

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Danny was the filthiest horse slut on the planet. An 18-year-old petite twink with shoulder-length blond hair, he was absolutely in love with big stallions and had a voracious appetite for stallion spunk. He would sneak into his neighbors barn and suck off his neighbors Cleveland Bay every night, coming back to bed with a tummy full of the studs load. With his nightly adventures, one fateful evening, he was caught blowing the stallion by his neighbor, who told his parents what had happened.

As they discussed sending him away to the army while he was grounded in his room, he heard a rap on his window. Squinting out of his window as the sun was setting, outside he saw a 6'4 brunette muscled bear of a man he recognized as Mr. Erickson, who he knew had a sheep farm about ten miles down the road.

Mr. Erickson waved for Danny to come out, and Danny obediently snuck out of the house to meet him on the front lawn. "Hi, Mr. Erickson," Danny said a little shyly.

"Hello, Danny," he replied casually. Getting right to the point, he said, "Look, I heard about what happened at your neighbor's farm. How is everything with your parents?"

Danny turned bright red as he mumbled, "Y-you heard about that? Err. Well, they are talking about enlisting me in the army to straighten me out."

Mr. Erickson considered Danny for a moment before saying, "Shit. I honestly expected something along those lines. However..." he paused before continuing. "I think I might be able to help with a different arrangement. How about we go to my place to discuss it further?"

Danny knew he was to remain in his room, but he dreaded facing his parents so much that he nervously agreed. Getting in Mr. Erickson's truck, they traveled down the dirt road towards his farm in silence, Danny's curiosity growing, wondering what this could be about. Stopping outside Mr. Erickson's place, he opened the truck door, hearing whinnying from the barn just next to the house, as he followed Mr. Erickson into his home, sitting on the couch in the living room. Mr. Erickson lit a cigarette and sat in the chair across from Danny before finally talking.

"You see... I have four draft stallions, two Clydesdales, two Belgian Drafts, and no mares. They're all entering adulthood and are becoming a little...pent up."

Danny simply gazed at Mr. Erickson, wondering if he could be offering what Danny was starting to suspect he was offering. Mr. Erickson continued.

"What I'm saying simply is, if you would prefer not to be sent away to the army... Perhaps you would prefer to come live with me for a while."

Danny stuttered for a moment. "C-come live with you?" he said a bit nervously. "But what about my parents?"

Mr. Erickson grinned for the first time. "You're eighteen, son. You don't have to do what they tell you to do. You're an adult now. Besides, I don't think a cute guy like you belongs in the army anyway. You clearly have an appetite for stallions, and I think you living here could be mutually beneficial... I won't tell them you're here if you don't."

Danny looked at Mr. Erickson, dumbfounded, but felt some excitement as this wonderful idea started to form.

Mr. Erickson continued, "There's a loft available in the barn above the horse stalls where you can sleep. You can come into the house to use the bathroom/shower when you need it, and I will put a comfortable mattress up in the loft for you... The draft stallions have never had their balls drained before so I will be with you the first time you drain them but you will be able to drink all the cum from their cocks that you want... So, how about it? Are you interested in being my horse's new stable slut?"

Danny's eagerness was apparent. He had never looked happier, and unable to find the words, he nodded enthusiastically.

"Well, that's a start... There's only one other piece of business before we make your new living conditions here official," Mr. Erickson said.

"What's that, Mr. Erickson?" Danny replied a little nervously as if his dearest dream was about to be taken away from him.

"Well, I'm afraid that I expect only the best for my stallions, and there is something of an interview process if you really want this job," Mr. Erickson explained and didn't need to say anymore.

Danny got the message as Mr. Erickson put out his cigarette, stood up and pulled his jeans down to his knees, his cock flopping out. Danny gazed at Mr. Erickson's fat seven inch uncut cock for a moment stunned, never having sucked off a man before and Mr. Erickson simply smiling at the stunned look, stepped forward, lifted Danny off the couch and pushed him down on his knees so that his cock was right in front of Danny's face.

"Let's see what my horses will be treated to," he chuckles as Danny obediently wraps his lips around Mr. Erickson's dick and starts to suck his cock.

Though Mr. Erickson's cock was average for a human, Danny had been sucking off his neighbors Cleveland Bay for over a year. Having tamed his gag reflex, he deepthroated Mr. Erickson's fat cock easily, looking up into his eyes, seeing the impressed look on his face. Danny's lips are nuzzled against Mr. Erickson's balls as he swallows his while cock without gagging even once, Danny's tongue massaging every inch of his cock. Mr. Erickson moaned with his hand gripping Danny's long blond hair, feeling his cock throbbing in his mouth before Mr. Erickson started to shoot his load into Danny's mouth. Danny's first impression was that human cum was a little more musky then horse cum but he enjoyed it all the same and drank down Mr. Erickson's load.

Mr. Erickson looked pleased and said, "Wow, you really do have great blowjob lips, son. My horses are going to be very lucky to have you as their cumdump. I'm going to have to use that mouth more often... And maybe that ass."

Danny simply looked flattered and said, "Thank you, Mr. Erickson," as Mr. Erickson pulled up his pants with a grin and playfully slapped Danny's ass.

"Well, it's getting kind of late, and I don't have your mattress yet for your loft... I suppose you can sleep in the house tonight on the couch. But before bed, why don't we go out to the barn, and I can introduce you to the horses. You can get some dinner in you before bed? Mr. Erickson chuckled, squeezing Danny's ass.

"Oh yes, please!" Danny replied with obvious eagerness.

"Good. Just one more thing. If you are going to be the stallions stable slut, you shouldn't wear clothes. Shoes are fine for walking around. Otherwise, you should be naked at all times. And your

new name around the farm will be 'Faggot.' Got it, Faggot?"

Danny looked a little surprised at being addressed as such, but far from being offended was actually complimented and said eagerly as he stripped off his jeans and shirt, getting completely naked, "Yes, sir."

"Good boy," Mr. Erickson looked over the petite twink with a grin, rubbing the bulge in his jeans as he led Danny finally out to the barn.

It was now completely dark, and as Mr. Erickson led Danny in, his jaw dropped. Apparently, Mr. Erickson is very well off. It was a big barn, very modern and clean, with four stalls, two to a side. He glanced up and got a peek at the loft, where he noticed that the horses had nicer accommodations than he did. But it was the stallions that really captured his attention. On the left side, he saw two large, beautiful Clydesdales with long black manes and short tails. On the right side were two massive Belgian Drafts, also both with short tails, but the one closest had a long, beautiful blond mane, while the other, further down, had a studly blond mohawk.

As soon as Danny entered the barn, he caught a whiff of the stallions scent, his mouth began to water and his cock started to stiffen. Not going unnoticed by Mr. Erickson, he simply chuckled and grabbed Danny's hand. "C'mon, Faggot. I will introduce you to your new masters."

Hardly able to contain himself, he followed Mr. Erickson to the first stall on the left toward the Clydesdales, all the stallions, sticking their heads out of their stalls, looked curiously at the new face.

"This is Steel," Mr. Erickson said while Danny petted Steel's nose. Mr. Erickson pointed to the other Clydesdale, "That's Bruno." He pointed back to the first Belgian Draft with the long mane, saying, "That's Thunder," and pointed over to the Belgian Draft with the mohawk, saying, "And that's Buttercup."

Danny gazed hungrily at them, eager to drink all their loads, and Mr. Erickson opened the stall door to Steel.

"Why don't you two get better acquainted?" Mr. Erickson said, guiding Danny inside.

Danny stepped inside the hay-covered stall and, as he looked under Steel's belly, and started to salivate. While the Cleveland Bay's cock next door was big, it was nothing compared to this. Steel's cock was only slightly protruding from his sheath but it was enormously thick and just behind was a pair of large grapefruit sized balls. He doubted he would be able to even get his hands around the stallions cock. As if pulled by a magnet, he fell to his knees under the stud and hands shaking with excitement, started to caress the studs huge cock.

Mr. Erickson held Steel's harness and petted his nose to keep Steel calm. At the same time, Danny leaned forward and started to suck on Steel's balls one at a time, in almost worshipful fashion, slurping on Steel's spunk factory as he stroked the studs fat cock with both hands, feeling more of the studs cock flop heavily out of his sheath as he snorted and pawed the ground. Unable to help himself any longer, he ran his tongue eagerly up Steel's shaft and stretched his mouth wide to fit his cockhead in his hungry mouth. Unable to fit more than that, he stroked furiously, jerking the stallions pent up cock off into his mouth as Mr. Erickson encouraged Danny "That's it! Suck his cock, faggot!" Steel whinnied and started to buck, fucking Danny's face as Danny had to hold onto Steel's rear legs to keep from being knocked backwards.

Steel whinnies loudly before suddenly releasing a torrent of hot creamy stallion jizz. Danny gulped quickly, desperate to drink every last drop of Steel's delicious spunk straight from his balls but it

was too much for even an experienced horse cocksucker like Danny and some spilled out of his mouth and down his face. But Danny quickly scooped Steel's creamy jizz off his chin back into his mouth and swallowed the rest of it, feeling Steel's load pooling contently in his tummy. He slid forward and thanked Steel for his meal by giving both his balls a through sucking for another minute and got up and kissed the studs nose, whispering "Thank you, gorgeous."

Mr. Erickson laughed as Danny smacked his lips, savoring the taste of Steel's spunk that lingered on his tongue.

"God damn, you really are a hungry faggot, aren't you?" Mr. Erickson said. "Well, that's just fine because you got three more stallions to suck dry before bed."

Danny left Steel's and walked quickly into the other Clydesdales stall next to it. Mr. Erickson pet Bruno's nose with one hand while grabbing his halter to keep Bruno still. Though Bruno obviously couldn't understand him, Mr. Erickson introduced Danny to him anyway.

"Bruno, this is your faggot. He is going to be your jizzrag for this evening."

But even though Bruno didn't understand, he certainly was excited and likely sensed something from the other stall. He snorted and nosed at Danny, nibbling lightly on his ear. When Danny looked under Bruno he was surprised to find that he was completely unsheathed and rock hard, has massive Clydesdale cock jumping and slapping his tummy excitedly. Not wanting to tease a pent up stallion, Danny dropped to his knees and quickly started sucking Bruno's cock, making lewd wet noises as he slurped greedily. Bruno suddenly blew his load with the force of a firehouse, shooting his load straight down Danny's throat.

Danny soon registered that he was cumming even more than Steel had and chugs Bruno's nut sauce as the stud feeds it to him. Bruno's cock finally started to slip out of Danny's mouth, glazing his tongue in his cock cream as his dick drools to a stop, giving Danny a proper taste. Danny got up, holding the last of Bruno's load in his mouth playing with it as Bruno nuzzled Danny's cheek affectionately for sucking the cum out of his balls Mr. Erickson smiles, looking pleased with his faggot and lead Danny out of Bruno's stall and over to the other side.

Danny's tummy was starting to feel really full, but he couldn't pass up the opportunity to drink the two gorgeous Belgian Drafts loads. As Danny walked into Thunder's stall, the Belgian Draft with the beautiful long mane, he finally swallowed his mouthful of Bruno's cum. He kissed Thunder's nose, who stood there fairly placidly, not showing much interest in Danny or Mr. Erickson. He seemed to be in a bad mood, but Mr. Erickson tried to reassure him with a calm voice, "Don't worry, Thunder. I know you are frustrated but this little faggot is here to make you feel better. Daddy got you a spunk bucket to dump your load into."

Danny crawled under Thunder and started sucking on his heavy balls but Thunder didn't unsheath and simply snorted stubbornly. After a few minutes, Mr. Erickson pulled Danny back up to his feet. Danny was a little annoyed. Even though he hadn't got to taste Thunder's cock yet he was enjoying sucking on his balls.

"I have an idea. I think I know how to get him excited, but you aren't to ask me how I know this. You got it, Faggot?" Mr. Erickson said.

"Yes, Mr. Erickson," replied Danny.

"Come here."

Mr. Erickson led the intrigued Danny behind Thunder, who looked as bad-tempered as ever, and lifted Thunder's tail, revealing a puffy black donut that looked as if it must have been cleaned. As Danny started to wonder what Mr. Erickson did with his stallions on his free time, Mr. Erickson said in a commanding voice, "Lick it, Faggot!" and unprepared, he felt Mr. Erickson pushing his face into Thunder's asshole.

Danny had never done anything like this before, but he was determined to get Thunder excited, and Mr. Erickson definitely knew his stallions better than Danny did. Taking a deep breath Danny slowly started to lick Thunder's asshole, finding it not as bad as he thought it would be. There was a faint taste of soap which added to his suspicions of Mr. Erickson but otherwise no discernible taste and he heard Thunder nickering as if becoming excited as his ass danced in Danny's face and pucker winked against Danny's tongue. Mr. Erickson kept his hand firmly on the back of Danny's head as he was soon making out with Thunder's hot stallion asshole till Mr. Erickson let go of Danny's head and winked to him.

"What a slut..You did it!" Mr. Erickson said, pleased.

Danny crawled under Thunder to be greeted with a raging hard cock. Thunder had the biggest cock so far and Danny's knees felt weak as he started to suckle lovingly on his well deserved cock. Danny felt that for all the work it took to get the stud to drop his cock, that Danny would take his time to savor his delicious slab of stallion meat. Running his tongue up and down the studs massive cock he gave Thunder a thorough tongue bath. Both hands, firmly stroking Thunder's cock, he proceeded to slurping on his balls again and as Thunder started humping Danny's hands, Danny quickly took the studs cock in his mouth and sucked furiously.

Thunder gritted his teeth and closed his eyes tight as he fucked Danny's face till he was pumping the faggots mouth full of cum. Danny lovingly chugged down Thunder's load and, despite the sheer volume, had managed to prevent any from escaping. He kept his lips wrapped around Thunder's cock, licking his cockhead till it retracted back into its sheath. Danny got to his feet and surprising Mr. Erickson, walked behind Thunder, lifted his tail and planted a wet deep kiss on Thunder's asshole as the stallion looked back lovingly at the faggot.

As Danny came around the front, Mr. Erickson smiled. "It looks like you made a new friend," he said as Thunder frantically licked and nuzzled Danny's face.

Danny, feeling tremendous affection for Thunder, kissed him on his horsey lips, licking Thunder's tongue before being led out by Mr. Erickson into the last stall where the mohawked Belgian Draft Buttercup stood with almost a menacing look. Like Bruno, his cock was already out but unlike Bruno, it was clear that he wasn't gentle. As Danny approached to pet his nose, Buttercup knocked him down on the ground, fortunate that the floor was covered in soft hay. Mr. Erickson however did nothing to stop it, stepping to the side with almost an amused look on his face as Buttercup suddenly trotted over Danny, narrowly missing stepping on him, and thrust forward, burying his huge hard cock in Danny's unprepared mouth.

Danny sputtered and choked as Buttercup fit way more of his enormous cock in Danny's mouth than he ever thought possible. Not just his cockhead, but nearly seven inches of the studs fifteen inch cock pumped in and out of Danny's mouth as he brutally fucked Danny's face, using it as his fucktoy. Buttercup seemed determined to show Danny who is boss and that the stableslut is merely a fuckhole for his pleasure.

Before he could register the irony of three studs with masculine names being fairly gentle versus the one stallion with a cute sweet name being the rough one, he gasped with surprise as he felt his ass

being pulled up and a cock being pushed against his tight pink asshole. Being preoccupied with Buttercup's mouth raping, he was completely unaware of Mr. Erickson dropping his pants and kneeling between Buttercup's forelegs, pulling Danny up on all fours.

The stable faggot now took it from both sides, a merciless face fucking with a slightly gentler ass pounding. He had never taken anything other than a buttplug up his asshole before. Still, he could not contemplate the matter as Buttercup seemed to think he was being to gentle with Danny's mouth, pulling his cock nearly all the way out before ramming it back in as hard as he could. The hay on the ground is partially cleared directly under him and as Buttercup started to blow his load, he kept pumping his cock, making it impossible for Danny to keep it all down, nearly drowning in the stallions spunk.

As Danny gulped down most of Buttercup's sperm he felt Mr. Erickson unloading in his asshole and couldn't help but spill some of Buttercup's jizz onto the ground, pooling in the curricular clearing of hay. Danny thought he was finished and despite the brutal face rape, he was incredibly fond of all the stallions, even Buttercup. But it seemed that Buttercup wasn't satisfied with the faggots humiliation. Displaying an intelligence he had never witnessed of a horse before, Buttercup placed his forehoof on the back of Danny's head and pushed his face into the puddle of jizz he let spill.

Not applying any more force than necessary to make Danny clean up his mess, Danny was forced to eat Buttercup's spunk off the floor. Hardly believing it, he lapped up Buttercup's puddle of creamy jizz, but as he tried to get up, Buttercup kept Danny's head pushed down. Mr. Erickson simply watched as Danny struggled under Buttercup's hoof for a full five minutes, wondering what else could be in store for him.

Then he felt at first what he thought was hot water splashing his face. Almost immediately, though, he caught on. Apparently, Buttercup was not done humiliating the faggot and saw fit to mark his property because the stallion was pissing on his face and hair, even getting a bit in his mouth. He remembered the phrase 'piss like a race horse' and found out first hand that it was true because Buttercup pissed all over Danny's face for almost two full minutes before stopping and letting Danny back up. Shaking with surprise at how rough and degrading the stallion was, he reached forward with a trembling hand to pet his nose while dripping in his piss and mouth tasting fresh with his spunk. Still, it seemed the horse had no more use of the faggot and snorting, nudged his pissmop out of his stall, disregarding him like a disposable fucktoy.

"Well, I suppose I should have told you that Buttercup was a little possessive and domineering, but otherwise, I think you will enjoy your time here. Perhaps when you come in here to suck the stallions off, suck Buttercup off first. He might get jealous if another stallion gets blown off before him." Mr. Erickson suggested, and Danny thought he had a good point. You can use my shower before bed, but since you're already kinda drenched," he said.

Grinning, the man pushed Danny back down on my knees and whipping his cock out for the third time. Thinking he was going to get pissed on again, Danny closed his eyes but once again guessed wrong. Instead, Mr. Erickson slid his dick in Danny's mouth and took a long hot piss. Danny choked at first, but after getting an idea of his taste, didn't think it was that bad, actually, and drank it down. Mr. Erickson pulled his cock out of Danny's mouth before he finished and chuckling, splashed Danny's face and hair.

"Shower up, Faggot, and you can sleep on the couch tonight," Mr. Erickson said.

"Actually, Mr. Erickson. I was wondering if I could sleep in the barn tonight?" Danny asked.

Mr. Erickson looked at Danny and smiled. "Be my guest, Faggot. Might as well make yourself at home there anyway. Nighty night jizz rag," and pulling up his pants he walked inside, Danny following.

Danny showered quickly and brushed his teeth several times though the taste of the potent stallion spunk and piss still lingered. Putting back on only his shoes, he ran back into the barn. In a bucket near the door, he grabbed a few sugar cubes and gave one to Steel, Bruno, Thunder, and (cautiously) to Buttercup. He then walked back into Thunder's stall. Thunder seemed excited to see him giving Danny wet kisses on the lips, and Danny returning them.

Noticing Thunder is hard again, he would never leave a stallion with an erection unsucked. Hence, he decided instantly to give Thunder a sloppy good night blowjob, quickly crawling under him and sucking eagerly on his dick for one last feeding before bed. Thunder whinnied and shot another delicious load into Danny's mouth, which he hungrily gulped down. Then Thunder lay on his side and Danny lay down next to him in the soft hay and snuggled into Thunder's warm balls, licking and sucking sweetly on them as Thunder drifted off to sleep and Danny soon followed.

EPILOGUE

As Danny woke up, half fearing that his night was just a good dream, his eyes opened to a beautiful, large Belgian Draft standing over him, already awake. He knew then that he had no interest in sleeping in the loft. That he slept best next to his beloved stallions (though maybe not Buttercup). He informed Mr. Erickson of this and he was pleased that his faggot was happy with the arrangement and just as happy that his studs were now being released their sexual tension.

As they were released from their stalls to play in the enclosure every day, Danny would set out a picnic blanket and watch them play. The horses now all knew that he was their cum dump and when they would get horny, they need only trot over their faggot to get hungrily sucked off, though Buttercup would often trot over to violently fuck Danny's face or piss all over him to keep him in his place. But Danny loved and worshipped all the stallions, whether they pissed on him or not and could often be found french kissing Thunder's asshole, just because he knew Thunder liked it.

There, Danny lived in his paradise. Don't you just love a happy ending?

The End