

TALK TO STRAN- GERS.

Art and Story by:
The Kinky Bear



TALK TO STRANGERS

“Don’t talk to strangers”--That’s what my mother always said back when I was just a young kitten, back then I was just a stupid kid but look at me now! 12 years old and I haven’t changed a bit. The truth is, I’m not the most attractive cat around and I had never managed to land on a guy I could call boyfriend without embarrassing myself. Not like it mattered much anyways, since I wouldn’t have the guts to bring a guy home with the parents I have. I was reading a lot about cruising back then, and I heard from my friend Gabe that there was this pretty well known cruising spot on the park, he said it was a good spot to get some male on male action...

On second thought, I don’t think sitting on a lonely bench at night was the brightest idea I had. I might have gotten myself in trouble for real this time, but that night, luck was on my side for the first time.

The first few minutes of waiting were of agonizing suspense, I had my hand inside my pocket the whole time, tightly gripping the pepper spray I brought with me for safety. I waited about thirty minutes on that bench. “Maybe this wasn’t the best idea...”--I said to myself.

“I might have to disagree.”--He said. While I slowly recovered from that heart attack, I turned around to meet the man. He was tall, a dark gray horse wearing a pitch black hoodie with the sleeves ripped off, easily hiding in the night.

“I’m name is Nathan Meteor, what’s your name?”--He said

“Uh... I... My name is Theo...”--I stuttered, my own name had never been this hard to say before.

“Theo, hm?”--The stallion sits besides me--“It’s nice to meet you Theo, I think we both know what we want, right?”--He said, leaning closer to me.--“I haven’t seen you before, it’s usually that white goat boy that comes here every night.”

“It’s my first time doing it with... A stranger...”

“Well, we’re not *Really* strangers anymore, right Theo?”--His strong hands guided my own to his huge bulge

“Is it true what they say about stallions?”

“Why don’t get on your knees and find out?”

With a bit of hesitation, I unzipped the stallion's pants and as soon as I did, a scent of musk was spread, almost as if inviting me to bury myself on the manly smell. "I'm sorry 'bout that, I should've showered before coming here."--He said, taking his hood off and revealing his huge muscles and the tribal tattoo on his chest.

"It's okay..."--He was quite a sight to see. He was my first *Real* man, and I didn't want to screw things up.

"You can come closer if you want."--He said.

With a nod, I got on my knees in front of the huge horse, with my face between his legs. The musk was intoxicating, Nathan had pulled down his pants and the soft fabric of his jockstrap was the only thing between me and his manliness. With every breath I took, lust would build stronger and stronger inside me. I started sniffing his sweaty bulge, the smell was enough to make me dizzy. I tasted the wet fabric, I could feel drops of precum lost in the sweat, all worries and fears were wiped out of my mind, I wanted to have it in my mouth, I wanted to please a stallion I just met and I wanted to have him inside me.

"You liked the taste?"--He asked, pulling me back to reality.

"It's... Pretty strong..."

"Sorry, it was a long day working."

"Where do you work?"

"I work on a construction site near here, I carry some heavy stuff around, working hours and hours under the sun."

"Sounds tiresome..."

"I'm pretty new to the town. Not used to Foxdale's long and hot days... I sweat a lot, but I don't think you mind, do you?"

I stayed silent, my face was probably burning red. I went back to worship his sweaty and musky bulge, basking in his manliness. My senses were going wild and I wanted more.

"If you like it that much, I'll let you keep the underwear if you show me all you can do..."--He was caressing my hair while saying that.

I only nodded, and with my mouth I started to pull down his underwear, revealing slowly his thick black shaft. My mouth was dripping in anticipation for the delicious meal I was about to get. I kept pulling

down the thin wet fabric when like long, aching hard cock jumped to meet me.

“Good kitty... Guess it’s ‘bout time for you to get your treat...”--He was slapping his cock on my face. I didn’t care, my head was spinning with the smell of pure testosterone.--“It’s your first time so close to a cock this big, right? You like what you see?”--I nodded--“Why are you so silent, kitty? The cat got your tongue?”

“It’s... It’s huge...”--I don’t know why, but I whispered.

“You can hold it if you want, it won’t bite you.”--He said.

He wasn’t my first man. But being on my knees in front of this equine I barely known... It felt like a first time. I hesitated, but I ended up doing as told. I grabbed it firmly on the base and... It was heavy, and warm, as I stroked it the skin felt soft but his cock was still hard as a rock. He was oozing with precum, with my spare hand, I picked some of and licked it, the taste was salty.

“You can lick it right from the tap, kitty.”

“There’s no way I’d ever be able to fit this in my mouth...”--I said, still in awe with the absolute size of his penis.

“You don’t have to... Use both your hands to stroke the shaft and your to mouth on the head.”--It felt like an order, not like I had a problem with that, quite the contrary. I was getting pretty turned on by having this hot mature man giving me orders...

I did as was told, kissing his cock opening, stroking his juices out of him. Sucking gently his cockhead, I was having a blast.--“Yeah... That’s the stuff...”--His low groans and moans were enough for me to know I was doing well, I could easily spend the whole night like that. I was feeling a little more adventurous, I kept one of my hands firmly on the shaft, stroking it slowly, while I started to explore the rest of the equine’s manliness. With my spare hand I gently grabbed his hefty balls, only to notice they were... Too big for my small hand.--“Reaching for the balls? You know they’re ready to bathe you with milk, is that what you want kitten?”--I looked upwards to see his lusty brown eyes. I didn’t give him an answer, at least not a verbal one. I started stroking him faster and my mouth was licking the back his cockhead.

“Woah! I’ll... I’ll take that as a yes!”--He was moaning. I wanted him to bathe me in horse spunk. I had withdrawn my hand from his balls, stroking the muscle between his ballsack and his anus. --“Hey... Kid, you

might want to slow... Down..."--His words were falling on deaf ears, I could feel his manhood throbbing with arousal as the horse reached his point of no return.

"Holy... Shit!"--I had slipped my finger inside his anus, the man was humping his cock on my face, I kept stroking with my mouth wide open. The stallion started to orgasm, his cock flaring and releasing shots of thick horse cum both on my face, mouth and clothes. My own cock was so hard it was almost tearing through my pants, but I kept my focus on licking his cock clean. His milk had a strong bitter taste, but I swallowed all I could get in my mouth. The horse was breathing heavily, with his head hanging behind the bench--"It's been a while since I had... someone touch me there..."--The stallion raised his head to look at me, his eye burning a green light.

"A demon!"--I shouted with jump falling on the grass behind me.

"Wait! I..."--He closed his eyes, and as he opened them, they were normal again.

I tried to reach out for my pocket, but the stallion stopped me.

--"Ok, will you give me a chance to explain myself before you pepper spray me?"--He said. I was shaking, that was my first time with a demon,

but he didn't seem to want to harm me. So I gave him a chance to explain himself.

He said he wasn't like most demons.--"You're on the right to be afraid, my kind did some horrible things in the past. But I don't want to harm anyone, I came to town to live a normal, if somewhat sexual, life. Look, I think you're a pretty cute guy, but I understand if you don't want to be around a demon like me, but please... Don't report me to the authorities. I don't wanna have to move to another town"--He said.



“I’m not... I’m won’t report you.”

“T... Thanks...”--He seemed relieved

There was a long stretch of awkward silence between us.--”...Is your house nearby?”--I asked, I didn’t want to go home at that point. The thought of what my parents might do to me if I had showed up late hours covered in horse cum was far scarier than anything that a horse demon could do to me. That was me thinking with my dick too, since I was too busy milking his cock to milk my own. I was also curious on what other surprises that Horse-Demon had for me. It was a crazy night, and it hadn’t even started.

To Be Continued...

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