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Introduction

This story follows on from [Amazing Grace](#) and [Even More Amazing Grace](#). It is set another 12 months after the second story. It will probably be the final main story in the series. Though, you never know, I may write about some of the more interesting, or extreme visitors that stay at the farm.

Though the story is mine, I've had some help and ideas from chatting with another woman with some experience in these matters lately. A few ideas here, come from chatting to her. So much thanks, she'll know who she is.

The Current State of Affairs

Grace has now been getting impaled by Vlad as often as she can handle it for a full 12 months now. She is showing the wear and tear. The enormous cock has left her vaginal muscles with no strength to contract, her hole gapes open with the vulva prolapsing through obscenely, and her stretched cervix hangs way down and is clearly visible. Her bladder is weakened due to the constant pressure from her daily fucking. She has no plans to stop, she cannot, she is hooked. Vlad is able to slide his cock in and out somewhat, but it is a very tight fit still, and probably always will be.

Recently, I've even done a little research on just how much damage a stallion could safely do to a woman's holes. This led me onto reading about childbirth, and the damage that can do to a woman, just from a totally natural procedure. Being a guy, this is not something I can ever understand, of course- reading and theoretical understanding is my limit. Well, I was shocked to learn that traditional vaginal birthing leaves most women torn to grade 1 tearing, which is not serious. Grade 2 is common for first births and results in tearing of the flesh between the anus and vagina and requires stitching. Grade 3 is less common, but still regular enough, and means that the flesh is torn all the way through the anus- resulting in the woman having one huge hole. Even after stitching and repair, grade 3 can leave some level of incontinence. Level 4 is like 3, but the tearing goes all the way between the rectum and vagina and makes one huge cavern that needs serious repair work. Before reading about this topic, I had no idea- it's obviously not something women talk about much.

Discussing the topic with Grace came was no surprise to her. She says it's much better to be ruined by Vlad than giving birth. Vlad's enormous flared cock head stretches her cunt close to birthing size almost daily when he fucks her.

I also asked Grace if she planned to go even bigger, if she is able to find a larger stallion. The answer is probably no. The flesh can be stretched almost indefinitely but, at some point a physical limit is reached, due simply to the size of the woman's bone structure and stature. Vlad is already a tight fit between her pelvis, any larger would even risk cracking her pelvis. Grace doesn't care how much the cocks destroy her cunt, but she doesn't want structural damage. However, that does not mean that Grace doesn't have other ideas to increase intensity without going to even larger cocks. This will be explained shortly.

Before we get to that, there is something that we want to explain. The obvious question anyone that doesn't fuck horses would ask, is why? Why do it, when it has left her sexually ruined for anything else. Well, hopefully most people have seen the movie *Trainspotting*. Specifically the scene where the protagonist attempts to explain why they do cocaine, and go back to it again, even after they come off it. The answer is that only someone that does it, can possibly know how good it is. If it didn't feel good, they wouldn't do it and they wouldn't get addicted. Now, I've never done cocaine, and never will. Yet, that scene always stuck with me because I totally got it. How can anyone understand that doesn't do it?

Another great analogy is the old Frankenheimer movie, Grand Prix. In an era where a horrific number of drivers were killed racing cars, the movie tries to explain why they did it...I mean, most of them didn't even get paid much. Addicted to adrenaline, and living so close to death, made them feel more alive than ever- even when not racing. No one that doesn't do it, can possibly understand.

Back to Grace. The first time she took a stallion, it was painful and left her hurting. It left her with vaginal tearing. It also made her realise that, up until that point, she hadn't truly been fucked and had never really had an orgasm. The sort of orgasm, combined with pain that makes her pass out, or close to it. The thrill and danger of being fucked by a beast that could even force its cock all the way through her if it really lost control. Once you go stallion, there's no going back. You cannot understand, unless you do it.

The Final Piece Comes Together

We've been back now for just over two weeks. Earlier in the month, Grace received notification that a family friend had passed away in Sydney and she fully intended to attend the ceremony and the wake afterwards. She insisted that I am to accompany her.

Now, I despise formal occasions. I hate dressing up. However, Grace said I had no choice and I'd have to dance with her at the wake. There's only one thing in the world I hate more than dressing up all formal...and that's dancing. I only mention this episode here to highlight the two sides of this woman. From the obscene, perverted woman that fucks stallions until they've busted her cunt, to the high society elite that drinks expensive champagne, and talks the talk with the best of them. And not once during our little trip did a single one of those people suspect, that underneath her expensive tailored black dress, her cunt was prolapsed loosely between her legs from her perverted sexual activities. That's why I like her so much I think.

Back home, she is back to her usual perverse activities. Karen is here as well, she looked after the place whilst we were absent. This time her visit is permanent. Finally, unable to control her lust for stallion cocks any longer, Karen has sold the majority of her horse breeding operation to a couple of her long time staff members- keeping just a token financial share for herself. The official explanation is that she has been attracted to our little tourist farm stay operation as a relaxing semi-retirement gig. The truth is that she can no longer resist the urge to go full time stallion, just like Grace.

Karen has also arrived with the final (for now) member of our equine contingent. He is called Frodo. That's right, they are finally done with tanks and have moved onto movie characters for naming. In this case, Frodo is a good name...as a Pony, he does look like a little Hobbit when standing beside the monstrosity that is Vlad the Impaler. Frodo is intended for beginners starting on stallions and also for more experienced players that want something they can take balls deep without the need to have the stallion hold anything back. He is about 17 inches long and very thick. So, our little operation now has a full progression path from Frodo for first timers, to Sherman who has the thickness of Frodo but much longer. Then onto Thane for the serious players and Vlad for the woman that wants her holes to be destroyed beyond any chance of recovery.

So, here we are, almost everything is now in place. Except for the very final piece. The one elusive thing that Grace, for all her status and wealth, has yet to be able to achieve. For any woman that is seriously into fucking with horses, the holy grail is to achieve bellyriding. The lure of long term impalement under a stallion, at least an hour, is the dream of Grace. Despite some attempts, back in England, it is also something that has proven to be very difficult to achieve. A suitable harness has been hard to come up with for a start. She knows no one with real experience. Then, beyond that, there is the one area where human females out do their equine lovers- sexual stamina. A human woman, driven into a lustful state, can have an insatiable sexual appetite. Typically a stallion only

lasts a few minutes, which is not long enough for a satisfactory belly riding experience, even if a suitable harness could be found. For regular fucking the few minutes that our stallions last is fine, especially as they can be aroused and ready to go again very quickly.

I mentioned the belly riding problem to the Scarlet Woman and she went to work through her many trusted and perverted contacts around the world. It turns out that if you want an apple, you should go to a tree that grows them. If you want a bellyriding harness you go to Brazil.

The Brazilian Connection

The two women before me at the domestic airport terminal are from Brazil, mother and daughter. The elder is a fit looking middle aged woman called Carla. She speaks almost no English. Her daughter, Isabella (Bella for short) is only 21 and stunningly attractive in that way of young Brazilian women. She speaks English, but in a halting rough sort of way, that I can understand. She often interprets from Portuguese for her mother. Like usual when learning a little of foreign languages, the first words people learn tend to be all the vulgar ones! This makes our conversation interesting on the way home, as the two women tell their story.

Once well known, and relatively common in Brazil, belly riding was eventually outlawed- allegedly due to a string of injuries and deaths, but also from changing modern sensibilities and sexual prejudices. However, in the secret of many remote Brazilian horse farms, the activity is still practised and passed on to each generation of women. Carla and Bella come from one such family. Bella also has an older sister that rejected anything to do with her mothers perverted sexual activities and left home at 18 years of age, and is no longer in contact with her family.

Bella, like her mother, was eager and willing and was broken in on stallions cocks when she turned 18 and began belly riding a year ago, all under the guidance and supervision of her mother and father. Except for the conception of her daughters, Carla has never fucked human cocks for her entire adult life, and can no longer conceive anyway due to being fucked too hard and too deep in the past- resulting in inflammation and damage to her uterus.

In the women's luggage are two specialised belly riding harnesses and some other special items that will be needed. The women's husband/father is the craftsman that makes the harnesses, having added some modern touches of his own over the years.

We arrive home and Grace and Karen come to meet us and everyone is introduced. As always, when visitors arrive, both women are wearing thin close fitting dresses. It's a hot day however and everyone soon strips off and sits around our little pool to talk and get to know each other. As always, Grace reclines back and spreads her legs to expose her broken cunt to view and allow the breeze to blow over it.

Carla looks at Graces blown out hole and smiles. She points to Vlad, who is wandering around and then back to Grace and says something in Portuguese to Bella. Who translates in her broken English.

Momma say...horse break cunt hole! As she says this she points to Vlad.

Grace smiles and confirms the girls mother's suspicions. The two Brazilians converse in their own language some more.

Momma say...stallion break cunt, her cunt very bad. Ten years ago! Doctor say...no more fuck horse in cunt hole! Cunt hole broke very bad! Momma cannot stop fuck horse, so momma fuck horse in shit hole instead. Now momma like shit hole...deeper! Now, shit hole break! Momma still fuck horse.

We all look at Carla's holes. Her daughter isn't exaggerating. Her cunt is gaping open, worse than Grace. Her stretched cervix is clear to see, as is the deeper red of her uterus beyond. Underneath her cunt, her ass hole is open loosely from her more recent years of sexual excess.

Grace groans at the sight of Carla's holes and the description of how it came to be. Karen is flushed and breathing heavily, highly aroused. Grace says that she thinks her holes are beautiful and it must have felt fantastic having it done to her over the years.

Bella translates her mother's reply as usual.

Momma say, she never stop fucking horse. Too good. Someday momma take horse that break cunt hole very bad, in shit hole and break shit hole too! Horse too big. Momma like too big! Too big hurt! Too big is best!

Karen cries out when she hears this and works her clitoris to an orgasm. The women are aroused and need release, even though it's now early evening. I lubricate and prepare each of the women in turn.

All the women takes their turns on our own stallions. Bella takes Frodo balls deep first. Her young cunt is still quite tight and is relished by Frodo. Unlike most women, Bella prefers to lay over the soft mounting roller on her back, resting her elbows on the wooden decking behind. It's beautiful watching the pony ramming her tight, young body as his balls slam against her ass. We have Sherman ready to go next and the young woman is soon squealing as he slams her cervix brutally. Afterwards, she is in discomfort from the bruising. Her mother says something to her which Bella translates.

Momma likes horse fuck me! She proud!

We get the smaller stallions ready for a second round for Karen, in her ass like usual. Her anus is quite loose these days and beginning to cause her incontinence issues, for which I have some ideas to manage for her. More on that later. She can handle the pony, Frodo balls deep, and Sherman a full 2/3rd's of the way along his shaft. Sherman is beginning to be loose in her fuck tunnel, to the point where Karen has to carefully manage his depth in-case he tries to go all the way to the balls and rupture her. This excites her even more. She is soon going to have to try Thane, now that she has gone full time exclusive stallion.

Grace is next and takes Thane as a warm up for Vlad, like usual. Even after a year, we still have to help her get started on Vlad, holding her legs and physically pushing her back to force his cock into her cunt.

Finally it's the experienced Carla's turn. She lays over the mounting roller, which now heavily stained by horse semen. We guide Thane to her loose anus. This is the first time we've seen a woman take him anally, though one of our tourist stays almost managed the feat. Karen groans loudly as the enormous cock head forces itself through the resistance of the woman's ass hole. Soon she is rotating her hips to excite the stallion into thrusting her and he obliges. Soon enough Thane is going as deep as the woman can physically handle, deeper by far than he has ever managed in Grace's cunt. The woman is yelling in lust and words we don't understand- none of us understand Portuguese. But her daughter helps out.

Momma ask horse...fuck hard...rip shit hole! Fuck momma in guts! Momma not care if horse hurt her...momma like too big!

Thane stops to dump his first load of semen into the woman. This does not bring an end to the

session. Carla soon begins working the stallion back into full arousal. She grasps the deep bulge in her belly with both hands and massages his cock inside her as she writhes around. It works, and Thane quickly goes fully erect inside the woman again, without having ever pulled out. Again he fucks her, even harder. Again Thane unloads into her. Yet again the insatiable woman works him back into arousal inside her. Finally, after his third load of semen, Thane rips his cock out of the woman's ass. His still engorged cock head pulls out her rectum in an obscene prolapse.

Karen has lost control again.

Fuck yes...that's how I want him to fuck my ass!

In the evening I do my special physio on all four women's bruised and stretched holes. Carla is still moaning and squirting out pockets of Thane's semen from time to time.

Tomorrow is to be the demonstration and workshop session for us to learn how to use the belly riding equipment. The reason the Brazilian ladies are here in the first place.

Crash Course in Bellyriding

We're all ready by 11AM next morning. Later than hoped for, due to the previous evenings activities. Well, we're all ready except for Carla, who had to be helped to one of the reclining pool chairs. She plans to give advice from the sides, her daughter knows everything anyway. Bella explains her mothers predicament to us.

Horse fuck momma good! Too deep! Hurt!

I have to admit to a feeling of pride that our stallion, Thane, has really done a number on the very experienced Carla, who has been fucking horses since she was 18- helped by her own mother. Good boy Thane!

The bellyriding harness is more complicated than the average person may imagine. It has numerous straps and stays, a soft sling for the woman to recline in. Cuffs to hold her wrists and ankles up the horses flanks. Longitudinal stays that can be adjust to prevent excessive depth. Another type of stay that can be tightened to force the woman deeper and maintain firm pressure for training the woman for more depth. The main side straps have small ratchet fittings on each one. The ratchet action is very fine to allow a woman to be mounted, even by just a single helper- though it is much easier with at least one helper on each side to hoist the woman into position. These are a modern addition added by Carla's husband. Previously, mounting a woman took as many as four helpers.

The harness is laid over a small mobile bench that we have for the purpose. The woman, in this case Bella, then lays on the harness and the helpers begin using the ratchet actions to leverage her up towards the belly of the horse. Once high enough the next most important step begins.

Apart from the harness, the next important thing is keeping the horse hard enough for a decent length of time. Horses don't have a lot of sexual stamina, which is generally more than made up for by there ferocity and size. However, perverted human women can want the horse to fuck them for longer. The Brazilians have brought with them, a type of injection that is rare and expensive. It essentially functions as viagra for horses. When delivered in the right amount for the horses weight, it will keep the horse hard for an hour, maybe slightly more. The downside is that it should only be used once per week, to prevent health issues for the stallion. The ladies have given us a chart of how much to use for each of our boys.

Once we have Bella raised up high enough, we begin to get Sherman's cock ready for her. We get it

started into her cunt whilst it is still only partially erect. I retrieve the injection from Carla by the pool and use it on Sherman. Then we go to work on the ratchets to lift Bella into the final position. As we do so the cock grows inside her to full size and she begins to writhe in pleasure as her cunt starts stretching and getting penetrated deeper. We cuff her wrist and ankles and adjust the side stays to allow her sling to move back and forwards by about 6 inches, which is how Bella likes it. She is now mounted and impaled upon Sherman's cock for as long as he remains hard. At least an hour.

It's a special sight to see. This beautiful young Brazilian woman with her cunt stretched around the huge stallion shaft, looking like a small tree stump is wedged in her body. She is young and easily aroused and soon the young woman begins using her cuffed arms and legs to hump Sherman's shaft as she moans. Sherman soon responds and begins to hump her back with quick savage thrusts using his hind legs. Soon the young woman has a stream of horse semen escaping between the cock and her strained cunt.

As agreed earlier we begin leading Sherman down to the nearby stream that flows along one side of the property. As usual it only has a trickle of water in it. But, a few km's along the stream it opens into a small and very scenic little water hole. The motion of the horse walking along the path soon has Bella rocking gently in the harness and groaning out loud. We have to stop whilst Sherman fucks her violently again, this leaves another trail of semen on the ground as we walk further on. At the water hole we let the horse drink. We stop here for a 20 minute rest as Sherman wanders around with Bella impaled underneath. Bella orgasm's again and the constant stretching and deep penetration is beginning to be difficult for her. She is groaning now, more in discomfort as well as pleasure.

Before turning back for home, at Bella's instruction, we adjust the side stays to remove the free-play in the harness and apply constant pressure- making the cock trying to permanently force itself deeper. Soon Bella is whimpering and tells us tighter! So we keep tightening the side stays. She explains to us that she does this for the second half of belly riding to force her cunt deeper. By the time the old school buildings come into view, she is crying out with each jolt in the trail that is delivered through to her cervix by Sherman's rigid shaft.

We finally release the straps, to sigh of relief from Bella. Soon afterwards, Sherman's cock begins to soften at last. We lead the horse over the bench again, as instructed. Then begin using the ratchet fittings in reverse to lower Bella down. Finally the softened cock drops out of the young woman's stretched cunt. Mission successful!

Wedding Number One

Grace has decided to tie in her first bellriding experience with a special occasion. She is getting married today, to me. Not what most people would call a traditional relationship of course. But it works for us. I'm fine with being married to a woman that exclusively fucks stallions. I'm better than fine with it, I love it. For her part, she loves that I accept her lifestyle and that I love her stretched and damaged cunt and how it has been done to her.

Obviously there is no Christian Priest presiding over this wedding! As a joke, I suggested that Grace should still wear a white dress today, more as a mockery of societal sensibilities than anything. Grace loved the idea. So there she is through the little ceremony and celebrations wearing a neatly tailored full length white cotton dress, the buttons at the front almost bursting from the strain of her huge enhanced breasts. The events are attended by just the five of us. Grace, Karen, myself and the Brazilian guests.

As evening begins to fall and the sun drops to the horizon, we all begin getting Grace ready for the

consummation ceremony. It goes without saying that this is not a traditional consummation.

Still wearing her white wedding dress, Grace is draped over the mounting apparatus like usual. Then we cuff her wrists to the wooden decking. Her legs are spread wide and held apart by cuffing her ankles to a spreader bar. Grace is to be fucked through the night for as long as the stallions want her, no chance for her to pull away. The pony gets things under way. We lift her white dress over her hips and the pony mounts her without out help to guide him in. He finds Grace's loose hole all by himself and begins thrusting the new bride balls deep. Grace is moaning in pleasure already. Frodo may only be a pony, but his cock is still much larger than any human. Grace takes him with ease, her cunt so loose from Vlad that it is loose around the Pony and her muscles cannot clench to grip his shaft. Soon the pony pumps his load inside and pulls his swollen flared cock head out with a spray of semen that stains Grace's white dress.

Sherman has been prepared and is eager to get in on the fun. He drives in hard and begins pumping the worn cunt without mercy. A scream from Grace is accompanied by Sherman suddenly ramming home deeper than ever before. It's finally happened, her cervix has become so stretched and loose from the years of stallions slamming into it that it was just a matter of time. Sherman's cock has gone through the cervix and begins using Grace's uterus as an extension of her her fuck hole. Most women find this uncomfortable, a few masochistic women that love large penetration can develop a taste for it. Sherman doesn't care either way, stallions are brutally selfish lovers that will tear a woman apart for their own pleasure if given the chance.

In this case it doesn't last long. Sherman's cock head quickly flares, stretching the uterus and filling it with a massive load of semen. The act of withdrawing the swollen head, pulls Grace's cunt out and the loosely gaping cervix is spraying semen like a hose.

Thane is guided into place without any chance for Grace to recover. The much thicker shaft of Thane causes Grace to groan and cry out, despite fact that she has now taken him hundreds of times. The violence of the first few thrusts finally causes the buttons on Grace's wedding dress to give way and her breasts burst free and begin slapping her in the face. He too soon deposits his load of semen deep inside and again leaves a gaping cervix squirting semen all over the ground. The lower parts of Grace's white dress are soaked in sexual fluids.

With no rest period, we begin from the start again and each of Frodo, Sherman and Thane all have a second round on Grace's busted cunt. After six stallions cocks in a single session, Grace has now already taken twice as many as her previous high of three in a day. The ground around her spread feet is now pooled with stallion semen.

We release the restraints and half carry Grace over to the low mounting bench with the bellyriding harness draped over it. Vlad is then led over the bench. With help from the others we are soon operating the ratchet mechanisms to raise Grace up to meet the huge phallus. Even after all this time, and all the damage done to her hole, we still have to grasp Grace by the legs and force her onto the huge cock head of Vlad to get him started inside. He still causes her to groan in discomfort as he stretches her. The horse viagra injection is administered according to the chart that the Brazilians made for us, and we return to raising the woman into her final position, deeply impaled through her cunt. Her semen stained white wedding dress is flowing down underneath her. Finally, we have her raised into position and we let the huge Shire Stallion loose to do as he pleases with the new bride. Grace is to remain impaled for however long the stallion remains hard and inside her.

The session lasted, 1 hour and 15 minutes, much longer than expected. A regular fuck session with Vlad, without the viagra, lasts around 2-3 minutes maximum. The first ten minutes sees Vlad doing his best to hump in and out of the woman that is tightly wrapped around his shaft. This accompanied

to the usual grunts, and lustful cries from Grace as both her and the stallion achieve orgasm. As the session goes on, the lustful cries become pained and more and more frenetic as the constant stretching of her cunt becomes hard to handle. Slowly, but surely, the huge cock is sinking deeper into Grace as she stretches, helped by bouts of thrusting from Vlad himself.

The final 20 minutes see's Grace limp, almost comatose, eyes glazed and staring blankly. Her cries have given way to constant deep groans. It's safe to say that this experience has fucked her mind as well as her body to the limit and maybe a bit past it.

Finally, Vlad's cock begins to soften. We place the bench under the lovers and begin the process of removing Grace. The still partly flared cock head pops out, pulling Grace's vulva and uterus out like usual. The big flared head was doing it's job of preventing the semen escaping. The ground underneath floods with the biggest load of horse semen I've ever seen so far, The woman's womb must have been swollen from several loads of Vlad's juices. The prolapsed cervix keeps squirting fluids out for over a minute.

Grace is still totally out of it and nothing we say is penetrating into her mind. We try to get her feet underneath her, but her legs are shaking violently and cannot possibly hold her up. So we carry her to bed and leave her splayed there on her back where she remains , unmoved, until morning.

The wedding night leaves Graces shuffling around the next day, legs still wobbly, as she clutches her belly from the bruising and stretching caused by taking seven straight horse cocks over several hours. It's over a week before she is back in action. The stallions have done their work on her, her cunt is now so stretched and loose that it prolapses out permanently. Anyone that knows her really well may even notice that she now walks with her legs ever so slightly apart. My new bride has no plans of stopping anytime soon.

Wedding Number Two

Two weeks later it is Karen's turn to wear the wedding dress. We have cleaned it up the best we could, you can barely see the stains from two weeks ago. Polyamorous weddings are not legal in my country. Then again, neither is having sex with horses. The wedding is consummated the same way as it was for Grace- using the stallions. Of course, Karen is now anal only, as well as stallion only. Our Brazilian guests have stayed for this ceremony as well, they leave for home next week.

The evenings events play out similar to the last wedding. Karen takes the pony, Frodo, balls deep without effort. Sherman follows up, so deep now that he almost drives all the way to the balls as well- far deeper than Grace can take in her cunt. Still Karen cries out in lust and begs for it deeper as he fucks her up to the base of her tits. The beauty of tall slender women like Karen is that every inch of the stallions shaft can be seen pumping up and down inside her.

The two smaller stallions each take one more turn running through the woman's ass hole before it's time for the main show. Karen is to combine her first anal bellyriding session with her first time taking the much larger cock of Thane. She is well aware that this a point of no return. Her ass hole won't recover from taking Thane, the thought of the stallion fucking her ass until she is incontinent drives her mad with arousal and lust.

Soon we have Karen fully mounted in the sling, deeply impaled through her ass hole by the thick shaft. Her anus is stretched over 4 inches across and she is sing her cuffed wrists and ankles to slide up and down. Thane soon responds and drives in deep with a thrust of his haunches. One more thrust and he drives home as deep as Karen can take. Still Karen is humping the shaft involuntarily, completely lost in insatiable lust, oblivious to the potential damage the beast could do to her.

This time the viagra lasts for exactly an hour. The final 5 minutes sees Karen's eyes finally roll back in her head as Thane somehow found a way to slide another 4 inches deeper into her ass. Finally we removed her as she was coming around again. The head of the cock prolapses her rectum out as it drops free and the first of a long series of abdominal cramps begin as Karen tries to empty her colon of all the pockets of semen. Karen is soon babbling incoherently about taking Vlad up her ass. We decide to save that for another day...

Epilogue

Our Brazilian guests soon returned home. We keep in touch regularly.

Karen went on to take Vlad up her ass, achieving her lifelong extreme fantasy of having her ass destroyed by a stallion. Vlad did exactly that, tearing her from her ass hole to her vagina, ruining her, at exactly the same time she had her most powerful orgasm ever.

One day, Karen's only daughter, Jacinta 25 years old, turned up to visit her mother. She immediately walked up to her mother and declared that she knew exactly what she does here, she always saw how her mother looked at the stallion cocks when she was growing up. She knew what her mother always wanted, and she wanted it too. Soon enough, Jacinta was branded with the stallion brand, married, and added to my growing harem of horse women living their dream life. Not to mention my own dream life!

The plan is to add to the stallion harem as opportunity arises, whilst catering to the special female tourist stays. Living the dream.