

NOTE: This story is fantasy, although parts of it are based on events that occurred in my youth. If reading about sex between men, boys and animals offends you, or you're squicked out by watersports or raunch, then you know where the back button is. Otherwise, start strokin'! :)

Part 3: New Ranch Hand

After the incredibly hot scene in the barn with Tyler Wilkes and his uncle Clay, we all decided it would be a good idea for me to hire Tyler as my "ranch hand". This would allow him to get all the zoo sex he wanted at my place - which was near his home - and have a legitimate reason to give his parents for going there. It was a great excuse, but also turned out to be great for me. He was a good little worker, strong for his age, and knowledgeable about horses and ranch chores. Plus, it gave me a good excuse to be near him often.

A week after the near-orgy in Clay's barn, and one day before Tyler's twelfth birthday, I called him into the barn where I was saddling two horses, my black stallion and a cute little bay mare. "Ty," I said, "why don't we take the rest of the day off to celebrate your birthday and go riding?" Tyler's eager grin spread across his cute face and he quickly took the mare's halter from me and finished saddling her. We mounted up and rode out into the sun. The heat of the day was waning but it was still nice and warm. We rode down the BLM trails behind my ranch and took the horses for a nice gallop. Soon the pungent and erotic smell of horse sweat was all around us. We rode for about 2 hours and then headed into the barn as the sun was setting. After we unsaddled and brushed down our horses, Tyler looked at me expectantly. "I'm ready for my birthday present!" he said, grinning impishly.

"OK, then," I said. "Put your mare away and bring out Sarai, she's in heat." He quickly did as asked and soon my stallion's nostrils were flaring at the approach of the in-heat grey mare. "Tie her to the rail," I told Tyler. He did so then came around behind, carefully gauging the distance from various hooves and his escape routes, like any good horseman. "OK," I said, "let's have some fun."

My stallion's cock was already lengthening as he snorted at the mare. Sarai, sensing she was about to be fucked, spread her legs and let loose a gusher of pheromone-laden heat-urine. Not missing a beat, Tyler dove under her tail and covered her pissing cunt with his mouth. Of course her flood was far too much for him to swallow but he drank down several mouthfuls before letting the rest fountain over his shirt and pants. I could see he'd become rock hard at the feel and taste of her piss, and my cock was straining at my jeans at the site of this hot preteen boy swallowing horse piss like it was nectar. A boy after my own heart!

After she finished I quickly pressed my mouth against Tyler's, licking the pungent urine from his teeth and tongue, savoring the smell of his breath. But, more pressing matters were at hand, so we broke the kiss and I let the stallion up behind Sarai, his cock rock-hard and dribbling precum.

"Now, stand over here to the side with me," I told him. "When he mounts, grab his cock and deflect it to this side. Make sure you don't let him get in her, I don't want any foals right now." He nodded eagerly, and when the stallion reared and mounted, he deftly grabbed the huge cock with both hands and aimed it away from Sarai's pussy and down her flank. He knew exactly what to do next and fed the fat, precum-sputtering cock into his mouth. I saw his eyes widen as he could barely take more than the head, but his throat worked as he swallowed the copious amounts of precum that the horse was producing.

"Watch the flare," I warned him. He nodded, pulling his mouth off the cockhead as it started to flare up the size of a saucer. He quickly pressed his lips against the flare, milking the 20" cock with near-perfect technique. The stallion, thinking he was in Sarai's hot pussy, nickered and shot. Thin, musky horse cum filled up Tyler's cheeks and flowed around his lips, followed by thick gel - the final fraction in a horse cumshot. Tyler valiantly swallowed an amazing amount, but inevitably he was covered crotch to hair in horse cum.

As quickly as it started, it was over, and my stallion slumped off of Sarai's back and stood there, sleepy. I quickly put them in their stalls and led Tyler - looking glassy-eyed and rock hard - into the empty middle stall. I knelt before him and started undressing him, the smell of his boy-sweat, mare piss, and stallion cum overwhelming me. I just had to have this hot kid. I licked his cum-covered face and mouth as he panted into my kiss. I continued tonguing his spermy mouth as I unbuttoned his shirt and jeans. He stepped out of them eagerly, kicking off his boots. I lay him back on the straw, just in his tight white briefs, stained with sweat and horse fluids. His scent had me raging as he kissed me hard, probing my

mouth with his tongue. I broke away and rolled him over, running my tongue and nose over his underwear covered ass, inhaling the scent. I growled and yanked his underwear down as he giggled into the straw. I spread his cheeks and ran my tongue all the way up his sweaty crack. His boy asshole tasted dark and moist as I dug my tongue into him, getting him to relax so I could taste him deeper. He moaned as I tongue-fucked him and I frantically undressed myself with one hand and freed my raging cock.

At that point I noticed that Kawai, my white husky, had wandered into the stall and was watching us. The smell of sex was heavy in the air and he was panting and showing pink. A thought occurred to me. "Hey, Ty? You ever been fucked by a dog?"

"Fuck yes," he said. "That's how I started like 4 years ago. Fucking love it."

I called Kawai over and he immediately started licking Tyler's asshole. "OK, get on all fours and get ready," I said. "He's kinda big but not huge." Kawai quickly mounted and stabbed forward with his hard boner. I heard Tyler yelp and grabbed the husky's spraying cock and aimed it into the boy's buttock. Tyler yelped again then sighed as Kawai's slick red cock impaled him to the sheath. Some frantic pounding for a few minutes then Tyler said, "I can feel the knot! I hope he's not too big!"

"Just relax and you can take him," I replied. Sure enough Kawai's knot fully engorged and they were well and truly tied. "You OK?" I asked Tyler.

Breathlessly Tyler said, "Yeah, I got it now. Fuck yeah, I can feel him cumming in me."

I had to get in on this action and squirmed around so my head was between Tyler's thighs, looking up at Kawai's dogcock locked in the boy's asshole. My sweaty, uncut cock was pointed right at Tyler's face and he wasted no time in lowering his mouth on it and licking me. It was a perfect 69, and I took Tyler's sweaty boy cock into my mouth while he sucked me, watching Kawai's cock pulse as he filled Tyler's ass with his sperm. He was definitely filling him, too, as I could see thin dog cum seeping around the knot and down Tyler's thighs.

We stayed that way for a good 10 minutes, the silence broken only by the slurping of each other's cocks, and Tyler's occasional moan of ecstasy as Kawai filled him. Finally, the husky's knot shrunk and he popped out of Tyler's asshole with a gush of fluid that landed right on my face. So fucking hot! As Kawai moved aside to lick his cock clean, I slid my tongue inside Ty's asshole and grabbed the boy's firm hips, pulling him back so his ass was almost sitting on my face. I murmured on word: "Push." The boy contracted his ass muscles and I was rewarded with a gush of dirty dog cum and boy-ass juice over my tongue and down my throat. The dark, musky flavor sent me over the edge and as Tyler bent forward to suck my cock again, I sucked the last of the mixture from his shit hole and filled his mouth with a huge, heavy cum load. Literal ropes were shooting into his mouth and he was once again overflowing. I heard him gulping as he swallowed my cum but still felt it hitting my thighs as it overflowed his mouth. He was thrusting his hard, hairless cock against my neck and chin and I quickly disengaged from his asshole and scooted down to take him in my mouth. I rolled his foreskin back and licked along the head, tasting sweat and dried cum and piss, then took him fully in my mouth even as I continued to cum in his. This was all he needed, and within seconds he was shooting over my tongue. His sperm tasted strong and male, but with a sweetness you only find with boys his age. I swallowed and licked it up, finding myself so aroused at its taste that I remained hard even though I had just cum hugely into an eleven-year-old's hot little mouth.

We finished at about the same time, but as he pulled off me, I continued to suck him, searching for every drop of boy cum I could find. As his increasingly-sensitive head twitched with each lick, he shouted "oh fuck, FUCK! Fuck that's hot. Fuck! I'm gonna piss!" He made as if to pull off and I rolled onto my back, grabbed his tight little hips and held him in my mouth, pushing my chin hard against his bladder. Sure enough, I was rewarded with a flood of salty boy urine, and he really had to go! I gulped and gulped to make sure that I got it all, even pulling his cockhead out to spray over my tongue so I could savor the taste. Drinking his piss sent me over the edge once again and I started shooting without even touching my cock. Tyler saw this as he continued to piss, and, moving faster than I could keep track of, rolled over me and impaled his slimy asshole on my cumming cock!

Well, better late than never! I thrust up into him about 6 times, each time accompanied by a spurt of my sperm, while he continued to piss in a high arc that came down on my chest and face. I swallowed as much of the salty-sweet nectar as the stream dwindled, then rubbed it into my chest as my cock softened. Ty moved off my cock and kissed me deeply, tasting his own piss. He then straddled my face once again, letting my cum dribble out of his asshole and onto my lips. Once again I tasted dirty cum as I savored knowing the sperm I was swallowing had been inside him. For his part, Tyler looked at my cum- and shit-streaked cock, and without batting an eye, began to lick it clean. He moaned as he tasted

himself on my cock, the same way I was moaning at the taste of the shit-scented cum seeping from his ass. I think we both agreed, every part of him tasted hot!

After we had licked each other clean, we lay in each other's arms, cuddling. I licked and kissed his face and lips, plunging my tongue into his mouth every now and again as I savored the smell of a dirty little boy and animal sex. Before too long it was time for him to head home so I put him in the shower. As the hot water kicked on, he simply turned and pointed his cock into my waiting mouth, flooding my tonsils once again with boy piss. He giggled as I tried to drink all of it, then pulled out and pissed the last bit into his hand, bringing it to his mouth to drink. I kissed him one last time, dried him off, and sent him home with wishes for a great birthday the next day.

He smiled his impish smile and said, "You already gave me the best present I could have, Uncle Harry!" Then scampered off home.

I hope you enjoyed this somewhat more intense chapter in Harry and Tyler's sexual adventures together. Let me know if you have comments or suggestions. Flames will be ignored!

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