

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One

I'm Jimmy, a gay guy in my mid-twenties. I'm not out, and stay discrete, since society is still pretty judgmental, even with all the progress made in recent years. I date women and do enjoy being with them, but when we make love I am usually thinking of sucking a cock.

I especially like sucking black cock, and would do it exclusively if there were more available to me. I have considered moving to a big city like Detroit, New York or Atlanta, where there were many more black men, but at this point I'm tied down by my job to a medium sized Midwestern city. I live in a rural area outside the city, which makes it even more difficult to meet black guys. One perk of rural life is an abundance of wooded areas, and I love to give blowjobs in the woods!

One Saturday I decided to take a walk in the nearby woods. There were a number of trails that served hikers mainly, but a few horse riders used them as well, so you had to pay attention to where you stepped.

Then I saw something I had never seen before: a naked black man leading a horse. He was about my size and age, but his cock was huge!

The common myth is that all black cocks are huge, but in fact they come in all sizes. Just the same, the biggest cocks I've ever seen have all been black.

His horse was, quite literally, "hung like a horse". His cock had to be at least 15 inches long, and about two inches in diameter. What was unusual however was that his cock didn't end in a flare, which can sometimes spread to four or five inches across. Instead there was a slight ridge, not unlike some human cocks. If I ever encountered such a cock on a man my knees would go weak!

I was stunned to see the naked black man, but decided to take advantage of this opportunity. "Hello," I said, "I'm Jimmy L and you are very well endowed."

"Thank you," he said, "I'm Jake L come check me out if you like."

He was testing if I was a faggot or not, and since we were alone, and I really wanted his cock, there was no reason to hold back. I approached him and tentatively reached for his cock, pausing just before reaching it.

"It's okay," Jake said.

I took his cock in my hand and felt him grow in response. Jake began to breathe harder and I asked, "may I suck you?"

"Sure," he said, "after you blow my horse."

"What?" I replied, "I'm a faggot but I don't do animals!"

"Too bad," he said, "How do you know if you'll like it if you don't try?"

I stroked his cock, hoping that his arousal would change his mind. Soon he was fully erect and said, "You can get closer if you like L even kiss or lick, it, but no sucking."

I dropped to my knees and kissed the tip of his cock head, licking a salty drop of pre-cum. He moaned with delight and said, "I'll bet you suck really well L too bad you won't blow my horse. If

that cock were on me I'll bet you would suck it, wouldn't you?"

"I sure would," I agreed.

"Why don't you go examine his cock before deciding for sure?" he said.

I decided to give it a try, and got up and walked back to the horse. I bent over and took his cock in my hand and he responded by snorting and hardening a bit.

"Isn't this dangerous?" I asked.

"Not very," said Jake, "He is used to white faggots, and I stand by his head to calm him."

For a moment I considered blowing the horse. What could it hurt? I decided to reason with Jake.

"Come on, you want me to suck you, so why not just let me do it?" I pleaded.

"I'm sure that you will like blowing my horse once you try it," Jake explained, "When will you ever have another chance?"

Jake was right. I had never had such an opportunity before and may never again. I was getting interested in this strange prospect. I looked closely at the horse cock as I stroked it. The absence of a flare made the head small enough to fit in my mouth. Without any room to spare, but at least I could get it in. It would be like blowing a well-hung guy.

"Okay, I'll try," I said, "but I can't promise to take him all the way."

"Jimmy," admonished Jake, "You know that you just don't start a blowjob and not finish it!"

"I'm sure you'll like it," continued Jake, "And then you can suck me."

I don't know what I was thinking, but it all seemed to make sense to me, and I told Jake I would blow his horse.

"You should probably take your clothes off," advised Jake, "so you don't get his cum on your clothes."

That sounded like a good idea so I undressed, hanging my clothes over a nearby tree branch. The breeze felt good against my nakedness and soon I was kneeling near the horse cock. I took the cock in my hand and brought it to my open mouth. It smelled of horse piss and didn't taste much better, but it was the biggest cock I had ever held. The head filled my mouth and I sucked and ran my tongue over it as I stroked the cock. While it was a truly unique experience, in some ways it was similar to sucking a well-endowed man. Mouth full, and stroking to climax.

Jake urged me on, telling me I was doing well, and soon I felt his cock begin to pulse and pump his load into my mouth. It was truly like drinking from a fire hose and soon his hot cum spilled out my mouth and down my chest. I tried not to swallow any of the vile stuff, but probably did swallow a little. I hoped there would be no ill effect.

When he stopped pumping, I let go of his cock and looked at my cum-covered body. I was glad I was naked, because I sure couldn't go home with all this cum on my clothing!

"Really well done!" declared Jake, "You must be a pretty good cocksucker. Now come suck me."

I stood up, cum running down onto my legs. Jake told me I could clean up later, but his cock needed my mouth now, so I walked to him and knelt before him.

I sucked his cock and loved it. Perhaps it was worth blowing his horse. He told me that I was a really good cocksucker as I ministered to his need. Soon he filled my mouth with his load, and this time I swallowed every drop.

I got up and Jake mentioned that there was a stream a few hundred yards down the path where I could clean up. He picked up my clothes and walked with me to the stream and watched as I washed the sticky horse cum off my body. It would have been easier with soap and a washcloth, but I had to use only my hands. Once clean, I dressed and Jake handed me a card.

“Send me an email tonight,” he said, “and check out my website.”

I nodded and asked, “Why are you out here like this?”

“To find white faggots!” Jake said.

“Like me?” I said.

“Exactly!” replied Jake, and we parted ways.

That night I sent Jake an email, telling him that I enjoyed sucking him, as well as his horse. I sure would never want anyone to know I did it, but I had fond memories of it. Even the flood of cum that covered me!

I went to the website and saw an entry labeled “Jimmy” along with today’s date.

I clicked on the link and saw pictures of me handling the horse and blowing him, along with pictures of me blowing Jake. He even had pics of me covered by cum and cleaning up at the stream. I had no idea he was taking pictures, and would never have agreed to it. I felt that I was now publicly outed as a pervert.

I didn’t mind being a pervert. I just didn’t want everyone to know.

I sent another email to Jake, telling him that I was shocked that he had taken pictures and posted them.

About an hour later I received a reply, saying that he understood my concern but I had nothing to worry about as long as I continued to participate with him and his horse. He gave me his address and told me to come to his place next Saturday morning.

That night I jacked off remembering the events of the day, and found the memory of blowing the horse to be especially exciting. As I drifted off to sleep I realized that I now craved horse cock!

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## **Chapter Two**

Last Saturday I blew Jake’s horse for the first time and really liked it. However, Jake took pictures and posted them on his website. If I want to keep it a secret I had to continue to cooperate with his wishes.

I was to go to Jake’s place next Saturday and hoped that I would have a chance to blow his horse

once again. It was completely perverted, but I loved it!

I received an email mid-week telling me that I was to have two two-quart enemas on Saturday morning to make sure I was completely cleaned out before going to Jakes. I expected that Jake wanted to fuck me, which was fine with me. I wasn't accustomed to enemas, but I didn't mind, as I anticipated Jakes huge cock deep in me.

I arrived at Jake's which was a small ranch of about 10 acres, with a small horse barn. He took me out to the barn and took me to his horse. The horse recognized me, and I saw his cock enlarged in anticipation.

"Go ahead and suck him," Jake said, "but don't make him cum."

I knelt before him and sucked his cock, wanting to make him cum, but I was still in my clothes.

"That's enough," said Jake, "you definitely got his interest, and he'll be cumming soon."

Jake told me to take off my clothes, which I gladly did. He told me to lean over a bench and spread my legs. He slipped a lubed finger up my ass and then another, spreading his fingers to prep me for his big cock.

Slipping his fingers out, he pressed his cock head to my ass and gently pushed into me. I pushed back, as if taking a dump, and his head slipped into me. Jake was experienced in fucking white faggots, and he knew how to slip his big cock in without pain. Soon he slipped deeper and began stroking in and out. As I stood there, Jake fucked me relentlessly.

"You got a really nice sissy ass!" said Jake, and continued to plow me. Soon he thrust deeply as he came and wrapped his arms around me, holding me tight as he pumped his load out.

"Now for the best part," said Jake, as he pulled out of my ass. He told me to remain there and soon I felt something hard pressing into my ass. He pressed it into me and I felt stretched more than I ever had been.

"Just hold it there for awhile," said Jake. He held the object in place and stroked me cock, keeping me hard and interested. After a time he told me to stand up, which I did. He led me over to his horse, holding the large object to keep it from coming out.

Jake pulled the object out and showed it to me. It was a full-sized cucumber  $\Pi$  no wonder I felt so stretched!

Jake told me to bend over and put my hands on my knees. I felt something warm on my asshole and realized that Jake was guiding his horse into me.

"You can't let your horse fuck me!" I declared, "He'll kill me!"

"He won't fuck you," said Jake, "but his cock is in you and I'll be jacking him off. Just enjoy the fullness."

I felt the cock grow in me and it did feel really nice, but I wondered what would happen when he came. I remembered his cum shooting out of my mouth, but with his cock buried in my ass his cum would probably fill my bowels  $\Pi$  that must be why Jake wanted me completely cleaned out.

I decided not to worry about it, but to just enjoy the moment. The horse cock in my ass was even

more impressive than Jake and soon I felt the horse pumping his huge load into me. My belly cramped immediately and I cried out, but then it subsided. I just received a hot horse cum enema. I was hard as a rock but kind of scared as well.

I knew that the colon absorbed things very quickly and if there was anything harmful in the horse cum that I might be in danger.

"I have to clean this out!" I said, and Jake took me to a water tap with a short garden hose attached. I turned it on slowly and put the end of the hose up my ass. After the stretching it went in very easily and I began to fill with cold water. The coldness made me shudder, but I endured in order to clean out.

I removed the hose and went outside to expell. I watched as the water and horse cum mixture hit the ground. When I had expelled all I could I returned to the hose and filled up again. After several repeats I was finished.

I returned to find Jake and asked if he had taken more pictures. He said that he always did and hoped that I would like them.

"While you are here, would you like to blow one of the other horses?" Jake asked.

"Do you have any others that don't have a big flare?" I asked.

"I know just the one for you," said Jake, and led me to another horse.

This one was smaller, with a smaller cock, but without a noticable flare. Jake took his spot at he head of the horse to calm him, while I knelt by his cock and began to suck him. While I was a very experience cocksucker, blowing a horse was an taking it to a whole new level and I knew I needed this regularly. Soon the horse began pumping his hot load into my mouth, spilling down my chest. Like the other horse, it tasted much stronger than human cum, but this time I didn't spit it all out. I let the excess run out of my mouth, but kept as much in my mouth as I could. After he stopped cumming I stood up with a mouthful of the strong cum. I swallowed II it was the biggest load I ever had swallowed, and that was just a small part of his entire load.

Jake told me that I seemed to be really enjoying it, and it showed in my work. I went to the hose and washed the horse cum off my body, and dried off. I got dressed and told Jake that I had swallowed some of the horse cum, and wondered if there was any danger.

"All of my horses have been treated to eliminate any possible dangers in their cum. We have a vet who is very sympathetic to what we do here, so you can swallow without danger. There was no need to clean yourself out as you did, but it made for good pictures just the same.

"Shall I come back next Saturday?" I asked.

"Yes, and prep like you did today," said Jake, "and you can retain the cum next time."

I agreed and went home. As I drove home, I resolved to swallow as much horse cum as I could next time. By the time I got home I had to jack off immediately, aroused by all I had done!

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### **Chapter Three**

Thanks to Jake, I was now addicted to horse cock! I never could have imagined that it would happen, but I now wanted horse cock as much as I've ever wanted a man's cock.

I was to go to Jake's again on Saturday for a third time with his horse. I hoped that this would continue because I really needed it.

Jake called me mid-week and said he wanted to stop by for a blowjob. Of course I agreed and he came to my place that evening.

"You seem to have really warmed up to horse cock," Jake said.

"You know I love it," I said, "and I want to swallow more cum, but there is so much."

"I feed my horses a special diet that gives them really big loads I typically almost a cup," he said, "I'll have some additional people there on Friday and we'll see about catching some of the cum that might be otherwise wasted."

I told Jake I looked forward to swallowing more. I nearly puked at the horrible taste the first time, but I was starting to really like the strong taste I just as I learned to love the taste of men's cum.

But for now I had Jake to take care of, so I unzipped him and took his cock out. I was clearly eager to blow Jake, and he knew it. He had several white faggots who blew him, and I was glad to be one of them.

I sucked him as he called me a sissy white boy, and other things like that. I knew it was true, and I liked being Jake's bitch, so I just kept sucking.

Soon he came and I eagerly swallowed. Jake said I did good work and he would have a special time planned for me on Saturday. He left, and I wondered what was ahead for me on Saturday.

Saturday morning I prepared by taking two enemas, cleaning myself out. I looked forward to getting my bowels filled with horse cum.

When I arrived at Jake's I was surprised to see seven additional cars there and a van. I got out of my car and saw what looked like a film crew.

Jake met me and explained that we would be making a porno movie today and he knew I would do well. I was a little nervous about it, but a little excited as well. He introduced me to two pretty white women, Rachel and Becky, who would be assisting and part of the movie.

Finally in introduced me to the other white faggots: Lenny, Jeff, Brian and Jason. Jake explained that they all blow him regularly and had all blown his horse for the privilege, but none of them got into horses like I did. Instead, they were here to for a special humiliation, which I would witness.

The film crew consisted of four black guys and Jake ordered the four white faggots to suck them to erection, but not make them cum. They went to the film crew members and sucked them as ordered.

Jake told me to undress, which I did. Rachel and Becky undressed as well. They were really hot looking I even a cocksucker like me could appreciate their beauty.

Jake called everyone together and reviewed the script, and made sure we all knew our parts. Rachel and Becky led me to the center of a corral. Rachel kissed me and fondled me to erection while Becky brought a horse. I dropped to my knees and Rachel brought the horse cock to my mouth and I began

to suck. The girls brought drinking glasses and held them close to my cheeks. I stroked the horse cock as I sucked and soon it began to pump. I took a quick swallow of the start of his load the rest spilled out of my mouth as I struggled to keep the pumping cock head in my mouth.

Rachel and Becky were able to catch most of the cum in the two glasses, with the remainder spilling down my chest. After the horse finished pumping the girls helped me up and the camera panned over my body, doing a close-up of the cum dripping down my body.

The camera returned to my face and each of the girls kissed me, getting horse cum all over their faces and smiling for the camera. Becky handed me one of the glasses, which was about half full. I raised it to my mouth and drank the entire contents and swallowed. Then the camera recorded the girls washing me off, and that was the end of the scene.

Next they filmed the four humiliation scenes, in which each of the white faggots gave their first name and admitted to being a faggot, and addicted to black cock. They admitted that they blew a horse to earn the privilege of sucking a black cock, and were now going to swallow horse cum.

The faggot got to his knees and took the other glass offered by Becky. He took a sip of horse cum and opened his mouth to prove it. He held the cum in his mouth and jacked off, shooting his load on the ground, and then swallowing the cum.

This was repeated for each of the white faggots. It was very humiliating, though I knew what I had done was more extreme, but I was having fun doing it.

"How are you feeling?" asked Jake.

"Great!" I said, "It's a lot of fun ♪ I wasn't sure if I would like it so much."

"You've swallowed a lot of cum," Jake said, "Your stomach okay?"

"It does feel a little uneasy," I admitted.

"Better rest awhile," said Jake, "We don't want you puking during the next scene."

I rested and talked with the girls, while Jake ordered the white faggots to suck the film crew again. After awhile I felt ready to get started again, and Jake called us all to action.

The girls led me out to the corral again. There was now a table there with four dildos of various sizes. I placed my hands on the table and bent over. The girls greased my ass and slipped in one dildo, and then another, each opening me wider. Becky slipped the largest dildo into me, which stretched me as much as the cucumber had, but it felt better under Becky's control. She continued to work the dildo in me as Rachel brought the next horse.

The film crew got closer, with a camera on each side of me, not wanting to miss a good shot. Becky removed the dildo and inserted the horse cock into me. I felt more and more of it enter me, and then it began to harden. I was rock hard from this and the camera caught every bit of it. Rachel helped me to stand up straight so the cameras would get a better view. The other camera was shooting from under the horse on the opposite side to capture the cock in me.

Becky stroked the horse cock, which moved around inside me a bit. My first indication of his climax was the sudden pressure in my bowels. I cramped immediately started to bend over, but Rachel held me up and massaged my belly, easing the cramping. I stood there and enjoyed the feeling of the rest of his load filling me. I stood there, aroused and filled with horse cum.



Becky held the cock in place while Rachel proceeded to stroke my cock. While I stood there, I squirted my load.

Becky removed the horse cock from my ass and then led me back to the table. I put my hands on the table and spread my legs, expelling the horse cum for the camera. I had wanted to hold it in as long as I could, but Jake explained that if I expelled the cum it would prove it was there, so I did it for the camera.

Becky and Rachel washed me up and that was the end of the scene.

Jake was really pleased with my performance, and wanted to reward me. The film crew needed to cum, and I could finish them off if I wanted, and I agreed. While the other white faggots watched, I sucked off the guys they had been sucking to arousal. This certainly didn't make me their friend, but I was in it for the cum.

The film crew and the white faggots left, leaving Jake, the girls and I to rest up after the sessions of the day. Jake urged me to have something to eat to help me to keep the cum down. I had a light meal and he asked if I could take another load, and I agreed.

Jake unzipped and took out his cock. While Jake and Becky watched, I sucked Jake. The girls took pictures and told me I was a good cocksucker. When Jake came, I gratefully swallowed, and smiled for the girl's cameras.

I drove home and had to jack off immediately. I relaxed on the couch, wondering what might be in store for next weekend.

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## **Chapter Four**

Every week I've found myself more drawn to horse cock and as well as the taste of their vile cum. Just thinking about it makes me hard. I was concerned that I hadn't heard from Jake about next Saturday. I've blown horses on the last few Saturdays and had hoped that it would become a recurring arrangement.

It was now Thursday and I hadn't heard from him, so I decided email Jake when I get home. I'll have to ask him for his phone number so I can call him in the future.

When I arrived home I found a note stuck in my front door jamb. I quickly opened it and read:

"Call me as soon as you can I R"

A phone number was listed, but who is "R"? I called the number and was pleasantly surprised to find that it was Rachel from last Saturday at Jake's. She told me that she was nearby and wanted to stop by and give me something. I told her she could come right over. She asked me to get out a couple of wine glasses and to answer the door naked.

I was getting hard already as I got out the wine glasses. I imagined that Rachel was bringing over some wine and wanted some romance. While I was a cocksucker, I enjoyed girls as well, and wasn't about to turn her down.

When Rachel arrived I answered the door, sporting a full erection. Rachel stepped in and kissed me while squeezing my cock. She had a mason jar nearly full of horse cum that she got just before she

came over and left the note. It was still warm. She handed the jar to me and asked me to pour some into the wine glasses.

I took the jar and opened it, filling each of the two wine glasses. I turned to hand a glass to Rachel I saw that she was undressing. I smiled as more and more of her lovely body was exposed to me once again.

Rachel handed me a DVD and said it was the edit of the videos made last Saturday. I turned on the TV and put the DVD in the player. We sat on the couch and watched the video of my horse performance. We sipped the horse cum as Rachel stroked my cock and I fingered her pussy. She was already really wet when I first touched her, and soon she was squirming at my touch.

I watched myself sucking the horse cock, anticipating the climax, and then saw his cum spilling from my mouth. I swallowed the last of the cum in my glass as I watched Rachel and Becky masterfully catch the overflowing cum in the two cups. It was clear that they were very experienced at this.

Rachel climaxed twice as I fingered her. I had yet to cum but was getting close. Rachel stroked me and I told her I was getting close. She put her empty wine glass between my legs and caught my load as I shot.

Rachel refilled her glass and mine. Now that I had cum, my zeal for horse cum had diminished & I wasn't even sure I could stand it, but Rachel handed me my full glass, encouraging me.

I took a sip and grimaced at the taste. Rachel responded with, "Not as tasty now that you've cum?"

"It tastes terrible now!" I responded.

"You need to get past that," she said.

"Why is that important?" I asked.

"Do you want to suck off a horse whenever you have the opportunity?" Rachel asked.

"I think so," I replied, "At least I think so."

"Well, if you are in the middle of a performance and have just cum," Rachel explained, "You can't just bail out!"

"Performance, like last Saturday?" I asked.

"Yes, for video," continued Rachel, "and for private shows."

"Private shows?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, "Jake will have a small group of enthusiasts to watch you next Saturday."

"Well," I responded, "Then I better learn to like horse cum even after I've cum." I took a sip from the wine glass and swallowed.

We continued to watch the rest of the video. I continued to finger her while we both finished drinking the rest of the horse cum. Rachel came three more times & I really envied her ability to cum so much!

"How do you feel?" she asked.

"Spent," I replied, "but pretty good."

"How about your stomach?" she asked.

"It feels a little uneasy," I said.

"I'm not surprised," she said, "You've swallowed a lot of cum and your system hasn't adjusted to it yet. You'll need to practice swallowing larger and larger amounts until you can handle an entire load with ease."

I quickly agreed and she said she would bring me a fresh jar of horse cum every evening, except for Saturday. She would drink part of the cum, but each day I would drink a greater volume, until I could drink it all myself and keep it down without difficulty.

Rachel got dressed and prepared to leave. I was still naked and took her into my arms and kissed her. I handed her the empty jar, smiling as I looked at the residue of horse cum. As Rachel left I thought that I had never had such an encounter with a woman before.

I skipped dinner that night, enjoying my belly full of cum.

On Friday evening Rachel brought me another jar of cum and drank it with me. This time she only poured herself half a glass for every full one she poured for me. My stomach felt uneasy but I was able to keep it down fairly easily.

Rachel kissed me as she left and said that by the end of next week I should be able to drink in entire jar myself. I skipped dinner again and went to bed early. As I drifted off to sleep I looked forward to performing for an audience on Saturday.

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## **Chapter Five**

On Saturday I drove out to Jake's. Last night Rachel brought me another jar of horse cum and I was able to swallow 3/4 of it. My system was getting accustomed to the vile stuff, and one day soon I would be able to swallow an entire load if I could swallow fast enough! That didn't seem likely the way horses cum with so much force.

I arrived at Jake's and saw several other cars. As I got out I saw Becky and Rachel, who led me into Jake's house, where two women were sitting with Jake at the kitchen table, having coffee.

They greeted me and Jake introduced Martha and Melinda, a lesbian couple who would be watching me today and taking some video for their own use.

After greeting, Martha explained that they really enjoyed watching men humiliate themselves, and they were looking forward to a great show. They told me that they wanted me to jack off while blowing the horse and that I was to cum before the horse did, and to swallow as much of his load as I could.

I agreed, of course, but knew it would be difficult. Once I climaxed I knew that I would lose my interest in sucking, but would have to finish the job anyway.

After coffee, Rachel had me undress, as she did also, and led me out to the corral, where there was a home video camera set up on a tripod. Martha and Melinda took their seats as Rachel led a horse to

me. After some discussion as to how to position the horse and myself in order to get the best view, I dropped to my knees and took the horse cock in my hand. Becky told me to wait while she adjusted the camera and then to proceed.

Martha and Melinda were wearing skirts and had them hiked up. They were not wearing panties and I could see them fingering each other's pussy's. I began to suck and the horse cock grew in my hands and mouth in response. Melinda told me to begin stroking, so I did. I was soon fully hard and obviously loving my kinky performance. In a few minutes I shot my load on the ground as Becky caught everything on video. It was a great climax, but it left me really not wanting to suck the horse cock waiting to cum, but I knew I had to. As I continued to suck and stroke the huge cock I felt it begin to throb and soon he began to cum. I prepared for the first blast and swallowed immediately, but it continued to come quickly and some of it escaped my mouth and ran down my chest. I did swallow part of the second squirt and most of the third. I know I missed some of it, but I was sure I had swallowed all that was humanly possible.

When the horse finished pumping I took his cock out of my mouth and turned so my audience could clearly see the cum dripping down my chest.

"That's fine," said Martha, and Becky stopped the video camera and I got up. They told me to come over and they looked me over closely, and said, "You must be quite the faggot, blowing even horses!"

I agreed and they handled cock and balls, and said they seemed pretty small, but I wasn't a real man anyway. They got up and got ready to leave, promising Jake a copy of the video, so he would have plenty of evidence of my depravity for his website.

After they left, Jake looked me over and said, "Looks like you actually swallowed most of his load."

I agreed and he asked if I had room for another, and I said I'd give it a try. Rachel brought out another horse and I knelt by his cock. I began sucking him and his cock enlarged as I did. He was getting used to my sucking him and responded quickly. Soon he began to pump and I swallowed as much of his load as I could, still spilling some of it down my chest.

I now had more horse cum in my belly than ever before, and my stomach was not happy about it! I felt nauseous and just remained kneeling there as Rachel led the horse away.

Becky offered me her hand to help me get up and I took it, but as I stood up my stomach revolted and I was soon leaning over and puking up the horse cum. I know that the lesbian couple came to see me humiliated, but I enjoyed doing the performance. But now, puking my guts out, I felt truly humiliated. Becky helped me stand up again and Rachel handed me a paper towel to wipe my mouth.

"Well, now you know what it's like to pass your limit," said Jake, "Let's get him cleaned up and bring him inside."

The girls took me to the hose and cleaned me up and helped me dry off. I went inside and Jake gave me something to settle my stomach, and after half an hour I felt just fine, so I had a light lunch.

"Next Saturday I want you to help us test a new device we are making," said Jake, "A fuck sling."

"How does it work?" I asked.

"Well, when we put a horse cock in your ass we jacked him off, just to be safe," explained Jake.

"If a horse actually mounted you, he would probably rip your guts apart, which would quickly kill

you," Jake continued.

Jake went on, "with the sling, you ride suspended under the horse with his cock in your ass. He can't mount you, but as he walks or trots, you will rock back and forth, stoking his cock."

"Has this ever been done before?" I asked.

"No," replied Jake, "But we will be taking every precaution to avoid injury I we sure don't want any 911 calls!"

I agreed and Jake said that Rachel would bring me a jar of horse cum each night and I could build up my tolerance for it. Jake unzipped took out his cock and offered it to me. I sucked him eagerly as the girls watched. After all, sucking Jake's cock was what got me into all of this!

Soon Jake came and I swallowed his load. I departed, thanking him for his load and the fun with the horses.

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## **Chapter Six**

During the week Jake stopped over twice for blowjobs. For years I loved sucking black cock, but now I was hooked on horse cock, even though it all happened because I wanted to blow Jake.

Jake told me that Saturday would be a major performance for me. There would be a film crew to make a porn movie of my performance, and a live audience of over 30 people. Jake had sold tickets to my performance and paid me a small cut from the tickets and the porn sales.

The money was a nice plus, but I probably would have done it all just for the cum. Jake told me that Saturday would feature horse bukkake, so I should expect to be completely covered with cum.

Jake told me to do my enema prep, because he was going to offer me to anyone in the audience, at the end of my performance, and some might fuck me.

I knew that the point of bukkake was to be covered with cum, but I expected that I might be able to swallow some along the way. I jacked off anticipating the kinky performance I had in store.

On Saturday morning I drove out to Jake's ranch, where there were dozens of cars parked.

I went to the house where Jake, Rachel, Becky and some of the video crew were. Rachel and Becky greeted me and helped me get undressed, and then stripped down themselves.

Rachel explained that she would get me hard initially, but once the performance started that I should be as hard as possible without assistance I the audience wanted to see me aroused from the bukkake. I told them that I thought I could stay hard throughout.

Once everyone was ready, Rachel got me hard and led me by my cock out into the performance area. There was a plastic tarp on the ground, I suppose to collect all the cum. Rachel explained that I was to make sure I was covered with cum, so I could roll in whatever cum was on the tarp.

Rachel led me to the center of the tarp and told me to kneel. She stepped back as Becky led the first horse out. He was the one Jake rode when I met him. We recognized each other and were both ready for this. Becky brought the horse to me and I began to blow him. I could swallow what I could, but any excess cum was to run down my chest.

The audience watched intently as the horse became more aroused, and soon he pumped his hot load into my mouth. I swallowed as fast as I could, but soon the excess cum was running down my chest.

Becky told me to lay down in the middle of the tarp as she led the horse away. I had a lot of cum on me, but I was far from covered. I lay on my back, with my cock pointing to the sky. I had no difficulty at all staying hard.

Rachel approached with a huge horse I had never seen before. His cock was much bigger than I could have handled. She stopped and handed the reins to Becky. Rachel knelt next to me and began to stroke the huge cock. It was more than two feet long and I watched with fascination as Rachel used both hands to stroke him, while Becky stood by his head and calmed him. I was a little worried that he might begin to move around as he got aroused and perhaps step on me.

Rachel whispered to me, "Here it comes." and aimed the huge hose at me. His hot load blasted forth. Rachel moved the cock so each squirt would hit a different part of my body. I held my legs together and kept my arms at my side so she could splash as much of me as possible.

When he was done cumming Rachel took the reins and led the horse away to an assistant, who had brought the next horse.

This one also was enormous with another monster cock. This time Rachel kept the reins and Becky stroked the horse cock. I watched as the enormous cock grew larger. As he got close to cumming, Becky said, "Better close your eyes, I'm going to shoot this at your head."

I closed my eyes but then I couldn't see him cumming. I wanted to take a deep breath and hold it while he drenched my face, but I might not have much time. While I lay there I heard Becky whisper, "Now!" and I took a quick breath and held it. I felt the hot blast on my face, and then other blasts along my body. I must have been completely covered when Becky led the horse away. Rachel told me to roll over and lay face down so my back could be covered.

The fourth horse arrived and Rachel stroked him while I lay there covered in sticky cum. There was already lots of cum pooled on the tarp around me. Rachel continued to stroke the huge cock and soon pumped his hot load over the back of me, from my head, down my back and ass and legs.

After he finished, Rachel led him away and Becky told me to roll around in the cum and make sure I was completely covered. I did so for a few minutes and Rachel arrived with the fifth horse. I recognized this horse as one I had blown, with a smaller cock I could put in my mouth.

I got to my knees, losing my balance in the slippery cum, but soon positioned myself to blow the last horse. Rachel brought the cock to my mouth and I opened my mouth to receive it. Rachel held the horse's reins while Becky knelt next to me cupping her hands to pick up cum and smear it on me. Becky made sure I was completely covered, including my hair. This was by far the kinkiest scene I had ever done and certainly not something I would want my mother to see!

I continued to suck and felt the horse cock begin to pulse as he came. I swallowed quickly to take as much cum as I could, and the rest ran down my chest.

When the horse had finished, Rachel led them away and Becky helped me to my feet. It was difficult standing there on the tarp of slippery horse cum, but I kept my balance as Becky stroked my cock, lubed with the horse cum. In about a minute I came and my load shot onto the tarp, mixing with the horse cum.

The audience applauded and Jake called an end to the video. Jake announced that anyone who

wanted to take a closer look was welcomed to do so, and that I would blow anyone who wanted me to.

I doubted that anyone would want a blowjob from me with all the cum on me, but seven of the men came forward and lined up. I blew them while others snapped pictures or home videos. I was in the hot sun and the cum was drying on me. I wasn't sure how much cum I could swallow and keep down, but I swallowed every load. By the time I finished blowjob the last guy, the video crew had packed up and left, and most of the audience had departed.

"That was the best performance I've seen," said Jake, "Let me get a few more pictures of you." I posed in various positions as Jake directed. Jake wanted me to remain there until all the cum had dried, and he would take pictures as it did.

When it was finally dry, it formed a crusty layer that was nearly a quarter inch thick. "I'll bet you've never had so much cum before!" said Jake.

I agreed and he called Becky and Rachel over. They led me to be cleaned up. They had me soak in a water trough to soften the cum and then hosed me down after I got out. They used a brush on me, which felt pretty harsh, but I probably wouldn't get all the cum off otherwise.

After I was washed I took a towel and dried off. As I approached Jake's house I saw that Jake was standing on the porch with his cock out, obviously for me. When I got to the porch I dropped to my knees and took him into my mouth. I sucked him to erection as I thought about how all that I had been through was completely because of my desire for Jake's cock, and his knowing a white faggot could be forced to do quite a bit just for a chance to suck a big black cock! It was true, and I did do what he wanted.

I enjoyed sucking this cock, for which I've done so much, and as he filled my mouth with his hot load, I was sure that it was worth it!

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## **Chapter Seven**

I wondered what the next weekend would bring. For the last few months I had spent every Saturday at Jake's, enjoying his cock and the horses. The performance I did last week kept coming back to my mind and I hoped there was more to come.

Jake stopped by Wednesday evening for a blowjob. He knew I would suck him any time he wanted, and he came in my mouth several times a week. His cock meant a lot to me, and I was willing to do a lot of kinky things just to keep sucking him.

He told me to do my enema prep for Saturday and that I would be testing out a new fuck sling that he had developed. He told me that it was already tested vaginally, and I would be testing it for anal. He handed me a DVD and told me to watch it.

He left and I continued to hold his load in my mouth, enjoying the manly taste. I popped the DVD in the player and sat down to watch.

Rachel and Becky were standing naked next to the horse I had blown so many times. There was a canvas sling under the horse with straps going over his back. Becky helped Rachel to lay in the sling and guided the cock into her pussy. She led the horse around and Rachel swung fore and aft under the horse, with his cock moving in and out as she did. Becky cried out in pleasure and soon the horse

came, flooding her pussy with cum, which dripped out and down her legs and ass.

The scene ended and when the next scene began Rachel was in the sling again and this time Becky was sitting on the horse. She slowly coaxed the horse to a trot while Rachel rode his cock. As the horse came he shook and stopped trotting. The camera zoomed in on Rachel as the cum dripped out of her and the cock slipped from her pussy, resting on her belly and continuing to shoot on her.

Without realizing it, I found myself jacking off, and soon I came, and licked up my cum. I watched the DVD again and then went to bed, looking forward to my riding that cock on Saturday!

On Saturday morning I got up early and did my enema prep. I wanted to be sure I had plenty of room inside me for the big cock and the pint or more of cum he would shoot into my bowels.

When I arrived I saw a number of cars parked, and went inside and was greeted by Becky, Rachel and Jake. Jake explained that his camera crew would be filming the test for promotional purposes. There were a number of visitors who were potential investors. Apparently zoo people would be willing to pay well for products that suited their kinky needs.

Rachel and Becky helped me undress and lubed my ass, then stripped down themselves. They mingled with the investors, who freely grabbed at the girl's charms. Both the girls promised that I would blow them after the demonstration.

Jake called us together and we went outside to the corral. Becky helped me into the sling and pressed the horse cock into my ass. As experienced as I had become, it was always a stretch to take a horse cock up my ass, even a smaller one like this.

Jake called the investors over to take a closer look, and they confirmed that the horse cock was firmly in my ass. They took their seats and Becky led the horse around the corral as the investors watched. I was rock hard as the cock grew inside me. Becky mounted the horse and brought him to a trot. I felt him stroke in and out of me for a few minutes and soon I felt him cumming. The sudden influx of so much cum made me cramp, and I lost my erection. I took a deep breath as the cramping subsided and relaxed as the rest of his load pumped into me. I felt a sense of pride that I could take the entire load, something no pussy could do.

Becky dismounted and asked me how I was doing. I said I was fine but asked if she had a butt plug nearby, I wanted to keep all the horse cum inside me.

She brought over a butt plug. I tried to tighten my ass when she removed the cock so I wouldn't leak much. Even so I felt a small squirt of cum as the cock pulled out of me. When I felt the butt plug at my hole I relaxed and let her insert it. She helped me out of the sling and took me to see the investors.

They asked me a number of questions including what it felt like to have so much horse cum in me and I explained that it was a lot like a full enema. One investor said he wanted to see the cum so he knew that it really worked, so Becky had me hold onto a fence post and spread my legs, with my back to the investors. She removed the plug and I pushed much of the cum out onto the ground.

The investors applauded and Jake told the camera crew to stop. Becky took me to the wash station and put the garden hose up my ass and let the water run to flush me out. She washed off my legs and ass and then I dried off. I got dressed and went inside. Becky and Rachel were still naked, working on arousing the investors.

"Anybody ready for a blowjob?" I asked.



One of the investors stood up and I dropped to my knees. His was a white guy but with a bigger cock than most white guys. Thick, and long, and it was difficult to get him into my mouth, but he forced himself in. I gagged and he laughed at me and said, "take it faggot!"

I struggled to avoid gagging as best as I could, and he held my head, face fucking me. My eyes watered but I loved getting this cock. After a time he finally came, but he trust all the way to the back of my mouth, making me swallow his load without tasting it.

Soon he disengaged and laughed at my discomfort. A second investor approached and offered me a more normal sized cock. I sucked him, grateful for a cock I could service well. When he came he actually pulled out a bit, depositing his load in the front of my mouth so I could taste it. After he pulled out I thanked him.

The third investor declined a blowjob but all three of them said they would support the fuck sling and signed paperwork with Jake to that effect.

After the investors left Jake thanked me for my work and asked if I had any regrets. I said I was hoping to be able to hold the horses load in me, and Jake promised me that next time I could.

Before I left, Jake offered me his cock, which I eagerly sucked. Jake's cock was huge, but he knew it and didn't abuse my mouth. That made blowing him a real pleasure and I sucked him in a leisurely manner. I knew he liked a nice slow blowjob and I was willing to suck him for as long as needed.

I knew Jake was ready to cum but holding back by sheer willpower. Finally he could take no more and blasted his hot load into my mouth.

I lovingly held his load in my mouth as he pulled out. The last drop of cum formed on his cock head and Jake wiped it on my cheek, which I gratefully accepted. I welcomed Jake's cum wherever he gave it to me, and would let it dry on my face until I showered in the morning.

That night I jacked off at bedtime, remembering the kinky activities of the day, enjoying the feeling of Jakes dried cum on my cheek. After cumming, I drifted off to sleep.

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## **Chapter Eight**

Over the next week I reviewed the DVD once again and jacked off watching myself suck horse cocks. I'd come a long way since meeting Jake. Jake had connections with hundreds of people who were into bestiality and there always seemed to be people who wanted to watch me perform. I suppose I was particularly uninhibited — willing to do things that may find arousing, but wouldn't dare do. I let them live out their perversions though my perversion.

I learned that Jake came from a family of bestiality people — all of whom loved to make white guys make it with horses. The the other white faggots went along with Jake, but weren't really willing participants, which makes a lot of difference in the performance. He used them when shooting scenes of forceed bestiality, especially when they could be humiliated. Jake really enjoyed humiliating them. He didn't try to humiliate me however — I think he valued my work and my eagerness to please.

Jake got more blowjobs from me than from any of his other white faggots. He tells me that he likes to make them suck in public, even sent pictures of them suckimg Jake to some of their friends, who were offered blowjobs as well. That was pretty extreme humiliation, and I was glad Jake didn't plan

anything like that for me.

He stopped over twice during the week for blowjobs and assured me that I'd get a full load of cum in my guts on Saturday. The people who were investing in the fuck sling were bringing out a film crew to shoot and advertisement and it would feature me! There would be a lot of still pictures taken as well, so it should be a pretty full day. He told me to make sure I had a thorough enema and was there by 8am.

Rachel stopped by on Thursday night and brought me another jar of warm horse cum. I didn't need to swallow it for to condition my stomach — I really craved it. I preferred to get it right from the horse, but that wasn't practical during the week, so I gladly accepted Rachel's gift.

Saturday morning I got up early and did my enemas so I was nice and cleaned out. I was looking forward to a horse cock deep inside me, pumping his hot load up my colon.

I arrived and went into the house, where Jake and the two girls were talking with the film director from the advertising agency. Jake introduced me and told them I was one of the best cocksuckers he knew, and they could try me out after they were done filming.

When they were ready to get started we went out to the corral and they took video of the sling being strapped onto the horse. Another guy was taking still picture for brochures and the web site. I was naked and eager to get going, so when they were ready for me I climbed into the sling and got on my back. Spreading my legs they shot close-ups of a large dildo opening up my ass while Rachel stroked the horse until he was semi-hard. That was he was firm enough for entry but not too large yet. She slipped the head into me and stroked the cock. It grew, pushing deeper into me. Once he was firmly inside, Rachel made a few adjustments on the sling, and walked the horse around to confirm that everything was right.

The sling was really ingenious. My body in the sling would swing forward and back as the horse moved, which forced his cock in and out of me, which he clearly enjoyed. Finally Rachel was satisfied that everything was right and mounted the horse. She rode naked and bareback while I swung underneath. She let the horse run as fast as he wanted around in the corral, until he finally came, and I felt the belly cramp from the sudden inrush of hot cum. The horse stood there panting and pumping his cum into me. Finally Rachel dismounted and checked on me. The cock was still in me, but even as it softened it still filled my ass. She brought over a butt plug and slipped in into me after removing the cock.

She helped me out and the photographers took more closeup shots, wanting to demonstrate that there was no mess to clean up. "No mess means no wasted cum," I mentioned to Rachel, who smiled, knowing how much I loved the cum inside me.

After the pictures were all taken some of the film crew wanted blowjobs, and I gladly accommodated them. If ever I had a shred of modesty, it was gone by now. Kneeling naked and blowing a bunch of total strangers was pretty tame compared to what I'd been doing. I blew three of them while Rachel took pictures for Jake's website. After the film crew left, Jake asked if I wanted to swallow some horse cum, which I eagerly accepted. We walked into the barn and I went to one of the horses I knew well.

He became aroused upon sight of me. Jake stood by his head to calm him, while I took my usual place along side him, guiding his stiffening cock to my mouth. The big head completely filled my mouth, leaving my tongue little room to move, but I did my best to suck him as I stroked the monster cock. By now I was able to sense the start of his climax, and began swallowing just before he began

to shoot. I swallowed fast and was able to swallow much of his cum. But even so, some leaked out of my mouth and down my chest. Rachel was ready with the camera to capture every moment of it. I learned that horse blowjobs are especially erotic because there is always cum leaking out — which proves the climax. No chance for a faked climax here!

I stood up and Jake told me I did well. As we left the barn Rachel called out to Becky to take the camera from her and catch what she was doing. Rachel came up to me and rubbed the horse cum that spilled from my mouth over my chest. “No need to wash this off,” she said, “You can just let it dry and wear it home.” I was fine with that, and now fully aroused.

“There is enough cum for something special,” said Rachel, rubbing both her hands on my cum-covered chest. Then she took hold of my cock with her slipper hands and worked her lubed hands over the head, nearly making my knees buckle! Becky was quick with the camera and didn’t miss anything, as Rachel made me cum and showed Becky my cock shooting cum on into her hands. That was really intense — I felt like I shot a bigger load than any before. Rachel now rubbed my cum on my cheeks and arms. Jake was smiling the entire time.

We had burgers and brats at a picnic table — that way I didn’t have to get cleaned up. I sat there naked eating with dried cum on much of my body. I’d much rather have it in me, but if I couldn’t then wearing it like this wasn’t bad either.

“That fuck sling is incredible,” I told Jake, “Do you have other horses trained with it?”

“Beside the one you were with, we have one that we’ve begun to train — you can help if you like.”

If it means swinging under him, count me in!” I said.

“You already have a full load in your gut already,” said Rachel, “Sure you have room?”

“I don’t know,” I said, “But I’m sure eager to find out!”

After lunch Becky brought out the other horse being trained with the sling. Rachel fitted the sling to the horse and helped me get in. My ass was already stretched from the butt plug, so I was ready to receive his cock. A little horse cum leaked out as Rachel removed the butt plug, and that worked well as a lube. Soon his cock head was inside me, and as Rachel stroked him, his cock grew and pressed further into me. Checking the straps one more time, she walked the horse for a bit, and then mounted and had it trot. It was hard to believe how wonderful that horse cock felt in my ass, and soon Rachel was running the horse a little faster. Soon I felt the cramp from his huge load. I simply had to endure it — there was no other option. I enjoyed his filling my ass with his seed, and blissfully received it.

Rachel brought the horse to a halt and dismounted. She brought the butt plug and pulled the cock from my ass, replacing it with the butt plug. I squeezed down to hold the plug in place — I was so stretched out that I feared that even this large butt plug might slip out.

Rachel helped me out of the sling, and I found that I had to walk with a bit of a swish — I was holding my ass tight to keep the plug in. “Becky!” said Rachel, “Get a shot at his belly!”

I didn’t know what the big deal was, but Rachel soon pointed out that my belly was bloated from the two loads of cum — and I looked pregnant.

“You sure you can hold it all in?” asked Jake, “You must feel like you really have to go.”

"it does feel that way," I agreed, "But I'm holding it in."

"Feel free to use the bathroom if you need to," Jake said.

"I don't think I'll need to," I said, "but I should be getting home."

The cum on my skin was all dry now, so I could get dressed. I drove home with the feel of dried cum under my clothes. I had blown Jake and some of the film crew, and swallowed most of a horse's load. With two loads up my ass I was carrying a lot more cum than I'd ever had before, and once again rock hard.

I got home and stripped down. I popped the DVD into the player and watched myself blowing horses, knowing that I had three loads of horse cum in me. I shot my load into my hand and licked it up, adding to the cum I'd already ingested.

My bloated belly was started in to go down as my bowel drew water out of the loads of horse cum. I hoped that I wouldn't have any problem from taking so much cum — I guessed that it would take fifty guys to produce as much cum as I had in me right now. My stomach was feeling uneasy, and I knew I'd probably overdone swallowing, but was able to hold it down. After puking that other time I had no interest in a repeat. I didn't think I'd crossed my limit, but was darn close!

I went to bed and quickly fell asleep. The next morning I awoke and immediately noticed the feel of the dried mixture of horse cum and my cum on me. I got up to shower, but really had to urge to take a dump. I sat on the toilet and really had the runs! I suppose my body just doesn't like having that much cum in me — I hadn't puked, but my body was finding other ways to rid itself of the cum. Too bad, in a way, since cum was such a good thing — my body just didn't agree. The runs weren't pleasant, but knowing they were caused by all that cum made it better.

I showered and made some coffee, wearing only a robe. There was a knock on the door and I found that it was Jake.

"You doin' okay?" he asked.

"Sure am," I replied, "How 'bout a blowjob?"

"Thought you'd never ask," he said.

I quickly shed my robe and stood there naked, with the door still wide open. If Jake hadn't been standing there I would have been visible from the street!

"Back up and unzip," I said, feeling especially playful. Jake was now standing in the middle of my front porch and I was kneeling naked on the porch. I couldn't be seen from the street, but if Jake moved, or if anyone come up the walkway I'd be seen. It pleased me to be a little daring this way, and Jake liked it too. Soon he rewarded my work with his manly load. He pulled out and I swallowed, and led him inside.

I gave him a coffee and we sat down at the kitchen table. "Word is getting around about the fuck sling, and I have a lot of requests to try it out," he said, "I wasn't planning on that — only selling it, but I can charge \$50 or more to let them try it out, and Rachel and Becky can work with them."

"That sounds like a good problem to have," I said.

"It is," agreed Jake, "Except I don't have enough horses trained with the sling — I need you to help

train more of my horses.”

If that involves their cocks up my ass then count me in!” I quickly agreed.

“Well, some of the horses are bigger, and it might be a stretch for you,” Jake cautioned me.

“I’ll need some practice opening up,” I said.

“I’ll have Rachel bring over a set of large anal dilators. She can work with you to get you opened up so you can take it.”

“Sounds great!” I said, “I look forward to the work as well as getting ready for it.”

Jake left, and later that day I got a call from Rachel. We agreed that she would come over for dinner tomorrow. She would arrive shortly after I got home from work and would get me started on the dilators immediately.

The next morning I did an enema before work so I would be clean for Rachel tonight. It would have been better to do it in the afternoon, but I didn’t have enough time.

I got home from work and Rachel arrived shortly. She handed me a jar of warm horse cum, which was always welcomed. She brought in a cardboard box, which put on the kitchen table and opened. It has about a dozen black rubber anal dilators. They looked like butt plugs but the part that holds the hole open is larger. In fact, the bulb portions were not very big — the part that worked was the shaft part.

“Since you are already used to being open, we’ll start with the 2-1/4” one. You keep it in for about fifteen minutes and then we put in the next bigger one. We repeat every fifteen minutes and in a few hours you will open much more, be doing a little at a time. You need to be able to take any horse cock we give you without pain, since you’ll have cock up your ass for much of the day.

That sounded heavenly to me, and I welcomed Rachel putting the dilators in me.

I poured some of the horse cum into a couple of wine glasses and we shared it as we prepared supper. We set a timer for fifteen minutes so we knew when to change dilators.

After a few hours I had the largest one in me. When I had first seen it I never thought I could handle it, but it was working for me. “Is that large enough?” I asked.

“Let me show you something,” said Rachel, putting on a rubber glove. She removed the dilator and lubed up her hand. She put a couple of fingers in me and spread. She pushed into my ass and finally said, “There, I’m in. Youve been fisted!”

My ass felt really full, but I loved it. She wiggled around inside me, and soon I was fully hard. Rachel took my cock in her mouth and sucked me as she moved her hand around inside me. It only took a few minutes for me to cum, and I shot a really big load. She pulled out of me and stood up, pressing her mouth to mine. Our lips parted and she gave me back my load.

“I’ll leave the dilators with you,” she said, “Make sure you wear the largest one for at least fifteen minutes a night.” I agreed and said goodbye as she departed.

I felt really confident that I’d be ready to take whatever cocks may come my way.

*To be continued?*