

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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horse, shit, pee, domination, malebeast, gay

Summer camp is over and all the kids have gone home. The only people around the place besides me are the cook who only comes up during the day and Rick, the burly Armenia groundskeeper. Rick lives up here at camp all year, taking care of the horses and buildings during the winter months. I only come up for the summer to be a counselor and get away from the city for a while. I like the smell of the country air and scent of horse crotch on a hot day. At night in my cabin I beat off thinking about Rick cramming his dark meat up my ass while he forces a horse cock down my throat. He doesn't say much to me during the day - though he is friendly - he keeps to himself in his remote cabin. With only three days left before I head back down to the city, my fantasies about Rick grow stronger and stronger. I've thought about just walking up to his cabin some night and asking him right out if I could suck his dick, lick his balls and lap at his ass. But I'm afraid he'd slam his giant fist into my teeth instead.

Tonight I am so horny my cock is ready to shoot without even being touched. I climbed out of my bunk and walked over to the stables, barefoot and buck naked. There is a little light in the stables from the big light in the recreation field and I can see the horses standing calmly in their stalls. The smell of hay and horse shit makes my cock even harder. I enter the stall of Papa, a shiny black, beautiful stud. I start to stroke his flanks with the grooming brush to get him used to my presence. Gently I reach for his massive balls, massaging them easily. Papa gives a little snort but seems to enjoy the attention of my hands on his balls. With my other hand I reach around and stroke his hind legs near his asshole. The horse's cock begins to slide out of a long sheath. Only half-way there the cock must be 10 inches long and 6 inches around. He gushes out a stream of hot horse piss into the hay and onto my naked feet. I rinse my hands in the golden liquid and lubricate my asshole with one hand while easily stroking his cock with the other. As he finishes pissing I slip the head of his cock in my mouth to capture the last few gulps of juice. Its hard to get his enormous meat in my mouth but the pungent taste is worth every effort.

With both hands pumping the long horse cock, I stuff as much of the meat in my mouth as I can. Occasionally, I bring one hand to my tits to squeeze my erect nipples. Papa snorts as I chow down on this massive dick and tries to pump my mouth with a load. My senses are reeling as I pull his meat from my mouth and lap at the long tool, working my way toward his gigantic balls. I lick his crotch and asshole in a desperate heat while pulling my tits and fingering my own tight asshole.

Suddenly, with my tongue stuck up the horse's ass I am startled by a set of hands grabbing at my hole. I pull back in fear from the horse but Rick pushes my face back into rimming the big horse.

"Eat that horse shit, boy." He whispered coarsely right into my ear. "I knew you was a fuckin' queer but I never thought I catch you blowin' the fuckin' horses. Now you can take care of me too."

He roughly stuffed two fingers into my hungry asshole. I didn't care if he rammed his whole fist up my ass; I wanted him so badly. I reached behind me to finally hold his cock in my hands. It was big, like the horse, as thick as a beer can. He forced me down on my knees in the hay and pushed his own ass into my face. One taste of his hairy crack and my cock shot a quart of cum onto his muscular legs...but I was still hot as hell. I lapped and sucked his smelly ass until it was shiny clean. I sucked his hole hoping for a meal of man shit.

He pulled away and spun around to fill my gaping mouth with a bucket of steaming piss gushing out of his massive cock. He scooped my cum from his legs and fed it into my mouth with his fingers, shoving them deep into my throat. My load was mixed with horse shit and piss.

“Put that horse dick in your faggot mouth,” he ordered. Of course, I obeyed. He pushed a low table from the wall over to where I knelt under the horse. He made me lie on my back with my ass sticking out the back of the horse while I sucked the cock for his pleasure. Roughly he pulled my legs up and slammed his man-sized prick into my waiting asshole. With one lunge he had crammed it until his balls were dragging on the table next to my stuffed hole. Without moving Rick blew a thick stream of hot yellow piss into my guts, warming my whole body. Then he began to fuck me. As he pushed in and pulled out the horse’s balls were hanging right at his lips. His tongue lashed out to lick the big nuts as he watched me sucking for a giant horse load. Just as Rick was ready to shoot he pulled out from under the horse and held me still impaled on his cock while he ravaged my tits with his teeth. I could feel the spurts of cum splattering like a wave throughout me as a shoot another load against his iron-hard stomach.

Rick laid me back down under the horse and began to feed me my second load while I pumped the big horse dick with both hands. Soon I was rewarded with a flood of strong-tasting horse cum washing over my face, mouth and tits. Rick fed me his cock to clean my asshole from his pole as he pushed horse load into my gaping ass.

Then he picked me up and took me to a spot in the hay where we spent the night. I was never to return to the city again.