

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter 01 - Intro Lesson

I never really understood the stereotypical little girl's fascination with ponies. Don't get me wrong, I love animals. My protective Doberman and loveable Great Dane could attest to that. Hell I couldn't even bring myself to have my pets neutered. It just seemed cruel to me considering all I needed to do was keep them on a short leash or inside my yard to keep unwanted puppies out of the neighborhood. Which brings me back to the horses.

I was walking Damien, the Doberman one afternoon when we passed my neighbor, Phil. He was also walking his dog, but his bitch must have been in heat. Damien took one big sniff in the air, pointed directly at Phil's Doberman, and started straining at his lead. Unfortunately after years of wear from walking with two large dogs the leash snapped forcing me to stumble back from the sudden loss of balance. Luckily I was able to hook my fingers through his collar before Damien got traction and held him in place. Once he calmed down he remembered his training and sat by my side.

"I'm so sorry about that Phil," I apologized. "Guess he got a little too excited when he saw a potential playmate."

"Not to worry. Looks like you have him under control. Though it looks to me like he wanted a little more than play," he replied with a smirk.

I looked down to see a bright splash of scarlet against Damien's dark ebony coat. It seems just the whiff of a ready female had forced his crimson cock out of its sheath. I felt the blood rush to my face to the point where I must have blushed as brightly as the rapidly disappearing canine member. Thoroughly embarrassed I mumbled further apologies and dragged Damien back home.

As soon as I got in the door I rounded on Damien ready to yell and scream to impress on him never to try and run off again, but looking at him with his sad brown eyes sitting up on his haunches I instantly deflated. Realizing my anger was mostly at myself for being so embarrassed; I knelt down and gave him a hug instead.

"It's all right," I cooed. "I should have replaced this old thing a while ago with the abuse you and Brutus give it."

As if on cue, Brutus came bounding into the entryway and starts licking my face as if to ask why Damien gets all the attention and not him. Laughing and wiping off the doggie drool I lean over to wrap my arms around his big warm neck. Unlike Damien, with me on my knees I need to reach up a little to wrap my arms around Brutus's neck and pet his soft tan fur.

After I calmed down a bit and fed the puppies I knew I needed to get a better lead to keep myself from getting humiliated like that in the future. So, with some quick goodbyes I headed out to the pet store to get a few better quality leashes to keep my big boys under control.

I can't tell how many times I drove that same road back and forth on errands, but for some reason on the drive back with the fresh leads in the passenger seat, the Midwest Riding Center caught my eye. As I drove past I read the marquee which was advertising their free introductory lessons.

When I got home I couldn't get the stables out of my mind. I looked up their website and found out the free intro lessons were held every weekend and decided immediately that it sounded like something fun and different to try. So I jotted the timing down in my calendar and suddenly couldn't wait to ride a horse for the first time.

That weekend I had my first ride and finally found out what all the other girls who love ponies already instinctively must know. Arriving at the stables I was unexplainably giddy with anticipation. I went to the office to find out where I needed to be, but I stopped before entering. There was a Great Dane tied up and wandering around outside the entrance. I approached cautiously since he was even bigger than Brutus, but he seemed friendly enough. He came up to me wagging his tail politely, so I responded with a scratch behind his ears before heading in.

I was given a helmet to wear for the lesson at the office and told to meet the owner in one of their outdoor rings for the lesson. The owner introduced herself as Melanie and started the lesson with some basic safety tips. Always wear a helmet, try not to get stepped on, and if you need to go behind a horse maintain gentle contact so you don't startle them. Then the group of new riders was assigned horses. Melanie directed me to Apollo and I was instantly smitten. He was gorgeous white horse with little black flecks.

I greeted Apollo with a friendly scratch on the forehead and he snorted warm horse breath into my face. Just being near and touching such a magnificent animal made me smile. We were helped into the saddle with mounting blocks and as soon as I started settling into my seat a warm tingling started spreading from my pussy. I could feel my panties pressing against my lower lips and clit. Ignoring the pleasant sensations flowing from my crotch I listened intently to Melanie as she put us and the horses through our paces.

First we learned to walk, turn, and halt; in other words to better control our horses. As we walked forward, slowly at first, the gentle swaying of Apollo's steps caused my hips to move forward in back in time with the horse. This of course caused the gentle tingling to become more and more insistent. Melanie also taught us now to ask the horse to walk faster which only intensified the electric arcs of soft pleasure coursing through my body.

Feeling Apollo's muscular barrel sway under me as I gripped him with my legs gave my stomach butterflies which were flitting throughout my body on the growing orgasm. By the end of the hour long lesson I was starting to worry that my jeans would be soaked through with my vaginal secretions. However, I was so damn horny I couldn't care less. I gave Apollo a hug around the neck and a quick kiss and left him with the workers. Hurrying to my car I sped home as fast as the red lights would allow.

The ride home did nothing to quench my desire or stem the tide of juices soaking my panties. As I approached the front door I was shaking so much in anticipation I had issues unlocking the door. When my keys finally worked themselves out I dashed inside and slammed the door shut. I dropped everything and kicked off my shoes. I made for the bedroom only to be stopped by my dogs. They ran up to me and circled my legs begging for pets. I absentmindedly rubbed their heads while rubbing my own crotch more earnestly.

Leaving them behind, I ran up the stairs stripping off my t-shirt and bra as I moved. My jeans joined the trail of clothes as I half stumbled through the door attempting to take off my panties on the move as well. They finally fell and I collapsed onto the bed.

Before the comforter had even settled around my body my fingers were playing amidst the lips of my searing soaked snatch. After the past hour of foreplay I couldn't wait any longer. I drove two fingers deep into myself eliciting an instant moan of pleasure. My eyes started to glaze over just from the first penetration. But that wasn't nearly enough. I whacked my hand in and out of my body like a piston doing overtime. Waves of electricity ran along my skin with each stroke, further intensified whenever my hand rubbed along my clit. The slick squelching sound of my slippery slithering fingers only served to heighten the sensations surging through my supple body.

My moans were constantly joining the wet slap of my fingers as I slid a third digit in to join its brethren. Unfortunately this forced a change in my hand position and decreased my clitoral contact so I slid my other hand down to rectify that situation. I drew circles around my love bud and pressed against it with my left hand as I plowed tirelessly into my pussy with my right. Through the haze of my half closed eyes I saw movement at the bedroom door. I caught a glimpse of Damien slinking in to my bedroom. I had a brief thought in the back of my mind that I forgot to close the door like a normally do when I pleasure myself, but that was driven quickly from my mind by a fresh wave of pure hedonistic joy.

The last thing I saw was Damien sniffing the panties I had flung off in my lust addled mind before my orgasm hit me like a tornado. My back arched and my body froze as the bursting groundswell of pure ecstasy surged through me. A torrent of secretions gushed from my hole and coated my hand in its viscous lubrication. And for the first time in years of masturbating I wanted more. I continued to push on my love button and slide my hand in and out as fast as I could, but my hand coated in my own nectar was not giving me the same friction that I loved.

Being a day for firsts I added my fourth finger into the mix widening my gash and causing a fresh stream of fluids to cascade down my ass crack. I called out in pleasure at the force expanding my pussy as most of my hand slid effortlessly in and out of my body. I could feel the tremors raging through my body approaching a crescendo. I was reaching a second orgasm when I could feel my wrists weakening and my pace slowing. I mewled quietly at the interruption. My spirit was very very willing, but unfortunately the flesh was too weak to get me to that second apex.

I resigned myself to merely riding out the last of the cresting tingles and pulled my soaked fingers out of my cavity. However, as I waited for my breathing to even out I felt a weight depress the end of the bed. Damien had jumped up onto the bed which I normally don't allow. I tried to shoo him off, but my voice was less then commanding in my post-orgasmic state. So instead I waved my hand at him in an attempt to move him off the bed. Instead he followed my hand back and forth until it collapsed onto my thigh.

Damien's nose followed my hand down to my leg and gave it a few tentative sniffs before licking at my fingers. His rough tongue tickled a little as it lapped at my extremities, but it also sent shivers radiating up my arm. The shivers reawakened the fire burning low in my belly, but I was still far too exhausted to do anything about it. Instead I just closed my eyes and enjoyed the feeling of Damien cleaning off my hand for me.

After a few minutes my hand must have been clean because Damien stopped licking it. I moved my other hand in front of his nose hoping he would tidy up that one too, but he didn't. I guess the scent trail was far stronger along my leg, because he started snuffling up my thigh before pressing his cold nose into my cunt.

Startled, I tried to push him away, but I was just too worn out. Besides, any motivation to stop him crumbled the second he licked me. Damien's tongue in one swipe splayed the lips of my pussy open wide and ran across my clit for what felt like an eternity. The coarse texture of his thick muscle sent my straight back to the heights of ecstasy. As soon as I felt the tip of his tongue passing over my engorged lust control. It started back at the base of my cleft spreading it wide and lapping up the precious honey. Damien's movements were so fast it felt like an undulating tide of rough muscle flowing constantly against my crotch.

Before I could even acclimate to the unyielding assault of my nether reaches I was achieving that second orgasm. The force of it blew through me like a hurricane and without even thinking I grabbed Damien's head and pulled him even tighter against my pussy. I ground my clit against his

teeth in my fervor. As if on cue Damien snaked his tongue out and into me instead of along the edges of my chasm. Somehow the yielding resistance of my vaginal walls does nothing to slow the enthusiastic movement of his muscle. The speed of his tongue forcing its way into me as my spasming body tried to squeeze it out drove me insane with the orgasmic thrill.

When I finally came to my senses I could still feel Damien lightly licking at the remaining molten cum sticking to my crotch. But he soon stopped. Despite the earth-shattering orgasm, I was thankful for the respite. He stood up and walked over my outstretched arm displaying his bright red member as he moved beside me on the bed. Then he curled up beside me and started licking his own balls. Laughing lightly I curled up next to him and stroked my nipples against his fur.

“Good boy,” I whispered to him. “Though I wish I could do what you are right now.”

As I cuddled up to my furry companion and master cunnilinguist, I decided I was definitely going to take up horseback riding lessons as soon as I could. And with that thought I drifted off into euphoric slumber.

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## **Chapter 02 - Disappointments and Excitements**

The next morning I sent the Midwest Riding Center an email to inquire about starting up lessons. Just seeing Melanie’s name in my inbox that afternoon got me excited. I was fortunate enough that I could start lessons that weekend and I quickly replied that I wanted to begin.

That Weekend I decided to help things along a little and put on a pair of silk panties before I went out for my first riding lesson. I found out once I got there though that I would have a few more tasks to take care of. Unlike the intro lesson I needed to retrieve my assigned horse from its stall and bridle it myself before leading it to where the lesson was taking place. I was also going to have to return my ride to its home at the end of the lesson which would cut down on my mad dash home to pleasure myself. But, I figured it would all work out in the end.

Having no prior experience I required help to take care of the bridle this first day. But on the plus side I was assigned Apollo to ride again. Once I walked with Apollo out to the ring I gave him a big hug. Melanie, who turned out to be our classes instructor, helped us get our reins and stirrups in the right position and we mounted up. As soon as my butt hit the saddle I could feel the cool silk pressing against my flesh. I rubbed my ass back and forth a few times to let the sleek fabric slide between my lips and along my clitoris.

Just the feel of the massive animal between my legs again and the soothing caress of my panties got me instantly wet. I was definitely looking forward to this lesson. We only covered the same ground as the intro lesson, but it was just as exhilarating. By the end of the lesson I was ready to bring myself home, but Melanie had a suggestion for the class before we took the horses back to their homes.

“If you have the time and inclination, you can check with the office to see if your horses are done for the day. Then you could take off their saddles for them and give them a brushing if you’d like.”

In the first few steps my only thoughts were to get home and quench the raging fire in my belly, but I soon realized that it was only fair. Apollo was nice enough to hold my weight and bring me pleasure. The least I could do is lessen his burden a little faster and clean him up a little from the dusty ride.

I took Apollo back to his stall and started to take off his bridle, but he made a beeline for his food. I had to pull his head back out of the bucket just to get the bit out of his mouth and the bridle put away. I left him to his food and went up front to check if he was done for the day. I found out he was so I went back to take off his tack.

As I approached, Apollo had an odd stance. His back legs were stretched out and as I watched, thinking he was just stretching, when I saw what I first took to be a pink and black snake appear from between his legs. It took me a moment to realize it was his dick expanding from its sheath. By then I was entranced by the expanding flesh and the spell was only broken when he started to urinate.

I looked around embarrassed that I was staring at the horse's member, but I couldn't help myself. It was huge. I found myself wondering absently what it might feel like to caress that massive meat. Shaking my head at myself I entered the stall once he finished and started to take off his tack. But my curiosity quickly got the better of me and I bent down while loosening the girth in time to see the pink snake slither back into the sheath. For a moment I just stared at the wrinkly skin holding back the source of my fascination.

I eventually got on with taking off the saddle and grabbed a brush after taking the tack to where it belongs. I started brushing Apollo's coat, but I couldn't get my mind off of his crotch. Thinking about that long rod made the fires stoked from riding his back flame back into being. I just couldn't get it out of my mind.

Finally screwing up my nerve, as I was brushing with my right hand, I slid my left down to fondle his waiting genitals. The skin was warm and smooth. It felt just like rubbing satin. Looking around to make sure no one was nearby, I continued my massaging his cock through the skin of his sheath. I could feel it inside hiding beyond my sight but not quite beyond my touch.

Instead I slid my hand back along the silken skin of Apollo's groin but was surprised not to feel the heavy weight of his balls. My hand just hit the vee of his hind legs touching nothing but skin. In shock I bent over to confirm the missing testicles. I was right in my physical assessment, but I was immediately distracted by the expanding cock staring me in the face. Forgetting all about the missing balls, I gently grasped the growing member. I was startled by the soft pliability of the flaccid cock, but I could feel a hardness within it. Unfortunately after only a few strokes of the shaft it retreated back into his body.

Disappointed, I continued the brushing with the occasional fondle before leaving the stables and racing home once more. Despite the less than satisfactory conclusion of the encounter, gripping my first horse cock left me wetter than Hoover Dam.

The instant I got in the door I stripped naked before my puppies could even make it to me. The sight of Damien bounding to me forced a fresh dollop of my juices to ooze down my leg. I gave them both a quick scratch on the head. As I turned to pet Brutus I felt Damien's cold nose on my ass. He must have scented my flowing pussy and came around from behind to lick my aching lips. A deep moan escaped me as I felt his skillful tongue slide up into my channel.

"Naughty boy," I rasped as his tongue dove into me from behind. "I guess you're as ready as I am."

With a final scratch behind Brutus's ears I raced up the stairs and dove into bed. Damien came bounding up after me and set his muzzle to my pussy like it was a first class steak. The insistent lapping at my vagina drove me higher and higher and he quickly brought me to my first orgasm after all the priming Apollo gave me. I called out my pleasure in ecstatic moans as Damien's unceasing

tongue continued to lap at my exploding sex.

But for the first time the wet muscle exploring my crotch hesitated, and I felt a second tongue licking at my toes. I opened my eyes to see Brutus had come in to see what all the noise was about. Damien, moved aside as the Great Dane nosed his muzzle along my leg licking at my flesh on the way. His tongue was broader and longer than Damien's and I could feel every inch of its pebbled texture as it slid slowly up my shin and over my knee.

I gasped in anticipation as the wet instrument of pleasure made its way over my thigh leaving a trail of drool cooling in the air before finally licking at my exposed pussy. His immense tongue splayed my pussy lips wide and sent shivers throughout my body as it ran over my clit. Brutus wasn't nearly as fast as Damien, but his slower thicker strokes sent constant waves of electricity arcing across my body.

I was so intent on Brutus's ministrations that I didn't notice Damien moving until I felt his tongue on my hardened nipples. Looking over I could see his prominent erection staring me in the face. I immediately thought of the unsatisfactory feeling I had missing out on playing with Apollo's prick. Without a further thought I reached out and grasped his burning red pole.

As Brutus slowly stimulated my sensitive clit I pumped on Damien's scarlet cock. I pumped gently as the shivers emanating from my crotch caused my hand to vibrate. I soon felt the knot inflate under my fingers as Damien became more and more aroused. But the growing orgasm was destroying any control my hand had left. Driven mad with lust and not wanting to stop until Damien came I gripped his back legs and guided him over my torso.

Once he was in position I leaned forward and sucked his cock deep into my throat. I grabbed his back to help my balance as I bobbed my head back and forth taking him in until I was kissing his large knot and then pulling out until I could lick at his pointed tip. Soon Damien got into the action and started rapidly humping my face. His muscular haunches pressed his knot harder and harder against my lips and teeth until without warning I felt his runny cum spurting over my tongue and down my throat.

Finished, Damien slid his used member out of my mouth and curled up next to me to lick his member clean. Brutus, possibly sensing the loss of other distractions, decided to force his tongue into the length of my channel instead of along it. I gasped at the sudden intrusion of pliable meat. As it stretched me out I could swear it was bigger than my own four fingered intrusion. In addition I could feel the tip of his tongue tickle my cervix as it explored my cave. Unlike Damien, Brutus didn't fuck in and out of my pussy with his tongue. It undulated and rippled as it fought against my body's tendency to push him out.

The full presence in my cunt quickly drove me over the edge. The orgasmic spasms also managed to squeeze Brutus's tongue out of my hole as I coated his snout with my secretions. He started towards the door licking his chops when I saw his unprotected cock. It was previously hidden by the bed, but even in my post-orgasmic stupor I knew I wanted to reciprocate the affection for both my puppies.

I slid off the bed towards Brutus and managed to hook my arms around his waist. I wrapped my hands around his rod from behind and started pumping furiously. His tail rose up behind me to tickle my back as I pumped his primed pole. He almost immediately began humping my hands so I slid one down to massage his balls while the other simply maintained a tight connection for him to fuck into.

My sore pussy rubbed against his fur as he mounted my hand. As soon as I felt his doggie balls tighten I cupped that hand around the tip of his penis. I caught as much of his sperm as I could



before my hand overflowed and spilled out over the carpet. When Brutus's orgasm was complete I collapsed to his side. I had just enough energy to drink in some of his baby batter from my cum coated hands. With both dogs ejaculate resting comfortably in my belly, I fell asleep to the gentle licking of Brutus cleaning my fingers.

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Chapter 03 - Caught in the Act

Life moved on as it always does. I spent my week giving my all to my puppies and they responded in kind. My house was frequently alive with the moans, slurps, and bestial grunts, as we explored each others bodies. My lessons continued to be something I looked forward to every week. I also took every opportunity to help whichever horse I rode with its tack. Not only because it was, I felt, the polite thing to do, but also it allowed me the better chance to caress its gigantic cock through its sheath. Unfortunately I had very limited success with eliciting the same hardened cocks I received from my dogs.

But I did receive pleasant tingles from just touching their silken groins. And after a few weeks of this enjoyment I was fondling Apollo after a breathtaking ride when I heard, "You won't get very far with this one you know?"

Startled, I spun around to see Melanie standing at the stall's door. I was mortified and quickly stammered, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Sure you do," she replied stepping forward. "You were trying to jack Apollo off, which is very hard to accomplish with a gelding since they have no balls."

Thoroughly humiliated I couldn't speak. My eyes flitted to the doorway looking for a way out, but Melanie was in the way. I expected her to yell at me for manhandling her pony, but instead she just stepped up close and whispered, "Follow me." Then she spun around and headed off towards the end of the stables.

For some unknown reason I couldn't just run away. I thought maybe I could explain away what I was doing so I could still continue my lessons. So I trailed after Melanie.

"See we have to castrate the stallions in order to make them more docile," she explained. "Especially for new students. "

She came to a locked door at the end of the stable area and quickly opened it ushering me inside. I heard the door click behind me, but I was too busy staring. This section of the stable had only two horses and they were both astonishingly beautiful. One was so black he seemed to disappear into the shadows. The other a rich caramel color that made my mouth water.

Melanie's voice snapped me out of my reverie. "These two on the other hand are stallions, with everything intact. And they've been a little rambunctious lately. So, if you can make them cum, I'll consider not kicking you out of my class."

For a second I just stared at her stunned, but then a smile crept onto my lips. This was exactly what I was yearning for and I wasn't going to squander the opportunity. I quickly walked up to the stall holding back the large black stallion. I entered and stroked his neck as he bobbed his head up and down. His neck curved as I moved towards his body. I gave his neck a big hug and shivered in anticipation.

Not wanting to delay a moment more I quickly slid my hand down to feel his sheath. For once, as I slid my hand back towards his legs I felt a horse's big bloated balls. I also kept a hand in front stroking on his sheath. Almost instantly I could feel the sheath bulge outward as the mighty shaft pushed its way out of the horse's belly.

Not wanting to miss a second of the emerging thickness I bent down while maintaining my pumping hand. I was greeted with the welcome sight of horse dong growing in my hand. I watched as the prick expanded out of the flap of skin like a firework snake set afire by my fondling. Finally, it spilled out of its protective covering and I caught my first glimpse of his burning member. I quickly moved from the sheath to the shaft gripping the firm core of the expanding prick. For once, the flopping phallus did not remain so. I watched with fascination as the prick hardened and continually grew. The head nodded gently and slowly rose as if it was a rousing snake.

By the time the cock had fully hardened under my ministrations, it was pointing straight towards the horse's forelegs. I surveyed with fascination as the cockhead flared out into a wide mushroom. Licking my lips in anticipation I slid my hands along the entire length of the shaft. Losing any sense of control I caressed every inch of horse cock I could reach. But it still wasn't enough.

I dipped my head under his barrel and wrapped my lips around the side of the enormous pole. Stretching my jaw as far as I could I still barely managed to surround a portion of the dick. I slid my tongue down and covered the prick with my seeping saliva. Wishing it could be my vaginal fluid instead I slithered my mouth along the rod rubbing in my thick drool with my stroking hands.

Soon the magnificent beast took over much like my dogs do in base animal thrusts. I could feel his contracting belly rub against my head as he humped his body forward again and again. The force of his lunges drove his prick from my mouth and I gave a small mewl in disappointment at the loss of his hard flesh against my orifice. In order to maintain the contact I held one hand against the opposite side of the punishing prick and held it against my face.

The thrusts then served to move my mouth back and forth along the pole almost as if he was fucking my face. The fact that my attentions were causing this beautiful creature this much pleasure made my mouth ooze almost as much as my pussy. I desperately wanted to reach into my pants and play with myself, but my desire to bring this horse to orgasm was even greater.

My free hand flew across the horseflesh grasping it tightly as it slid through my fingers. And suddenly I felt the fluid coursing through it a half-second before I saw it fly from the head. I slipped sideways preserving my contact with the prick so I could feel the coursing cum with my caressing tongue. Much like my first night with Brutus I grasped the tip of his cock to collect the escaping ejaculate. Unlike my puppy though, this horse's copious fluids covered and overflowed my hand with a single spurt.

Not wanting to waste the life-starting fluids I swiveled my head around the spasming head to wrap my mouth around the head. In my insane lust I opened wide to receive his gift with my wide open maw. I forgot that in his enthusiasm, the horse was still humping forward as if in an erotic dance within the confines of his paddock. I felt the hardened flesh slid behind my teeth and quickly get stuck as the flared head caught behind my palette. Fortunately I had no time to panic as the next searing spurt of semen splashed against the back of my throat. I moaned in ecstasy as I desperately tried to swallow every ounce of the freely flowing fluid.

I did my best, but I was unprepared for the unbelievable volume of sperm flowing down my gullet. The seed rapidly filled my mouth as it kept pouring into me. The additional lubrication filling my orifice allowed the splayed prick head to slip from my mouth with an audible pop. Though it

appeared that I had almost made it; with one final shot against my cheek, his orgasm ended. I watched as his semen dripped from his rigid member and I worked to gulp down the mouthful still contained within me.

Still thirsty, I grabbed the slowly softening appendage and licked off the remaining goo. I even dipped my tongue into the wide piss slit to dig out the last drops of hiding ejaculate. Lost in reverie, I didn't notice Melanie approach me from behind until she gently grabbed my arm. She helped me up from the hay-strewn floor and pulled me in to a warm hug. Then surprisingly she stuck out her tongue and licked my neck and up along my jaw before finishing on my cheek. It took me half a second to realize she was gobbling up the last shot of cum that I had missed and subsequently forgotten all about in my cleaning of the cock.

"It seems Zeus likes you well enough my dear," she whispered softly in my ear. "So, I suppose you can keep taking lessons with me."

I should have been relieved, but instead I couldn't believe my ears. "I thought you said I get to bring both these horses to orgasm," I pouted.

"Get to huh? So much for my 'punishment'" she replied with a chuckle. "Not to worry. I'm sure you'll get your chance. But watching you work your magic has gotten me all worked up and as the owner I, unfortunately for you, have dibs."

Upon seeing my downcast expression she continued, "Instead how about I show you something special," as she led me to the far side of the stables.

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## **Chapter 04 - A Kindred Spirit**

She led me to some sort of bench, though it looked very odd. It had padded leather straps on one end and the seat appeared to be backwards. She left me to puzzle over the strange contraption and returned to the stalls. She quickly returned leading the caramel colored horse behind her. She led the horse up to the contraption and wrapped several of the padded straps around its pelvis. He could still move around a little but I could tell it hampered his movements.

After double checking the straps she moved off to the side and soaked a sponge with some kind of gel. I was about to ask what she was doing when she instructed, "Take this and make sure his cock is well lubricated. This ought to help."

With those words she stripped of her pants exposing her dripping pussy. She dipped her fingers into her juices and spread them along the horse's snout. By the time I had gathered my wits and taken the gooey sponge to the horse's hindquarter's his rod was already half hard. Not wanting to miss out I quickly grasped the shaft and squeezed out a dollop of lube onto it. I took my time rubbing in the slick liquid with both my hands and the soft sponge.

I was so intent on my work that I was lost to the movements of my hands until his dick was dripping with oil. I turned to Melanie to receive further instructions and finally heard her soft moans. The horse had his neck bent down and was lovingly licking in between Melanie's crotch. The expression on her face was pure bliss as the thick tongue slithered in between her lower lips.

But, seeing that I was finished she slid his head to the side and moved towards me. She gave the pole a few test pumps to ensure the even spreading of the lubricant. Then without a word she bent over in front of him and placed herself over the bench with her ass in the air. I only had a moment to

ask myself, "Is she doing what I think she's doing," before the caramel cutie stepped forward and slid his lubricated cock against Melanie.

Without wasting a moment, Melanie seized the mushroomed head and guided it to her dripping orifice. With one quick thrust he impaled her on his shaft driving the air from her lungs with a loud sustained moan. I watched fascinated as the beautiful horse humped constantly forcing his massive bestial member into the tender human female.

I bent down to watch the cock plunge into her body. As I watched I could tell he wasn't getting full penetration as a portion of his rod never followed the rest into the clasp crevice. So I grabbed the portion that did not receive the warm embrace of pussy with my firm hand. The moans escaping Melanie's lips were quickly becoming louder and louder until they evolved into screams of animal lust and delight.

I studied the thrusting power of the flying penis as it penetrated both my hands and her pussy. It drove me wild and I could feel my body pouring fluids down my own pussy. Too soon I could feel the fluids coursing through the mighty cock sending shivers through my fingers. From the change in Melanie's guttural cries I could tell she felt it too. The horse's balls emptied every ounce of his full balls into her waiting cavity.

I could feel the powerful horse winding down as the furious strokes become less insistent. Finally he pulled out of her gaping snatch bringing with it a torrent of cum. Melanie fell sideways off the bench and just lay in the straw her legs splayed wide open to the air as she shivered out her orgasm. I stared at the semen slowly dripping from her and couldn't stand the waste. Without a thought I dropped down between her legs and locked my mouth onto the precious fluid.

A fresh moan vibrated through Melanie's body and down my tongue as I sucked at her pussy. The mix of lubricant and cum, both animal and human; was intoxicating. I pushed my mouth against her as hard as I could delving my tongue as deep as possible into her waiting snatch. Melanie must have approved because she quickly wrapped her legs around my head driving me against her delicate flesh.

I kept sucking and tonguing until I had tasted every drop of her essence. When I could no longer taste the sweet tang of horse cum on her lips her legs released me.

"That . . . was . . . indescribable," Melanie panted.

"Agreed," was all I could reply as I caught my own breath. "Now, when do I get to do that?"

Mel turned to me with a smile, "Soon enough, but first you need some special lessons. How about a deal? Since I bought Zeus, that big black monster you worked so well, I simply can't keep up with draining both him and Eros as regularly as I or they would like. So how about, in exchange for your help in servicing these two stallions, you can ride for free and I'll give you private lessons so you can eventually take them both into you with no trouble?"

I couldn't speak. I just squealed in excitement and gave her a hug. I could feel my pussy drooling in anticipation of a thick horse cock penetrating it.

"I'll take that as a yes then," he chuckled. "I will see you here tomorrow night after we close for your first official duty and our first training session."

I agreed and we cleaned up at a small sink in the corner. With a final pat and kiss for Zeus, I left Mel and headed back home. Even after the exhausting afternoon activities I was still keyed up and ready

to greet my puppies. Damien greeted me at the door and started cleaning my legs with his tongue before my soaked panties even hit the floor. I sprinted up the stairs and into my room ready to play.

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Chapter 05 - Sleep Aids

I bent over the bed to pull down the covers when he caught up with me. He continued his slavering over my pussy from behind as my knees grew weak. I came immediately, after the complete workout my libido received at the stables I couldn't last. I collapsed onto the floor and rode out the waves of pleasure. From the ground I had a beautiful view of Damien's full red cock as it exposed itself to me. I couldn't help but remember the sight of Eros's organ punishing Mel's cunt.

Without a thought I got up on my hands and knees and waved my ass in Damien's face. He got the hint instantly and jumped up onto my back. I felt his furry paws gripping my waist as his pole slapped at my body. I quickly grabbed the bouncing member and guided it to my opening. Sensing my warm wetness on the tip of his dick, Damien danced forward on his hind legs thrusting it in to the hilt.

The feel of his engorged meat thrilled my body. But his rapid-fire thrusting nearly drove me insane. It felt like I was being fucked by a machine gun. The deep filling penetrations came one after another driving my knees into the thick carpet. I tried to match his fervor by slamming my ass back into him, but I just couldn't reach his speed. I had to settle on a slower rhythm meeting his thrusts only once for every two or three animal penetrations.

I soon felt his knot growing at the base of his dick, but I am slightly larger than the average bitch. Instead of tying him to me it just added additional pressure as it slid in and out of my lips. It pressed against my clitoris forcing rapid undulations of orgasmic delight through my body at such speeds that it was hard to tell where one ended and the next began.

Too soon I felt the initial spurts off Damien's sperm splashing against my cervix. I screamed out my pleasure as Damien concluded with a barrage of brutal blasts forcing his sperm deep into me. When he finally finished he slipped out of me with his knot still intact. I watched between my legs as he slunk off to the corner to lick himself clean. Thoroughly spent, I crawled up onto the bed for a rest.

But, I only made it halfway before my limbs gave out on me. I laid there hanging off the edge of the mattress until I felt more than heard heavy paw prints behind me. Before I could even think to protest, I saw Brutus's forepaws land on the bed in front of me half a second before I felt his immense cock spread my sore and used pussy wide. I guessed my upturned ass hanging over my bed presented an obvious invitation to the horny pup. Not wanting to lose the opportunity he impaled me easily without any guidance.

Despite my fatigue, the thick cock filling my hole quickly brought back the pleasure of being well and truly fucked. I couldn't even bring the strength to push back into his thrusts, but I didn't need to. Much like his tongue, Brutus was slower in his penetrations, but certainly made up for the speed with girth and length. I could feel the tip pressing against my cervix forcing its way into my womb. It felt painful at first, but the lust suffusing my body quickly dissipated the pain.

In my lethargy all I could do was moan and enjoy the pleasure spreading through my body. Luckily Brutus was more than capable of taking care of the rest. His brutal jabs did honor to his name as he filled my crevice more and more with every lunge. Soon I could feel the expanding bulb of his knot. For a flash panic chased away the pleasure.

Damien, as a Doberman, is only about two and a half feet tall and about 90 pounds. Brutus, on the other hand, while not a world record holder, is a good three feet tall, over six feet tip to tail, and 220 pounds. He is easily longer and heavier than me which means I am probably about the same size if not smaller than bitches he would naturally have sex with. And right then I could feel that full 220 pounds driving me into my mattress, his golden fur caressing my back with every lunge. I was worried that the expanding bulge might injure my already sore vagina.

But, these worries were quickly driven from my mind by the pressure widening my pussy walls. The force of his massive knot made my eyes cross with the decadence of it. I rapidly learned that my fears were justified as my clasped around the glorious staff like a child holding onto its mother for reassurance. I could feel it straining against my opening with each thrust but my vaginal walls clamped down tight and wouldn't let the magnificent invader escape.

Instead, with his knot utterly entrenched, Brutus's gyrations snowballed until all my senses could separate was a steady progression of deeper thrusts as his pointed phallus pushed further and further into my womb. It felt like the rest of his cock slid back and forth through the trapped knot as he pummeled my pussy with his blindingly fast thrusts. I knew he couldn't keep up forever, and I soon felt his slick liquid pouring in spurts deep into my abdomen.

I shrieked out my orgasm as it finally crested with the first wave of fresh semen. Then, completely incapable of movement, I surfed the tides of my orgasm as Brutus turned his body around. With his cock still trapped in my cunt, I collapsed into heavenly slumber. My final thought being that I hoped tomorrow's special training would be as enjoyable as tonight's festivities were.

I awoke with a sore, but clean, cunt. Brutus must have licked up the dribbling fluids once his prick popped free. I got ready for the day and was elated to find an email from Melanie awaiting me. She reminded me of their closing time and that I should report for duty at 7:30. She also said my special lessons would start tonight as well and that in preparation I should wear a dress or skirt. Puzzled and intrigued I changed into a skirt and set off on my day eagerly awaiting that night.

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## **Chapter 06 - Measurements**

I arrived a few minutes early already wet with anticipation. Somehow I knew that I would find Melanie in the closed off area of the stables and I was correct. She greeted me with a wave before finishing up wiping off her hands with a rag. I had a thought about what she was just doing and she kindly confirmed it.

"I was just finishing up with Eros. Come over here I want to show you something."

She guided me over to the far side of the area near the strange bench. I shuddered at the brief fantasy of lying there myself while Zeus plunged his body into mine.

Seeing my lingering gaze, Mel snapped to get my attention. "Not quite yet my dear. Like I said before I want to be satisfied that your body can handle it before you get to use that particular toy."

She opened up a cabinet that I had not seen the night before and I was amazed at the multitude of sex toys contained within. I gasped in amazement at the size of her collection. I could see every conceivable size of dildo and vibrator from small vibrating eggs to dildos as big as my arm. I also saw several odd shapes in that wondrous toy chest. I obviously recognized the shape of a human cock, but I also recognized the pointy shape of a canine member complete with an expanded knot or not, and several that looked very much like the equine variety of phallus that I was just last night

bringing to orgasm.

Melanie grabbed one of these horse shaped dongs and held it out to me. I trembled remembering the feel of a real burning cock of this size thrusting through my hands connected to two big bloated balls. "These toys on the other hand are going to be integral to your new lessons. The one in your hot little hands right now in particular. That is a casting of Zeus's fully erect dick. Once you can take that into you without any lube you will be ready to be thoroughly fucked by the real thing."

I contemplated stripping down and shoving it in my twat right that second, but Mel snatched it out of my hands and continued. "But for tonight we have a different exercise for you. Unfortunately for that exercise you'll need to ride Zeus and he's a little too spirited tonight. You'll have to take care of that before we can start."

With a huge smile I turned and stalked off towards Zeus's stall. However, I felt Mel grab my arm and stop me. "Wait a second. Before you go heading off to him take off your panties."

I didn't even slow down to ask why. I hooked my fingers into my waistband and pulled down until they fell to my feet. I left them on the floor and rushed over to my big black lover. I immediately dropped to my knee and grasped his hanging balls. I had no idea if Mel had prepped him, if my scent had intoxicated him, or if my presence had prepared him; but he was already fully erect the moment I saw him.

I instantly wrapped my lips around his welcome hardness and started stroking his shaft. As soon as I started I heard a gentle thump and clatter behind me, but I was far too focused on the task at hand . . . and mouth. I focused on the beautiful cock tantalizing my taste buds even as I felt Mel's presence close to my back. I let out a gasp which forced my mouth to disengage from that glorious member as I felt Mel's hand caress my crack and slip a finger into my soaking wet pussy.

The gasp quickly became a moan as she slid a second then a third digit into my canal. And I felt her warm breath on my ear as she whispered, "You have to raise your little tuchus a little more my dear for some measurements. And no fair stopping. Zeus doesn't deserve to have his desire delayed."

I followed her orders and lifted my ass into her body. I also renewed my vigorous manipulation of Zeus, though that I would have done anyway. I felt the fingers wiggling in my juices withdraw only to be replaced by a thin rod that must have been one of the dildo's from Mel's cabinet. I could feel it slice easily through my oozing pussy as Mel turned it this way and that probing at my walls.

The moment she seemed to find a rhythm, the artificial phallus was withdrawn only to be replaced by a slightly larger one. This process continued for several minutes making it harder and harder to concentrate on providing pleasure to the pony. My saliva, thick against his rod bubbled around my mouth as the constant stream of moans escaped my lips.

Eventually Mel found one that found more resistance as it penetrated me. I could feel it pushing out against my internal ramparts as if it was invading a castle. I was briefly reminded of Brutus's massive pole forcing its way into me. And my vagina clasped the conquering faux organ as if welcoming home a long awaited lover. Mel tried to shift it around like the others but it was held firm within me.

"I'm impressed," she purred in my ear. "Maybe you won't have to wait as long as I thought to get your reward. But for now I just want to try one more thing before I join you."

Before I had a chance to contemplate her encouragement Zeus began to move his pelvis driving his shaft against my mouth. I had to focus on his movements and keep the mighty cock in check. But I

felt when Mel inserted one last dildo into me. I could feel some type of nubs rubbing and caressing my insides as it slid effortlessly into me. But as she slowly extracted it I could feel each and every silicone nub resisting the movement. I felt the dildo fight to stay into me as the extra elements grabbed at my flesh. I screamed out in painful pleasure as the cock finally slid from within me.

Somehow through all the stimulation I had maintained my grip on Zeus, but I needed to return my mouth to his delightful phallus. It was met by Mel's as she wrapped her lips around the opposite side. She had crawled around from behind me to help me finish and I could feel her tongue lapping at my lips as we managed to encase the giant member in our collective mouths.

Zeus quickly sped up and drove through our joined lips like a runaway train. I knew he was almost there, but before I could move, Mel swung her head sideways and jammed the full cock into her mouth. I watched in amazement as she worked with the beast's cadence and the expanded head repeatedly penetrated her mouth grazing her pearly teeth.

I admit I was envious of the apparent ease Mel had in blowing the magnificent animal. That jealousy was compounded when I felt the first jets of sperm flying through his cock. I wanted to taste his offering once more, but I knew I would have to wait until Mel had her fill. I could see her swallow deeply as she imbibed each successive load. I waited for my chance, but it looked less likely with each spurt. Mel was keeping up with the brute's submissions and then some. I was finally encouraged when I saw her cheeks puff out straining to hold back the tide of horse semen flowing into her, but it was too late.

His dick was drained and it escaped her lips with only a small coating of his and her fluids around the head. Not a single spurt escaped her lips. I tried to avoid showing my disappointment. I knew there would be plenty of times in the future to taste of both Zeus and Eros's nectar, but I was famished for it now. I stared at Melanie waiting for her to gulp down the last of what I wanted and relieve the pressure in her cheeks. Instead she grabbed my wrist and spun me so I was lying flat on the ground underneath Zeus's dick.

I watched as her face approached and her lips locked on mine. I could taste Zeus on her lips and I opened my mouth wide to lick at the traces of remaining cum. That must have been what Mel was waiting for. I failed to notice her cheeks still in gorged with horse spunk when she bent over me. As soon as my lips opened, hers did as well allowing the flood of held back semen to flow into me. It was quickly followed by Mel's tongue that swirled and danced through the copious fluid filling my oral cavity.

I swigged some of the outstanding fluid down my throat to slake my thirst, but I didn't want the game to end. So I held Mel close to me took a big breath through my nose and forced the remaining fluid back into her. I could feel her moan as the cum filled her mouth before dribbling back into mine. So, I did it again. Over and over that glob of bestial sperm passed between our lips until the last of it was swallowed and we were simply making out under a deflating horse's pole.

When we finally came up for air and made it to our feet I saw a large pile of used dildos off to the side of the stall. "So, what was all that about," I asked.

"Like I told you, I needed measurements for your first lesson. Don't worry, I'll fill you in as soon as we get Zeus saddled up for tonight's ride."

"Okay, but what about that last one?"

"Well, you know how I told you that one of those was a casting of Zeus? That particular toy was modeled after a tiger. In case you didn't know feline cocks tend to be barbed in order to stay in until



the job is done. I was curious about how you'd take to it."

"It was fantastic, but what about my lesson tonight?"

"All in due time," she responded with a laugh. "Now come help me with his tack or you'll be here until midnight."

For a moment I thought that might not be the worst fate in the world, but I still followed her to the back of the stables.

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Chapter 07 - Training Begins

What I saw in her hands as I approached looked odd though. It appeared to be a normal saddle but something was off. It took me a moment to realize there was a hole in the seat of the saddle. But I decided I would find out its use soon enough.

Mel helped me to put the pad down on Zeus's back and set the saddle on him as well. I connected the girth around his belly, stealing a loving glance of his swinging sheath before standing back up to tighten it. Once we got the bridle strapped in, she told me, "Go ahead and take him out to the indoor ring. I'll meet you there in a moment, but you can mount up if you'd like."

I didn't need to be told twice. As soon as we got to the enclosed area I fixed the stirrups and swung myself up onto his back. I was instantly reminded that my panties lay forgotten on the stable floor. The cool leather caressed my ass as I wiggled into my seat. I took the opportunity to stroke my bared clit against the smooth leather and grip the strong beast carrying my weight. Zeus started walking slowly forward intensifying the strokes of leather on flesh.

"I see you've gotten started," Melanie called from the entrance. I turned to see her approach with one of her multitude of dildos. I halted Zeus as she approached. She instructed me to lie back until my head touched his rump. I could feel the saddle shift as Mel did something, but I didn't look down. I didn't want to spoil the surprise. I was rewarded with Melanie's fingers sliding into my prone body.

"You can sit back up now honey. I just wanted to ensure you were still wet enough for training."

She pulled her digits out of me and I bemoaned the loss until I sat up. The hole was no longer evident in the saddle. In its place was the dildo Mel had walked out here with.

"Well. What are you waiting for? The sooner you get that thing in you the sooner we can get started."

I stretched my legs as far as I could and still had to bend the pliable phallus to guide it into me. I could feel the artificial cock force its way into me as I slowly sat down. It pushed against my vaginal walls slowly widening the gap until it bumped against my cervix. I trembled and squirmed on the toy spreading my loins. I favorably compared it to Brutus's hardened member. It was certainly wider than his as long as you don't count in the knot, but not quite as long. Then again unlike a dog knot, the width of the raiding plaything extended most of its length. Also, unlike a dog's pointed but smooth dick, this particular item had ridges and bumps all along its surface. I was compelled to bounce a few times ramming it deep into me to get an adequate comparison between it and my dogs.

"Settle down," I heard with a delightful laugh. "There'll be plenty of time for that, but first let me explain. As you could tell Zeus is rather more endowed than most humans. As such you need a little

more stretching to be able to comfortably take him in. I found this modified saddle to be the best of both worlds. I can insert gradually increasing dildos into it letting you widen carefully until you can more easily take this hulking dick you want so much. Sound fair?"

"Mm-hmm," was all I could respond with since I had decided that was a good time to grind my clit into the saddle which had the added bonus of pushing the dildo harder into me.

Mel shook her head and chuckled, "I guess you don't need any encouragement. Time to ride."

We went through the normal motions of riding, walk, halt, trot. Except the difference between a class lesson and a dildo lesson was astronomical. For one thing, the rod sticking into my crotch actually helped to hold my posture upright which was good. But it also came with the need to concentrate on my lessons more than ever. The continuous stimulation was driving me to higher heights of frenzied lust. Which made it difficult to keep my eyes focused ahead and steering. Thankfully there were no other riders to get in the way so direction was not the most necessary aspect of this ride.

So I just held on, focused on managing the transitions, and enjoyed the feeling of the textured schlong breaching my tender vagina. I enjoyed the trotting more than ever. Posting was exactly like riding a man to orgasm. The only difference being the wind on my face as we moved through the ring and the massive animal between my legs. The thick member stroked my sides as it delved deep into my crevice.

The saddled was very quickly dripping with my juices as we rode around the ring. Mel called out instructions that I tried to follow. I think Zeus had better hearing though. He seemed to listen to the calls of walk, trot, and halt and take care of it mostly on his own while I rode his back to orgasm. When I came it felt like grabbing a live wire. My body went rigid and my legs wrapped around Zeus's barrel.

He must have conflated this with some command I didn't know because his cadence immediately changed. I could feel his hoof beats hit in a triplet pattern as he raced around the ring. All I could do was hold on as pleasure surged through my body. My hips rotated through his pace as he sped in a circle. The movements forced me deeper into the saddle. The invading phallus wiggled back and forth with the motion worming its way deeper past my cervix. I screamed out my carnal delight as I was stretched wider than ever before.

I collapsed in the saddle completely spent. Luckily the fake dick plunging into my womb kept me on top of the stallion as he slowed down to a stop.

Mel held Zeus steady as I extracted the dildo from inside me. Small aftershocks rippled through me as the phallus pulled free with a loud squelching noise. I sat back on the rear of the saddle. I breathed deeply trying to catch my breath and admired the large dark stain of my honey spreading out from the erect horn.

Mel helped me down and I immediately fell over. My knees simply couldn't hold my weight after the massive sexercise. Laughing she tied Zeus off to the side of the ring and joined me on the floor.

"So I take it you'd be up for some more of my special lessons on another night?" she questioned.

"Most definitely," I gasped.

She gently tickled my stomach as my panting gradually returned to normal breathing. I rose unsteadily to my feet and helped Mel take Zeus back to his paddock. We removed the bridle and

saddle and set them aside. I brushed out his coat while Melanie cleaned up after my mess. Though I did watch out of the corner of my eye as she sniffed the saddle and licked up some of my juices. The sight of her enjoying my excretions stirred my hunger for more, but I was simply too exhausted to start anything more. Which was only compounded by the sight of Zeus's erect cock when I bent to brush his barrel.

I sighed because I knew I simply couldn't finish anything I started with him. Instead I gave it a gentle caress and thought to myself, next time.

Once the cleanup was complete, I agreed to meet Mel again the next night same time with no reservations. I made my way home. Completely exhausted I couldn't even manage to pleasure my pups. I barely managed to strip naked and collapse onto my bed. Lying on my chest, I drifted away to the sound and touch of Brutus and Damien taking turns licking my ass and pussy clean.

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## **Chapter 08 - Meeting New Friends**

The next night I met Mel ready and raring to go. Just like the night before I met her in her back area, but this time I didn't interrupt her pleasuring Eros. I entered to the sounds of moaning and neighing. Knowing what I was missing I hurried forward to the rear area. I came upon Mel bowed over her special chair with Zeus's prick buried in her vagina.

For a second I simply admired the tableau. I watched as the force of Zeus's thrusts propelled her into the cushions in front of her. Mel was completely nude this time and I could only imagine the feel of those soft cushions rubbing against her nipples with every prod. Her face was screwed up in an expression of such bliss that I was immediately envious. Her eyes were also closed, and judging by her current occupation I guessed she didn't notice my entrance. I ducked down near her face and watched as her mouth opened and closed in silent and not so silent screams of pleasure.

Without warning I locked my lips around hers and shoved my tongue in to her mouth exploring her depths. Her eyes flew open in shock, but upon seeing me they closed lazily as if she was half drugged. But she matched the intensity of my kiss with her own. With her head turned to encounter mine I could feel every jarring stab of horseflesh into her body.

I tongued Mel with fervor and imagined every slam of her lips against mine was Zeus humping his hulking rod into me instead. All too rapidly I could feel the change in Zeus's humping and knew he was almost done. I tasted Mel's moans as she gasped them into my mouth confirming the full load in her crack. I watched as his soaking cock slipped from her pussy and dripped the remainders of their combined excretions.

Inspired, I stretched out to her ass and grabbed a glob of cum from her oozing snatch. I pulled away long enough to spread it over my lips before returning to the deep kiss. Mel burbled in joy at the taste of horse spunk on my lips and began licking my lips with gusto.

By the time our lips were clean, after a few more liberal applications of special sauce, Mel had regained her composure.

"I thought I'd be all cleaned up by the time you got here, but I'm not complaining," she confessed. "However, I do need to take care of something real quick before we get started. I'm assuming you realized that you're taking care of Eros tonight, so I'll let you two get acquainted while I go grab something."

With that she grabbed a trench coat and headed out the door. I watched the door shut and then headed over to Eros's stall. I decided to start with some foreplay for a change. I found a brush near his home and grasped it as I went in.

Humming lightly I started in on Eros. I watched as his hair smoothed out under the brush. I could feel him relaxing under the brush. I followed each movement with my free hand scratching gently at his coat. I pressed against his body as I brushed over his back. I felt my hardened nipples pressing against my bra and decided I was overdressed for this shindig. I stepped away to quickly disrobe before returning to Eros.

With my new-found nudity I was able to rub my erect nipples against his warm rough coat instead of my own clothes. I circled him slowly brushing and rubbing as I went. His hair continuously stroked my breasts causing my pussy to ache. When I crouched to brush out his belly I could see his member was already growing strong under my ministrations.

For a brief instant of fantasy I imagined ducking under his barrel and letting that marvelous grow straight into my waiting snatch. But I deferred to Mel's wisdom in these matters and contented myself with brushing his magnificent hide.

I was so engrossed by my ministrations that I didn't notice when Mel returned until she cleared her throat. I turned to see her completely naked again she had the Great Dane I saw on my first intro lesson on a leash. He was a big blue beauty and I couldn't help but to duck down and give him a hug. I could tell he was slightly larger than Brutus, but he was just as friendly. He even started licking my face in greeting.

"Glad to see you are a dog person. This is Neptune and he seems happy to meet you. That should make things easy since he will be your training and your lover this evening."

My face lit up and I squealed, "I get to fuck him?" I could hardly contain my excitement.

"Yes. I was going to wait a week or so until you had stretched out a bit more. But considering how easily you took to yesterday's dildo I think he'll fit you just fine. I do have to warn you though if you aren't aware of canine anatomy. Dogs have a knot at the base of their penis that inflates to keep their sperm in the mated bitch. It can be alarming if you aren't prepared for it."

"Don't worry. He's about the same size as Brutus, my Dane, and I took his knot with no problem," I commented absently as I stroked Neptune's fur.

"Really? Is Brutus any good at pleasing a woman?"

My breath caught in my throat at the sudden memories of my Dane pinning me to my bed and ravishing my body. "He's amazing. Although, he's not quite as lightning fast as my Doberman, Damien. Humping speed, not premature ejaculation," I quickly amended.

"I'm positively intrigued. You'll have to introduce me some day to your menagerie."

"Any time. You've been so kind in offering your assistance in my training it would be rude of me to not return the favor," I replied with a smirk.

"It's a date. But right now it's time for you to finish what you started. Eros certainly seems to agree with me."

I turned and my mouth watered at the welcome sight of engorged horse dick. Rather than waste

time getting to my feet I crawled on hands and knees through the strewn straw. As such, I approached Eros from a new angle far closer to his forelegs than I approached Zeus. I found myself staring straight into the head of that magnificent pleasure pole. I didn't want to get trampled but I did want plenty of room to play. So I grasped his phallus and pulled it slightly out from under his barrel.

It felt like pulling on a tree branch. It had some give, but I could feel the tension in it threatening to whip back and forth taking my hand with it. I shuddered in anticipation and began stroking the member with both hands. I stared at the engorged tip as it swayed back and forth like a snake charmer trying to intoxicate my mind. Some combination of my strokes and his eagerness caused his cock to bob and sway to the point where all I could do was stare into it as my hands worked automatically. Needless to say I was enthralled. And I wanted more.

Heedless of my prior size issues with Zeus I knew I wanted to take that divine head into my mouth. I wanted to give myself a better chance at success though, so I started with just my tongue. I took my first taste of Eros's cock. Like Zeus it tasted of animal desire and clean straw. That flavor was rapidly becoming a very strong aphrodisiac. I could see his heavy testicles hanging back near his legs. I couldn't help but think of the gift they held waiting for me to open with a kiss.

I covered the tip of his dick with long slow strokes of my tongue, coating it in my saliva. Then I turned my attention to the jutting edges of the head. I sucked on the engorged flesh and could feel it pull into my mouth for a thorough slaverling. I couldn't get enough of feeling his hard flesh pulsing between my teeth. I quickly had the entire apex of Horse flesh dripping with my abundant fluids. But just as quickly I knew that it wasn't enough.

I pulled back slightly and stared at the bobbing head. Entranced once more by its fluid motion and the fluids glistening like morning dew I discerned what needed to be done. With one last lick for luck, I opened my mouth as wide as I could and slid the enormous offering as far as I could down my gullet.

Eros whinnied as my teeth gently scratched his tender flesh on the way to my esophagus. I stopped the constant motion of my hands and just held him steady as I used my head to slowly guide that glorious appendage to the back of my throat. My body thrilled with every fresh inch of flesh slipping into it. Eventually I couldn't take in any more. I stared at his balls noticeably closer now that my mouth was impaled on the mighty phallus. I reached out to caress them and could immediately feel the tension of his branch attempt to drag my head underneath him.

The movement of the meat ensnared in my esophagus elicited a series of moans that vibrated deep into Eros's body. He gave out a snort that I could only assume was from pleasure. I decided if I was now trapped for good or not. I regained my two handed grip and slowly withdrew the cock from my mouth. I could feel the head rubbing against the roof of my oral cavity as it inched outwards. When it finally reached my teeth I could feel it hesitate slightly before slipping free.

Amazed I couldn't decide if Eros was smaller, my mouth could open wider, or my saliva was a good enough lubricant; but I just didn't care. I attacked the extended dick with zeal. I sucked it deep into my mouth and bobbed my head back and forth. I could feel the blood engorged fuck stick caress my mouth as I shoved it deep into me. Unfortunately I couldn't even come close to deep throating the massive tool. The bulbous head was simply not malleable enough to slide down my neck. So I made up for the lack of depth with enthusiasm. I licked and sucked and pumped that pole until I wanted to scream with the hedonistic delight of the thick cock filling my mouth.

Suddenly I was distracted by a different tongue. I could feel a thick rough muscle exploring my ass

and thighs. A groan exploded out of my lips as the insistent organ found my labia and spread it wide open letting loose a torrent of fluids. For a second I thought Brutus had somehow found me and wanted to join the action, but I knew that was impossible. Instead as I turned I found Neptune's blue muzzle dug deep into my upturned ass.

I assumed Melanie had set him free to help quicken my pace, but I could see the leash lying as if dragged against the ground. I followed it back to catch Mel's eyes. She herself was lying on her back masturbating like a banshee. It was almost as if the world was ending and she wanted one more orgasm to go out with a bang. Her eyes were riveted to my face as I absently licked Eros while sorting out what had happened. But seeing Mel slice four fingers into herself while alternating between mashing her breasts and tweaking her nipples distracted me for a minute.

I guessed watching me pleasure her stallion incited Mel's lust and she needed to get herself off immediately. So forgetting everything else she dropped to the ground and started frigging herself. Of course Neptune left to his own devices wandered over to taste the fresh juices seeping from my snatch the instant he was freed. I felt validated in my assumptions when I saw Mel's gaze shift to the massive mutt eating me out and her hand sped up slamming deeply into her cunt.

I resolved to give her quite a show and returned to the waiting rod in my grasp. I resumed my avid licking and sucking and enjoyed the full feeling of a horse cock in my mouth sliding in and out with my saliva slicking the way. The addition of Neptune's tongue only added more tremors and moans to surge through me and down the invading shaft. With each new ripple I was beginning to wonder why Eros wasn't humping into my face. The anticipation of his strong haunches driving his cock between my lips was almost too much to bear. That coupled with the fact that Neptune had just found my clit forced my orgasm closer and closer to the surface.

The purebred beast did not give up. Mel must have trained him well. His tongue toyed with my clit. It's rough texture eliciting cries of excitement with every stroke. Every couple of swipes he plunged his magical tongue deep into my pussy spreading me wide before returning to the electric love bud. His attempts quickly came to fruition as my orgasm exploded through my crotch. But instead of freezing solid and riding out the bliss, the cock embedded in my mouth implored me to continue.

I used the trembling waves that shook my body to vibrate my hands along Eros's shaft. I jammed his cock as deep as it would go and hummed my pleasure along it as my hands shook like a top of the line rabbit. And my pussy expelled a fresh flood of orgiastic fluid all over Neptune's snout.

As my orgasm ended he backed away slightly and I could hear him licking his chops, savoring the nectar from my honey pot. But I quickly forgot about him as I resumed my enthusiastic tonguing of Eros. Not to be slighted, Neptune reminded me of his part in this party by grabbing my waist in his paws. I could feel his dick slapping at my ass as his hind legs danced forward seeking to spear my on his shaft.

I waited with bated breath, partially in anticipation and partially because of the horse dick currently occupying my mouth. I could sense the slick doggie dong slip against my lips. It pressed against my clit as it mingled with my still flowing fluids. He backed away several times desperately trying to impale me on his organ. Every slap of that member against my flesh heightened the anticipation sent ripples through my legs. And just when I was about to reach back and help him along, the pointed shaft found the entrance to my warm cavity. Sensing pay dirt, Neptune gripped my waist hard with his paws and thrust himself balls deep into my moist hole.

I screamed out around the invading horse cock as the canine prick forced its way into my body immediately penetrating my womb. My cervical muscles spread wide before the conquering phallus.

He was definitely bigger than Brutus, though it was a close call. Comparisons aside, Neptune certainly knew what to do with it. He started slowly, worming his dick into my channel and testing the resilience of my walls. I could feel the tip of his cock wiggling its way even deeper into my uterus as his fur tickled my ass and back. Finally he settled his hind legs and stopped twitching.

That's when the fun began. He pulled slowly almost lovingly out of me before slamming his cock home again. The force of his lunge swung his full balls down to smack against my clit. Unlike the last time I didn't have a bed to brace myself against. Instead his powerful legs pushed me deeper onto Eros's waiting cock. I didn't even have time to worry about being trapped between two insatiable beasts before Neptune increased his pace.

It felt like I was being fucked by a piston wrapped in a fur coat. It took him a few repetitions to get up to speed. Slowly but surely he began humping in earnest. I quickly lost any control over my body's movement and Neptune controlled the speed of the horse cock invading my throat.

Eros it seemed did not want to be left out of the party and finally became lust addled enough to thrust his massive haunches forward. I lost myself to the buffeting forces of two enormous rods fighting to control my body's movement. I focused only on catching my breath between thrusts which was further complicated by the varying rhythms of the two animals. I often felt like every time Neptune pulled back Eros shoved himself into me. And once Eros withdrew, Neptune would drive me forward onto the retreating dick.

But their speeds were not consistent either. I soon felt them converging on me as if they were desperately trying to have their poles meet somewhere around my breasts. The first time they managed to simultaneously thrusts deep into me I came like a freight train. The combination of bestial delight, having both my orifices completely full and Neptune's balls stroking my clit drove me over the edge.

I couldn't even scream out my pleasure to the heavens because I simply couldn't move. I felt more and more of my secretions dribble down my leg as I went off. Finally, lost to the tides of my orgasm I drifted away on a sea of sensuality.

I came to my senses with a growing pressure in my cunt. Neptune's knot was expanding. I ground my ass into his crotch itching for that bloated ball to lock him inside me. I was not disappointed.

The growing bulge spread my opening wide, but I clamped myself down hard willing him to stay within my chasm. Encouraged by his ample knotting and my vaginal massage, Neptune drove forward like a dog possessed. He started pumping so fast that his balls didn't even have time to hit me before he drew back for another penetrating thrust.

I was no sooner lamenting the loss of that stimulation before I felt a constant pressure stroking and circling my clitoris. It was soon followed by a sharp bite on my left nipple. I caught sight of Mel underneath me for half a second before the combination of the three lovers attentions drove me to yet another orgasm.

As my pussy rippled and contorted with pleasure I could feel Neptune's pace change. My milking vagina succeeded in sucking out his long awaited sperm and it filled my womb with its runny liquid. Compounding the pleasure, Eros came in my mouth. His thick spunk flowed down my throat and filled my stomach. Between the orgasm and being trapped between the two creatures I simply couldn't keep up with the substantial torrent of horse cum. It spilled out around my lips and over his cock before dripping slowly down my chin.

Slowly, Eros softened in my mouth and slithered free. Without the support of his cock my arms



couldn't hold my weight and I collapsed on top of Melanie's amble bust. She licked the overflowing gunk off of my lips and chin like a mother cat before squeezing me tight.

"I hope you don't mind, but I was a naughty girl tonight," she whispered in my ear while caressing my back. "Before Zeus got to ride me tonight I gave Eros a blowjob. That's probably why he took a bit longer to work up a full load for you."

I only managed to mutter, "I managed," before my voice gave out. As I relaxed, Neptune's knot popped free and I landed completely onto Mel. I could feel his semen dripping out of my cunt and coating Melanie's leg. With a smile I nuzzled up to her neck and fell asleep.

When I awoke in about an hour Mel was stroking my hair and humming quietly. I purred affectionately and rubbed against her naked body.

"Lessons and payment all in one go. I need to do that more often. It's quite the timesaver."

Melanie gave me the laugh that I desired. "Well, I think we could all use a rest animal and human after that little shindig. How about we take a short break from lessons? Instead you could invite me over to see your place the day after tomorrow. I'm simply dying to meet your dogs."

"No need to fish for an invitation. Like I said before, any time. And I meant it. So, Thursday night, it's a date."

In confirmation I snuggled up closer against her warm body and drifted off once again.

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Chapter 09 - House Guest

Thursday night I felt as giddy as a schoolgirl before prom as I waited for Mel to arrive. In order to keep myself busy I readied some wine while I waited. When the doorbell rang, I was so excited I even beat my pups to the door to greet her. But by the time I unlocked and opened it they were crashing into my legs eager to find out what was going on. I opened the door to find Mel in the same trench coat I saw the other night with a small bag in her hands.

"Good evening my dear," Mel greeted me.

"Hey there. You brought me a present?" I questioned mischievously. "Since I didn't get you anything I might need to make it up to you in some way."

"Oh, it was no trouble," She responded with a smirk. "Besides it's something for later so don't worry about it." Changing the subject she turned to my dogs. "These must be your pets."

"Yup. That's Damien and Brutus and they look pleased to see you." I pointed out who was who as I said their names.

"Well they can probably smell my bribes," she replied with a chuckle. She crouched down to the floor exposing a bag of dog treats to my eager companions. She gave them each a few before smothering them in kisses and hugs.

"They really are handsome devils," she commented. I could practically taste the lust oozing from her lips with each word. I shiver ran down my spine just from these seemingly innocuous words.

Helping her up from the puppy pile on the floor, I led her to my couch where I had the wine and

glasses all ready. "Since we didn't often get a chance to talk either because of distraction or exhaustion, I thought we could take this opportunity to get to know each other a little better. Would you like me to take your coat?"

"Sure, if you would be so kind."

She slid out of the trench coat revealing her pert breast and almost shaved mound for my inspection. I drank in the sight of her, naked in my living room and had a strong urge to run my fingers through her pubes just to see if they were as soft as they looked. But a good hostess waits until after drinks are served to grope her guests. I contented myself with hanging up the covering and ushering her to the couch with a gentle caress of her lower back.

"See, now I feel overdressed. Although I did forget to put on my panties today. See?" I lifted up my short skirt to expose my bare pussy for her consideration.

I gazed into Mel's eyes as she watched the motion of my skirt and the treasure underneath. I smiled at the open hunger she showed me before licking her lips and reaching for her glass.

"So my dear," she asked in the same silken tone from before that made my heart beat faster. "What would you like to talk about?"

We chatted for over an hour about a multitude of things. Where we went to college. The intricacies of running her own stables. I found the process of selecting of new stallions particularly fascinating. For whatever reason Mel's nudity just wasn't an issue, or for that matter even really noticed once we really got into conversation. And the dogs were having a field day. They constantly twined about our legs seeking affection which we were both more than happy to oblige as we talked.

However the combination of good wine, good friends, and a warm furry body under my fingers; gradually made my pussy start to seep. As I shifted my weight I could feel my wetting lips slide together between my thighs. I quickly found myself dipping my sight to Mel's full breasts or watching her luscious mouth as she spoke. I was so engrossed in her sensuous wet orifice that I was startled when her voice suddenly skipped a beat. Immediately after that I felt warm fur sliding up my leg and soon a warm tongue was lapping at my pussy.

Unconsciously I opened my legs wider to the welcome invader and looked down to see Damien's angular head poking at my crotch. His pointy ears pulled my skirt up higher on my thighs. I looked over to Mel to find the source of her lost train of thought between her legs. Brutus had his head wedged into her crotch and was applying his tongue to her with gusto. I knew from personal experience that that tongue was more than capable of causing your breath to catch in your throat.

My guess was that the more perceptive noses of the canine members of my family had recognized the pheromones wafting from my vagina as I got more and more turned on. Melanie must have been getting just as horny and Brutus noticed long before I did. At the very least I could see her hips pushing into his tongue urging it deeper and harder against her sensitive mound. So if she wasn't horny before she was certainly getting there in a hurry.

I could certainly relate. Damien's tongue was working overtime to turn me on hard. His rapid fire tongue split my lips wide and ran up and over my clit like it was made of peanut butter. The constant attention caused my pussy to explode with nectar which merely urged him on to lick harder and faster.

"I guess they have decided the talking portion of this evening is over," I gasped between furious licks.

"There are other things we can do with our mouths," she replied breathlessly.

Without warning she pulled my head to hers and crushed my lips against her own. Her tongue snaked into my mouth and began to explore. My teeth, my tongue, my cheeks, my saliva; all were open to her probing organ. She sought out every inch of me she could reach tasting everything she could of me. The way she moved her tongue made it feel like it was thick enough to fill me to completion. For a moment I thought it must be Brutus sticking his tongue all the way through her body to share her with me.

Dismissing that fanciful thought I slipped my own tongue passed hers and gave her the same thorough examination I received. For a while we reveled in each other's lips and tongues as the passionate pups shared their tongues with our nether lips. I could feel Damien lapping up every ounce of my fluids, but luckily I made more than he knew what to do with.

I grasped Mel's breast and slowly massaged it. I traced a slow lazy circle around her full globe. Every circuit I slipped my finger closer to her tip. I eventually made my way to her hardened areola eliciting a gasp that filled my mouth. I gave it a tweak between my fingers and felt it grow even harder. Unable to resist I separated from Mel's lips to suck that hardened pebble into my mouth. I could taste her desire as I gently nipped at her sensitive tits. But I soon returned to her lips for another tongue lashing. Then I started all over with her other breast as the dogs continued their tonguing.

We slowly moved together grasping each other tightly as our tongues played about our lips. Climbing onto our knees we pressed our cunts against each other. This left the poor puppies unable to lick at our collective cunts from the floor. I simply didn't care. I was lost to the touches and licks of Mel's body. But they were not to be that easily denied.

They climbed up onto the couch behind us while we were distracted and started licking our asses from behind. I could feel Damien's tongue sliding between my cheeks and tickling my asshole as he sought out any lost drops of vagina juice. But his slavering tongue quickly finished the search and slid lower in search of the source. I slid my knees sideways to give him easier access without losing the contact with Mel. I could feel her legs follow mine so I figured Brutus had the same idea.

Brutus confirmed my thought for me when I felt his tongue caress my crack from between Mel's splayed legs. His long tongue managed to slide between her and over to meet me. His tongue spread our juices liberally as he swiped between both of our dripping crevices. I shared a deep moan with Melanie amongst our lips as we both felt his expert licking simultaneously. Not to be outdone, I summarily felt Damien's fur brushing against my ass as he shoved his muzzle under my ass and chased Brutus's tongue out to stroke Mel's lips.

My two babies rapidly achieved a coordinated rhythm. It soon felt like we were sitting atop a magic carpet of wet, hot, and rough muscle undulating underneath us. The instant one of them achieved the limit of his reach the other would follow his tongue back to his home. Occasionally Damien would twist his tongue up into my channel for several licks while Brutus was left with the outside licking. And judging from Mel's gasp when I couldn't feel Brutus's thick tongue anymore he was doing the same.

The arcs of pleasure from the unrelenting canine beasts surged through me from my dripping pussy. The waves came faster and faster and I soon couldn't control my breathing as I panted into Mel's lips. Soon enough I couldn't concentrate on our lips anymore and my head fell to Mel's shoulder. I wrapped my arms even stronger around Mel and felt a return squeeze. Neither one of us wanted to break whatever spell was creating these amazing sensations.

Mel's head tipped to the side nuzzling against my neck. Her ragged breathing came hot and fast in my ear keying me up even more. Just when I thought I couldn't take one more lick, the waves crested and threw me down into an earth-shattering orgasm. I came so hard I felt like I was vibrating out of my body. My reaction was matched by Melanie as she shook in my arms. I felt our ejaculate pouring over the tongue bar beneath us and splashing against our bodies. I couldn't tell what came from whom and I didn't give a damn. I held Mel in my arms and we rode out the aftershocks together.

Afterwards our knees simultaneously slipped backwards behind us. Our asses forced the dogs back a few steps as we relaxed into a doggie style position. It looked like Mel and I had the same idea. I knew from the start Mel wanted Brutus to ride her like a bitch in heat. And in my current state I wouldn't be satisfied until I felt something more substantial than a tongue in my burning snatch. We kissed deeply as we shook our behinds and waited for the two beastly males to mount up.

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## **Chapter 10 - Melanie's Desire**

Mel and I traded tongues as the scent of our sex saturated the air. We didn't have long to wait. The puppies returned with long loving licks to lap up the lost liquids dripping down my legs. I tasted the sweet honey of Mel's lips while I waited for Damien's strong paws to wrap around me and drive his scorching member straight in to the hilt. Instead I felt warm fingers surround my breast and the thin material of my t-shirt rasping against my nipple.

I looked down to see Mel in the middle of an acrobatic balancing act. Not wanting to change position and dissuade Brutus from assaulting her, she managed to balance on one hand in her curved splendor and reach the other out to fondle my waiting orbs. Figuring that one good grope deserves another, I followed her example. Her hanging fruit was warm and inviting as I gently palmed it. I could feel her nubs hardening and driving into my hand. I had to move slowly and carefully to maintain my balance, but the gasps from her lips and the stiff nipple led me to conclude it was working.

It was certainly working on me. Her moves nearly mirrored my own as she stroked my contained flesh with her outstretched hand. I could feel the fire burning out from her touch running down to collide with the electric jolts of Damien's tongue to create a storm of pleasure deep in my belly. This pleasure was spurred on by the sight of Brutus's muzzle rising from behind Mel's ass. She too must have noticed he stopped licking and what it hopefully meant. Her hand retreated reluctantly from my breast. And she used it instead to brace herself fully for the coming onslaught.

I watched enrapt as rose like a leviathan out of the sea arching over Mel's supple body. The expression on his face one of a King claiming his rightful prize as he gripped her wide hips. Or maybe it was just my imagination. Either way there was no mistaking the inevitable consequences of his movements. I bent down to Mel's ear as she shuddered in anticipation.

"Here it comes baby," I whispered unnecessarily.

I stared as Brutus slowly danced forward on the couch. I could see his fur brushing against Mel's skin. For what seemed like an eternity, he shimmied and hopped on the couch as I listened to his engorged cock slap wetly against Mel's flesh. Finally I saw his back paws freeze and his grip tighten around her waist. With no ceremony or fanfare, he drove his thick prick deep into Mel's steaming cunt. Though her scream of delight sounded like the trumpet of an angel to my ears.

For a while I stared at the beautiful mating of woman and beast. Mel was consumed with the furry

devil pumping harder and harder into her open cleft. I could see her muscles strain as she fought back against his powerful jabs. Her body shuddered every time his hips met hers. I kissed and nipped at her lips enjoying the feel of Brutus pushing her bodily into my waiting mouth. And just when I started to feel the first tinge of envy for the furious fucking she was receiving, I instead felt a cold breeze on my slicked ass and knew that Damien had stopped his tonguing.

His first grasp of my curvy frame stoked the fires he and Mel were growing since my last orgasm. I thrilled at the touch of his hair as he encircled my hips. And with no preamble he forced his ready dick straight into me. I gasped at the suddenness of his thrust and very briefly wondered if he was having some type of target practice when I wasn't around. But all that mattered was he was inside me and I was about to receive that furious fucking I so desired.

As I fought back against his pervasive rhythm, I brought my lips back to Mel's. I wanted to enjoy as much of her as I could before the literal horn dogs humping on our backs made it impossible. The arching dogs drove us against each like buffeting waves. And like shipwrecked lovers we did our best to glean one last kiss before the motion of the ocean flung us apart. With tongue and lips and teeth we delved into each other's open maws as the animal forces at our rears moved blindly forward.

Finally we could no longer maintain contact and our lips separated. I braced myself against Mel's shoulders as she wrapped around me. Our mutual connection allowed us better leverage to force our asses back into the frenzied pups achieving an even deeper penetration with every thrust. Heedlessly focused I clamped down on my kegel muscles as hard as I could, milking the invading member. I was quickly rewarded with the gentle widening I associated with his growing knot.

I kept up my internal massage as best I could while Damien's cock expanded within me. I tried to grip onto the bloated end, but his strokes were far too fast and powerful. I could hold it temporarily, but the combination of the increased speed he could achieve with a trapped knot and the swells of sexual fervor swirling through my cunt made me lose my concentration and he escaped.

The constant stimulation coupled with Mel's continuous moans was too much to bear. I finally went off once again. The force of my orgasm surged through my penetrated pussy and it pushed Damien over the edge with me. I could feel his hot spunk pouring into me, filling me up. I collapsed under Mel forcing her to shift her weight quickly back to her arms as I shivered out the last of the good vibes.

Damien, always the dutiful companion, dug his head back between my thighs to clean me up. I was carried out of my stupor by the slapping sound of flesh against flesh. I also felt drops of viscous fluid hit my cheek. I opened my eyes to see Brutus's balls smacking against Mel's pubic mound inches from my nose. Drops of her glistening fluids were raining down on my face as he slammed again and again into her soaked sex.

The sight and sounds and smells made my mouth water. Looking closer I could see her flesh was slightly distended. That coupled with the furious pace Brutus was setting made me think he had her well and truly tied. I opened my mouth wide in astonishment at the fury of Brutus's bouncing balls. This allowed several globs of Mel's cum to drip onto my tongue. I was immediately addicted and needed more.

I grasped my Dane's hulking form and pulled myself up into the action. My strong pup didn't even break stride even with the added pressure on his back. Luckily, Mel's legs were spread so wide I could fit my head between them. I feasted my eyes on the writhing genitals while I licked my lips. While I contemplated my attack, Brutus's testicles struck my cheek repeatedly. With my face in the

way they couldn't quite make it to Mel's flesh. But it didn't seem to slow him down any and I certainly didn't mind the feel of his sack on my face.

I pulled at the folds of Mel's lips searching for her aroused clit. It wasn't hard to find. Hard and exposed like a game show buzzer, it was begging to be played with. So I obliged wrapping my mouth around it and sucking it into my teeth. A bestial cry exploded from Mel's lips and Brutus's knob escaped her hole. Much like my time with Damien, she must have required concentration to hold his large bulb inside her desperate body.

The thick knot slid across my face as I watched it make its escape. The dark veins practically glowing in the dark as it scraped beautifully against my skin. With the damlike protuberance gone, a torrent of vaginal fluids washed out over my face, coating my cheek and jaw and spilling into my waiting mouth. I slurped it down with avid fascination. Then I turned my attention to Brutus. I watched intently as the canine cock careened into Mel's crevice again and again until she regained enough control to capture it once more.

I returned to her sensitive clit and sucked it once more. This time, she was ready for the added stimulation and kept the rod trapped within her cave. I assaulted her bud with tongue and teeth pressing my mouth hard against her. I could almost taste Brutus's magnificent cock through her flesh. But I could feel it moving and squirming through her body. Mel's juices flowed in gentle rivulets down my throat as Brutus increased his pace. Faster and faster he humped into her until his balls were beating a staccato rhythm against my face.

All too soon I felt Brutus stiffen and pace became erratic. With a howl from Melanie I knew that he was pumping her full of his testicular offering. As Brutus slowed down I increased my speed. Lashing her body with my tongue and pressing into her flesh until I felt her orgasm into my mouth with a scream.

She collapsed into me driving me into the couch. My lips automatically locked around her cunt as we dropped and I could taste the first few globs of dog cum as it slid out of her body. I dug deeply into her gaping snatch to hunt down every last drop. The mixture of Melanie and Brutus was ungodly delicious. I kept sucking and licking until all I could taste was Mel. And then I kept gently licking until my tongue gave out.

"So," I started once Melanie had composed herself enough to turn around and lie by my side. "Have I earned my present yet?"

"Most definitely," she replied with a dreamy look in her eyes. "But I think that can wait until after breakfast now. Otherwise we'll both be too exhausted to make good use of it."

I agreed, and helped her to her feet. I was none too steady myself, but together we managed to make our way to my bedroom and crumple onto my bed. I somehow gathered the extra strength necessary to strip out of my remaining clothes and we floated off to sleep in a warm, naked, embrace.

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Chapter 11 - Dream a Little Dream with Me

With the overwhelming stimulation of that night, and my own overactive imagination; it was no wonder that my dreams were full of warm bodies, organs, and tongues. The first thing I remember was Mel dragging me along after her as we raced towards a shadowy building. As we approached it resolved itself into an enormous Big Top. We raced inside past the ticket booth to feast our eyes on

the amazements within. My mind swirled as I stared around at the snake charmer, the lion tamer, and the ballerina dancing on her pet elephant.

Ignoring the barriers Mel steered me over the wall and out to the snake charmer. She immediately grasped the viper coiled in his basket and held it up to my face. I watched in fascination as the venomous snake coiled around her arm. Its tongue flicked out close enough to tease my nose.

"Meet my friend the chain viper," she hissed as if speaking to the snake. "I think he wants to meet you."

I stared frozen as the coiled snake moved over to my shoulder. He wrapped himself lazily around my neck and gave it a gentle squeeze as if saying hello. Then it moved in slow circles down my torso. It pinned my arms against my sides as it moved down my naked body. I could feel every scale brush against my skin as it slithered on its merry way. I saw the last of his tail unhook from Mel's arm and I wondered how long this monster was.

"Over five feet," Mel explained reading my mind.

The serpent had finally made its way to my waist wrapping itself around me like a belt. But it soon slipped lower. It enveloped my upper thigh with its coils pressing its thick body against my vagina as it bounded me. I moaned deeply as the slithering snake split my lips open. The scales rubbing against my crotch felt exquisite. The pleasure only intensified as my fluids greased his movements.

Once a portion of him had secured my leg, he moved to the other to fasten it as well. The sensation of two thick coils rubbing against my naught bits was too much to handle. I fell back onto my butt and reveled in the silken sliding snake. The undulating waves of snake flesh drove me mad with lust.

But eventually I saw the head of the snake extricate itself from the writhing mass. It pulled itself away and slithered off to my side. Gradually more and more of his body followed after him until I could only feel one portion of him snaking through my pussy. Then the last of his body left me. I reclined myself carefully catching my breath after that interesting encounter when I heard a soft hiss. I made it to my elbows just as I felt the viper's tongue flicking at my exposed cunt.

Before I could form a coherent thought, his angular head shoved itself into me. I gasped in shock as the snake dove into me cavity. With all of those slick scales surging up my cunt I was in heaven. He rapidly found my cervix blocking his path, but that didn't even faze him. With a concentrated push he shoved his way past that barrier and into my womb.

I could feel him exploring his new territory. His body rubbed affectionately against my uterine wall as more of him slithered into me. I watched as the rest of his body came slithering out of the gloom and into me. After what seemed like an eternity I could see the tip of his tail. It slowly followed the rest of this monstrous snake deep into its new home.

I stood up and held my stomach like a proud pregnant mother. Five feet of undulating flesh had slid through my birth canal and all I could think of was where I could find another. Mel crouched down in front of me and gave my full belly a kiss. I could feel him shifting and moving within me like a mass of worms. Finally I could feel movement pressing down against my cervix. Before I could protest I felt the angular head of my live in companion slide down and out of my hole.

Mel grabbed him gently and spun him around her body as each magnificent inch slowly slipped free from my body. I definitely wanted to go again. I reached out to take the snake back into my arms, but it was already making its way into Mel instead.

Before I could reach them I felt a long muscular arm wrap around my waist. I was lifted bodily up off the ground and spun around to face the elephant from the center ring. I looked down and realized that it was his trunk that was trapping my body and holding me up to his eyes for inspection. After staring at me for a few minutes, he swung me down towards his mouth. It appeared under his trunk looking like a big yawning vagina ready to swallow me up just like mine did to the snake.

In a panic I grasped his extended tusks and stuck my legs out to the side in order to prevent him swallowing me. Instead, he sat me down on his lower jaw and immediately started exploring my pussy with his tongue. It was huge, and thick, and slimy. All in a very good way. It spread my lips wide and dove in deep searching for any hidden treasures.

I had to change my grip in order to keep myself steady as my body shook like a leaf in a tornado. I wrapped my arms around the base of his trunk and held on for dear life as that outrageous organ licked me into submission. He responded by wrapping his trunk tighter around my body forcing me deeper into his mouth and harder against his working tongue. I was soaking in elephant spit and loving every minute of it. It wasn't long before I came, screaming like a banshee.

He gently plucked me out of his mouth and sat me down before him. Then, he slowly lumbered forward until I was below his chest. Staring me right in the face was a penis that had to have been longer than my entire body. It was thinner than I thought it would be, though it did drag against the ground as he moved. Not wanting him to hurt his precious member I quickly grasped it to keep it from dragging.

Once I touched it though I was completely overcome. Without thinking I turned around and slid the giant cock between my legs. I slid up and down along its smooth length covering it with my nectar and his saliva. Without warning, the dick began moving like it had a mind of its own. It lifted me up off my feet and pressed me against his belly. By some divine providence I landed directly on the head and it sunk a full foot into my sopping crevice.

With a mighty trumpet, the elephant took off around the ring taking me with it. Every footstep served to force the enormous member farther into my abused opening inch by inch. I soon felt as if I could taste the giant prick tickling the back of my throat. Completely incapable of movement, all I could do was wrap my feet around the cock still behind me and enjoy the ride.

After several laps around the ring he slowed his pace. And with several long humps of his hips he filled me up with thick bull elephant cum. I fell forward off of the joyous cock and landed softly on the dirt. I could feel the massive dollops of fresh cum force their way up and out of my upturned vagina. But that was just his first shot. His snake like dick continued to empty itself onto my body as I lay there gurgling. I was soon covered head to toe in sticky elephant jizz.

I got up onto my knees to wipe the copious fluid off of me and into my mouth. I was just savoring the interesting taste of a new sperm type when I the sound of terrified shouting filled the air. I turned to see the lion bounding my way and growling fiercely. I understood immediately where the terror was coming from. The lion tamer must have lost control and the lion had broken free.

Petrified, I could barely manage to slam my stomach to the ground before I froze hoping the Savanna King would overlook my trembling body. I could feel his hot breath on my back as he stepped over me. He crouched down low bringing his teeth towards my neck. I could feel the thick fur of his chest mingling with the thick elephant sperm covering my back. Then I felt something different. Anticipating his teeth tearing into my flesh, I didn't expect to have my ass prodded.

By the time I worked out what was happening, his thick lion cock had speared its way into my

womanhood. I could feel my lips spread wide before his cone-shaped phallus. Just like the modeled tiger dick Mel introduced me to; I could feel the pull of his dick's barbs with every short backstroke. And miraculously despite the fact that my pussy was just a moment ago being pounded by a five foot elephant prick, I felt as tight as a virgin. That arrowhead phallus sliced into my tight crevice and I could feel every inch of it as it spread me wide. His feline balls bounced against my legs as he screwed me straight into the ground. The thin barbs digging into me with every stroke only served to hasten my orgasm.

My eyes crossed in bliss as the mighty feline king made me his queen. I soon felt his gushing sperm coating my walls. The feline and elephant cum mingled in my womb to make a delicious tincture. He withdrew his royal phallus and nudged me over with his head. Blissed out I couldn't even try to resist. I stared into his golden eyes as he sunk his fangs into my crotch.

I didn't feel any pain, but I felt plenty of pleasure as his rough tongue played with my slit. I purred with contentment as the world faded into snowy clouds of nothingness.

I awoke slowly to the feel of a tongue between my legs. For a half dreamed moment I prayed that I lion had somehow found its way into my bedroom. Reality was even better. The first thing I saw was Mel's gorgeous eyes staring up at me from a cloud of her voluminous hair. Her eyes contained more hunger than any feline could possibly contain. Her tongue was digging deep into my open pussy. As I came to my senses they were alive with the buzzing ecstasy of an impending orgasm. Just thinking about the waves coursing through me tipped me over the brink and I came in her mouth.

She licked her lips before crawling up to join me at the head of the bed.

"Finally. I was starting to think you'd cum before you woke up. I hope I helped you have some sweet dreams."

"Oh yeah."

I told her all about the Carnival of Lust we visited in Dreamland as we headed down to breakfast and the surprise that was almost forgotten from the night before.

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## **Chapter 12 - New Toys Bring New Joys**

I whipped up some French toast to help regain our strength. All that furious fucking abates the libido, but it wreaks merry hell with my hunger. Once I was done we sat down to dig in. The wooden chairs felt cool on my bare butt. We talked more about my dream and some of Mel's fantasies. Soon enough, the scent of food and naked women lured my dogs in to greet us.

They sniffed around hunting for missing crumbs of our breakfast. The sound of their tongues lapping at the floor elicited little thrills at the thought of what else those wondrous organs could accomplish. I could hear their constant snuffling for scraps as Mel and I continued our conversation and feeding. I watched as one dog followed the other under the table.

It wasn't long before I felt the caress of fur against my skin. Someone was shoving his snout into me spreading my legs apart. I could feel the air swirl about my pubes as whoever it was licked at the some forgotten morsel on my chair. I kept chatting with Mel as I waited for that tongue to inch nearer and nearer to my hot box.

From our prior conversation and my own anticipation, I knew I was plenty wet enough to entice my

pup into tasting my flesh. The only question was how long he could resist with his nose stuffed in my crotch.

My breath caught as I sensed that long licking tongue come ever closer to my snatch. Judging by Mel's half closed eyes I guessed she already had a customer for what she offered. Fighting through the spine tingling tonguing she continued on her side of the conversation eliciting a smile from me every time her words trapped in her throat on the way out. But I soon felt the same as a warm tongue split my lips wide.

Based on the width of the assaulting organ I guessed that Brutus had found his way to my dripping orifice. I was validated when I tried to stretch my feet up to wrap around his back. His furred back was brushing against the top of the table so close I couldn't even wedge in my feet to pet him. Instead I slid them down his sides and scratched his belly with my toenails.

The feel of his hair between my toes gave me a delicious idea. I slid my ass a little lower in my seat. This allowed my legs to stretch down to his groin. It had the added benefit of forcing his muzzle tighter against my cunt. While unexpected this was not an unwelcome outcome.

But focusing on my lover, I used my feet to play with his hanging sheath and balls. I plucked gently at them using my toes like small fingers. I soon felt his bone filled boner slide out between my arched appendages. I pulled his cock back and forth trapped between my soft feet. Which required more and more concentration as his fervent licking threatened my focus. When suddenly Mel's breathy voice disrupted my rhythm.

"You ready for your present?" she asked between gasps.

"You bet," I murmured.

"Then get your pert behind up to your bed. I'll be along shortly. And no pups, this is just for you and me."

Forgetting instantly what I was doing, I slid back from the table and dashed to my room giddy with anticipation. I felt briefly guilty about leaving Brutus unfinished, but I knew that I would make it up to him at the first opportunity.

I closed the door behind me to prevent any animal intrusions and flopped onto the bed. I waited on Mel as various flights of fantasy flitted through my mind. I wondered what could be in her bag that was just for the two of us. The door opened bringing me out of my fancies as Mel entered with her hands behind her back.

"All right my dear. Now lay back, spread your legs, and close your eyes; and you will get a great surprise."

Smiling at the perversion of a childhood rhyme I did as I was ordered. In the darkness I listened intently for any clue as to what Mel was doing. I felt the bed dip as she crawled in after me. Then her warm hands grasped my knees and pulled them up so my feet were flat on the bed with my ready vagina displayed for her. Suddenly I felt Mel's searing mouth lock onto my cunt.

I squirmed into her face as her tongue reached out to tickle my love button.

"That wasn't your surprise," she explained pulling back from my crotch, "but I just couldn't help myself"

Listening intently once more I heard the familiar soft squelch of a wet pussy being infiltrated. Knowing mine wasn't the source of the sound, I assumed Mel had just jammed whatever she had brought into herself. Mel's warm leg hooked around mine. I sensed the familiar presence of a phallus tickling the outer lips of my labia. Mel flexed her leg and the tingling manifestation of an erect cock become real as it slowly slid into my saturated box. Further and deeper it went until it hit bottom and I felt warm flesh grace my ass.

Just when I thought she was done, I sensed Mel's thin fingers playing near my hole. She brushed against my clit sending shocks through me. But the contact was only incidental. Her real goal was apparent when I both felt and heard a loud buzzing rip through my pussy. Whatever was inside me shook and undulated like a live wire. The constant movement coursed through me like an electric bolt driving my eyes open.

I was greeted with the most beautiful sight I had ever witnessed. Mel's beautiful naked body was opposite mine with her legs twined through me. Her breath was coming hard and fast forcing her breasts to heave uncontrollably. Her soaked snatch was pressed so tightly against mine I couldn't even see what she had used to penetrate me. As I watched, she twisted her body gently scraping our clits against each other and mingling the new sensations with the vibrating pleasure already enveloping my body.

Then, she grasped my leg tightly and slid her body slowly free of mine. I saw a bright purple dildo expose itself as our distance increased. Admiring fake phallus glimmering with our juices, I wondered how long it was. It clearly was buried a good distance into each of our bodies. My thoughts were cut short by Mel who gripped my thigh tightly and used that leverage to slam her body back into mine.

She continued for several beats while I reveled in the new sensations of having a giant vibrator humped into me by this gorgeous woman. Then I decided two needed to play at this game. I grabbed her leg in the exact same way she was grabbing mine and pulled my ass back. I mimicked her expert movements, sliding myself back, exposing more and more of the majestic purple dick, before crashing back together in the middle and rubbing our clits together.

We quickly got into a working rhythm to the point where it felt like we were one body doing unimaginably stunning things to ourselves. Needless to say the constant stimulation, vibration, and friction brought my orgasm bubbling to the surface like molten magma. I pulled Mel tight against my body and mashed our nubs together one last time as I went off like Mt. Vesuvius. My pussy sprayed fresh honey all over her supple body.

Mel reached between us and searched along the trapped toy until the buzzing in my ears and body suddenly stopped. My ears rang from the sudden silence and my lingering orgasm.

"Did I make a good purchase?" Mel asked knowing full well the answer.

Before I could reply, I noticed the door swinging open out of the corner of my eye. Mel must not have shut it tightly because my two dogs entered and swiftly jumped onto the bed to join us. Damien went straight to the junction of our bodies and started to lap up the mixture of our spilled honey. Brutus on the other hand stalked over to my face and started licking me.

I could almost hear his silent begging for me to finish what I started. In consolation I opened my mouth to his exploring organ and licked him back. His tongue sank into me filling my mouth. I could see his erect member hanging beneath his body though and knew that a little French kissing wouldn't make up for the slight I gave my baby.

I eyed Mel and we silently agreed on the proper course of action. Through some acrobatic miracle and sheer force of will we managed to untangle our legs and turn over onto our hands and knees without letting the dildo slip from either of our cunts. Ass to ass with Mel, I grabbed Brutus's haunches and guided him over my body. My mouth drooled as his red cock inched towards my face. I tilted my head so I wouldn't bounce against his belly and drew it down into my waiting cavity.

I sucked him in and didn't stop until I felt his balls nudge my jaw. For a moment I savored having his erect cock buried in my face. His bestial aroma permeated my nostrils and drove me mad with lust. I gripped his rear firmly and pulled his dick free before jabbing it back deep into my throat. The motion of my blowjob had the added benefit of pulling me away from Mel only to slam my ass back into her with the penetration of Brutus.

I squealed with delight and started moving in earnest. I soon felt Mel moving as well, but the addition of the two dogs made a cohesive rhythm impossible. We were both slaves to our animal desires and nothing mattered beyond pleasing our dogs and pleasuring ourselves.

After a minute of furious pumping, Brutus started humping my face with a passion. I let my hands fall to the comforter no longer needing that leverage to give him a proper blowjob and let him take the lead. I did my best to push into his body at every opportunity so that his muscular thrusts drove my body back into Mel.

Subsequently, I felt his bulbous knot inflating in my mouth. Testing a theory I opened wide and felt it slip from between my teeth as he jabbed furiously into me. I figured that his knot, while substantial, was not as large as an engorged horse's cockhead. Pleased to be correct, I also found out one more useful tidbit. Unlike my pussy which required effort to trap his distended pole, all I needed to do now was relax and let my mouth encase it.

I could feel his mighty cock rattle my teeth with every thrust, but the pleasure was immeasurable. His thrusts blurred together as again and again his rod slipped into the back of my mouth and down my neck. But all good things must cum to an end. He unleashed his load in long heavy spurts shooting deep into my stomach. I gulped deeply allowing my tongue and esophagus to milk every last drop from his hanging testicles.

When he finally finished he licked my face as if to clean me, but I had already swallowed every glob he threw at me. So he ambled off the bed to lick himself clean in the corner. I turned to watch Mel and saw her pairing had required a little more effort. Damien being a little smaller had braced his forepaws on her back and was driving his erect mast into her open mouth.

But he was just about done before I got the chance to enjoy the scene and as I watched he slowed his thrusts and let himself slip from Mel's grasp. I watched her take one last gulp of dog semen before we both collapsed forward in fatigue.

The overused toy finally slipped free from our bodies and we both laughed as it slapped against our entwined legs spreading our fluids around.

I turned and crawled back to Mel so I could spoon up next to her. As I cuddled up to her cozy ass I heard her comment, "I think I'll leave this one here. I have plenty of toys to play with at the stables as you've seen."

"Well if you do that then you'll definitely have to come over often to make sure it goes to good use."

"If that's an invitation I'm game."

I curled my arm around her hugging her close. I let my hand drift down to play with her slick pubic hair. "But tonight I think it's time to get back on the horse, pun intended. I definitely need to resume training if I'm ever going to get the chance at Zeus and Eros."

"Sounds good to me. I'll meet you there tonight at the usual time, but you're not getting rid of me that easily."

With that she spun in my arms and locked her lips to mine. I could still taste traces of Damien on her tongue as it snaked into me. I could tell that day was going to be one for the record books.

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Chapter 13 - Fruits of My Labor

A month passed in a blur. The training continued with the dildos increasing in size every day. I was constantly amazed at the size of the things that could be attached to that saddle. Melanie also spent plenty of time over at my place. She even brought Neptune over to visit as well. Seeing those two massive Danes sandwich her delicate body between their thick cocks and fierce strokes was possibly the most beautiful thing I've ever seen. Just thinking about seeing her dog's rod wedging its way into her pussy while my dog fucked her mouth with abandon still gets me wet to this day. Though it might have something to do with bringing up sense memories of Damien plowing me like a Chicago street after a snowstorm since he was riding me at the time.

After a few weeks I couldn't take it anymore. Mel was over constantly and the more I saw her the more I wanted her to be near me. I asked her to move in and she readily agreed. We celebrated with such an energetic bacchanal that I'm still surprised the neighbors didn't call the cops.

After that first month I got another surprise. I arrived at the stables for our usual appointment. Mel had been working all day so I was itching to see her and her horses. Once I made my way to the back area I wrapped her in my arms and gave her a passionate kiss. Then I made a beeline for Zeus and crawled under his barrel. I only managed to just lick his sheath before Mel stopped me.

"Hold on a sec. Get over here I want to see something first."

She had me lie down on the stable floor and spread my legs. I had stopped wearing panties for these visits long ago so my cunt was unprotected from Mel's prying eyes. She had me close my eyes and I could hear her walk off. Next I recognized the faint sounds of her fumbling around in her cabinet of toys. I briefly entertained the thought that maybe it was finally time, but my musings were cut short by the welcome sound of Mel returning to me.

She knelt at my crotch and I soon felt her tongue adding its saliva to my already greased hole. Then I felt pressure at my opening. A bulbous tip was trying to gain admittance. I relaxed and felt it slide inch by inch into my well trained aperture. Even with all the work we had done I could feel the resistance of my vaginal walls pulsing around the massive invader. I was torn between the sudden desire to have Mel's lips on mine and wanting her to continue until my orgasm exploded around whatever was buried in my treasure trove. But Mel was in control and she wasn't stopping.

It reached my cervix and showed no signs of stopping. I opened wide as if born to take this tool deep into my womb. After what I believed to be an infinite length of pleasure, the insertion finally halted. I could feel Mel crawl up my body and cradle me against her.

"You can look down now," she whispered in my ear.

I opened my eyes and saw exactly what I was hoping for. I had stared at and played with the Zeus dildo so often in that month of training that I would identify it anywhere. Even buried almost completely in my own body I could recognize the distinctive veins and black base of that amazing phallus.

Seeing the rapturous look on my face Mel continued, "I'm assuming you remember what this means. I'll go get Zeus ready for you. Why don't you go and get your sexy ass on my bench?"

I didn't have to be told twice. I got to my feet and headed straight for the mating bench. I was halfway there before I realized the Zeus dong was still entrap within my loving lips. I gripped the thick base of it and yanked pulling it slowly back out of myself. My channel fought me as if it didn't want to let it go.

Melanie's laughter chased me from the other side of the stable. I turned to see her smile. "I was wondering how long it would take you to remember. It might be hard for Zeus to fit inside you with that in there too."

I laughed with her before turning back to prepare myself. Mel had long since shown me how to operate her contraption. There were various gears and levers to fully control the experience. The depth of penetration could always be controlled by the ridee since the horse in this operation was the rider. The straps that she wrapped around Zeus and Eros held them back to prevent a complete skewering until the lady was ready for it. It also had a quick release that pulled the horse back and dropped the bench in case of emergency. Or just in case you wanted to coat your back in horse cum instead of letting it fill your pussy.

Stripping down, I set my body down over the apparatus and settled into the plush silk cushions. I reveled in the feel of the silk against my bare flesh. But I was soon distracted by the distinct clip clop of an approaching horse. I saw a naked Mel bring Zeus up to meet me. She set the levers to as far back as they could go and strapped Zeus in behind me. After warning me not to start just yet, she wandered off. I could feel Zeus's hot breath on my back as he snuffled behind me. I could feel the anticipation making me moist. I eyed the control levers while I licked my lips.

The hot breath on my back made me sweat slightly. Zeus sensing the moisture licked my back hunting down the salt excreted from my body. His long tongue stroking my back made me shiver. I was just about to slam the lever down when I heard Mel return.

"Who's been a good boy?" she cooed to the stallion. "Mama has a present for you."

I heard the soft squelch of lubricant being rubbed into his expecting member. The sound thrilled me because I knew I was that much closer to receiving his gift. The air stirred around my pubes as his dick pulsed just beyond touching distance. My body ached to be filled with it. Instead I felt Mel's hand slide against my throbbing snatch as she massaged lube into his cock head.

I felt the distinctive prod of her fingers at my opening as she slid all of her fingers into me. I was already wide and ready from the dildo and her oil covered hand slid straight in to the wrist. I could feel her hand twist and her fingers wriggle as she glazed my walls with a smattering of lube.

"Go ahead babe," she purred. "He's all yours."

I didn't have to be told twice. I moved the distance lever one notch and immediately felt the pressure of Zeus's engorged mushroom shaped tip. Even with all the prep I could still feel my lips bulge at the entrance of such an enormous cock. I was reduced to incoherent burbles of pleasure from just the tip forcing its way into me. After a few inches I could sense him straining at the straps holding him

back.

With the shallow penetration he couldn't achieve a proper thrust and the heavenly tip kept pulling free and ramming against my ass. His fevered humps often found their mark and my labia pulled in and out with every penetration driving me mad. I waited until he had pulled out completely before throwing the lever two more notches.

His next thrust made it all the way to his second barrier. He still couldn't quite make it to my womb with the leather holding him back, but the added depth allowed him to stroke again and again without leaving my warm cave. The constant lunges filled me up in every right way. I moaned non-stop as his giant pole fought to impale me. Looking up I saw Mel on her ass. Her hand was buried in her own pussy. She didn't want to interrupt my first coupling with Zeus and I was grateful.

As I acclimated to Zeus's rhythm I started pushing back on the invading member. I could feel his pole stretching my cervix willing it to open and allow him a deeper penetration. Not one to disappoint I timed his thrusts to move the controls another click. But, I misjudged. He sped up just enough to throw me off and as I reached for the machine he slammed himself home.

The force of his thrust pushed me into the lever freeing Zeus's restraint. I watched Mel's eyes widen in alarm as she pulled her hand from her soaked twat. With another grand shove Zeus burrowed his sword in to the hilt. The vigor of his motion knocked me into the plush pillows. My nipples slid along the silk as my breath was forced from my lungs. Mel raced to my side and grabbed for the kill switch.

"No," I managed to gasp between brutal stabs of Zeus's weapon. Mel hesitated, but she pulled back a look of concern mixed with admiration and envy flashing across her face. I had never been so full. The thick cock rammed home pushing at the edge of my womb. I expected pain, but it just felt so damn good I didn't notice any discomfort. After the initial unprepared for burst of horse meat I kept my breath as he plunged into me again and again.

Despite Mel's concern it was soon obvious that I was perfectly content with the driving prick as it quickly brought me to my first orgasm. My fluids covered his invading cock with a torrent of liquid the volume of Niagara Falls. I could hear it splatter on the ground over the bestial grunts of horse and maiden. Then again maybe it was all my imagination, but with my passion drenched body I was not exactly in the most lucid state of mind.

My pussy caressed and pulled at the occupying substance trying in vain to hold it within me as it pumped swiftly back and forth. I felt his pace slow and his jabs deepen and knew that his load was coming. His phallus pushed against the rear of my womb and I could feel the sperm splash within me filling me to the brim. His cock was so tight within me that none of his seed could escape. Finally with his balls drained, he backed up pulling himself free with a thick sucking sound.

With the last of my strength I rolled off the bench making sure my ass was held high. I didn't want a single milliliter of cum to escape me to be wasted on the ground. Zeus's thick tongue licked at my gaping snatch delving inside to find hidden riches. But I heard Mel shoo him away.

"Back off you wicked boy. You've had your fun. Now it's my turn."

Her wondrous lips sealed themselves around my crevice and her tongue dug in. She slurped at the reservoir of semen confined within me. I tried to move down to give her a better angle, but she palmed my mound and held me up. She rubbed her wrist against my clit forcing my compliance.

"Not yet lover," she ordered. "It'll come up in time, but I want to savor this."

I had no objections as she sucked every last ounce of fluid from me.

That night I started thinking back on an old fantasy of mine. Now that I had taken Zeus fully into me I thought it was as good a time as any to express it. Outlining my idea for Mel I watched as her eyes grew wide in shock. I could see the gears turning in her head as she worked out the details. Her contemplative look quickly became a look of expectant lust.

"I think I have a plan, and you can even go first since it is your idea. But in return you need to help me get off now since your explanation got me all worked up."

"If I must," I intoned gravely, "then I must."

Her schoolgirl giggle broke my melodramatic pose and she reached into the bedside table for our much used double-dildo.

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## **Chapter 14 - My First Ride**

Unfortunately, in order to follow Mel's game plan she needed to special order a few things. The wait was almost unbearable once I got the idea firmly lodged in my brain. Thankfully, I had Mel, Eros, Damien, Brutus, Neptune, and Zeus to distract me.

Finally after a week's wait I received a text from Mel. It simply stated, "The box is here."

Reading those words made me soak my panties. I waited impatiently for the time I could leave for the stables. Thoughts of what awaited me threaded throughout my mind for the rest of the day. By the time I met Mel I was so turned on a stiff breeze would have made me cum.

She handed me the box as soon as I found her and for a moment I stared at it. I felt like a kid at Christmas as I tore into the parcel. I dug into the packaging until I pulled out three padded leather strips. One looked an awful lot like a giant belt with notches on one side and a large buckle on the other. The other two were a good deal shorter, but they had fur lined cuffs at each end rather than a buckle.

"So, do they meet your expectations?"

"They exceed them," I breathed reveling in the smooth feel of the straps. "Is Zeus ready to go?"

"More than ready. I even gave him a blowjob less than an hour ago to make things a little easier. You know I'm still not sure if this will work, but if it does I'm definitely taking my turn."

She guided me over to a stack of hay bales. "Strip down and lie back on these. I measured them out so they should be about right."

I did as instructed as she went to get Zeus. Too eager to wait, I took one of the shorter bands and locked it tightly around my ankle. I started working on the other one when Mel came back with my ride for the evening.

Amused at my exuberance, she helped me get the other strap cuffed to my wrist. Then she guided Zeus over my prone form. His chest hair rubbed against my breasts adding another thrill to my anticipation. Mel didn't stop until his sheath was rubbing against my pussy lips.

I grabbed his massive barrel and hugged him to me. I could feel him move as his lungs expanded. I

swung my legs up to gripping his enormous body. My clit rubbed against his hair sending shocks through me.

"Hold yourself right there," Mel commanded. She flipped the two straps already attached to my limbs over the horse's back. I could feel the fur caress my limbs as she fastened my other ankle and wrist into the new toys effectively trapping me against Zeus's body.

"Is that comfortable, too tight, too loose?" she questioned.

"It's perfect," I answered.

With that she led Zeus off the hay dragging me with him. The cuffs pulled at my limbs as my weight came free. It wasn't too uncomfortable, but I was grateful for the fleece cushioning the connection.

Once I was hanging free Mel looped the third belt around me and Zeus. It wrapped around my lower back and held me fast to Zeus's chest. This also helped to reduce the tension on my limbs. Without hesitation, Mel walked Zeus out to the indoor ring. As we walked, his thick skin sheath tickled my cunt while his hair played with my nipples.

When we got to the ring, Mel proceeded with the plan. Tied to the magnificent animal I was unable to do anything but enjoy the sensations. Mel on the other hand was able to do whatever she liked. She quickly stripped naked and started fondling Zeus's hanging testicles. His sheath was so close I could feel it opening as his dick engorged. So close in fact that my pussy was right in line with the emerging member.

The potency of the expanding cock forced it into my already dripping orifice. After the brutal assault yesterday, he honestly felt a little small. But I knew that would soon change as more and more of his precious flesh grew directly into my body.

Mel changed tactics and swiped a handful of secretions from her pussy. I watched her go to Zeus's head and wipe her hand across his nostrils. From my hanging position I could see his neck bend low and his tongue flit out to suckle at her crotch. Judging by the meat quickly filling my vagina and knocking at the entrance to my belly, I knew Mel was on to something.

Soon I could tell he was fully erect and rock hard. The skewering organ holding me as tightly as the straps wrapped around us. Ever since my dream of being impaled on a racing elephants cock I had imagined what it might feel like to receive the same treatment from Zeus. Thanks to Mel I was finally getting the chance to make my dream a reality.

"Good to go," I called out airily as my body threatened give in to the pleasure and rob me of my voice.

I saw Mel's legs walk around to Zeus's side and nimbly jump up onto his back. I could only imagine how good it felt riding bareback on Zeus, his black hairs tingling along my ass and cleft. But I definitely thought I had the better end of the deal. Even just walking his gait pulled himself out and back in, then out and back in. Without any extra effort his walk worked that amazing organ sending waves of bliss through me.

Mel began the trot and the jarring rhythm forced his cock further into my willing body. I could feel every movement as his body bounced up and down. The dick embedded in me wiggled as well forcing my first orgasm to rip through me. I say first, but as soon as Mel heard me scream in ecstasy she spurred Zeus on to a fast cantor. His undulating body surged through me and I felt at one with him. His dick flowed through my body with every triplet step and I could no longer tell where one

orgasm ended and the next began.

I stayed aware for just long enough to realize Mel had urged him up to a gallop. We raced around the ring the wind coursing over my body. And I blissed out to the smell of marvelous horse flesh, the sounds of a rutting animal, and the sensations of being ridden by one that is normally rode.

I came to my senses once I felt Zeus's cum filling my belly. We had slowed down to a cantor again at some point, but I was too happy to care. Reaching for my Mel, I tapped her thigh twice in the agreed upon signal to stop.

Once Zeus had halted, she leapt down and undid the straps carefully. She held my body once it was free and slid me off of the still hard member. I collapsed into her and we fell to the floor.

Cradling me gently in her arms she asked, "Was it everything you hoped for?"

Looking up into her beautiful eyes, I thought of all of the wondrous things she had shown me in just the past month. I realized that she was something divine that I didn't want to ever lose.

"Marry me," I said in answer.

For a brief moment her eyes widened in pure shock, but she quickly replied, "Of course."

And with a lingering kiss we sealed the proposal.

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We were wed in a simple ceremony with just us and a Justice of the peace. Of course Neptune was her best man and Brutus was mine. Upon seeing the massive animals at our sides the official chuckled.

"You two must really love dogs," he supplied.

Mel and I just laughed with him. He had no idea how much.

The moral of the story, kiddies? Never be afraid of trying new things. I have a family I could only have dreamt about before, a loving wife, and more fun than I could ever want. And it was all because of that first yearning to learn how to ride.