

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The young black man slept naked in the middle of the ring. He wore only a manacle on his right leg that shackled him to a post on the floor. He was obviously fit, with a hard six-pack and smooth muscles that were well-defined without bulging. The hair on his head was short, but aside from that and his pubic hair, his body was smooth. He was average height: About five foot ten inches when standing.

He lay on his side. His six-inch cock was erect, sticking straight up along his belly. His cock and balls were average in size with no remarkable features.

Xavier breathed easily as he slept. His handsome face was peaceful as he lay on the mixed shavings and sand.

He moaned slightly, beginning to wake. His nose twitched, perhaps at the smell of the pile of horse turds a few inches in front of his face.

He moaned once more and began to move. He thought he heard the hoofbeats of a horse.

His eyes flew open. They widened at the sight of the pile of horse shit in front of him. Startled, he tried to jump to his feet, only to fall back as the shackle held his leg.

He sat up and stared at the big black horse that cantered around the ring. A white guy sat naked on the horse as it circled around Xavier. The horse had no saddle. Except for the bridle, it was as naked as its rider. The horse moved lightly and it breathed loudly with every stride. There was a fine sheen of its coat and lather between its hind legs.

"About time you woke up," the rider said. He cantered the horse in a tight circle around Xavier.

Xavier got to his feet carefully. "What the fuck is going on?" He shouted the question to the rider.

The rider slowed the horse to a walk. He circled Xavier just out of reach. Despite his situation, Xavier had to admire the big, gorgeous animal. It was about seventeen hands. Its glossy black hide flowed over fit, powerful muscles. Its neck was a muscular arch that held its elegant head high. There was a narrow stripe on its face that ran from just above its beautiful clear eye to just above its nostrils, which fluttered as it still puffed from the exercise. It had four clean legs that strode evenly as it walked. It had two white socks on its back feet. Its muscular rump - best not to dwell on that. The scent of its light sweat stirred something in Xavier.

The rider did not answer as he circled Xavier. Hampered by the manacle, Xavier turned awkwardly to keep his eyes on the man and the horse. He saw that the rider had an erection, which bobbed with each stride of the horse.

"What the fuck is going on?" Xavier shouted again.

The rider smiled slightly. He moved the horse closer, circling just feet from Xavier. At this distance, Xavier could feel the animal's body heat. The scent of the horse was so strong he could almost taste it. His cock stiffened as he took in the magnificent beast.

Still, the rider said nothing as he rode ever closer. Xavier had to lift his head to watch the rider.

The horse swished its tail, lashing Xavier with the tip.

"What the fuck is going on?" Xavier said for the third time.

The rider only moved the horse closer still. Now, as it circled, the horse bumped Xavier with its hindquarters. The brush of the great muscles under the satiny coat enticed Xavier. He fought his rising lust and repressed the urge to stroke the beast. Xavier's cock throbbed each time it touched the horse's body. The horse scent filled his nose and his heart pounded with desire.

Controlling himself, Xavier looked at the rider. The shackle held him in place. He could not move away. He had to crane his neck to look at the rider, who smirked down at him from the horse's back.

Xavier grabbed for the rider's leg, trying to flip the rider from the horse and bring him down.

The rider spun the horse. The powerful hindquarters slammed into Xavier, knocking him to the ground.

Xavier found himself flat on his back with the horse standing over him. From this angle, it was obvious the horse was a stallion. A fat cock protruded slightly from its sheath and two large testicles filled a smooth scrotum that dangled in its crotch. Though outraged at his treatment, Xavier licked his lips and stared at the stallion's genitals.

"Is he going to piss on me?" Xavier asked.

The rider chuckled. "Another person would have asked if Raven was going to stomp on them."

"What do you want?" Xavier asked. At least the rider was now answering him.

The rider chuckled again. "The important question is 'What do you want?'"

Xavier frowned. "What do you mean?"

The rider did not answer. The horse walked forward, stepping carefully over Xavier, who lay flat to avoid the hooves.

The rider moved the horse away and turned to face Xavier. The rider said nothing as Xavier got to his feet. The horse walked forward until its head was over Xavier's shoulder and its chest touched his. Xavier's erect cock touched the horse's pectoral muscles. The smooth warm coat was so stimulating...

"You can pet him if you like," the rider said.

Xavier lifted his hands and began stroking the muscular neck and shoulder. On impulse, Xavier kissed the horse.

"I see you like Raven. Isn't this what you really want?" The rider asked.

Xavier looked up at the rider suspiciously. "I still want to know what you mean."

The rider sighed. "Your name is Xavier White and you are gay for horses."

Xavier twitched. "How do you know that?" he asked.

"I saw your posts on several beast websites. You used a handle of course, but I was able to dox you from the hints that you dropped," the rider said.

Xavier blushed and cringed, thinking of what he had posted.

The rider caught his expression. "Hey, don't be worried. I'm a pretty good hacker and I was pretty intent on finding you. You looked like exactly what I wanted."

"Maybe I don't want to be what you want."

The horse blew softly on Xavier and licked his shoulder. Xavier stroked the silky neck.

The rider grinned. "Oh, yes you do. You want to be a slave to a white guy and service his studs. You want to suck them and fuck them. You also want horses to give you golden showers and brown showers. At least, that's what you posted."

Xavier blushed again. "So what if I do?"

"Well, I'm gay for stallions, too. I like to fuck them and suck them. But I am also a bit of a dom. My fantasy is to have a black slave who wants to be used and humiliated by my studs."

The rider seemed pleased with himself.

Xavier frowned. "So you doxed me and kidnapped me. Not exactly the best introduction. Not exactly fair to chain me up to make an offer." He shook his leg, rattling the manacle. "Suppose I say no?"

The rider lost his smile. "You are right." He pulled the horse away and cantered over to the side. He picked up something from a small shelf and cantered back. He handed it to Xavier. It was a large key holder with a key attached. "That will undo the manacle," the rider said. "You did post that you fantasized about being kidnapped and forced to become a slave for stallions."

Instead of freeing himself, Xavier turned the key holder in his hands. In truth, his situation made him horny as hell. He wanted to be used and degraded by the magnificent beast before him.

Avoiding the issue, he stroked the horse. "You said his name is Raven?"

The rider nodded. "His registered name is Revelation. Since he is so black and shiny, I call him Raven. It was either that or Revel."

Xavier couldn't resist the joke. "I'd love to lick his stick."

The rider laughed. "I've done it. He likes it."

"But let's get back to your situation." Raven began moving again. The rider kept him in the same tight circle, bumping Xavier with the powerful hindquarters regularly. Xavier's cock ached with desire.

"You are a gay sub for horses and humans. More so for horses, which is why you are in a bad situation."

Xavier frowned once more. "How much do you know?"

The rider pointed at him. "You had a gay dom named Ken Pierce. Somehow, he found out you like fucking horses more than people."

Xavier's face twisted at the name. "I told the son of a bitch," he admitted.

The rider nodded. He moved Raven over, bumping Xavier again. Xavier stroked the horse's rump.

"Bad move," the rider said. "In any case, he outed you to everyone, including your parents. They took it very badly. They created some real problems for you."

Xavier snorted at the understatement. His father had sent notices to his bank, his credit card and the IRS saying Xavier was dead. It had been a hell of a mess to straighten up.

"So you moved to another town and re-established yourself. Got your life back together. A week ago, Ken Pierce re-enters the scene. Sends emails to your employer and landlord. Both of them are bible-thumpers. You get fired and evicted. So you've got no income and no place to live."

Xavier ground his teeth. "I'm going to kill the son of a bitch."

"So you were saying when I slipped the drug in your drink last night."

The rider grinned down at Xavier and nudged him once again with the horse's rump.

Xavier looked up angrily. "Did you tell him where I was? Did you set me up for this?"

The rider shook his head. "Nope. He found you all by himself. Seems his latest boy left him and he got bitchy. Decided to make life miserable for everyone. You were just part of the misery he created. I saw my chance to get to you and acted.

"Don't worry about Ken Pierce though, he's got troubles of his own."

"What happened?" Xavier asked.

The rider nudged Raven against Xavier once more. Raven's silky coat glided against Xavier's cock enticingly, nearly distracting Xavier from the rider's words.

"Two days ago, Ken Pierce tracked down the boy who just left him. Beat the boy up very badly."

"It doesn't surprise me," Xavier said. "Ken was a nasty dom. He beat me a couple of times. That's why I was trying to get away from him myself. I feel sorry for the boy, though."

The rider nodded. "The boy will recover. Unfortunately for Ken Pierce, the boy was the son of the local prosecutor. Ken Pierce is going away for a long time."

Xavier grinned. "I bet he won't be the worst dom in the jail."

The rider laughed. "So, it comes to a choice for you."

"What choice?"

The rider pointed to the key in Xavier's hand. "First, release yourself."

Xavier bent and unlocked the manacle. He took it off and stood to face the rider, waiting for what he had to say.

The rider pointed at the door. "You can walk out that door. Your clothes are in a basket just outside. There is a gift card with five thousand dollars on it in your wallet. There are keys in the car outside. You can use it to drive to the nearest town. We can work out a settlement for me doxing and kidnapping you. If you don't get nasty about it, I will use my contacts to help you find a job and a place to live with people who are tolerant."

"Or?" Xavier asked.

The rider grinned. He turned Raven so the horse's rump was aimed at Xavier.

"You can kiss Raven's ass."

Xavier hesitated. The horse backed up. Its dock was two inches from Xavier's face. Xavier licked his lips. He stroked the stud's buttock, enjoying the feel of the warm, silky coat. He inhaled deeply, enjoying the smell of the horse. Raven's tail draped enticingly over Xavier's rigid cock.

"Gorgeous, isn't he?" The rider said.

The horse swished its tail, lashing Xavier's body and showing its pucker. "There are bits of shit stuck to it," Xavier said.

The rider laughed. "That's what you have a tongue for, boy."

Xavier stroked the horse's rump once more. Bending, he pushed his face into the ass-crack. Raven raised his tail and Xavier licked the stallion's anus.

Raven rumbled with pleasure as Xavier cleaned him.

Xavier hugged the powerful buttocks and pressed his lips firmly against the tight asshole. He was going to be a slave to horses.

Meeting the Bosses

Xavier worshiped Raven. He hugged himself to the horse's rump and kissed and licked the muscular ring of its asshole. He pressed his bare chest against the stallion's buttocks, enjoying the feel of the warm silky coat against his skin. He belonged to the stallion and wanted it to use him in any way possible.

He would do anything for Raven, no matter how degrading. In fact, the more the horse degraded and humiliated Xavier, the better. Xavier shoved his face against Raven's asshole once more.

Raven enjoyed the attention. The stallion grunted and spread his legs. He pushed against Xavier's face, grinding his asshole against it.

The horse moved forward and turned. A foot of thick black horse cock hung from Raven's sheath. Xavier looked at it and grinned. He looked up at the rider.

"So, you have chosen to become a slave to me and my horses," the rider said.

On impulse, Xavier knelt. "Yes, Master."

The rider grinned. "Very well, Slave. My name is David Carr. You may call me 'Master' or 'Master David' or 'Master Carr.'" He moved Raven next to Xavier so the horse's barrel was inches in front of his face. Raven's glossy coat was a wall before Xavier's eyes.

"Get under Master Raven," David ordered.

Xavier crawled beneath the stallion. He stared longingly at the horse's cock and balls.

"Give your oath to Raven that you will be his slave and allow him to use you in all ways."

Xavier spoke reverently. "Master Raven, I swear to serve you in all ways for your pleasure. Please use me and abuse me how you wish. I will be a slave to all things. I swear to you as my Lord and Master."

"You may kiss Master Raven's cock," David said.

Xavier placed his hand on the horse cock. He bent his head forward and kissed it lovingly.

The stallion whickered. Its cock dropped further. Xavier kissed the horse cock once more and rubbed it against his face. He stroked it gently as it continued to drop. As Raven's cock began to thicken and stiffen, Xavier licked it, caressing the horse cock with his tongue and coating it with his saliva.

More of Raven's cock emerged from his sheath. Xavier took the end of the horse cock in his mouth and sucked on it. The stallion rumbled with pleasure, dancing slightly on its hind legs.

On Raven's back, David stroked the stallion's neck. "Good boy. Fuck his face. Good boy."

Xavier kept sucking on the horse cock. As it hardened and got longer, the head expanded. Xavier could no longer get his lips around the flaring tip. Xavier licked and sucked the head of the stallion's cock, which was soon rigid.

Xavier stroked and pumped the shaft of Raven's cock. He probed the piss hole with his tongue and the stallion squealed. Raven thrust with his hips, mashing his cock head against Xavier's face.

Xavier ran his tongue around the edge of the flare. Raven squealed and humped his hindquarters once more. The horse cock slid forward along Xavier's cheek. Xavier kissed the shaft. Opening his mouth, he licked and sucked on a bulging vein.

Xavier licked his way along the shaft until he reached the flare. He positioned himself facing Raven's cock. The stallion rammed the cock head against Xavier's face once more.

Xavier stroked the shaft, aiming the horse cock at his mouth. Though the flaring head was far too large to take in his mouth, Xavier breathed "Ram it down my throat, Master."

Raven humped again, attempting to do the impossible. Precum began leaking from the piss hole. Xavier lapped it up and swallowed. He enjoyed the salty taste, flavored slightly of horse piss. He probed Raven's piss hole once more with his tongue.

The stallion thrust again. Raven's cock jerked in Xavier's hand and a blast of horse cum filled his mouth. Xavier gulped it down as a second wad of horse cum coated his face. Xavier opened his mouth again as the stallion kept cumming, filling Xavier's mouth and blasting loads onto his face. The stallion soaked his slave with horse jism.

As streams of white horse cum flowed down his face and chest, Xavier came himself, lost in the pleasure of being used by the magnificent stallion.

The pulsing of Raven's cock slowed. The jets of the stallion's jism became less forceful. Xavier kept his open mouth over Raven's piss hole, sucking for every last dribble of the stud's cum. The horse's orgasm finished and his cock began to soften and withdraw. Xavier kept his lips on the end of the stud's cock, savoring the last drops that drained from the horse.

Raven's cock withdrew into his sheath. Xavier remained beneath the stallion, staring worshipfully at the hole of Raven's sheath and the shiny scrotum holding Raven's large testicles.

"Stand up, slave," David ordered.

Reluctantly, Xavier crawled out from under Raven and stood next to the horse.

David dismounted and stood beside Xavier. Xavier got a good look at his new master. David was almost exactly the same height as Xavier. His hair was light brown and short. His eyes were hazel. His face was triangular, with a slightly pointed jaw. David appeared fit, perhaps a little thin. His flat stomach had a six-pack as firm as Xavier's own. David's erect cock stuck straight out; Xavier thought it was longer than his own. Like Xavier, David's genitals were unshaven. There was light hair on his arms and legs. His skin bore only a light tan.

David grinned as he looked Xavier over. Xavier glanced down. Streams of white horse cum contrasted with his dark skin as they flowed down his chest and over his abs.

"You are a pretty good horse cock sucker," David said. "I enjoyed the show." He pointed to a monitor beside the ring. On the screen, Xavier could see a replay of himself sucking Raven's cock. He saw the moment when the stallion came, firing its load into and onto Xavier.

Xavier watched the whole video. At the end, he felt his heart pounding as he watched himself staring at Raven's cock withdrawing into its sheath.

He looked back at David. "I'd love to do that again, Master."

"What if he'd pissed in your mouth instead?" David asked.

Xavier smiled slightly. "I'm just his slave."

"Such a good slave—Kneel," David said.

Xavier knelt before his master. David's cock pointed straight at his face. Xavier's eyes flicked towards Raven. The tip of the stallion's cock protruded an inch from the sheath.

"More horsecum later, slave. I got horny watching you suck him." David glanced meaningfully at his own erection.

Xavier opened his mouth and bent forward. He took the end of David's cock in his mouth, licking and sucking it lightly. Xavier picked up the scent and flavor of the horse. Xavier looked up. "I can taste Raven on you, Master."

"Suck it, slave."

Xavier went down on David's cock once more. He loved the taste of the horse's sweat on David's cock. Xavier reached up to pull David deeper.

"Hands down, slave." David placed his own hand on the back of Xavier's head and thrust the whole of his cock into Xavier's throat. He pumped his hips, rubbing his groin on Xavier's face. "I love the sticky feel of the horse cum on your face," David said.

Xavier rolled his tongue around David's cock, teasing his master.

David humped faster, pumping his cock more urgently into Xavier's throat. David gripped hard on the back of Xavier's head, mashing the slave's face against his groin.

David came. Xavier felt his master's cock pulse in his mouth and the wads of jism shooting into his throat. David breathed rapidly as he blew his load into his slave.

They held the pose as David finished his orgasm. At last, David stopped cumming. After a moment, he withdrew from Xavier's mouth. "Well done, slave. You're good on human cocks, too."

Xavier grinned up at his master. His eyes flicked to Raven's crotch once more. The stallion's balls were so beautiful...

"Later, slave," David said. "Get up. Time to put Raven away and meet your other masters."

Xavier got to his feet. "You have other horses?" He asked hopefully. David had mentioned horses, Xavier wanted to be a horse slave. The thought of serving multiple studs was exciting.

David laughed. "You are an eager slave, aren't you? Yes. I have three other studs. You will meet them after we groom Raven."

David led the stallion out of the ring and into the aisle of the barn. They reached a grooming stall, where David deftly replaced the bridle with a halter and clipped Raven into the cross ties.

Xavier reached for a brush and currycomb. "Hose yourself off first. You will get his coat all sticky." David pointed at a wash stall across the aisle.

Xavier went to the tap and turned the hose on. Before spraying himself, he scraped a handful of Raven's jism off his chest and licked it up. He saw David grinning at him as he did so.

Xavier quickly rinsed himself off and dried himself with a towel hanging at one side. He returned to Raven. Picking up the brush and currycomb, he began grooming the stallion's right side. David did the same on the left.

Xavier enjoyed grooming the big stud. He worked carefully, running the brush and curry firmly over the powerful muscles under the glossy coat. He loved the intimate feel of caring for the magnificent beast.

Raven obviously enjoyed the grooming as well, arching his neck and giving little grunts of pleasure as the two men worked on his coat. As they reached Raven's hindquarters, the stud lifted his tail. Xavier kissed and licked the horse's asshole once more.

After they'd groomed Raven's coat to a sheen and picked his hooves, David unclipped the horse and led him to a stall nearby. David slipped the halter off and closed the door.

Raven went to the middle of the stall. The stallion's cock dropped and he pissed in the shavings. Xavier watched longingly as the yellow torrent poured out of the horse's cock.

"He can piss on you later," David said. Xavier looked at David's grinning face and smiled back. He stroked his cock, which roused once more at the thought.

Xavier followed David to the next stall. It was empty. David went in with Xavier following behind. They crossed to the outside door, which led to a large run-in paddock. Looking out, Xavier could see a dark gray horse, heavily dappled. The horse had a long mane and very thick neck.

"Is he Andalusian?" Xavier asked.

"Alboroto, or Borat as I call him, is Andalusian," David agreed.

The horse spotted them and walked over. It came into the stall and David slid the outside door closed.

Borat was a little smaller than Raven. Xavier guessed his height around sixteen hands two.

Xavier wrapped his arms around the stallion's neck and kissed it. "You are beautiful, Master Alboroto," he said.

David cleared his throat. "The proper way for a slave to greet a horse is to kiss its asshole. Give each horse a long, loving kiss on the ass every time you meet it."

Xavier moved towards Borat's rump, stroking the muscular body as he went. "What if he shits?" Xavier asked. He lifted the stallion's tail and pressed his lips to its asshole.

David snorted. "Borat can use you any way he wants, slave."

Xavier hugged Borat's rump. He loved the feel of the stallion's powerful buttocks and soft warm coat on his chest. Xavier's cock was erect once more, pointing upward along the stud's ass crack and rubbing gently on the muscular thighs.

He kissed and licked the ring of muscle fervently, humbling himself to the stallion. Borat farted. Xavier opened his mouth and inhaled the horse fart. "Yes, Master," Xavier breathed. "Fart in my face. Own me." He kept licking and kissing the stud's asshole.

"Enough, slave!" David interrupted. "Kneel beneath Borat and swear to him."

Reluctantly, Xavier emerged from under the stallion's tail. His reluctance turned to a broad smile as he saw two feet of thick horse cock, almost fully erect, hanging from Borat's sheath.

"You may kiss it after you have given him your oath," David said. "Just one kiss. Don't suck him off."

Disappointed, Xavier knelt under Borat. As near as he could remember, he swore the same oath he had given Raven. Finished, he gave the stallion's cock a long, lingering kiss. The stud whickered happily as Xavier's lips pressed against his cock.

"Borat is looking forward to you servicing him," David said. "But he will have to wait. Get up. There are two other studs to meet."

Consoling himself with thoughts of serving Borat later and of more stallions to meet, Xavier stood up. He stroked the stallion's neck as they left the stall.

"Ferrollo is also an Andalusian," David said as he led Xavier to the next stall. A powerful white horse stood by the door, ears pricked forward, watching them as they approached. It whinnied loudly as David opened the stall. David waved for Xavier to enter.

The stallion immediately began sniffing Xavier. The stud lowered his head and whuffled Xavier's genitals. Ferrollo's tongue shot out, wrapping around Xavier's cock and balls. Xavier gasped with pleasure. "His barn name is Ferris, by the way. Don't let him suck your cock. He'll bite it off like a carrot."

Cautioned, Xavier protected his member from Ferris. The stallion placed his lips over the tip of Xavier's cock and licked his groin. "Don't cum," David ordered as the stallion's attentions continued.

Xavier took a deep breath to control himself. He began to move towards the stud's hindquarters.

Ferris turned, following Xavier. The horse was fascinated with his new toy and circled as Xavier moved.

After three circuits of the stall, David laughed and grabbed a halter. He placed it over the Ferris' head and held the stud so Xavier could get behind it.

Xavier slipped his hand into Ferris' ass-crack. The stud lifted his tail, baring his asshole.

"Hey! His asshole is black!" Xavier said.

"Of course! He's a gray. Kiss it," David said. Xavier kissed the stallion's asshole. Ferris rumbled happily as his slave licked and kissed his anus in submission. While Xavier pleased his master, David lectured. "All grays start black or chestnut. Their coats gradually gray out until they are white like Ferris here. But their points - their muzzle, their hooves, their balls and their asshole - stay black."

When David decided Xavier had greeted Ferris sufficiently, he ordered Xavier to get under the horse and swear to serve it.

Xavier knelt beneath the horse. He smiled to see a foot of thick black and pink horse cock hanging down. Before he could do anything, Ferris tipped forward and pissed.

Xavier laughed as the first jet of horse piss struck his chest. He aimed the stud's cock at his face.

"Don't drink it!" David ordered.

Obediently, Xavier kept his mouth closed as he aimed the stream of piss between his eyes. The hot horse piss flowed over his face onto his shoulders and down his body. Xavier loved the white stallion using him and degrading him.

Ferris finished pissing. Xavier opened his eyes. He kissed and licked the tip of the horse's cock, lapping up a few drops of horse piss. "Thank you for pissing on me, Master Ferrollo." He said. "Please do it often."

David laughed. "He does like to piss on people. You're the first black guy he's pissed on, though."

"Please, Massa Ferris, piss on yo' po' black boy," Xavier joked.

"You haven't sworn to him yet," David said.

Xavier swore his oath, this time adding a plea that Ferris use him as a toilet.

Ferris whickered and nuzzled Xavier as he left the stall. David ordered him to hose himself off again, this time with soap. "Banner will get really aggressive if you don't get most of Ferris' scent off you."

After Xavier toweled himself dry, David led him to the last stud. "Banner is a Dutch Warmblood," he said as he gave Xavier a push through the door. A big bay horse trotted into the stall from the outer door. Ears pricked forward, it came over to Xavier.

Xavier admired the dark bay stud. He grinned and held up his arm. "He's almost exactly the same color I am!"

"Yeah. Kiss his ass."

Xavier moved towards Banner. The big stud turned around, pointing his rump at Xavier. Banner lifted his tail, baring his asshole. Obediently, Xavier hugged Banner's buttocks and kissed his anus.

Banner whinnied and backed up. Xavier kept licking the stallion's asshole. The stud backed up further, demanding more.

Xavier pressed his lips harder against Banner's asshole. The stud backed up more. Xavier could feel the wall at his back. Banner backed again, squeezing Xavier between his rump and the wall.

"Banner really enjoys a good rimming. Keep it up. I've got some chores to do. I'll be back in a half hour or so," David said.

Xavier barely heard him leave as he hugged Banner's ass and probed the stud's donut with his tongue.

Bottom Position

Banner rumbled as Xavier licked and kissed his asshole. Xavier pushed his tongue inside the stud, rimming it as deep as he could. Banner gave a grunt of pleasure and squeezed Xavier harder against the wall.

Xavier submitted to the stallion's demands. Xavier was happy to be enslaved to the stud's pleasures. He wanted Banner to use and humiliate him. Xavier's erect cock stood straight up along his belly, pointing towards the horse's ass crack. As the horse ground Xavier against the wall, his cock sometimes rubbed pleurably on the soft coat and hard muscles of the horse. His cock ached with desire. If Banner kept this up much longer...

Xavier heard the stall door open.

"Banner, enough!" David said.

The horse squeezed Xavier one last time before stepping away. Xavier kept watching the beautiful black asshole, wet with his saliva.

"Get up on the stool," David ordered.

Xavier looked away from Banner's ass to see a small step-stool at his feet. He smiled and moved the stool behind the stallion.

David pulled Banner's tail aside. "Fuck his ass."

Xavier got up on the stool. His erection rose straight up from his groin and was so stiff he had to bend over the stallion's rump to aim it at the horse's asshole. He felt the stud's body heat as he pressed his abs and chest against Banner's powerful hindquarters and his skin glided over the smooth coat.

Xavier placed the tip of his cock at the center of Banner's anus and pushed with his hips. Banner kept his ass clenched tight as Xavier slowly penetrated. Xavier worked to push deeper into the stallion. Banner gave a low whicker as Xavier's cock sunk into his ass.

Xavier felt his cock head enter Banner's rectum. The stud's hot insides wrapped softly around Xavier's prick, warming and caressing it. Xavier's balls were now nestled in Banner's ass crack and

rubbed against the muscular buttocks.

Xavier could feel himself building to an orgasm. He pumped his hips slightly; his cock slid inside the horse. Banner whickered again, his body vibrated under Xavier's chest and around his cock.

Xavier pumped his hips once more and Banner tensed his rump, squeezing Xavier's cock.

Xavier came. His cock erupted, shooting his load inside the stallion's rectum. Xavier collapsed over Banner's back, hugging and kissing the horse as his cock kept pumping.

His orgasm finished, Xavier lay over the horse, enjoying the pleasant afterglow. He kissed the stallion; he inhaled deeply, enjoying the warm scent of the stud's light sweat.

"Get down, slave," David ordered.

With a sigh, Xavier pulled his cock out of the stallion's ass and stepped down. There was a bead of his cum in the middle of Banner's asshole. Xavier hugged Banner's rump once more and licked it up. With a final kiss, he emerged from under the horse's tail and grinned at David.

David grinned back. His eyes flicked to Xavier's cock. Xavier glanced down. Except for a sheen of wetness, the stallion's shit juice was invisible against the dark color of his cock. Xavier stroked his cock, enjoying the slick wetness there.

With a flick of his head, David ordered Xavier under the stud to swear his service. Xavier did so and pressed his lips to Banner's cock. While Xavier held the kiss, David said "Slave, you fucked well. I am glad you will be pleasuring my horses. It made me horny to watch." David's own cock pointed straight out seven inches from his crotch.

Moving away from Banner, Xavier opened his mouth and turned to service his master.

"No, slave. Right now, I feel like enjoying some horseflesh myself," David said. Xavier's eyes flicked to Banner's rump. David laughed. "I feel like a ride."

David opened the stall door and stepped outside, gesturing for Xavier to pick up the stool and follow.

David led Xavier back to the crossties, where Borat waited. Xavier stroked the stallion's neck. "That's not how you greet your master," David said. Xavier ducked under the stallion's tail and began kissing its asshole.

While Xavier worshiped Borat with his lips and tongue, David slipped a bridle on the horse. He flipped the reins over the horse's head and called out "I need to mount, slave."

Xavier came to where David stood beside the stallion. Guessing David's intent, Xavier got down on his hands and knees beside the horse. He glanced at Borat's balls and licked his lips.

David stepped onto Xavier's back and jumped from his back onto Borat's. "Well done, slave. Get up," David said.

David nudged the horse into motion. Xavier got up and followed. He smiled as Borat's swinging tail revealed the stud's balls with each stride. His cock aroused again as he fantasized licking and sucking them...

David glanced back. "Walk by his shoulder, slave, so I can see you."

Xavier jogged up beside the horse. Borat flicked an ear at him and watched him as they walked down the aisle. Xavier stroked the stud's shoulder as they walked along. Xavier's cock slapped from side to side as he walked along.

"Your postings said you wanted to be fucked by a stallion. Eager to serve him, slave?" David asked.

"Yes, master," Xavier said.

"Have you ever actually been horse-fucked?"

"No, master."

"Are you afraid?"

Xavier hesitated. As he thought about what to say, they left the barn and crossed over to a riding ring. It was still early morning and the air was cool. Xavier shivered slightly as he stepped into the sunshine. He glanced around. The outdoor ring had thick trees along two sides. There was a modern ranch-style house about thirty yards away. Beyond the house and barn, there were large grassy paddocks and big fields beyond the paddocks. The whole farm was surrounded by a thick forest. Xavier could see no other farms or roads through the trees.

Xavier stayed beside the horse as David walked it around the riding ring. The loose dirt of the ring was cool under his feet. David kept silent while Xavier thought about the question. At last, Xavier decided it was best, to be honest. "Yes, master. I'm a bit afraid. I've never taken a horse cock."

"Your posts said you've been stretched," David pointed out.

"That dom you mentioned - Ken Pierce - he forced some pretty big dildos into me. The night I told him I preferred horses, he used a horse-sized one on me. It even had a flare," Xavier said. "After I re-established myself, I bought one like it. I used it regularly."

"That's not the same as a real stallion, though," David said. He moved Borat into a trot.

Xavier jogged to keep up. "No, it isn't," he admitted. "That's why I'm nervous."

"Good," David said. "It is good that a slave should fear his masters."

Xavier smiled. He looked at Borat. The stallion trotted easily at his right side: Its neck arched in a graceful curve: its mane fluttered in the wind of its movement; its shoulder moved freely with each powerful stride.

The stallion watched Xavier. Borat kept an eye on him as he jogged at the stud's shoulder. The stallion's ear pointed at him the whole time.

Xavier admired the gorgeous beast. Borat's beauty seduced him. Xavier's fear drowned in his lust. On the fifth lap around the ring, he reached out to stroke the stallion's crest. Borat whinnied at Xavier's touch.

"Borat wants to use you, slave," David said.

"I want him — to use me, — Master," Xavier answered between breaths. The light pace had warmed him a bit, but Xavier was having no trouble keeping up.

David turned the horse to cut across the ring. Xavier wasn't expecting the turn. Borat bumped

Xavier with his shoulder, sending Xavier sprawling. Xavier laughed and rolled to his feet. He ran to catch up, enjoying the view of the stallion's muscular ass ahead of him.

David now trotted the stud in the opposite direction and Xavier moved to the left side.

"Were you hurt?" David asked as Xavier returned to his position.

"No. - Just bumped. - Didn't step - on me." Xavier kept the rhythm of his jog at Borat's side.

"Good," David said. "We wouldn't want to get blood on his hooves."

Xavier laughed. He stroked the stud's neck once more. Borat whinnied again. "Yes, master. - Please - fuck me," Xavier said.

They circled the ring five more times. David asked the stud for a bigger trot. Now Xavier had to run to stay in his place. He began to sweat.

David changed direction twice more. Xavier was ready and moved smoothly to the other side each time they reversed, passing behind Borat as he did so, allowing Xavier to catch a glimpse of the stud's balls. He smiled and licked his lips.

Warmed by the exercise, the horse began to sweat as well. The strong scent enticed Xavier with each breath he took. His cock flopped from side to side while he ran, growing steadily heavier.

Borat began to canter. Xavier could no longer keep up and dropped into a walk, admiring the powerful animal as it moved in long, easy strides.

"I didn't say you could stop running, slave," David said.

Xavier started running once more, following the horse's track.

David circled the ring. Xavier could hear Borat coming up behind him. "Don't look back, slave."

Xavier obeyed, though he felt the hair rising on the back of his neck as Borat approached from behind. The horse cantered past on his left side. The slight wind of its passing carried the smell of its sweat to Xavier's nostrils.

They continued around the ring. Again, Xavier felt a thrill at the sound of Borat's approach. This time, the stud passed on his right side. As the horse moved away, Xavier could see a lather forming between its legs. He longed to push his face between those muscular thighs.

The third time Borat neared, David called out. "Stop, slave. Don't look back."

Xavier halted. He stood at attention, staring straight ahead. He panted to catch his breath as he listened to the approaching hoof beats.

Borat slid to a stop just ahead of Xavier on his right side, his hooves digging a furrow in the dirt of the ring. David nudged the horse sideways so its tail was inches in front of him. Borat raised his tail and farted loudly in Xavier's face. Xavier hugged Borat's rump and kissed the stud's asshole fervently. Xavier's cock, already heavy with his racing blood, began to rise.

David turned the horse around. "Let him taste you," he said.

The stallion began licking Xavier's chest. The strokes of Borat's long wet tongue excited Xavier. His

cock was now rigid, pointing straight up along his belly. Xavier glanced up at David. At his master's nod, Xavier kissed and petted the horse's head.

Borat lowered his head, the strokes of his tongue moving down Xavier's chest and over his abs. The stud's lips touched Xavier's cock head. Xavier gasped while the horse teased him with his lips.

David lifted the horse's head. "Can't let him bite you," he said with a smile.

"Please bite me, Master Borat," Xavier said.

David snorted. "If I could figure a way to for a horse to suck me off, I'd do it. But those teeth are sharp and those jaws are strong. He'd bite it right off."

David turned the horse around once more. "Now you taste him. Start at his asshole and lick your way down."

Xavier ducked under Borat's tail and kissed the horse's asshole once more. He licked it carefully. He began working his way down the stallion's ass crack, savoring the taste of Borat's sweat. As he moved lower, Xavier bent his knees. Now he knelt behind Borat and pushed his face between the stud's thighs and lapped at the foam of the sweat. His face became wet with the lather.

The stud rumbled happily and spread his legs wider. Xavier pushed deeper.

The horse moved forward slightly and spread his legs more. Xavier felt Borat's tail lift off his back.

"Look up, slave. Borat is going to honor you," David said.

Xavier lifted his eyes to the stallion's ass. He grinned as the tail rose high, baring the stud's anus. As Borat's asshole opened and bulged, Xavier said, "I am honored, Master Alboroto."

Xavier stroked his erect cock and watched a huge mass of horseshit emerge. "I love you," he said. The shit tumbled from Borat's ass and landed heavily on Xavier's face.

The horse turds slid off Xavier's face. He opened his eyes and looked up once more. "More, please," he said. Another load dropped from Borat's ass onto Xavier. The second load rolled away and Xavier opened his eyes again. "I love you, master."

The stud shit a few more turds that splattered on Xavier's face and shoulders. It straightened and lowered its tail.

"Thank you for shitting on my face, master," Xavier said.

David moved the horse forward and turned it sideways. The tip of Borat's cock protruded slightly from his sheath. Xavier looked at it and the stallion's balls. "Now that he's marked you, it's time to service him. Come along." David started the horse towards the gate.

Xavier jumped to his feet. He jogged up to the stallion's side and walked beside it. "Please fuck me, master," he said. They left the ring and turned away from the barn. The horse whickered and jiggered slightly.

David steadied Borat, checking him slightly. He patted the stallion and said "Good boy. You want to fuck him, don't you?" He spoke lovingly.

David looked down at Xavier. "He knows what's next. He's looking forward to it. Check between his

legs.”

Xavier glanced back. A foot of black and pink horse cock swung beneath the stallion. More dropped as he watched. Xavier licked his lips and smiled.

Xavier looked where they were headed. Fifty yards away, there was a small fenced area. In the middle, there was a padded bench, sloped upwards.

Borat jiggled more and bellowed as they approached the small ring. David cooed softly to the stallion “Easy boy, easy.” He stroked Borat’s neck lovingly.

They reached the ring. Xavier opened and closed the gate for David to ride through. The excited stallion seemed a foot taller as it passed closely in front of Xavier. He reached out and stroked the horse lightly.

The stallion screamed as Xavier walked over to the bench. “It is set up so he can’t ram his whole cock into you. That would rip your guts open,” David explained as Xavier climbed up. “Also, most of his weight will be on his back legs, not on you.”

Xavier got into position. There was a hole for his cock to poke through. He grinned. “Please fuck me, Master Alboroto. Fuck me hard. I want all of you on top of me.”

David laughed. “You’ll feel his weight, alright.”

The stallion danced in circles around the bench. Its cock was now fully erect, slapping from side to side as it moved. Borat nuzzled Xavier’s ass and back. Xavier shivered as the stallion licked his body.

Borat whuffled, sniffing Xavier. The stud teased the young man with his lips, rubbing Xavier’s back muscles and blowing hot breath across his skin. Xavier moaned with pleasure at the intimate foreplay. He whispered encouragement to his lover. “Take me. Use me.”

Borat moved to the bottom end of the bench. Xavier tried to spread wider, opening himself to the horse.

The stud nuzzled his ass, whuffling and snorting. Borat’s tongue shot out, licking Xavier’s buttocks and along his ass-crack. Borat moved closer, his lips and tongue moving along Xavier’s backbone until his hot breath blew over Xavier’s neck. Xavier felt the stud’s chest press against his butt and thighs; the horse’s warm, silky coat caressed his skin.

“Fuck me, please,” Xavier pleaded. He could feel his own excitement building. Xavier’s cock ached with anticipation.

The horse backed slightly. Xavier glanced over his shoulder to see the stallion rearing behind him, its massive cock fully erect under its belly.

Borat’s forelegs landed astride Xavier’s chest, pinning him to the bench. The horse’s neck was over Xavier’s head, pressing his face into the padding.

Xavier could feel the stallion’s cock between his thighs, seeking his ass. The bench shook slightly as the stallion danced on its hind legs and tried to aim its cock into Xavier. The movement ground Xavier against the padding.

The horse found his mark. The blunt cock head pressed against Xavier’s asshole. Xavier tried to

relax his ass, encouraging Borat to penetrate. "Rape me, master!" Xavier cried out.

Borat humped, forcing six inches of thick horse cock into the young man. The force of the horse's thrust drove the breath from his body, stifling Xavier's slight cry of pain.

Borat paused a moment and Xavier drew a breath. "Wonderful, master. More, please." The stud humped again, forcing Xavier's breath out once more as the horse cock penetrated another three inches. Xavier moaned with pleasure.

Borat did not rest. The stallion hammered Xavier with a rapid series of thrusts, forcing his cock deeper each time.

Xavier felt the cock head flaring in his belly as the horse fucked him. He drew quick breaths and felt his own orgasm building as the stud's barrel pummeled him against the bench and its cock filled his gut.

With a final thrust, Borat froze on top of Xavier. Xavier felt the horse cock pulse in his ass as the horse unloaded. With the second pulse of the horse cock, Xavier came himself. His cock shot its cum into the gap under the bench as Borat filled his ass with horse cum. Xavier's body shook with ecstasy as Borat joined with him in the orgasmic high.

Their orgasm passed. The horse lay over the young man, their hot, sweaty bodies joined in the pleasant lassitude after their joyous fuck. Xavier stroked the stallion's foreleg. "Thank you, Master Borat. That was wonderful."

The End.