

After a sleepless night on the cold stone floor, inside of a massive pool of wet and now cold piss, Meat heard the creak of the wooden door. His master came back for his toy. "Hope you had a good night of sleep, cause you are gonna need some energy today. But first of all, you must be starving." Meat indeed was hungry, only having had the protein of his master's cum over the last twenty-four hours. Gregor now stood in front of him, sweat glistening on his furry, brown, muscular body. Even just his master towering above him like, in his full 7 feet glory, made Meat's cock become semi-erect. The minotaur pushed his toy hard against his forehead, so hard that the human fell backwards, hitting his head against the ground. He was now lying flat on the ground, only his knees bend, trying to get up again. But Gregor had other plans.

"Hope you enjoy some sweaty bull ass. I had a nice and long training session this morning." The minotaur went on his knees positioned above the human's belly, then turned around, his ass facing the human's face. In one swift motion Gregor spread his cheeks, while pushing his hole into the human's face. His anus was a fat and muscular black ring, also shining with sweat just like the rest of the minotaur's body. The human actually enjoyed the sight and beastly smell of sweat and musk. He went right in and licked his outer sphincter. His eyes rolled back in his head as he enjoyed licking the sweat from his master's hole. While moaning, Gregor huffed, "God, I really made a right choice with you, the fox would have had at least some dignity. But you are perfect. A perfect slave. Now go deeper."

The human didn't need to be told twice and his tongue tried to push apart the minotaur's anus. It was a tough job as his ass was never penetrated by anybody's cock, and therefore extremely tight. But Meat pushed again and again, moving his head up and down as much as he could to help. Eventually he went inside. He felt his tongue being squeezed by the tight muscle. "Ahhhhh yesss. Go as deep as you can, I want you to really taste me." His tongue already getting exhausted, Meat tried his best to go even deeper. He felt his whole body cramp up, trying to push his little hungry tongue further inside of his master. He rotated it around, trying to please as much as possible. After a solid ten minutes of eating ass, his tongue finally managed to go as far inside as possible, his mouth completely enclosing the minotaur's asshole. But then he felt his energy leave him, and he pulled out, gasping for air, exasperated. "Did I tell you to stop?" Gregor yelled, pushing his ass down, nearly crushing the human's face on the hard floor, wiping a mix of sweat and saliva against the human's face. Meat could barely breath, but got harder and harder. Then suddenly the bull-man got up. "Fuck that felt good. I think this should be our regular morning routine from now on." The human just continued trying to get air flowing into his lungs while lying flat in his master's mess from the previous day.

Gregor kneeled beside the human. "I'll be off to the shower, but I want to give you a last whiff of what a real man smells and tastes like." With that he grabbed the human's head with his left hand from the floor and pulled him up, pushing him into his right armpit. "Lick," he ordered calmly. The smell hit Meat hard. He never smelled such an animalistic smell. Like pure testosterone, days of exercising and sex. He started licking with his now rough and exhausted tongue, getting it rehydrated with the sweat from the minotaur's armpit. *What is wrong with me*, the human toy wondered as he felt his cock twitch and leak massive amounts of precum while licking away. He realised that he hasn't ejaculated for at least a week, and that he probably was just this attracted to

everything he's been through due to this. *Yes, that must be the reason*, he thought. "Good boy," The minotaur pushed the human's head out of his manly armpits, "Time for me to shower and get your disgusting human saliva off of me. I'll be back in a second for you. I'm starting to really enjoy you."

It took a good hour before his master came back down. "I had a good thought of what else to try on you before stepping your training up. I think I want to see first what turns you on." Meat was worried, since he could think of about a lot of kinks he would not want anyone else to see him enjoy. The minotaur stepped close to Meat still lying flat on the ground. "Lick." Gregor put up his right leg, positioning his foot on the human's face. Even though he was a minotaur, his feet were closer to human feet than to hooves. However they were much hairier on the top and much bigger and stronger. Even though the minotaur just had a shower, they still tasted and smelled like piss, since he just stepped into the mess he left under Meat the day before. The human hesitated. "I said lick, you piece of filth!" As the minotaur screamed, he slammed down his foot on the human's face. Meat felt as if his skull cracked on the ground but started licking immediately. He tasted the stale piss of the day before as well as some of the cum which must have escaped his mouth the day before. He licked as eagerly as he could, not wanting to repeat his head smashing against the ground again. He worked his tongue between the toes where the minotaur's feet were mostly clean, although slightly fuzzier. "Good slave." The minotaur forced two of his toes into his slave's mouth, fucking him with them. Just like his fingers, his toes were massive. "I can see, this is already one of your fetishes." He pulled out the toes and without warning stomped on to the human's fully erect dick. Not hard enough to permanently damage it, but strong enough for the human to scream with full force and his vision to go blurry for a second. "Such a puny dick. What do you humans even do with that?" Gregor was now semi-erect as well, evidently enjoying torturing his toy.

"Since you are already lying down there..." He stepped over the human's body lying on the ground, positioning both his feet side by side of the human's hip, aiming his dick at his face. "Open up, you need to stay hydrated." With that, hot bull piss started shooting in Meat's face. Not wanting to have the piss shoot up his nose, and knowing full well if he were to turn his head away, he'd anger his master, he opened up. He gulped down what felt like buckets and buckets of piss. He started to feel ill from all the liquid he quickly swallowed, but thankfully the stream stopped relatively soon after. Both let out a relieved sigh. "I know another thing we can try, since you already seem to have enjoyed it so much yesterday. Also, I need to prepare you a bit more before I can test you to see if you are really worth to be my slave." The bull bend over to pick up the human. But he only turned the human on his stomach, dropping him from a couple of feet, the human's still erect dick smashed between his body and the ground. He let out a moan of pain. The minotaur went on his knees in front of the human's face. "You know how to suck my cock, so better do a good job. The happier I am, the easier I will go on you. Go for it." Meat moved forward as much as he could to reach the minotaur's dick whose tip was lying in the pool of piss. Not even noticing the taste of piss anymore, Meat took the tip into his mouth, suckling out any last drop of piss. "Good. Now move closer." The minotaur grabbed the human by the sides and pulled him closer, in such a way that he was on his knees, bending over sucking the minotaur's cock. This enabled the minotaur to reach the human's ass with his hands.

The human's scream were barely audible due to the massive cock filling his mouth. The minotaur once again forced his dry index finger into the human's still recovering ass. "If you already scream this much from a little finger, you will die on my dick. So better man up." He rotated his finger around in the human's tight little ass, clearly enjoying the feeling of being in full control. Being completely engulfed by pain, the human forgot to continue sucking the bull cock. Gregor made the human suffer for this by pulling out his finger rapidly and pushing it in with full force again while screaming at the human to continue. And so he did. Tears were streaming down the human's face, sucking the massive cock while his hole was being abused by the bull's massive thick finger, clearly ripping apart his ass. Meat felt his hole get warm and the finger slide in more easily. This was partly due to his anus finally being stretched enough, but mostly due to the blood lubricating the minotaur's finger. "Fuck this is so hot," the minotaur laughed, "Can't wait to finally show you to my friends."

While continuing to laugh, Gregor started humping the human's face while pushing his index finger all the way into the human's gut. He moved the finger frantically around as if searching for something. Meat could feel the finger stretch the walls of his insides while the bull cock sliding deep down his throat was preparing to come. With one last pull and push inside of the human's ass, hurting him badly, splattering blood on the ground, the bull started ejaculating. "Fuuuuck..." After shooting some of it into the human's throat, he stood up, quickly walking around the human who just collapsed on the ground, aiming his cum-spraying cock at the human's bloodied asshole. "Let's cool your ass off." The minotaur shot his thick cum-ropes right into the hole of the human, which was now loose enough for some of the cum to drop straight into his colon. The human could not even move anymore. "Good god. That was so incredibly hot, you are driving me crazy." The bull went to his knees from exhaustion. "I mean, look at this mess." He poked his finger into the human's ass, filled with blood and cum. He stirred around in it, laughing. "Fuck, you are so filthy." He spit onto his mess. "Don't worry about the wounds. You'll soon get used to it and you'll get stronger. Seen it before. But I guess I'll need to go a bit softer on your ass the next days." The human gave no sound off, just his tears dropping to the ground.

"I'll leave you like this for a bit, guess you need to relax a bit. I mean, I also got other stuff to do, can't play with you all day. Not that you would even survive that." He poked into the human's hole one last time, making the human's body twitch at the pain, then forced the finger into the human's mouth. "Tastes good right?". With that, the minotaur left. The human lay panting in the puddle of piss and now added cum, with the taste of iron and cum in his mouth. This was only day two in his new home, how was he to survive this he thought, before fading into unconsciousness.