

BAREBACK HORSES

Wes met Dan on the internet through using the site devoted to guys into hanging. They had looked at each other's profiles and found they lived fairly close. They chatted on that site and discovered they were both ranchers as well. They also were interested in the extreme fetish of hanging, and being hanged in real life, for play. They had followed the videos of the Middle East hangings and the play hanging clips from other site members.

It wasn't all that strange that they were in the same state but different cities. It was hot that they lived so close to each other. Dan made arrangements for his hands to take care of his ranch and he drove his truck to Wes' ranch.

Wes loved the outdoors. He loved riding his horses bareback, as well as his men. He had chatted long enough with Dan to know he liked being nude outdoors and was a naked bareback horse rider. It was really hot for him to feel the horse hair under his balls and ass.

Dan parked his truck next to Wes' identical truck in the small lot next to the house and got out to meet Wes, not surprised to find Wes was naked already. Dan thought maybe he lived that way, way out here. He didn't see any hands.

"It's the day off for the couple of hands I have," Wes explained. "I let them go bare ass all the time, though they wear chaps when they need to. We use saddles when we work. I got some beer on ice in the cooler on the porch." He shook hands with Dan and led him up onto the porch for the swing seat there.

"I should do that at my place, whether or not the hands are gay or into being bare assed," Dan said. He opened the beers for the two of them. "I'm really interested in meeting you and talking about what you've done." He drank some beer after handing one to Wes and clicking the bottles.

"Had only one time, with someone I visited, and that was a few months ago," Wes said. "He had a setup where he had a hoist in his barn and a real thick rope. He hanged me after a long slow scene of talking about what was to come. That preparation had me hard and dripping before he hoisted me. The noose did the rest."

Wes continued. "You've heard all the stories about how you feel like shooting. That was it. Nothing else mattered after just a couple of seconds. I just lost track of where I was. I was really scared before, and really wiped out after. I want to do it again, with someone who is also into it. There is something about that, the fear you get in, that does it."

"I've thought about it a lot and for a long time, but I've never found anyone who was into more than just talk," Dan said. "I really want to feel it. Guys have talked a lot about it. What do you have here?"

"I have horses, of course," Wes said. "We're both ranchers. Ever think about sitting on a horse hands tied, with a noose around your neck, about to be hanged when the horse moves off?"

"Only all the time. I've sat naked on my horse, hands behind my back, my cock hard as steel. Yeah, that is one of my fantasies, how to bring that off. You have the right tree?"

"Got the right tree, a regular 'hanging tree', away from the house. It's a big tree with some branches that are perfect," Wes almost chuckled. "Let's ride. I rigged the nooses. I hope you can ride barefoot."

"Sure. No stirrups. I love the feel of the horse under my bare feet," Dan said.

Wes had a couple of horses there to ride bareback to his "hanging tree". They rode away from the house and barn toward the large stand of large old trees.

Dan saw the tree in question. There were two nooses hanging there on the tree. "Why two?" He looked at how the ropes ran from the two crotches of large boughs to a common tie-down point. It looked menacing. Very hot too. He knew he would be hanging from a noose today.

"One for use and one for show," Wes said. "Looks like it means business. Who goes first?"

"You've played before. I've never danced before. You know more about this. You've tied off the rope with cleats."

"Yes, fast release of the rope with cleats. Just stay on your horse there and I'll tie your hands and noose you," Wes said.

Dan felt his cock get even harder from this. He sat on his horse with his hands behind his back and hoped that the horse wouldn't move too soon. Wes tied his hands and then backed his horse off a little, taking the reins of Dan's horse with him.

Dan sat there enthralled. He had sat on his horse bareback and naked, cock erect, and dreamed about hanging naked. It was real today. His hands were tied now, and a noose was around his neck. He had sudden fear about this as he looked at Wes holding the reins of the horse that Dan sat on.

"Ready? You nervous?" Wes asked. "Your first time."

"I'm really nervous," Dan said. His cock was up against his stomach and dripping. He felt near to a hands-free orgasm.

"Here we go," Wes said. He pulled on the reins as he kneed his horse to move slowly.

The noose pulled on his neck, and Dan leaned back on his horse until he began sliding backward. He wanted to pull his legs together to keep the horse under him, but he acted too late for anything, and he found himself pulled off his horse to hang by his neck. His body swung in the air.

"Shit! That is so hot!" Wes said. He watched Dan's swinging body. Dan was barefoot, hands tied. His cock was just as hard as Dan's.

Dan's legs went through the motions of seeking something for a few seconds, and his arms moved up and down. His body moved instinctively to suck in air, appearing to hump the air as he rotated around slowly. His cock waved back and forth, still dripping from his arousal. He face got red and the color darkened.

Dan gave in to the need to ejaculate, to orgasm then, just at the moment he saw trouble behind Wes, but his orgasm took over completely as his cock spurted jets of cum. He held his head up for a few seconds before his head nodded forward, and he passed out. Cum hung from his cock. His muscles relaxed as he went limp.

Wes started to dismount.

"Stay right there," Wes heard someone order loudly.

"But I have to let him down!" Wes cried.

"No, let him hang while we watch. All the way now. Looked really hot how he pumped out his death load. Nice big load."

Wes saw an armed man on a horse as he turned away from Dan for a glance, before he turned his attention back to Dan. Dan's body was swinging slowly. Wes trembled on his horse. He was in deadly danger. His cock stayed erect as he watched a naked rancher hang.

They watched in silence for a couple of minutes.

The only body movement, other than the swinging, was Dan's cock as it fell away a little from his stomach. His cock began dribbling a stream as he pissed. Wes knew what that meant. Dan had hung long enough for his heart to stop. He had hanged a man from his "hanging tree".

"Stand still," the stranger said. He moved his horse next to Wes and then flipped one handcuff over his wrist. "Hands behind your back." Wes did, and then the other cuff clicked over his free hand. Wes was helpless now, doomed.

The stranger led Wes' horse over to the second noose and then Wes felt the noose fall over his head and then tighten. "You can guess what happens next, Wes. Look forward to it." Wes heard the slap as the stranger smacked Wes' horse to move forward and dump Wes onto the noose to hang. Wes swung on the noose.

Wes saw Dan's body as the rope twisted slowly around. He knew that there would be two naked bodies hanging there alone as the horses moved off and back to the barn. His legs instinctively moved, the "dance" on the noose. He felt euphoria grow that he remembered as his hearing left and he began to feel woozy. The orgasm he had felt before and that Dan had just felt slammed into Wes and his cock spurted just like his short time friend's had. This time, his cock was shooting his death cum. Just like Dan's had. His body shook with the remembered ecstasy as his load spurted out in a big fountain in front of his dimming eyes..

The stranger rode off then to leave Wes behind. The two bodies hung there as the stranger watched. He needed to be sure about Wes. He took his own cock out of his jeans and stroked it while he waited.

Two hot naked ranchers hanging from the "hanging tree". Guys had talked a lot about such "play". He felt himself about to shoot as he watched and waited. Wes' cock began to piss then. That triggered his orgasm and his cum shot into the air as a salute to the hanging ranchers.

He waited for several long minutes then and watched the slowly swinging two bodies. Hot naked dead ranchers, both with cocks that had been upright when erect. Those cocks were slowly climbing back up to fully erection now as he watched the angel lust fill up those cocks as the blood flowed slowly into them. He had waited long enough for both ranchers to show fully erect cocks once more. That was a fine end for his video capture. Wonderful, just as though they were about to shoot again.

Hank rode back to the tree and picked up his cameras that had captured the action of the hangings. He would have to reward his friend Buddy once more for a job well done for another pair of internet friends who had found common interests and had played for real.

He had rigged several cameras and sound pickups around the aptly named "hanging tree" as soon as he had picked up on their correspondence. He knew that they would use the tree soon when he had first visited and surveilled the ranch. The hanging nooses were the sign that they would be used very soon and have a couple of naked ranchers hanging from them after he had done his work.

He'd have Buddy erase the web tracks of the two completely to leave no clue for investigators on the web site and their mail servers. Buddy was worth what Hank paid him for his hacking. Buddy got copies of the edited video as part of his reward. That made him eager for success.

Buddy was good at hacking. He could delete the two site members and all their chat history. It would be as they had never visited there. He got the email addresses for their private correspondence and got into their email servers to follow their tracks there as well. Most users were not sophisticated enough to defend against hacking.

Hank had a video editing job for his latest product. He made profits from marketing the final cut as professionally slick videos that had all the production values of Hollywood but with real life finishes instead of special effects or CGI. Maybe some buyers might think that the videos were altered, but most would accept that they were as real as those Middle East videos but with HD definition and no blaring Arabic nonsense.

He had more internet players to follow to see if they planned on real life meetings soon. He hoped he could keep up with them. He also hoped they liked to hang naked, in the end.

He had waited to watch as the cocks of the two ranchers became fully upright once more as "angel lust" made their cocks erect like they had been when they shot their death loads. He had footage of the slow transformation of the bodies into lusty studs. That would be the closing scene of this one, two dead studs hanging, their cocks fully erect once more.