

The Libido Monster

Craig was woken from his deep sleep by moaning coming from the next room. Now his disposition as a mouse meant that he could sleep for long periods of time with almost nothing being able to rouse him. Being an intellectual boy of 17 years he could easily tell that the moans coming from his flatmates room were sexual and this didn't surprise him. Craig had full knowledge of his flatmates high libido due to being warned of it by his friends Sam and John when he told them that he had rented a room on Longshaft Way, one of the more expensive areas of Knobleton. It had always puzzled Craig on how his best friends knew this, yet he never paid much attention to it and was always nose deep in a book studying for an exam way off in the distant future. He hadn't seen much of Jake his flatmate since his arrival, and he didn't even know his age or species. He had left numerous notes inviting Jake round for introductions yet nothing ever happened. Another moan, louder this time tempted Craig over to the flimsy wall separating the two adjoining rooms.

Craig pressed his right ear against the wall and attempted to hear what was going on, he hoped that his roommate has someone round, preferably female and that some serious fucking was about to take place. Unfortunately all Craig could hear were the panting, moaning and grunting of Jake. It seemed that Jake was wanking, and from the deep grunts and moans that shook the wall Craig could make certain that Jake was middle aged possible older and that his friends were right Jake's moans were getting louder and a wet sticky sound was coming from the room at regular intervals.

Craig bit his bottom lip in anticipation, he could make out that the intervals from the wet pumping sounds that either Jake was extremely large or that Jake was taking his time either was fine for Craig him being a bisexual. Then a deep voice rang out:

"Yer baby, I like your ass so much I really want to drill your tight hole hard!"

Craig immediately grabbed his hardening crotch through his boxers, it seems as if Jake does have some company in there, he thought if they're loud enough I'll get off as well. The young mouse pulled his boxers down leaving him naked and started stroking his puny mouse cock and waited for things to heat up in the next room.

"Oh, you like my cock do you baby?"

Craig listened attentively straining to hear the reply, yet he heard nothing either the other occupant was very quiet or Craig missed it.

"Come on then whore, tell me where you want it."

Craig pressed his head to the wall in attempt to hear the answer from Jake's filthy whore. Yet again he heard nothing. The panting quickly intensified as did the wet sticky pumping sounds then Jake spoke again:

"Oh fuck gonna blow my load."

Craig scowled, it seemed that the sex he wanted was all happening in Jake's head.

"All this for a fucking fantasy" Craig murmured, his cock still rock hard.

One final grunt from Jake indicated that he had 'blown his load' and Craig started to walk back to his bed.

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"mmmmmmm you like that Craig?"

Craig immediately span 180 degrees and went back to the wall, his heart beating so fast he was worried that Jake might be able to hear it, his cock springing back to life again and starting to drip succulent mouse honey.

"Pumped your tight mouse butt full of my bull jizz didn't I?"

Craig was in disbelief, a bull that he had never even met before was attracted to him. This was an opportunity far too rare to pass up. He dashed from his room through the lamp lit hallway, went to Jake's door and pounded on it with one of his tiny fists. A few seconds passed before the door swung inwards to reveal a muscular bull, 7 feet in height covered in sweat with an impressive 10 inch monster standing proudly from his bulking frame with two billiard ball sized testicles hanging down thick and pendulous came to Craig's mind. Jake's crotch was giving off a very strong musky odour. In fact the entire room smelt the same way; it seemed to permeate the room and was so strong it almost created a mist. The light from the hall way illuminated Jake's entire body his sweat making him shimmer.

Craig felt a sharp tug on his arm and he was quickly pulled into the darkened room while the door swung shut behind him. Without any light source nothing could be seen, and all Craig could do was stand perfectly still while Jake's large hulking mass moved round him and with a strong hand still on his arm Craig was lead towards the bed.

"Sit" Jake's gruff voice commanded the utmost respect and Craig found himself complying his heart still racing inside his lithe chest. The sound of a switch was quickly followed by a strong piercing light that brought the entire room into view, the first thing that Craig noticed was that there was no furniture save the bed he was sitting on. Which was vast it was almost as if someone had 3 double beds and merely attached one to the other. The only other thing of interest in the room was the peculiar white substance oozing on the nearest wall, upon closer inspection Craig soon realised that it was Jake's cum.

"So you like what you see then? I was wondering when you would turn up, didn't want to be too loud or other people might have heard." Jake's voice caught Craig's attention and Craig soon found himself eye to eye with the large bovine.

Craig's only response was to whimper and shrink back into the bed.

"You don't talk much do ya?" Jake said raising an eyebrow while smirking, his hard cock bobbing with his heart rate and steadily dripping pre down his long shaft, down his big sweaty orbs and onto the plush carpeting with the consistency of a dripping tap.

Again Craig said nothing and turned his head away and started to stare at the cum stained floor.

“Well if you aint gonna do any talking how’s ‘bout you do some sucking instead”

Craig looked up sharply and was face to face so to speak with Jake’s beef missile. The smell from Jake’s crotch made Craig’s eyes water.

“You like the way I smell then?” Jake asked starting to stroke the back of Craig’s head.

“It hurts as it penetrates my nose” Craig replied lifting his head just enough to make eye contact again.

“Fancy words for a sexy kid such as you, but maybe I should do some penetrating of a different kind” Jake snorted as he grabbed the back of Craig’s head and started to fill Craig’s mouth with his eager dick.

Even with just the head in Craig’s jaw was starting to ache he looked down to see how much more he had left to go and was shocked to see that the pulsing rod of flesh only got thicker as you approached the sac. Craig put his hands on Jake’s thighs to try pushing himself off but Jake’s muscles proved too much. The large trouser snake continued to go deeper down Craig’s throat till suddenly pain filled his lungs. He couldn’t breathe!

Craig tried flinging himself backwards and off the massive dick he was being forced to suck. He wouldn’t have minded if he could breathe but this was something completely different. He started moaning loudly as his vision started to grow foggy and all that he got in return was a deep chuckle from Jake as he continued to force his cock into Craig’s oesophagus. Tears started to flow freely from Craig and his spit and Jake’s pre dribbled from his mouth and down onto his waiting cock still hard and eager for release. Craig’s eyes rolled back in their sockets as his body started shaking demanding oxygen, and then his right hand rose as if by its own accord and started stroking his mouse cock.

“Well that didn’t take you to long then” Jake said “John was the easiest but you are just pathetic.”

Craig’s only response was to exhale in long drawn out breaths creating bubbles of pre and spit at the corners of his mouth and nostrils, Jake quickly pulled his cock out of Craig’s maw allowing for a great flood of air to enter Craig’s lungs and relieve the poor mouse boy. Jake immediately grabbed his shaft and started pumping away at it. As Craig’s vision returned he stopped wanking and attempted to play with Jake’s balls only to find that his hand wouldn’t obey any commands he gave it, no matter what he did he kept masturbating.

Craig looked up at Jake for an explanation and found Jake’s slimy cock entering his mouth for a second time that night. Almost immediately Craig’s air supply was cut off and his head started swimming, all though this time Craig did not fight back. He in fact did everything he could to welcome the oncoming phallus into his body. It wasn’t long before Jake started grunting and his balls started to retract. Craig attempted to grin round the large cock and knew what was coming. To

speed things up he started to stroke the rest of Jake's dick with his free hand in an attempt to bring him to release sooner.

The eruption of cum from Jake's cock came as a surprise to Craig for Jake had made no indication that he was that close, not that Craig minded. The force was so intense that Craig had no opportunity to swallow what filled his mouth and soon flooded belly, what wasn't swallowed was blasted out of Craig's nose spraying Jake and the ground just beside the bed.

"Damn boy, you're the best cock sucked I've had all week." Jake exclaimed, tired but still hard and eager for more. Jake had plenty more in store for the little mouse boy his friends had told him about. There were even some toys that were down in reception, with a simple phone call he could have the manager bring them up and maybe even have the manager himself join them for a bit of midnight fun. Or there were the costumes Jake had stored away somewhere in one of the adjoining rooms maybe he could get Craig in one of them, maybe the maids outfit or the School Girl's uniform, either would turn Craig into the perfect slut. But if Craig wouldn't go willingly, well then a few more turns on Jake's pulsing organ would bend the little mouse to his will.

Jake looked down at the little mouse now unconscious from his 'little' ordeal, still hard and still eager to cum.

"Sleep well bitch" Jake whispered "You'll need it for what I have in store for you."