

Bovine Protein

by ilbv and Meanbeard

The large muscular Tiger had just walked out of the Hotel Gym when Issac blinked back to reality. The door slowly clicked shut and it brought him back. Issac had been heading back to his room when he was passing the gym and noticed the Tiger lifting weights. Issac had just stopped to admire for a moment...

"Get your mind out of the gutter you idiot, no one who uses the gym will give you the time of day." Issac reprimanded himself. He looked back into the now empty gym and saw the treadmills and benches and various sets of dumbbells and barbells and other lifting equipment. There were many motivational posters in the walls encouraging gym users to push their limits. One poster started by asking, "How was your day?"

Issac asked these words aloud and was startled when from behind him he heard a deep gruff voice reply, "It was very nice my good friend". Issac turned around and was faced with a very large and very, very muscular Minotaur. He was massive, at least sixteen feet tall and his body is so wide and bulging with muscles. His hair and beard were rows of black and white, making a vertical stripe pattern and his horns and ears were ringed and his grinning smile was perfectly white. A traditional ring was hanging out of his snout. He wore only a red lion cloth with an Egyptian hieroglyphic on it, the same image was on the Minotaur's forehead. His forearms wore massive golden bracelets and his tail was striped like his beard with three golden rings that were hugged snugly around it. His hooves were large and blocky and Issac was amazed he hadn't heard the Minotaur walk up behind him.

Of course, Issac knew this guy all too well; he was an old friend, Meanbeard. It was really nice to see him again and the Minotaur smiled broadly, kneeling down and pulling Issac close to him for a good long hug. Issac blushed and strokes Meanbeard's fur and beard. "That's good." he said, answering what he had said before. "So did you ever get my letter?" Issac asked him. Meanbeard tilted his head, then remembered, "Oh yes I did see it, but I was busy at the time and haven't opened it yet." Issac nodded and smiled, "That's alright it was just a friendly greeting and reminder to stay in touch." Meanbeard chuckled deeply. "Very good. That is a good idea." he said.

It had been so long since they had been together, Issac noticed that Meanbeard had significantly grown and developed his shape. He blushed and giggled, "Y-you're so big." he said under his breath. The Minotaur smiled and bent down to pick Issac up. Swinging him up in his

powerful arms, Meanbeard rested Issac on his rippled and buff shoulders. "Now you are as tall as I am if not a bit more". Meanbeard said.

"So what have you been up to of late?" Meanbeard asked Issac as he bent and picked up his large gym bag. Issac explained how he had been busy at work and what he was up to in the fandom while Meanbeard swiped his card and the two of them entered the empty workout gym. As Meanbeard sat down and ruffled through his bag, they talked about friendships and loyalties. "Well I am here for you and you need not fear of me going away or turning my back on you. When I make a friend, you are a friend till you get tired of me." Meanbeard said. Issac laughed, "like that will ever happen." The Minotaur rumbled pleased. "Good. That makes me very happy to know that."

"I really, really care about you, and I like you." Issac said, a small blush in his cheeks. Meanbeard smiled and raised an eyebrow, looking back up at the human sitting on his muscular shoulder. "Thank you." he said, then he brought up a large hand and patted one of Issac's legs. "I am so happy to hear this. I like to care a lot for my friends as well." he said. Issac smiled and sighed contented. "So what plans do you have for the rest of your new week?" the large Minotaur asked. Issac sat up and listed off his fingers, "Write stories, draw pictures, file my taxes, and clean my apartment." Meanbeard chuckled, "Hehehe....sounds like a lot on your plate, but I am sure you have the skills to pull them all off." "Thank you. What about you big guy?" Issac asked.

A sly grin brightened the Minotaur's face," Doing my workouts, reading up on my magic spells, fighting off silly adventures and getting to have a good meal here and there." Issac watched Meanbeard slowly slide his fingers across his abs and pat his stomach underneath.

Issac found himself blushing, "a b-big guy like you must need to eat often." he said.

"Yes, I do. Working out and having to fight off adventures, to say nothing of just having to do battles and trying to find and create magic, is a lot of hard work." Meanbeard said as he stood up and stretched. His muscles creaked and his bones and joints popped, causing the bovine giant to utter a satisfied moan of approval. Issac still rested on his shoulder. "It sounds like you do a lot. It would be c-cool to watch you work out." he blushed as he said it. "Y-you're so massive."

The Minotaur grumbled deeply and pleased. "Well I love having folks watch me work out. I even use some in my workouts." He flexed a buff arm. Issac giggled and asked, "H-how do you do that?" Meanbeard pumped his bicep and looked over at the little human perched on his shoulder. "Well one doesn't always need a gym to have a good workout. Just doing some push-ups...sit-ups...and a few others will be enough to keep one in good shape." Issac rubbed his

small little hand in Meanbeard's shoulder muscle. "Mmmmmm..and with your added weight, it will help make it a good workout."

Meanbeard dropped down on all fours, Issac climbed up the shoulder and rested on the bovine's back. With a satisfied snort, he started to do his push ups with Issac on his back. "Oh yeah, now that is just what was needed to make this a good pumping up workout."

Issac felt Meanbeard's muscles move and ripple under him as the Minotaur's massive body rose and fell. Meanbeard grunted as he pushed and even added some extra push in his workout that allowed him to clap his hands together as he pushed back up.

Issac was amazed at the power and abilities of this beast, his strength being superb and unmatched by anyone. Meanbeard continued the workout for a few minutes without even breaking a sweat as he jumped back up on his feet with Issac still clinging on his back. "Now that was nice." he said gruffly. The momentum of standing up swung Issac's legs back and he held on to the muscles in Meanbeard's shoulders as they hardened and he was just hanging off the back of the shoulder, dangling high off the ground.

The large bovine felt his friend fly over his shoulder and hanging onto his back, so he flexed for him as his back muscles pushed Issac out more. Meanbeard then reached around and took hold of one of Issac's legs and pulled him off of his back and too him around to the front so they were no face to face, minus the fact that Issac was dangling upside down by one leg. He blushed at the Minotaur who held him like this. "S-so what now?" he asked. Meanbeard grinned and Issac could see his reflection in the Minotaur's teeth. Meanbeard flipped Issac right side up and brought him to his body, holding him close to his chest. Meanbeard dropped back on his rear and sat down. "Let's try another exercise" he said kindly and he started doing his sit-ups next. Issac was held in one hand close to Meanbeard's massive chest. Issac went up and down with his body as it went up, listening to the grunts as Meanbeard came up. His body held Issac's like how a basket holds bread.

The muscular Minotaur let go of Issac as he kept up his routine. It was like the earth was moving under him as Meanbeard's body moved, sliding up and down. His snorts had been coming louder along with his grunts. It was a hypnotizing sound. Issac sat against the raised thigh and calf as Meanbeard moved and he watched the bovine's muscled mass come at him and fall back over and over as he exercised and grumbled deeply from the inside.

After another few minutes, just a hint of sweat started showing up on Meanbeard's brow. As well as his male musk which was also starting to be added to the air. "Mmmmm..now that was a nice small workout." he said as he sat up and held Issac against him. He was so strong and gentle.

"S-so what now?" Issac asked quietly. Meanbeard brushed his beard, "Well after a good workout, to make sure the muscles grow, one should always have a good meal high in protein to feel the muscles." His voice was thick and he coated every word with intent.

Issac didn't seem to notice right away, he sat up, "That's a good idea, w-would you like me to get you a protein bar?" The Minotaur chuckled, "Mmmmm...yes that would be very nice. And a protein drink as well." Issac slid off of Meanbeard's body and went to the complimentary *Power-Up* station along the back wall of the hotel gym. He opened a cupboard and pulled out a protein bar, then went to the dispensing fridge and filled up a cup.

Meanwhile Meanbeard had sat up and was leaning back on his hands. Resting there for a moment he then stood up and heard his belly wanting more than just a drink or bar to feed it. He patted it into submission for a little while. Issac had come back offering Meanbeard a Grande-sized protein bar and drink that was in a cup that to Meanbeard resembled the size of a Dixie cup. "H-here you are." Issac had said as kindly as he could, getting the feeling that despite trying his best, it wouldn't be good enough.

Meanbeard ate the bar like it was just a small cookie and washed it down with the small drink. "Thank you my friend, but that is not going to do it for me. I will need a lot more protein to make my belly stop begging for more food." he said as he stroked it gingerly.

Embarrassed he had not been able to please his friend, Issac perked up to try to help again. "o-oh okay" he said smiling. He turned to go get more from the fridge, oblivious to Meanbeard's intentions. The Minotaur concentrated on watching Issac as he turned to go and get more snacks from the cupboards. When Issac's back was turned, Meanbeard groaned and rubbed on his belly. "*Ohhh....I know there is next to nothing left in there to eat. I should have brought some food.*" he thought, "*Now he is starting to look mighty nice for a fast meal.*"

Issac had soon realized the cupboards were empty, "o-oh no..wh-what am I going to do?" He walked slowly back to Meanbeard, twiddling his fingers and said, "Th-there seems to be no more food anywhere." The Minotaur brought a large hand down and patted Issac on the head. "Not to worry my friend. I should have brought some food. I could get Room Service. I guess I should be getting started then cause it takes a while, but I did forget to bring money with me now that I think of it." He said all of this as if there was no real problem at all.

Issac pulled out his pockets and dryer lint fell out. He looked up at Meanbeard, past his abs and pecs and blushed nervously, "I don't have any money either...and the bank doesn't open until tomorrow morning."

Issac flinched as there was a deep rumble from within the beast that stood before him. The Minotaur was stoking his beard and chin, "this is going to be a small problem for me then. I do

need something big to eat and soon. Or my belly will give me no rest till I've done something to make it happy."

Issac was tracing the pattern in the tile with his shoes, "Wh-what are you hungry for?" he asked shyly.

Meanbeard pretended to think, "Mmmmm...an Olympic-sized feast would be nice, but seeing as we don't have the money around at the moment and no food in the cupboards..., the only thing left would be you." He said it with such depth in his voice, thick and creamy, his saliva rolled around his tongue as he spoke the last word and Issac felt his heart lurch both in surprise and in a subtle attraction to how he was being spoken to. He looked at the gleaming eyes of the large Minotaur, feeling like he might choke on his question, "y-you w-would want to eat me?" saying it out loud made it seem more real and Issac suddenly felt even more small and vulnerable than before.

Meanbeard cracked his knuckles, "Well as good looking as you are to me at the moment, I would not do that to you. Unless you didn't mind..." he said a slight edge of hopefulness. Issac blushed and smiled shyly, "y-you think I look good?" he asked innocently. The beast nodded and winked at him. "h-have you wanted to eat me all this time?" Issac asked curiously. Meanbeard smiled, "Not all the time, but it did cross my mind. So are you ready to help me out?" he rubbed his stomach in anticipation. Issac thought, looked at his friend's body and smiled weakly, "I d-dont want you to be uncomfortable b-big guy, s-so I'll do anything to please you." Meanbeard knelt down and licked Issac's head, slurping at his face and getting a teaser tasting, "Oh you are a good friend." he said slowly and deeply. His voice was so hypnotic that it made Issac just want to throw himself into the jaws of this mythical beast.

Issac watched Meanbeard's mouth get all wet as he licked his lips and leaned in again, giving Issac another long lick, followed by another one. "Mmmmm....You do taste very good my friend." he said seductively. Issac's heart was melting like butter. The massive bovine desired the small little human inside his glorious body and the facts were numbing Issac's sense.

And with that, Meanbeard opened up his mouth and grabbed hold of the little human as he stood back up. He had picked Issac up like he weighed nothing and held him up above his open jaws, then started to lower his meal down into his large gaping mouth. It was a cavernous opening to Issac's eyes, with a large meaty tongue desiring to taste him more, and big blocky teeth that may decide to gnaw on him, and of course there was the deep inside fleshy throat, rippling and sliming, wanting to swallow him alive.

As the human started to enter his massive maw, Meanbeard felt his belly grumble deeply. He smiled wide with his open jaws, knowing it would soon be pleased, as he would be too, for nothing was more enjoyable to a Minotaur than devouring human beings.

Issac felt his hot breath wafting up to greet him as Meanbeard's massive red and sexy tongue came up and started licking all over him as he slowly entered inside the Bovine mouth.

The entrance to the body is so incredible to behold, Issac trembled and quivered as Meanbeard's jaws took him in and he landed softly on his tongue. His incredibly sexy tongue.

Meanbeard's mouth closed around Issac as his tongue licked all over him. Getting the human well coated down was successful as his jaws started to move the prey back into his mouth and Issac felt himself being pushed deeper into the maw. Closer to the throat, where he would be swallowed alive. The Minotaur's breath was thick and heavy as it swished past Issac and out of the opening of Meanbeard's mouth. Issac slid ever deeper on his heavy and muscular tongue, his taste seeping into the flesh and rolling down Meanbeard's throat with the trailing saliva.

Issac felt himself being pulled down into Meanbeard more as he slid up and down his tongue and began to slide down his throat. Feeling the large muscles of the megabull's throat pulling on him and taking him along. It was like a ride in a theme park if it was not for it being so dark and wet.

Issac could hear Meanbeard moan in pleasure as his little body slid deeper inside the predator's mouth, his arms and chest rose over the back of the tongue which humped and fell where the line meets, the throat was making slimy noises, and a bellowing swallow from deep inside Meanbeard's hungry abyss, sent part of Issac over and down as he readied for more.

The muscled beast smiled satisfied as he felt his prey make it into his belly. Belching, Meanbeard sat down and rubbed his belly as he felt Issac in there. "Ohhh...yes my friend, I can feel my belly starting to be happy now."

Deep down into his body Issac went, weak and small he practically belonged inside of Meanbeard's muscles and stomach, to belong to him for always. Issac bulged out the Minotaur's thick neck as he was swallowed whole and he slipped down past the sexy chest and into Meanbeard's abdomen, underneath his abs that glistened from his workout and were rock hard.

The stomach gurgled loudly as Issac slide inside and came to rest in a small curled ball Meanbeard caressed his body and uttered satisfied grunts and Issac could feel his large hand rubbing over his body. Meanbeard was heavily amused by the situation of having Issac inside his sexiness. He wanted nothing more than to explore the feeling of a living little human in the belly of a large muscled Minotaur. His very own. Issac rested a small hand on the fleshy stomach lining and called out, "I do not know if I make your belly bulge out or not."

Meanbeard laughs and admired his body, "Yes you do make it bulge." The Minotaur's body is still heavily muscled and some of the strong muscles try to hold back on Issac's body making an impression, but still the human is of a good enough size that he still makes a bulge in Meanbeard's belly that he lovingly rubs over.

The large fingers play over Issac, gentle and tender as Meanbeard's heart thumps. Issac listened to the heart beating slowly, and the lungs breathing happily, they are as content as the belly that holds him. Meanbeard's thick meaty hand lovingly rubs and pats the bulge that is Issac so caring and tender. *"This beast, of massive build and hunger, is loving and kind to me, even at his mercy, I love him"* Issac thinks to himself as Meanbeard's finger make another gentle pass over him.

Meanbeard relaxed as he felt waves of pleasure wash over him. He even began to get a bit excited as he felt Issac move around inside him, rubbing his stomach walls. His belly made Issac feel so safe and warm inside. His heartbeat was strong and didn't miss a beat. It made Issac feel even safer in there.

Issac's flavor was soaking into the stomach walls and getting slurped down into Meanbeard's intestines. His blood was soon rich with Issac's protein and flavor. Meanbeard was only getting more excited from the rush Issac was giving him.

It explored all aspects of this beast's internals: Issac's tastes and proteins were rushing to everything Meanbeard had inside of him and more. Getting to be inside his heart, his muscles, his mind. Meanbeard's heart was swarmed by Issac's flavors, making it pump faster as his excitement builds. It went so deep; it made him know the depths and reaches of Issac's affections for him.

Meanbeard can't help but touch himself now as he felt the rush of Issac's love of him and his lust for him building more and more. He rubbed on his member and started to feel even better knowing that his human was still inside him. After a bit of time Meanbeard finished up his member play and was back to normal feelings again. His belly was happy and gurgling contentedly.

Once it was done, Meanbeard opened his jaws and throat and Issac climbed up and out, resting on the tongue. Meanbeard reached in and pulled Issac out, giving him a lustful slurp and swallowing down the flavor. He then held Issac against his chest, squeezing him lovingly. Issac was so grateful to be cared about by this masterful predator. "I love you so much Meanbeard." Issac said as he was squished by the Minotaur's sexy bare pecs. He rumbled happily "And I

enjoy having a great friend in you little one.” He squeezed on Issac tighter and Issac rubbed his body.

His biceps rose up around Issac and he was sinking into the squishy flesh. “I love being your dear friend big guy. I love you so much and will always do what I can to please you.” Issac vowed. Meanbeard rubbed Issac’s head and ruffled his hair, “Mmmmmm...thank you. I know you will as I am so willing to do the same for you anytime.”

Issac rubbed and massaged Meanbeard’s amazing body, so large and warm and accommodating of his small weak one.

“I w-want to be yours” Issac whispered.

He was blushing very shy and was very embarrassed at the large desire.

Meanbeard grinned warmly and scooped Issac closer to him, cuddling with him in his large arms as he rubbed his face up against the little human’s. The fur on his face feeling soft and warm.

“Mmmm....are you asking what I think you are asking?” Meanbeard asked with a sparkle in his eye. Issac nuzzled the Minotaur’s snout and massive bovine nose, getting a puff of air rushing through his hair. “S-something a-along those lines.” he said shyly, “gosh you are so big.” Issac snuggled under and alongside all of his predator’s muscles.

“Mmmmm.....” Meanbeard growled lustfully and licked Issac’s face with his large tongue, the human tasted so good. Then he caressed Issac’s face and while slurping at him over and over with his tongue and running his massive finger sin the humans’ hair, Meanbeard started planting a few fast kisses along Issac’s face and neck. “Mmm...I do enjoy this as well.” he said and continued to savor and slurp at his human. It would only be a matter of time before Issac was within the belly of Meanbeard again.

The End