike pushed against the tight pucker.

The horse squeezed his asshole tight. Mike pushed harder. There was a sudden give and Mike penetrated the stallion's ass. Slowly, Mike forced the whole length of his cock into the horse. As Mike's balls touched the anus, the horse squeezed his ass tight around Mike's cock. The horse neighed again.

Mike gasped and lay over the stallion's rump. He stroked and kissed the horse's rear. Slowly, Mike withdrew half his cock from the horse, then pushed in once more. The stallion squeezed Mike's cock again.

Mike humped the horse slowly, pushing in and out with even strokes. Gradually, his rhythm built. Mike humped harder and faster, working his cock in the tight asshole.

With a final thrust, Mike came. He fired his load into the stud's asshole in a long ecstatic orgasm while he lay over the massive rump, kissing and petting while his cock released its jism in the stud's rectum.

Mike's orgasm finished. He lay atop the stallion's ass for several minutes while his cock softened inside the horse's ass. He stroked and petted the horse as he lay there.

The horse drew its feet under its body and prepared to rise. Mike slid off the horse's backside and sat behind it as it stood. The horse shook itself and swished its tail. Mike looked between the stud's back legs, but could not see the stallion's balls in the inky darkness of its crotch.

Mike stood up. The horse turned towards him and rubbed his head against Mike's shoulder. Mike scratched the stallion's crest; it leaned into the scratching.

"Itchy, are you boy? Let's see what I can do about that." Mike walked over to the trunk where he kept his barn clothes and riding tack. He pulled out a grooming mitt and a brush.

The stallion rumbled when he saw the grooming tools and presented his shoulder to Mike.

Mike groomed the horse carefully from nose to tail. The stud reveled in the attention, leaning into the mitt and brush as Mike cleaned every inch of its coat. Mike finished by rubbing a cloth - actually one of Mike's own shirts - over the stallion's entire body to get every bit of dust.

Mike stood back to admire the horse. Even in the dim light that filtered into the room, the coat gleamed. Standing beside it, Mike confirmed his own estimate of the size of the horse, just over seventeen hands. All of the muscles were hard and strong. Its conformation was perfect from the elegant head and high crest to the strong muscles in the back and the powerful rump. The legs were long and clean with good bone and joints.

And the mighty cock hung down two feet from the sheath.

Oops. Mike grabbed a pail and filled it with warm water. He gently sponged the horse's cock and sheath, giving the former frequent kisses while he did so. Mike sponged the nose, eyes and under the tail clean as well. He kissed the stallion's asshole lightly when he finished.

Amazingly, the stallion had stood quietly throughout the entire grooming, aside from grunts of pleasure while Mike brushed a favorite spot.

Mike walked over to the stallion's head and looked at it. "What am I going to do with you?" He said as he petted the horse. The horse didn't even have a halter. How could Mike get it out of his room?

Mike scratched his head. The action made him aware of the sweat and jism that had dried on his skin and hair. Mike also noticed that he was getting an erection again. A cold shower would help all three.

Leaving the horse standing in the middle of the room, Mike ducked into his bathroom. Mike turned on the water as cold as he could take and jumped in. Mike rinsed himself quickly, just taking the dried sweat and jism from his skin. Mike stepped out after thirty seconds. As he toweled himself quickly, Mike hoped the stallion had left on its own.

Mike came out of the bathroom and flicked on the light. The stallion was still there. It was sniffing at a huge pile of horseshit it had dumped on Mike's pillow. As Mike sighed and rolled his eyes, the stallion cocked himself and pissed on the same spot. A vast flood of horsepiss soaked Mike's bed and sheets.

Mike couldn't get mad, not after the sex that he had enjoyed. Mike just stood and watched the horse empty his bladder on Mike's bed.

The horse finished pissing. It straightened and walked over to Mike, who kissed it on the nose. Mike touched the star on its forehead once more. "You know, despite the mess you've just made, I think you are the best birthday present I have ever had. If I can keep you, I think I will call you Wish."

The stud turned again, bumping Mike, who staggered back against the wall. Mike caught himself. As he straightened, he found himself staring at the stallion's asshole. The stud had positioned itself with its ass in Mike's face and raised its tail.

Mike hugged the rump and kissed the asshole firmly. The stallion backed up, pinning Mike against

the wall. Mike tried to push the horse away, but it wouldn't move. It shoved its asshole against Mike's face. Mike kissed it once more in a long, lingering kiss he hoped would placate the beast.

No luck. The horse pushed back harder. Mike kissed the asshole again while futilely trying to push the horse away.

Mike grew desperate. "Okay, Wish. I am yours. I belong to you. Mike belongs to Wish!" He kissed the horse's asshole once more.

Wish stepped away and turned sideways. Mike wrapped his arms around the stallion's neck and kissed it again. "Okay, boss, what do you want now?"

The horse tossed his head towards his back.

"Okay, boss, if that's what you want." Mike vaulted onto the horse's muscular back. Mike's cock was erect once more and rubbed softly on Wish's shoulder.

The horse walked forward and out the door. Mike laid low over Wish's back enjoying the feel of the powerful muscles playing under his body and massaging his erection.

The curtain slid over Mike's back as the two went out into the moonlight.

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Despite the extra height of the patio door, Mike and Wish barely squeezed under it. Mike lay as flat as he could, nose buried in Wish's mane as the back of his head brushed the lintel.

Mike inhaled a deep breath, savoring the powerful scent of the horse beneath him. Mike stroked the neck where the muscles curved in a taut arc under the smooth coat. The muscles of the stallion's back and chest rolled smoothly between Mike's thighs.

As the curtain slid off Mike's back he looked up. There was nothing around but trees. The yard, the fence, the neighborhood, everything was gone. He looked behind him. The house was gone, too.

Moonlight shone through the trees ahead of them and Mike thought he could hear the sound of waves on a beach. The air was fresh and pleasantly warm on his skin. Above them, the stars shone brightly, undimmed by city lights.

Wish's hooves thumped softly on the turf as the horse walked through knee-high grass. Mike felt lost and bewildered. He stroked the stallion's shoulder, getting reassurance from the strong warm flesh. Mike turned his head in all directions, looking for something familiar.

"Toto, I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore." He said. Was this a dream?

The stallion snorted and bent its head around to nip sharply at Mike's foot.

"Ow!" Mike said. He raised his hand to slap the horse. Biting was not acceptable.

Before he could complete the slap, Wish moved into a trot. Mike was forced to balance himself quickly and the moment was lost.

The horse's trot was intoxicating. The hindquarters drove the stallion forward in long, ground-covering strides. Wish's trot was huge and swinging; it was by far the most powerful trot Mike had ever sat. The feeling of Wish's motion coming up through his back and rocking Mike's body was

incredibly erotic. The rolling muscles of the stallion's back massaged Mike's thighs and buttocks. The silky coat caressed Mike's skin. Mike's cock bounced on the stallion's withers with each step.

Wish carried Mike along a path through the trees. The scent of pine mingled with the smell of ocean air. A minute later, they emerged onto a moonlit beach with waves crashing onto the sand.

Mike's apartment was 700 miles from the nearest salt water. Mike had only time to think "How the hell did we get to the ocean?"

Wish didn't give Mike any more time to think about it. The big black stud swung into a canter. At the water's edge, the horse turned and galloped along the firm sand just above the wave line.

The two raced along the beach in the fastest gallop Mike had ever ridden. The horse's power was incredible. Wish's driving muscles sent them flying forward. Mike leaned into the wind and the stallion's mane whipped his chest.

Mike did not grip the stud's mane. Wish's stride was so even that Mike balanced effortlessly. Only his legs wrapped around the massive barrel to hold him on the stallion's back.

With every stride, Mike's cock rubbed gently on Wish's shoulder and the back muscles massaged his balls. This was foreplay on overdrive. Mike leaned forward and kissed the stallion's neck. Mike stuck out his tongue and licked the light sweat that was forming on the muscular neck. Mike savored the taste. He breathed deeply; the stallion was getting warmer and its scent more potent. "I love you, Wish. I'll go where you want and do what you ask. Take me, love me and use me."

Wish neighed. The bellow was triumphant. As if celebrating his conquest, the stallion surged into an even faster gallop.

The ride went on. The white sand flew beneath them. The warm wind of their passage was filled with the fresh salty smell of the ocean. The bright moonlight gleamed on the Wish's coat, flashing as the great body flowed under Mike.

After an hour - an age? an eternity? - Wish turned inland and pounded onto the turf. The stallion charged up a knoll that jutted out into the ocean. The horse's pace never slackened as it thundered up the slope.

At the top, Wish slowed to a walk. The change of pace was smoother than any other horse's that Mike had ever ridden. The stallion strode to the edge of the cliff that dropped off to the ocean below.

Wish reared to his full height. His forelegs pawed the air as if trying to strike the moon. Mike gripped the horse with his arms and legs. The stallion neighed once more.

"I love you, too." Mike cried out as he embraced the mighty body. In his heart, he gave himself to the horse.

The stallion held the vertical pose for a long moment as Mike nuzzled its neck and mane. He kissed the stud repeatedly.

At last, Mike loosened his grip. He slid down the brawny back and over the strapping rump. Mike landed on his feet in the soft grass facing Wish's buttocks. For a moment, he looked up at the giant frame of the horse towering above him.

Wish lifted his tail to one side. Obediently, Mike plunged his face between the sweaty buttocks. Wrapping his arms around the stallion's rump, Mike kissed the stallion's asshole. The horse

bellowed once more as Mike pleased it with his lips and tongue. The stallion bent his legs slightly, pressing his asshole against Mike's face. Mike pushed his tongue into the anus, submitting to the stud's demands.

The stallion dropped to all fours, spreading its legs slightly. He pushed back against Mike's chest.

Mike began licking downward from Wish's asshole, lapping up the lather that had formed during their long gallop.

The stallion whickered with pleasure as Mike's tongue cleaned him. The stud's tail flowed over Mike's head and back as Mike dropped lower and lower, lapping up the sweat and lather. As Mike's knees touched the ground, the stallion backed slightly, putting Mike between his hind legs and pressing his crotch against Mike's face.

The hot sweaty scent of the horse's crotch was intoxicating and arousing; he thrilled at the great muscles embracing his head. Mike pushed back, plunging his face between the powerful thighs and licking as deeply into Wish's crotch as he could, thrusting his tongue against the stallion's skin as forcefully as he could. The stallion bellowed, shaking Mike's body.

The stud backed further. Now Mike's lips and nose were pressed against Wish's scrotum. Mike opened his mouth and sucked on the huge balls, licking the sweat and foam there. Mike raised his arms and embraced the horse's thighs, pulling himself tight to Wish's body. There was no place Mike would rather be: He longed to be strapped tight beneath this horse with his face forced against the heavy ball sack.

Wish swung from side to side, grinding Mike's face. Mike pushed back, begging with his lips and tongue that the stallion would use him. As if in answer, the thick cock was dropping once more, sliding down Mike's chest.

Without taking his lips from the stallion's balls, Mike began to stroke Wish's heavy tool. The horse rumbled with pleasure. Mike opened his mouth and sucked Wish's balls. The stallion bellowed again.

The horse snorted, blowing a powerful gust of air before inhaling deeply. Mike felt tension growing in the great body of the horse. Its cock stopped dropping and withdrew into its sheath.

Desperately, Mike licked and sucked harder on the stallion's scrotum. "Please, show me that you own me." He pleaded to the stallion.

The stallion reared, pawing the air. Mike lost his grip on the horse's thighs and he fell to the ground face up, his head between the stud's back feet.

Mike stared up at the great shape that towered over him. Wish's balls shone in the moonlight. Even though the stud could crush him in a moment, Mike felt no fear. Instead, he worshiped the magnificent beast that had him at its mercy. "I love you, Wish."

With a careful grace, the stallion dropped slowly to all fours. Its forefeet landed to either side of Mike's legs. Mike lay directly under the body of the horse.

The stallion stepped forward. With its hind legs astride Mike's chest, it marked Mike as its property. Wish turned around and stood over Mike in the other direction to mark Mike's face again. Mike lay passively as the horse did so, glad to belong to the stallion.

Wish stepped away. Turning, the horse put his head against Mike's side and shoved. Mike rolled to

his feet facing the stallion. Mike hugged the beautiful head of the horse, kissing and petting it. Playfully, Wish licked Mike's cock and balls for a moment.

The horse turned away, walking towards a rocky outcrop that capped the knoll. Mike went with Wish, his hand resting on the stud's shoulder.

As they walked to the outcrop, they passed a bench before turning a corner in the rocks. There was a large pool of clear water. Where the moonlight hit the water, Mike could see the stony bottom covered with smooth rounded rocks and pebbles. Wisps of steam rose above the pool.

Side by side, the two waded into the pool. The water was just blood warm. When he was chest deep, Mike ducked under the water. Feeling playful, he swam under the stallion, his chest sliding against the barrel as he faced upwards.

As he emerged on the other side, Wish went deeper into the pool until he was swimming. Mike swam beside the stallion until its hooves touched the bottom on the other side. The horse stopped near the far side, standing squarely on the bottom beside a ledge surrounding the pool. Mike waded up between the horse and the ledge, which was completely dark. Wish tossed his head at the ledge.

Cautiously, Mike reached onto the ledge. His hand found some sponges and combs. He grinned at the stallion. "Ah. You want a grooming, do you?"

Wish nickered softly.

Mike grabbed a sponge and a comb. Wetting the sponge, he gently washed Wish's head and neck. He worked his way along the horse's body, washing the sweat and sand from the stallion's coat. He dove under the water to wash the sand from Wish's legs and belly.

When Mike moved under the horse to clean its crotch, he encountered the thick cock hanging all the way out of Wish's sheath. Mike caressed the huge member, carefully cleaning every inch. He kissed it several times as he did so. Mike took a long time to clean the stud's cock and had to go up for air several times. When he reached the tip, he stuck his tongue into the pisshole. The stud was clean; there was no 'bead' inside. The stud bellowed; underwater, the sound vibrated through Mike's body.

Mike finished his underwater cleaning by sponging Wish's crotch and scrotum. With a final kiss on each ball, Mike swam back to the surface.

Taking a comb, Mike gently combed the stallion's mane and tail, patiently removing the tangles without pulling out any hairs.

Done, Mike stood in front of Wish. He hugged the stallion's neck and kissed it.

Wish leaned on Mike, pressing him down and forcing Mike under the water. The horse spread his legs slightly.

Mike swam between the stallion's forelegs, turning to hug the deep chest. Mike kissed the horse's breast and began working his way backwards, kissing repeatedly as he went. At the stallion's balls, he stopped and nuzzled them for a moment before continuing between the hind legs.

Mike surfaced facing Wish's asshole. The horse had lifted his tail aside. Mike hugged the powerful rump and plunged his face between the ass cheeks to kiss and lick the stallion's asshole.

After a long embrace, the horse began to move back to the deep water. Mike swam behind the horse

until his feet could touch the bottom on the other side. The two waded out of the water into the warm air. Wish walked to the bench and stood there dripping.

Mike looked around. There was a small niche in the rock with brushes and grooming tools. Picking up a scraper, Mike squeezed as much water as he could from the stallion's coat. When he was done, Wish walked out and began grazing. Mike noticed that the stallion kept an ear cocked in his direction.

Mike replaced the grooming tools. There was a second niche which contained neatly folded towels and blankets. Mike wondered at this. Who would leave such things here?

Grabbing a towel, Mike dried himself quickly. He walked over to the cliff edge. Finding a rock the right height, he put the towel down and sat on it, looking out over the sea.

For the first time, Mike looked closely at the moon, which was now halfway down the western sky. Mike shook himself. The familiar 'man in the moon' was not there. Instead there was a figure of a horse head clearly outlined, including ears which seemed pricked towards him.

Mike looked straight up. The familiar constellations were gone. Amidst the scattered stars, most of the sky was covered by the figure of a trotting horse outlined by tens of thousands of stars. Unlike the stick figures of Earth's constellations, the image was unmistakable. Even the lines of the horse's muscles could be made out in the pattern.

"Toto, we're really not in Kansas anymore." He said. Behind him, Wish snorted loudly.

Mike sat for a while, trying to puzzle out what had happened. It didn't feel like a dream. He his finger lightly. The pain was real.

At last, Mike resolved himself. Whatever had happened to him, Mike figured he had better enjoy the moment. He stood and stretched as he heard the stallion approaching him from behind. The soft nose nuzzled his neck and warm breath flowed down his back. Mike turned and face the horse. "Well, boss, what's next?"

Wish turned and walked back towards the outcrop. Mike followed.

The horse stopped beside the bench and waved his head along the length.

"If you say so, boss." Mike lay face up on the bench. To his surprise, it was padded.

The stallion put its nose in Mike's crotch and nuzzled Mike's balls. Mike gasped with pleasure. He lifted his hips, presenting his cock and balls to the horse.

Mike ought to be nervous. The horse could easily savage Mike's genitals in a second. Instead, Mike presented his manhood to the horse, willingly yielding to whatever the stud wanted. Wish was his master; Mike would submit.

The stud's tongue shot out, wrapping around Mike's ball sack and licking the length of Mike's rapidly hardening cock. Mike gasped again.

Wish moved to Mike's belly and licked it with his muscular tongue, playing with Mike's navel for a moment - Mike had an 'innie' - before moving to Mike's chest. The stud licked Mike's chest and lipped his nipples. Mike stroked the stallion's head and neck.

As Wish licked Mike's shoulders, Mike tilted his head back. The stallion licked Mike's neck, then opened his jaws and gripped Mike's throat in his teeth.

Still Mike felt no fear. The horse could have killed Mike a dozen times already this night; this was just one more dominance gesture. Mike looked at the stallion's eye "I love you, master." He submitted to the horse. Wish flicked his ears and released Mike's throat.

The stallion walked around to the top of the bench, so his head hung over Mike's. Mike bent up to kiss the stallion's nose before lying flat once more.

Wish licked Mike's face. The horse moved forward, licking downward along Mike's body. Mike stroked the underside of the stallion's neck. The stud's pecs bumped against Mike's head. Mike kissed the horse's breast as the forelegs moved to either side of his head.

As the stallion took Mike's throbbing hard cock into his mouth, Mike tilted his head to look back under the massive barrel. In the inky blackness, Mike could make out the flaring glans of the stallion's cock pointed at his face.

The horse stepped forward slightly. The horse's chest was now over his. Mike embraced the muscular body and covered the pisshole with his open mouth. The horse thrust forward, mashing its cockhead against Mike's face.

Mike felt his own cock enter Wish's mouth. The horse took the whole length, his nose rubbing against Mike's balls and the stallion's hot breath flowing over his crotch.

Wish began thrusting: Two, three, four times, the stallion humped. Mike opened his mouth as wide as possible. With a final huge grunt and thrust, the horse entered Mike's mouth. Mike did not know how he took the giant cock; his jaw cracked and ached as he wrapped his lips around the shaft.

Wish came, so did Mike. The stallion fired a load of jism down Mike's throat. Mike did not even have to swallow, the force of the ejaculation carried the horsecum straight to his gut. At the same time, Mike could feel Wish gulping down Mike's own jism as he came in the horse's mouth.

The two held their embrace, each receiving the other's cum in an ecstatic orgasm. Mike could feel the throbbing of Wish's cock in his mouth as his own cock shot into the horse's. They held together until the pulsing stopped and the tension slowly drained from their bodies.

Wish released Mike's cock and stepped back, withdrawing his own cock from Mike. The horse snorted, spraying Mike's groin with its slobber.

Mike gasped for breath as Wish pulled out. A dribble of horsecum smeared across his face. Mike tried to stretch his hands to suck up the last of the Wish's jism, but the stallion quickly withdrew his cock into his sheath.

The stallion stepped back further, its body no longer covered Mike's. When Wish's head was over Mike's, the young man stretched up. Placing his palms on the stallion's cheeks, he kissed its lips. "Thank you, master."

The horse snorted once more, then moved away.

Mike sat up as Wish went over to the grass and dropped to roll vigorously. Mike smiled as the horse rubbed his back on the soft grass; he licked his lips as the heavy balls gleamed in the moonlight.

Mike yawned. The night had been wonderful, but now he was sleepy. He towed the dribbles of the

stud's jism from his face and hair.

Taking a blanket from the niche - again Mike wondered how those things had come here - Mike walked out into the grass near where Wish was now laying quietly. Spreading the blanket, Mike lay down on it.

He stared up at the starry horse in the sky.

As Mike relaxed, he heard Wish get to his feet. The stallion moved to stand over Mike lengthwise. The hind feet astride Mike's head and the forelegs astride his hips.

Mike stared up at the dark form looming over him, too drowsy to wonder what the stallion wanted next.

Wish folded his legs and dropped onto Mike's body, covering the young man with his mighty barrel.

Unprepared, Mike lay still as the horse collapsed on top of him. He grunted as the full weight of the stallion landed on his body.

Mike wondered why he was not crushed. He could feel every ounce of the horse on top of him, but somehow the weight was bearable. The press of the powerful body was somehow comforting and warm. The soft coat of Wish's belly was soothing on his skin and his cock was aroused by the feel of the horse on top of him.

Mike stroked the great body above him and nuzzled the stallion's scrotum. Mike kissed the heavy balls and fell asleep.