

"So when you gotta be back?" Rick asked Tony as he dropped himself down onto the sofa next to his guest. The stallion could feel the onset of a hard day coming over him. He'd probably sleep like a stone tonight and wake up tomorrow with sore muscles. The dappled grey horse had to help move office furniture from the third floor down to the second since the company changed to a larger lease. They were going to bring in about eight new hires and there'd been a moving truck involved with a load of brand new desks and cubicles that had to be hauled up as well. It was a long hard damn day of being on corporate overhead.

His guest, Tony, was a gazelle about a year his junior. They'd met in a bar and hit it off over drinks, then cemented their friendship over many rage fueled rounds of Xbox Live. There was no better way for two men to bond that over the teabagging the shit out of a bunch of 14 year old brats.

"At least by 7." The gazelle said. His pair of horns were looking awfully handsome today with each sporting a perfect gentle curve and a polish sheen. Some horned guys treated their antlers and horns like other men treated their scruffy chins. Left it alone like they were lazy assholes. That didn't always look good, but Tony liked looking sharp and he'd cleaned and polish up his horns all nice and pretty. He kept the rest of himself looking good, too.

Rick was good looking himself, but Tony had a mind to workout and diet the proper way. So where Rick had the muscle, but softness that accompanied a a diet half consisting of take out, Tony had the mass and the tone to look like a fucking olympian when he stripped bare. He was a real looker that caught eyes and attention whenever his shirt was off. It was fun seeing people try to hide their glances at him if they were ever at the beach or pool side. Yeah, like no one noticed you eye fucking the horned adonis over there. It made Rick want to chuckle.

"Fucking early. I thought you'd be good until like 8 or 9?" He complained. The gazelle shrugged his shoulders and waved his hands out in apology. Rick reached around and dropped his arm behind the gazelle's neck and gave a loose side hug.

"The girl's momma wants us to come over for a big family breakfast tomorrow morning so she can't go hang out with her girlfriends as late as she wanted to tonight." Tony explained the situation.

"You need to find a more convenient girlfriend."

"Aww geez, Rick, I'm sorry." Tony said while reaching up to pinch his nose shut whilst he spoke.

"Alright Morty." Rick hated having his name now that there was some popular cartoon with a similarly named character. "So you going to bail out on me or what?"

"No." He laughed and reached over with his right and let his fingertips search their way across Rick's stomach until they found the gap between his shirt and jeans. "We still have about four hours."

Rick kept his mouth shut as those fingertips slipped under his waist line to trail downward. The stallion reached with his free hand to unsnap his jeans and tug down his zipper while Tony began the gentle process of fondling his junk. The gazelle was good with his hands and that, combined with the mental image of what was to come, had his prick stiffening up nice and quick.

"So when is your bitch coming back home next?" Tony asked as his hand was just beginning to wrap around one of the stallion's large nuts.

"Should be coming in for Easter. The weekend at least." He replied. Rick watched Tony pull away to slip off the edge of the soda and onto the floor where he pushed the coffee table back so there was room for him to kneel in front of the stallion. "Why? You want another three way?"

"Well, yeah. Bev's got a tight asshole." He said and started pulling down Rick's jeans. The stallion lifted himself up off his ass to let the gazelle do his thing. Jeans came down and rolled off his knees to settle around his ankles. As soon as he'd finished doing that the gazelle shoved his nose right into the fabric of Rick's boxers. Rick could hear the gazelle inhale.

"I'm sure she'd like that." Rick replied.

Tony pulled the elastic down on his boxers and let the stallions' cock go free. One hand stroked it while the other tugged the waistband down and under Rick's nuts. The gazelle planted a kiss on the shaft before touching his tongue to the thickening length and licking.

The stallion relaxed and let the gazelle do his work. Tony sure loved to suck dick, and Rick wasn't going to complain. He was better at it than his own girlfriend. Bev was out of state finishing up a year of residency at a major hospital. She'd be back home and living with him permanently in about eight months. Until then he had Tony to keep his cock wet. So long as Tony's girl didn't ever find out of course.

"You want it in my mouth or ass today?" Tony asked and looked up at him. Rick exhaled and grabbed Tony by one of his horns and pulled his nose back down into his balls.

"I'm was hoping to fill you from both ends, but I can dump my nuts up your ass first." He said while Tony hummed an affirmative and started sucking on one of the heavy orbs that hadn't found a chance to empty itself in a couple of days. With his woman gone he only had his hands and Tony to take care of his business for him. He much preferred to use Tony so his balls were feeling awfully full.

Tony brushed away the hand on his horn and Rick let go. Watching the gazelle work his way over his cock the stallion reached full erection. To be playful the gazelle let the impressive tool drape across his face so it rested between his horns while his planted kisses on his nuts. It felt so good to get this kind of loving attention. It also felt even better when he had a partner that could actually take him right down to the

balls. Bev couldn't do it in her ass. He had too much length, which was why she liked it when Tony would tag her ass. She got to feel a man's balls slap her cunt while he bottomed out in her rump.

"Suck it." He said and leaned his head back against the couch. He felt his cock being lifted by a pair of hands, then a wet pair of lips against his blunt glans. Tony never could swallow the entire thing, but his ass sure could gobble it all up. Tony gagged once as he started feeding that thick meat down his throat. Rick exhaled hard and reached out to find Tony's face. His fingers felt around while his eyes stared at the ceiling. He found a horn and grabbed. "Like that."

Tony started bobbing up and down with wet sucking and smacking filling the air. The hand on his horn guided the gazelle along at a pace Rick enjoyed. "Choke on it, Tony. Come on."

The gazelle pushed himself down until Rick could hear him gagging. The stallion glanced down and saw his fat length opening up the gazelle jaws as much as they'd go. It was a tight fit and Rick could only groan as Tony pushed himself back down on his cock until he was gagging again with eyes watering and squinting. Rick grabbed his other horn so he had the gazelle gripped by his handles and pushed the gazelle off his dick by a few inches, then tugged him right back down.

Tony took hold of the stallion's knees and gripped them tight while the stallion used and abused his throat like it was a brand new fleshlight that needed breaking in. Tony was a champ, a real trooper, and could tolerate a bit of a face fuck so long as the cock didn't go down too far. Rick knew what Tony's limit was and skillfully yanked the man down onto his cock again and again with the gazelle gagging and choking every time the blunt end of the stallion's prick tapped up against the extreme limit of what Tony could swallow without gagging up his lunch. Even with the limit Tony could stuff a fucking lot of horse into the gazelle's mouth. It felt fucking great!

The gazelle tapped his knee with a hand rapidly a few times and Rick shoved his head off his cock. Tony was drooling spit down the sides of his mouth and a long string of it fell from his chin while he panted and tried catching his breath. "Fuck, Rick."

"Don't be a pussy." Rick chuckled. Tony flipped him off, but leaned in to smear the spit around his mouth off on the stallion's nuts before kissing them. Tony was into it and lifted his chin and drug his cheek up along the side of the horse's prick. Spit smeared itself all over the side of Tony's face, and damn did it turn Rick on a little more. Seeing a man as hot as Tony being a slut for his cock was a sight to behold. "You want it?"

"Yeah." Tony replied and grabbed the pair of hands loosely clinging to his horns. With hands held the gazelle pushing back down into the pair of full balls and nuzzled them for a few moments before he gave them a extra long inhale. He looked back up at Rick and the stallion could only smile. He bet Tony was tenting his shorts so hard it hurt.

"Then strip for me, bitch." He said and let go of the gazelle's handlebars.

Tony stood up and yanked off his shirt carefully, making sure his horns didn't catch the fabric. Tossing the garment aside he unsnapped the khaki shorts he'd been wearing and let them drop before they too were tossed aside with a loose kick. The gazelle had gone fucking commando today.

"Someone sure looks happy to see me." Rick said and playfully kicked his legs out, still bound together by his jeans, and tapped the gazelle on the fronts of his shins. Tony reached down and gave his own cock a stroke. The length wasn't as much as Rick's own, but holy hell was it still a porn worthy cock. Rick had seen all the 'private' cellphone vids Tony had taken of himself and his girl. Tony knew how to really break in his bitches.

"You just got finished remodeled my fucking throat." The gazelle said and started to turn around to show off that gorgeous ass of his. "Of course I'm fucking hard as a rock."

Rick laughed and leaned forward to grab the gazelle by the waist before tugging him back. Tony caught himself on his hands on the sofa cushion and let his hips nestle over Rick's own. The stallion's cock was cradled between Tony's cheeks and the gazelle was already starting to rub and grind against him.

"Want a reach around?" Rick asked. He heard the gazelle chuckle, then turned his head to look over his shoulder.

"Since when have I ever needed that?" He asked.

"Polite to ask." Rick replied. The gazelle replied by lifting himself up and putting his feet on the edge of the couch. Rick steadied him with his hands holding onto his hips. Tony grabbed up the stallions' cock and aimed it at his asshole and sat down on it without hesitation. Rick groaned as the tight heat of the gazelle's pucker started swallowing him whole.

Rick put his head back on the couch and let the gazelle do his job. Tony sure knew how to ride cock like a professional for being a guy that'd only ever been with one dude. He didn't learn how to ride from Rick, he knew that much. They'd both fucked plenty of chicks, so he figured Tony's wild ex girlfriends taught him a thing or three. Well, they probably didn't know they were giving him pointers when they were riding the gazelle, that was the truth.

Only half. Tony was taking it slow as he started doing the squats over the horse's prick. He was fucking tight and clenching down the entire time. Rick groaned as he sneered as the gazelle suddenly dropped himself down like an anvil. Tony groaned until his voice started to waver and pant. Rick took a glance down and found Tony pressing himself down into his lap. All the fucking way down. He reached his hands up to Tony's shoulders and yanked him backwards so his back was to his own chest.

"Fuck, dude." Tony continued to pant and tilted his head so the horns wouldn't poke the couch or the wall. Rick responded by reaching around and feeling the other man's chest. He let his palm glide further down until he found the bulge in the gazelle's abdomen. "Fat cock."

"Mmmhm." Rick rocked his hips up into the gazelle and Tony ground himself back happily.

"Rick." The gazelle exhaled and in return the stallion pulled Tony down a little harder into his lap with his hands.

"Bounce on my dick." He grunted. Tony exhaled loudly and moved his hands to his knees. Rick kept the gazelle's feet steady on the couch by grabbing him by his ankles. The gazelle wasn't going anywhere he didn't want to go, and up lifted that perfect handsome ass. Rick groaned as he felt the tight pucker grip him firmly as his length slowly pulled free from the gazelle's tunnel.

Tony's hips continued to lift until the weight began to shift to his back and against Rick's chest. Over half of the stallion's cock was sticking out the stretched asshole. "Like my asshole, Rick?"

Rick snorted. "Fucking love your gorgeous ass."

Tony took his turn to snort before he dropped his hips down until Rick felt that gazelle's nuts drop over his own. Tony gasped a little higher in pitch than Rick knew the gazelle was proud of, but there wasn't anything the poor guy could do about it with a fat pole like Rick's being rammed up his backside.

The gazelle started working his hips with rapid lifts and drops. With his feet firmly held to the couch Tony had all the anchor he needed to ride the stallion as hard as he wanted, and Rick had no complaints. He heard Tony let out another gasp before it dissolved into labored panting. Rick knew Tony loved getting it up the ass, but it always turned it him on every time they fucked.

That slow descent into madness that the gazelle went through was erotic as fuck. With every drop of Tony's hips their balls touched and Rick wished he could let go of the gazelle's ankles so he could start grabbing him somewhere else. "Fuck, Rick!"

The gazelle was beginning to pant non stop as his hips rode the pillar jutting from the stallion's lap. Rick grunted and started clenching his abs tight and let his hands to do the same on Tony's ankles. "You gonna make me cum on the couch?"

Tony let out a whine and slowed his hips down until he was sitting firmly in Rick's lap. "Floor." He whimpered. Rick leaned them both forward and heaved. Up they both went with the gazelle's legs dangled briefly over the carpet before being sat down and bent over. Without that big cock slipping free for even a moment Rick was shoving the gazelle down onto his knees and over onto the carpet.

"You want it, Tony?" Rick grunted and grabbed Tony by one of his horns to push his head down. The gazelle quickly spread his knees and arched his back. The stallion had Tony trained to be nice and obedient when there was a stiff dick lodged up his rectum.

"Yes!" Tony whined. Rick could hear the burning embarrassment in the gazelle's voice. Tony couldn't stop clenching down on the prick stuck in him and he was panting like a bitch in heat. Good! What Rick needed was just that. An eager lover in need of a stallion's load.

Rick shoved Tony's head down into the carpet until his cheek was flush with the floor. "Beg!" He started rocking his hips very slowly into the gazelle.

"Rick, please!" Tony begged on command. The gazelle had his hands planted onto the carpet, but there wasn't enough to the material for him to grab onto.

"Do you want me to fuck you or not?" The stallion rammed himself deep once, then stopped. Tony gasped and fell silent but only briefly before he shoved his hips backward into Rick's own. With the hand on his horn he had to struggle to look back at Rick. The look in Tony's eyes was so fucking hot.

"F-fuck me like a mare, Rick!" The gazelle pleaded and started ripping his fingers at the carpet. Rick yanked himself back and grabbed Tony by the tail. Bam, like that he started fucking the gazelle as hard as he could. Again and again he made sure at least seven or eight inches of meat was being pulled and crammed into the gazelle with every thrust.

Tony started gasping and shouting his name. "Rick! God!"

"You like that?" The stallion grunted down as he lifted up off his knees to squat on the balls of his feet. Rick was leaning forward he was slamming as much of his weight into Tony as he could with every one of his thrusts. The tight grip on Tony's horn and tail made sure he didn't lose balance, and he sure as fuck had a pent up load to vent up the gazelle's perfect tight little ass.

"Yes!!"

"Then fucking take it!" Rick snarled and never let up. His hips were working as fast as he could make them. Not quite a blur, but fast enough to slap his nuts against the gazelle's until it sounded like a damn applause. "Make my cock cum!"

"Please!" Tony shouted, his voice high and feminine despite his best efforts to hide it. The gazelle was his, he belonged to Rick and that fat cock jutting angrily out of his pelvis and right into that ass.

Rick felt his balls pulling up and that familiar sensation rising. He was going to blow his load soon, and when he did he was going to really let Tony fucking have it! If they had all day and night to themselves he'd have bit it back and held on for a lot longer, but they didn't have as much

time as that to waste today. Rick was going to pump Tony full now and get it done. The gazelle wouldn't complain. So long as the stallion was balls deep, rough as fuck, and spitting cum like a violent eruption then the gazelle would be happy as a kid at Toys-R-Us! "Rick! Fu-k me! GOD! Please!"

The gazelle started twitching and Rick snarled in reply to make the gazelle's ear fold back. There were seconds to go now, and the look on the gazelle's face told the stallion he was already at his own limit and beginning to empty his own balls out onto the carpet, which Rick would have to clean later. Thankfully his carpets were an off white beige. Tony's ass clamped down on Rick's cock so he doubled over and snorted.

The hand on Tony's tail let go and found itself a new home on one of the gazelle's shoulders. "Cum on my fat dick, faggot!"

"Rick!" Tony shouted as his cock kept firing off rope after rope of thick gazelle spunk. Rick was finally there at his own limit. His balls were tight like a clenched fist ready for a brawl and the fat tube of his urethra was expanding with the first torrent of cum that was soon to explode out into Tony's roughed up asshole.

"Gonna! Cum! Up!" Rick punctuated his words in synchrony with his final thrusts as his orgasm began to flow out of him. The first hot rope shot from his cock and Tony started wailing like a whore for his stallion. "My! Faggot! Boyfriend's! ASS!"

"Rick!" Tony shouted his name, then shouted it again. What came after was a rapid repetition of Rick's name, the Lord's name taken in vain, and the word 'fuck' in succession. Rick's eyes rolled back at the sound of it as his hips went flush with Tony's ass like they'd been super glued together. The stallion just rode out his climax while the gazelle spoke in incoherent gibberish while rocking his hips rapidly up into the stallion.

The steady thumping of his heart came in time with each hard pump of his cock. Thud, thud, thud the meaty tube of his urethra kept on feeding his produce to the gazelle in a nice steady flow that made the stallion's eye flutter with pleasure as the gazelle was filled.

After a few minutes Rick's cock finally quit it's merciless twitching and he could feel the cum that had soaked into the carpet reach his toes. Tony looked like a mess. He was panting and lay out limply with his chest pressed into a wet puddle of spunk on the carpet. The gazelle looked happy though.

"How you doin'?" Rick said with little breath to spare. He was panting, too.

"Got fucked." The gazelle replied with a weak smile.

"Yeah, you like that hot boyfriend sex, don't you?" He chuckled back. Rick liked it, too. Neither of them were out and open with their gayness, but in private they were pretty close. Close enough to drop the 'b-word'

in the middle of hard orgasm, at least. If you couldn't be all sweet and tender when your cock was draining your nuts dry, then when the fuck could you?

"Let me," The gazelle panted out a response, then paused to catch his breath some more so he could talk in more than a labored pant. "Let me catch my breath a little, and I'll show you how much I love it while I suck your dick."

"Sounds good to me." Rick replied and pulled his cock slowly out the gazelle with a wet slurp. The cum poured from Tony's ruined hole and onto the already stained carpet. He sighed, but Tony didn't notice it. It was going to be a bitch cleaning that up, but he had a 'boyfriend' around to help him do it. After he got another load or two into him, at least. Rick didn't want to have to clean the apartment twice after all.