

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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My wife and I are best friends with another married couple who have been our dearest friends since grade school. This other married couple is also a bit unusual as they have two other women living with them and they as well were in school with us. It was well known in high school these four were exceptionally close. We did not know how close until over time we spent many very intoxicated nights over the years sharing a hot tub or pool shedding inhibitions only as best friends could, no secrets held between us. Our friends requested my wife and I to write their story...

Now in their own words:

We all grew up in and around a small ski resort town. I commuted in from the family ranch 30 miles away up in the high mountains. Being a small town, Cindy and I had known each other and been best of friends since grade school. I watched her grow up and developed into a world class beautiful, intelligent and gifted woman and we started dating in the beginning of our sophomore year - even though it seemed I was dating three girls because a majority of times her two best friends, Michelle and Lori tagged along on our dates. I really did not mind because they were my very good friends as well and have been for a number of years. Despite their own beauty and personality, they never seemed to date anyone for very long. Plus they had an disconcerting habit of outlandishly and blatantly flirting with me with my steady and serious girlfriend Cindy apparently encouraging it to her great amusement!

It went beyond just those two holding hands with me with Cindy holding my other hand - it seemed to be a game with all them who could shock me the most, her best friends kissing me at times full on with delving tongues, wearing the skimpest attire around me especially when I was at one of the girl's homes, unabashedly revealing and flashing intimate areas to me when in private and public! And when we all went dancing I seemed to be the exclusive property of all three of them and they kept me constantly embarrassed with their very suggestive "dirty dancing", not to mention their wandering hands. You all get the picture, and it went far beyond this but I was serious with Cindy - I was in love with her, deeply, and she with I, though it did not stop me fantasizing of being in a naked pile in bed with all three of them and Michelle and Lori certainly were not coy in the numerous outright statements, nor suggestions, to me and Cindy about doing exactly that!

Our senior year Cindy and I were elected Homecoming King and Queen and of course Michelle and Lori were her court!

We seriously discussed about getting married after college and as our senior year drew to a close there many intense serious discussions of our future, our plans and with that an unacknowledged and unacceptable realization that our path together was to part.

We had a traumatic and painful breakup when she decided to go to a university that had an outstanding business/financial department in another state and I to a university with an top ranked agriculture department for I was to manage the ranch after graduation while my parents retired and went traveling.

Both of our parents as well as all of our friends thought it was tragic we broke up and could not fathom the reason why even after it was explained to them. We kept hearing the same comments - "but you two were made for each other, you are really soul mates!"

Dad and mom both came from very successful old ranching families that a little oil money helped with along with selling some land to a ski resort and exclusive high end vacation homes for an exorbitant amount of money that was wisely invested. They were able to buy out a small adjoining

ranch to make up with what they sold to the ski resort and still had plenty to establish a trust fund to take care of the ranch in perpetuity. Mom and Dad raised cattle and a few horses. While I was attending university my parents began breeding a few very select high quality gentle ponies discovering a small lucrative market for the wealthy with small children.

I only saw Cindy four more times during our university years, each time only during the Christmas holidays. She was on a fast track to earn her undergraduate and graduate degrees in investment counseling in four years so she did not come home for Spring Breaks or for the summers being in summer school. During the Christmas holidays I guess we spent more time together than we should but it felt so natural for us to be together. We held hands, held each other and we kissed but we never slept with each other - both afraid what would happen if we did, it would affect Cindy's future career plans not to mention the painful parting that happened each time we left to go back to the university. Even so the goodbyes each holiday season were painful tearful affairs for both of us.

I saw Michelle and Lori constantly as we all attended the same university and Michelle and Lori were getting agribusiness degrees with a minor in public relations. We three were together frequently all through our university years and still the outrageous flirting and blatant come-ons continued but I thought it was still just a game for them as nothing romantic ever really happened between us despite all their big talk and flirtatious actions.

One night during our second university year during Spring Break, Michelle, Lori and I had gone back home. We had all been out dancing and drinking quite a bit, it was still pretty cool at night and we three wound up in the hot tub at the ranch. Michelle and Lori were wearing outrageously skimpy bikinis that showed off their beautiful toned athletic bodies and bountiful assets, they had continued with the teasing and flirting they had started while we were dancing. I was determined once and for all to see if Michelle and Lori were serious about starting something. We were taking shots and finally after we all were quite intoxicated I slipped an arm around each of them and brought them in close to me.

Both of them looked at me with sparkling eyes and I leaned in and kiss Michelle deeply, kissed her with an intent that she knew I was serious and not the playful kissing that had occurred for years. As I kissed her I felt a hand move up my thigh and I realized it was Lori's. I eased off the kiss and looked at Michelle, her face was deeply flushed and not with the alcoholic intoxication flush and she was breathing deeply and rapidly with her eyes wide. Lori was looking at me expectantly as her hand worked its way under my swimsuit and she let out a gasp as she felt my full erection for the first time with her bare hand. I leaned in and kissed Lori like I did Michelle, I definitely knew I was impacting Lori's libido as well gauging by her reaction of trying to free my cock from the confines of my swimsuit as she deeply moaned into my mouth. I could feel Michelle start caressing both of us as she leaned in to kiss us both as her hands caressed Lori and I and her hand fully exposed one of Lori's beautiful breasts.

Suddenly, Michelle stopped and pulled back and looked at us. Lori had a very disappointed look upon her face. Michelle slowly started shaking her head looking directly at Lori with a sad whimsical smile. Lori nodded and then both looked at me.

I was surprised to see tears start to form in both of their eyes and start streaking down their lovely faces.

Hesitantly, Michele started speaking

"It is about time you knew that Lori and I as well as Cindy both had serious crushes on you that began when we all were in grade school that later on became love. There is nothing more we both

want to do right this instant is for both of us to show you how much we have always loved you. But, we also love Cindy as well, perhaps a bit more than we love you... and we know that at this stage in our lives that if we proceeded, it would wound Cindy and possibly irreparably damage not only our relationship with her but for all of us. We still have hopes that one day Cindy will realize what is really and truly important in her life that also impacts the lives of others in her circle”...

Lori then spoke in a trembling voice as both women tightly held my hands

“Michelle and I had decided that upon reaching thirty, and if there have been no significant changes in our lives, that we have some serious decisions to make. We both plan to move back home after graduation and start our own business together. When we reach thirty, if at that time you are still willing, we will revisit this conversation. Just know that for now we cannot, must not allow ourselves to ever go beyond what we three did just now. Our love for Cindy and our hopes for you and her to get back together one of these days take precedence over our own desires for we recognize, as everyone else does that know you both, that you two are truly destined soul mates, Cindy just has to discover this again for herself...”

For our remaining two years of university, it seemed the three of us grew even closer. Of course the blatant teasing never stopped and there were numerous times we spent mostly platonic nights together at my apartment in my king size bed wearing the skimpiest, revealing and alluring lingerie, but we never went all the way.

While I may be with Michelle or Lori alone without the other during the days or just grabbing a bite to eat, whenever there was drinking going on, Michelle and Lori always ensured they were always together and I realized it was a self protection mechanism they had agreed upon to prevent one or the other in going all the way with me during a loosening of inhibitions as drinking will facilitate. Still, I found it odd that that they rarely went out on dates with other guys but seemed to prefer my company and going out with their other college girlfriends. Both women were gorgeous, smart with fun personalities and loved to do all the outdoor things guys like to do.

The Christmas holidays of our final university year came and Cindy and I backslide - badly and disastrously. I can only blame alcohol, the romance and comradeship of the season. I had surprised Cindy with a sleigh ride and picnic. I had included a bottle of brandy to ward off the cold which we finished off. We got back to the ranch and my parents were away. We got in the hot tub and I lit the outdoor fireplace that was situated by the hot tub. The stars blanketed the night sky and were twinkling brightly with soft music playing in the background. A herd of Elk had come down and were grazing nearby in full view easily lit up by the snow and bright starlight, seemingly attracted by the soft music. We had continued drinking and had wound up in front of the large blazing fireplace in the great room making passionate love to each other the remainder of the night. Unbidden, unspoken hopes started to emerge from deep within my heart, reinforced by a remembered heartfelt conversation one night in the same hot tub with Michelle and Lori. I told her I loved her and always will. The reaction I got was definitely not what I expected. Upon hearing my words Cindy buried her head in my shoulder and started sobbing. No entreaties from me could get Cindy to open up to me.

Cindy and I awoke and uncharacteristically for her, Cindy was quiet and seemed slightly withdrawn. She continued to be like this for the remainder of her stay home. Michelle and Lori quickly picked up that something had happened between us and knew that something was wrong as I did.

I saw Cindy off the last day of the winter holiday. She bade her goodbyes to her parents and I walked her to her SUV. Just before she drove off she told me that just before the holidays started, she already had received a job offer from a prestigious leading investment company that would entail a lot of world traveling and she was going to accept. She would immediately start upon graduation.

She climbed in her SUV with tears streaming down her face and me with a lump of lead in place of a heart.

In the Spring of our final university year I noticed that Michelle and Lori had stopped talking to me about Cindy and what she had been up to lately and actually became evasive whenever I inquired.

It was one month after our graduation. Michelle and Lori and I moved back home and I assumed management of the large family ranch. The mail came one day and in it a wedding invitation - Cindy's. With blurred eyes I could barely read it. I did note it was going to be a small civil ceremony and not in her home town but in the city across the country where she was employed.

I felt totally crushed and a rage quickly built into an inferno that was quickly doused by overwhelming despair. In a numb fog I saddled two pack horses and my horse as my parents mutely helped me with dejected, down cast looks upon their own faces.

Just as I mounted my horse, Michelle and Lori came recklessly speeding up in Michelle's truck. Both leapt out and ran to me with very red eyes and tears streaming down their faces, clinging to me begging me not to go. I leaned down and kissed each of them telling them I loved them both and I turned and rode off up into the high mountains. My last view of them for quite a while was my parents tightly hugging Michelle and Lori as I spurred my horse on.

I spent a month in the mountains seeking solace and refuge, not caring when or if I ever went back. Michelle and Lori however knew these mountains as well as I and we all had the same favorite spots. Concerned for my well being and no one had heard or seen me during this entire time they had set off to find and bring me back. It took a three day ride up into the mountains and then three more days for them to find me. They were shocked at my appearance as I had not shaved and had dropped a lot of weight as I had hardly ate.

When I got back and recovered I threw myself into working the ranch and went through a period of plowing through the ski bunnies and summer tourists, often times the same ski bunnies that came during the summer to reacquaint with me.

In the warmer months after the snows had melted, I started a small guide service for packsaddle trips up into the high mountains for tourists who preferred riding versus backpacking with a heavy pack strapped to their own backs! I also led fly fishermen (and women!) to select spots on our ranch and neighboring National Forest which we shared the property boundary with. Surprisingly, this little venture became widely successful and I could not keep up with the trip requests. I was approached several times by clients I led who were also business people, inquiring if I was interested in expanding the operation and backing it as an investment. Politely I turned down all the offers, I had the money to expand it if I wanted to, except I knew the chronic seasonal labor issues that surrounded resort towns would be problem.

That late Fall I wound up marrying one of these ski bunnies much to the disapproval of Michelle and Lori. My parents readily accepted her but with reservations. After several intense discussions with Michelle and Lori in which culminated in one final frustrated outburst by me which shocked Michelle and Lori to their core, severally hurting their feelings and making them cry with racking sobs as they clung to each other - I could not help pointing out that the woman I so wanted for years to marry more than anyone else in the world had suddenly married some other guy no one has ever met and did not even have the decency to have a proper wedding at home surrounded by her friends and family. That her two best friends had some romantic notion that one day Cindy would come to her senses and we would finally get together - nor could I carry on with the type of almost platonic relationship the three of us had, because I loved Michelle and Lori almost as much as I loved Cindy and now that I apparently no longer had a future with Cindy, that you two still continued with this

silly fantasy and refused to let our own relationship between the two of us or even the three of us progress now that Cindy had decided her course!

I told them their actions hurt me as much as Cindy's has and I could not stand it anymore. More words spewed from me and evidently it dawned on Michelle and Lori how much I still hurt and the extent of that hurt and their almost platonic relationship with me greatly exacerbated the hurt. They also began to realize they also may have royally screwed up their own chance of happiness with me...

Reluctantly Michelle and Lori acquiesced and both attended the wedding which was held in the bride's hometown, Cindy did not attend even though she was invited. Michelle, Lori and I still continued with our deep loving relationship with each other to the great displeasure of my wife but it was strictly platonic now. I still caught Michelle and Lori giving me whimsical looks. But my wife never did warm up to Michelle and Lori, even being frigid to them. Certainly I never told her exactly how close the three of us were nor what had been going on with us for years, and I know Michelle and Lori never discussed it with her either. Everyone would have known if that conversation had ever happened as the explosion would have been heard for miles...

However my marriage only lasted one and a half years as I had married a high society city girl who although she loved the ranch did not love the isolation, small ski town life and missed city society action. There was also the unspoken continuation of my close relationship with Michelle and Lori...

When my wife left me, my almost platonic relationship immediately resumed with Michelle and Lori, a little more intensely now but there still seemed to be a barrier to keep it from progressing past a certain point. The two women just demurred and told me to be patient, they still had some personal things to work out which I thought was odd because we pretty well thoroughly knew each other and I could not determine whether it was personal or business. They were not dating any guys despite the constant stream of men that hounded them. I knew they had been struggling with their own business venture and I was going to discuss with them taking over the small guide service I had started as it was becoming too much for me to handle as well as the ranch, and there were client demands to expand the operation.

When I persisted they told me, if I agreed, they would resurrect the pact we had made that night in the hot tub during college. I silently stared at them for a long time and worried looks crossed their faces. Then I said

"Fine but since Cindy is out of the picture I may not want to wait till we are thirty and I am plain tired of you two teasing me because that is what it is and it is cruel considering that we do love each other..."

With my stern pronouncement I was thrown off guard when they broadcast beaming smiles at me in response.

PART II

In the coming few months Michelle and Lori flew several times to see Cindy which was very unusual as they only flown out to see her about four times the previous year. Cindy had yet to come back home since her marriage, not even for Christmas. Michelle and Lori came back from each trip but would only state they all had a good time, and that Cindy had always inquired about me during the trips.

But I already knew she always did during the weekly telephone and Skype conversations she had with Michelle and Lori. I still could not bring myself to talk to her, she had hurt me too deeply this

last time and that hurt would only resurface...

Some close mutual friends announced they were getting married and I along with Michelle and Lori were part of the wedding. Michelle and Lori told me they had a surprise waiting for me at the wedding and were being very mysterious about it. I could only assume they had come to a decision about the three of us, anyway I hope they had because I could not go on like this for much longer. I kept getting the feeling to saddle my horses and ride off again to get away from my turbulent emotional relationship I had with these two very beautiful and personable heart-breaker women and my failed short marriage.

During the wedding procession I was escorting both Michelle and Lori up the aisle to the alter, one on either side of me. One of the groomsmen unexpectedly had become ill.

As we walked up the aisle both Michelle and Lori noticeably gripped my arms tighter. Then I saw Cindy, beaming a smile at me from from the end of the aisle, I was going to pass right next to her... I stumbled badly and would have tripped if Michelle and Cindy had not had such a tight grip on either arm. My eyes locked onto Cindy's and hers to mine until we passed.

Michelle leaned over and whispered to me "Cindy is divorced now"

Lori then leaned over and said "that was what all the trips were about recently, we were helping her through her divorce..."

During the whole wedding ceremony I stood there stunned unable to fathom seeing Cindy or process what Michelle and Lori told me. I could not help keep glancing to look at Cindy and each time she was always looking at me with a big smile upon her face. In fact, I had to be prompted by the other groomsman when it came to walk Michelle and Lori back down the aisle. It later became a joke that the wedding photographs clearly showed me in a very distracted appearance.

After the requisite wedding photographs Michelle and Lori took me hand in hand to the reception hall. Before we got there Lori asked if I liked their surprise. I numbly said 'yes', then hesitated and added

"but I can't stand anymore heart break... from any of you.."

As we entered Cindy was clear across the reception hall but she immediately saw us enter and started walking toward us. With every step her smile grew bigger and it seemed my steps grew slower, more hesitant till Michelle and Lori were pulling on me.

My eyes finally left her face and took in the beautiful, very expensive dress she was wearing with the deeply plunging neckline which brought me to a full stop as I realized she had breast enhancements done and she looked impossibly even more wonderful. Then I noticed the tight fitting dress again, her extremely toned and tanned arms, legs, how the dress molded to her flat abdomen, though very fit thru high school she now looked incredibly so!

Cindy had also stopped when I did and I saw a look of concern cross her face and then Michelle propelled me from behind as Lori in a not so quiet voice told me to "Get going! You two are not the only ones involved here!"

We stood there in front of each other for a few moments, dimly I was aware that almost everyone in the reception hall was looking at us. I saw both Cindy's parents and my parents standing together with looks of concern upon their faces then simultaneously we moved and tightly embraced each other. Cindy's embrace grew tighter and tighter, almost painfully tight as she whispered in my ear

"I'm so sorry I hurt you so, I'm such a fool in so many ways.
I made huge mistakes with you, more than once!
I know about you running off up into the mountains,
how Michelle and Lori brought you back, the condition you were in..."

Reluctantly we broke the embrace and and Cindy's eyes were red and brimming. The bride and groom came over and laughingly told us to break it up, this was their show for tonight, not ours! It was then we both realized every person in the reception was looking and smiling at us. Cindy was not the only one with red eyes, Michelle and Lori were holding hands and both had brimming eyes. We looked at our parents and both sets of parents were beaming at us.

We spent the rest of the evening together to the amusement and hopes of our many friends and family there. Of course Michelle and Lori stayed right with us but kept looking, whispering and giggling at each other and with others as they get glancing at Cindy and me...

As we caught up she told me she also had divorced just after a year and a half of marriage and became an exercise fiend as a coping mechanism to handle her divorce. Her husband she found out was a chronic cheat before and after marriage. It was a very ugly divorce centering on his cheating, him trying to squeeze every penny he could, and the ugly truth that emerged that he married her only for her potential, beauty and advancement. It left her self-esteem damaged. Cindy further stated it was like the universe exploded again as she instantly realized the huge unforgivable mistakes she had made with our relationship and hope I would someday be able to forgive her, how she should have listened when everyone told her she was making a mistake, everyone! She sobbed out this last part and I quickly embraced her and help her dry her tears before anyone else noticed, but of course Michelle and Lori always noticed everything, knew everything, and I saw them look at each other with renewed looks of concern.

Silently, I was surprised. I as well as others, man and women alike, thought Cindy was one of the most beautiful, intelligent, outgoing, caring and fun women they had ever seen or met, not to mention she was an incredibly talented and imaginative uninhibited lover when were together. Her ex-husband I concluded was a world class fool!

I motioned for Michelle and Lori to come over and they took Cindy to the restroom to compose herself and also to give me an opportunity to compose myself and begin sorting thru what was happening.

When the three of them came back they were all smiling and we sat down to talk again. Cindy to her surprise became a very adroit investment counselor and less than a year of working at this prestigious investment firm with almost constant world traveling, she struck out as an independent after being advised by the company president that she could go much farther and much faster on her own.

She was told while it would be be a great loss for the company, she was just too good, this company president was unusual as he did what was best for his employees. She now worked out of her townhouse and after less than two short independent years and at age 27 had already amassed enough for an extremely comfortable retirement and had made several of her clients as well as herself very wealthy. Several of her very wealthy clients also had transferred their accounts to her when she left the firm.

I told her my marriage ended in divorce as well and explained the reasons behind it - seemed like love was not enough for a city girl who missed the city night life and high society functions. Cindy told me our two mutual best friends had always kept her constantly informed of everything I did and

what was happening the years we had been apart, constantly reminding her she made a mistake, hoping it would one day penetrate her thick, hardheadedness. Then, Cindy gently inquired if was dating anyone special. I looked at her and bemusedly said

“I thought Michelle and Lori told you everything???”

Cindy looked at me and very seriously and replied

“I needed to hear it directly from you...”

I told her there was no one serious even though I was casually dating a few women. I told her some of the ones I had dated really cared about me and loved being out at the ranch, however, I could see reservations in each of them when I told them I would be here for the rest of my life, this ranch surrounded by snow capped mountain peaks without a sign of man in sight.

Cindy told me when we were dating and got serious she often envisioned spending the rest of her life with me living on the ranch, and even after we broke up, during stressful times during university and especially during her disintegrating marriage and very ugly divorce, she often found solace and refuge imagining herself back at the ranch...

The more we talked the more I grew tense... A dull ache began again in my chest that pronounced itself with each beat of my thudding heart that I had not felt since we broke up just before entering university and the last time we parted during that Christmas season little more than two and a half years ago. I dared not think, could not dare to even wish what seemed to be reigniting between us - a long smoldering ember being flamed back to searing life...!

By close of evening enough sparks were flying between us they could have set the reception hall on fire and it seemed we have never been apart. Way before the reception ended, her hand entwined with mine and stayed there. With the bride and groom departing, the bride came up to Cindy and hugged her and whispered in her ear which brought a beaming smile to Cindy's face. Then the bride hugged me and hotly and earnestly whispered in my ear “Don't you dare let her go this time!” The groom came up and gave me a man hug and he too said in a low sotto voice “Everyone always thought you two would always be together, now go make it happen!”

I walked Cindy back to her Mercedes SUV and we stood there for a long quiet time as I held her gazing at the stars. In a low voice Cindy shocked me when she said she hated living in the city and was seriously contemplating moving back home. She could work anywhere as long as she had an Internet connection. She missed her family, friends, these mountains and the quiet rural life...

We stood there silently a few moments and then I said to Cindy

“I can't go thru this again, you destroyed me more than once and the last time I did not think I could ever go on, Michelle and Lori convinced me otherwise, I cannot bear to be hurt like that again”

With a bright twinkle in her eyes and a crooked grin she said

“Our two best friends as well as both our families have repeatedly beat me up over our relationship over the years. You should have heard Michelle and Lori lite into me after I got married. Hell! They flew out, unannounced, and threatened to kidnap me and bring me back home till I came to my senses! They took an instant dislike to my husband and he to them the moment they first met. I should have listened when the alarms started ringing in my head when they met. For sometime I have realized how much I missed someone and how much I have missed out with him due to my hardheadedness. And, I will tell you what I have never told Michelle and Lori - I became aware of

this realization the day I got married, and since then it resurfaced very frequently, in fact, every week, of every day that I was married, and it still does..."

I followed Cindy home to her parent's house and we held hands during the long slow walk to the front door. For the longest time we held both of each others hands looking at each other and then she kissed me as we fell into a deep embrace. I could feel hot tears begin streaking her face as she suddenly broke off the kiss with a deep sob and rushed inside...

I stood there for the longest time as conflicted emotions repeatedly crashed thru me as I gazed up into the star filled sky that Cindy and I often stared out for hours at a time when we were together. How this one woman, again, had turned my world upside down like no other had ever done as my heart thudded painfully in my chest with a deep longing ache.

Just on the outskirts of town before I got out of cell range I received a text message from Cindy stating

"I had been overwhelmed with renewed feelings upon seeing you.

I knew I would be but not to this extent!

It was like kissing you for the very first time,

and I knew I loved you at that very instant upon our first kiss!

It was like making love to you for the very first time.

And tonight when I kissed you this love burst forth from the depths of where I had tried without success to wall it off, with an overwhelming realization of how much I have always deeply loved and cared for you.

A heartfelt realization of a love that has never died or diminished but has flared anew this very night...

I sent you this text because I could not trust my voice, nor tell you face to face in fear I would breakdown... in fear you did not feel the same..."

With a pounding heart and fumbling fingers I could only text back with a short reply

"I have always loved you with all my heart.

I have never stopped loving you and I always will!

Tomorrow, come out out to the ranch with your luggage, you are staying here!"

PART III

I got up early the next morning to go check on some cattle in one of the high mountain valley's. I saddled up my horse and unfortunately I did not get back until lunch time.

As I rode up to the stable I could see Cindy's Mercedes SUV in front of the house. I quickly unsaddled my horse, gave him a quick grooming and threw him some oats and left the gate open so he can wander out into the pasture. I rushed into the house but did not see Cindy, I went upstairs, past the guest room - empty, then into my bedroom. Her luggage was there, opened and empty! I looked out the window down at the naturalscaped horizon pool and saw her in the pool wearing a tiny string bikini which left nothing to the imagination!

As I watched, Cindy dove under and swam to the shallow end and then she rocketed herself off the bottom and shot up out of the water. I was astonished watching her rise and then fall back into the water as I saw for the first time her fully enhanced breasts that were just barely covered by a tiny micro triangle bikini top.

Cindy had always had extremely beautiful moderately sized breasts, with small areolas and small nipples, but what struck me was while her breasts were now slightly larger, they were also the most firmly enhanced breasts I had ever seen, even in porno films! I did not detect a bit of jiggle or bounce as she shot out of the water and reentered! I was also surprised her micro top had managed to stay on as she shot out of the water!

Cindy walked out of the water and even from this distance she looked incredibly stunning wearing an slightly sheer white Brazilian string bikini that had a deep V cut front that dipped daringly low that tied at the sides that left the entire hips bare as well as the front of the legs and she looked spectacularly ravishing in it as it deeply contrasted with her dark tan. Even from this distance I could easily tell it was unlined and made of very thin material. I could make out her small hard nipples and just barely make out her small areolas thru the wet material. Her long lean statuesque body was now accented with six-pack abs and a very cut, very muscularly defined, lower abdomen that her daringly deep V cut bikini bottoms showed off to full advantage. She turned around and bent over to get her towel. The bikini bottom backside had a slight resemblance to a butterfly that also dipped daringly low.

I watched as she sauntered over and laid down on the lounge chair and arranged herself. With a start I realized I was doing nothing but staring at her with a growing, painful erection! Cindy always has had a great body but now it went beyond fantastic - she would put any swimsuit model to shame with that hard ripped defined body and large perfectly formed exceedingly beautiful breasts! I watched her drain a beer which clued me in to rush downstairs and bring her another one as well as myself one.

I barbecued some chicken by the pool while we talked non-stop all afternoon and caught up with what we have been doing these years. It quickly came to me she knew waaay more of what I have been doing and what went wrong with my marriage, thanks to Michelle and Lori, especially since my divorce. Her parents were also close friends of my parents and I have been kept up on her accomplishments, but clearly she knew of my more intimate activities! Well it was a small town that came to life every summer, Spring Break and especially winter with the rich uninhibited ski bunnies who were looking for fun on a getaway!

I was surprised she kept drinking beer after beer through the afternoon, Cindy explained she would have to run a mile for each one she drank the next day, quickly I tabulated and was shocked she was going to run eight miles, then I corrected myself as she reached for another one. We both became more than pleasantly buzzed which helped a bit in diminishing my painful erection as she outrageously flirted with me throughout the afternoon by the pool. Kidding me how our friends have been keeping tabs on me and the visiting ski bunnies I had been with, how I seemed to be "plowing" through them and making them walk and ski funny...

Luckily I have been gifted with a much larger than normal cock than the majority of men, being ten inches with a very fat girth, but it was something I never bragged about. Cindy and I had been together since our sophomore year and she was the only girl I had ever been lovers with while we were together. Cindy shocked me by saying all her girlfriends and their friends had crushes on me and never would let up on her during all the time we were dating trying to convince her to let them have a least one go around in the sack with me or with both of us!

Evidently Cindy was the one doing the bragging! It also explained some of the blatant come-ons and outrageous flirting some of her girlfriends did with me including some intentional flashing.

Cindy was possessed with seeming unlimited boundless energy and when she had been drinking it just seemed to rev her up even more. Cindy told me Michelle and Lori had called that morning and

wanted for us to meet them in town to go dancing like we use to. All I was thinking of, was when Cindy was going to make a move beyond the outrageous blatant flirting and teasing she had been doing to me all afternoon wearing that almost nothing daringly exotic bikini, knowing I could see her nipples and areolas thru the material when it was wet and almost transparent. She did hint that she bought it specifically for this trip - assuaging me of imaging her wearing something like that out in public or with another guy...

Cindy gave me a cocky grin when she told me this - even after these years she knew exactly what I was thinking! And I suddenly realized there had been a conspiracy long in the making by friends and family to engineer getting us back together with at least one unknowing participant, me!

We went in to shower and change, Cindy quickly dashed any hope of showering together - or of anything else when she dashed ahead of me, grinned and shut the bathroom door in my face. I took a shower in the guest bedroom and went into my bedroom to get clothes to change in. Cindy emerged from the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her that just barely covered her lovely firm ass cheeks.

As I watched her from a corner of my eye, she went over to the dresser, and with a quick glance at me to ensure I was looking, slowly bent over as she opened the bottom drawer where she had placed some of her things, exposing all her womanly charms and denuded pussy. She stood up and slyly grinned at me, then bodily brushed by but her hand shot out and caressed my erection thru my jeans as she huskily whispered "later..."

Cindy emerged from the bedroom wearing an extremely sexy and erotically daring low cut halter neck tie stretch mini black dress with front metallic embellishment. The back was totally open with a super low cut rear that just barely showed the beginnings of the cleft of her buttocks. Her moderately sized very firm enhanced breasts ensured there would be no wardrobe malfunctions. I could not help embracing her and telling her how wonderful she looked, as my hand roamed over her firm tight ass as I silently wondered what kind of panties could she possibly be wearing with this type of dress. She nibbled on my ear and then hotly, breathlessly whispered into my ear, again demonstrating she knew exactly what I was thinking,

"Wondering what I am wearing underneath this?
I will show you later...!"

We got to the club and I was only slightly surprised Michelle and Lori were there without dates - and dressed as sexily provocative as Cindy! As the evening wore on all four of us got outlandishly drunk and silly cutting up with each. The three women all refused dance offers much to the disappointment of the continuous streams of guys asking them, only dancing with me or with each other.

To my discontent, Michelle and Lori insisted on dancing slow dances with me and I could feel them intentionally pressing their bodies against me, pushing their groins hard against me and grinding in little circles. The fast dances were worse with intentional bump and grind as all three took turns with me, turning their backs to me and very hard repeatedly thrust/humped their lovely asses against me as I held their hips.

Toward late evening there were two back to back slow dances that Michelle and Lori insisted I dance with them. Just as the first dance ended Michelle reached down between us and slowly stroked my partial erect cock and would not stop stroking bringing it to full hardness as she huskily stated

"I have always wanted to do that to you

feel your magnificent cock grow hard in my hand and do more...

You probably do not realize how incredibly difficult it was for Lori and I to stop with you in the hot tub a few years back - and still to this day!

Cindy for years have told us how wonderful a lover you are..."

A large knot had formed in my throat and I could not speak, wondering what would happen when the dance ended and Cindy and the others would clearly see the large outline of my erection through my tight jeans...

I was spared when the dance transitioned into another slow dance and Lori cut in. As she cut in she gently clasped one of my hands and held it between us as she pressed tightly against me as we slow danced. She gave me a sexy grin when I noticed her briefly look down and then back up at me and felt her press herself more tightly against my still hard cock. Lori was also wearing a deeply cut dress that plunged well below her lovely breasts. I had noticed early on she was not wearing, could not be wearing any type of bra with her dress, just as Michelle and Cindy could not wear a bra with what they were wearing. And the silky fabric of Lori's dress you could clearly see the outline of her nipples especially when they grew hard...

It was a long slow dance and Lori was holding our hands up high against the hot bare cleavage of her breasts, it was only after it happened did I realize Lori had been intentionally and incrementally moving our hands underneath the edge of her plunging dress and maneuvering my hand onto her breast. I tried to move my hand away but she firmly held it in place as she worked her fingers free to where my hand now cupped her breast and her hand keeping mine in place. I could feel her diamond hard nipple and I could not resist sliding her nipple between the V of two of my fingers and gently squeezing them together. Lori gave out a little moan and whispered "harder". She leaned close to my ear and hotly said

"for years I tried to talk Cindy about all of us going to bed together and she always said "one of these days..."

I was barely able to speak this time and I told Lori I always thought she was beautiful, fun and loving and I loved her dearly, but it appears tonight you and Michelle have decided to break our pack - now of all times! I believe what Cindy and I had may still be there and I want to do whatever has to be done to ensure to see if it is and do nothing to jeopardize it..."

Lori gave me a sexy smile and then gave me a very unchaste kiss on the corner of my mouth as she repeatedly darted her tongue in and softly said to me

"Silly! Michelle and I are here to ensure you two do get back together, you belong to each other, everyone knows that, and besides Cindy does not mind, she loves seeing us tease you, always have, it has always been somewhat of a serious game with us... if it ever was a game..."

I was totally confused as we finished the dance and Lori tightly held my hand as we walked back to join the others. Michelle and Lori volunteered to get the next round of drinks. I took the opportunity to hesitantly tell Cindy what had been going on during the last two dances...

Cindy gave me a speculative smile and said

"I do not think you really realize the depth of how much those two love you. It should have dawned on you when those two went up in the mountains, two young extremely beautiful women, by themselves, and dragged you out and nursed you back to health. If I hadn't ever been in the picture you would have been long married by now to one of them - with fringe benefits with the other with the wholehearted endorsement of the other! You have to realize and realize tonight how much those

two not only love you but each other...and me. You absolutely have to understand if all of us are to be truly and totally happy for the rest of our lives.

For years they relentlessly hounded me for all of us to get together and I can't tell you how many times I almost gave in. It may seem odd to most people but that is the depth of our love we all share with you. Its too bad that legal polygamy is now outlawed, in this country at least...

Also, I know full well what happened in the hot tub with you three back in university, they told me the following week it happened - and about that pack those two drafted you into. The other day when I went out to lunch with them, we discussed if things went well this week between us, between all of us, then that pack is no longer valid..."

Stunned, I sat there trying to process what Cindy told me as she sat there looking at me with a sexy grin and one eyebrow highly arched in amusement. Michelle and Lori came back and saw my appearance and Cindy's look of amusement. Michelle asked what has been going on and Cindy replied

"Oh, I just told him I threw the pack out you three had made..."

Lori dropped the drink she was carrying...

PART IV

Michelle and Lori had a friend bring them to the club and Cindy and I drove them back to Michelle's parent's ranch house out in the country where Lori had left her car. I raised up the center seat console of the front seat of the Dodge truck and all three women climbed in the front seat and none in the back. Luckily the truck had a very spacious interior and all four of us easily fit in the front. But it turned out to be a very long drive back to Michelle's parent's ranch house even though it was on the way to the ranch...

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Michelle lean in and started French kissing Lori deeply and long as each others hands sensuously caressed the swells of each others breasts and as fingers pulled open their plunging dresses fully exposing two sets of firm, very large and perfect hard nipple bare breasts. I felt a hand caressing my crotch and I glanced over at Cindy who gave me a sexy grin. Michelle and Lori broke their kiss but then Lori started in on Cindy! Michelle leaned over Lori and pulled to one side Cindy's dress and latched onto her nipple as I saw Michelle's hand creep under Lori's dress! I felt Cindy fumbling for my zipper and I stiffened up and Cindy noticed. She broke away from kissing Lori and she looked at me and started giggling! Lori and Michelle also started laughing seeing my reaction!

Evidently they took pity on me as Michelle explained

'back in grade school we did a little exploration as most girls do as they feel their sexuality budding out and teenage hormones start flowing and we discovered we preferred girl-on-girl rather than boy-on-girl, except with you!

Lori suddenly let out a stifled groan and I quickly glanced down and saw Michelle's hand busily working between Lori's legs with her short dress hiking ever so slowly upwards as Lori and Cindy started back in on each other and Michelle started sucking on Cindy's nipple again. Cindy was now working on my zipper with some urgency apparently spurred on by the actions of her two friends working her over. I kept glancing over and then glancing down to try to take it all in as I tried to drive. Lori's hand was now between Cindy's legs and then I felt Cindy's hot hand upon my stiff cock, felt it being drawn out of my open fly, felt it being stroked...

Damn!

I had never imagined this really happening!

But I did fantasize about it!

Over the years there had been times when it got close especially that night in the hot tub with Michelle and Lori, and I always had suspected that at times Michelle and Lori later continued on without me.

In the past I thought the three of them were just kidding but they always seemed to be a bit earnest about it, not to mention the blatant flashing. Unfortunately, I wanted tonight to be about just Cindy and I and that was all I could think about – and then my mind went briefly blank as I felt hot lips and mouth encircle my cockhead and start bobbing up and down, sucking hard.

I tightly gripped the wheel and with Cindy sitting beside me and the other two on the either side of her there was no way it was Cindy doing it! I still remember her distinct and unique talented way of giving head and this was not it! I glanced down and saw Lori's beautiful head going up and down while she laid across Cindy to reach me. Lori was also finger fucking Cindy's pussy while Cindy was still stroking my cock. Michelle's hand was furiously finger fucking Lori's pussy and ass as Lori laid over Cindy to reach me, her short dress had ridden well up over her bare lovely tan contrasted ass completely exposing it as she laid over Cindy...

A groan escaped from my lips, a mighty battle waging to just drive on to the ranch with the three of them and feeling a surge of arousal flood and swell my cock as Lori slightly gagged on my swelling girth. Hearing this brought me back to what was the most important thing and for the future. Cindy looked at me and smiled lovingly and longingly. Huskily I choked out

"Cindy, I want tonight to be just you and me...please"

Just then Michelle brought Lori to an intense orgasm in which Lori inadvertently bit me in her passionate reaction as well as driving her fingers deep up into Cindy's pussy triggering an orgasm in Cindy!

Tears were streaming down my eyes as I braked the truck to a stop. For a moment all three looked at me with concern and then Lori said in a very little voice "I accidentally bit him, I'm sorry I could not help it, you are just so big and I came so hard!" and then all three of them burst out in laughter!

So much for any sympathy from these three!

I had to admit the scene was comical and very erotic – three very gorgeous women hardily laughing in various stages of undress, all had their lovely hard nipple breasts fully exposed, breasts heaving up and down with their drunken laughter and dresses hiked up as all three looked unabashedly back at me as I saw full-on bare, very intimate areas, of Lori and Michelle fully for the first time with no move to cover themselves as all three hungrily looked at me...

Cindy stated Michelle and Lori will not distract you any further the rest of the drive, but then Michelle quipped

"but not in the future!

We have a lot to makeup for!"

as all three burst out in laughter again

For the rest of the drive I studiously concentrated on the drive to Michelle's parents ranch house but out of the corner of my eye I did catch hands surreptitiously and furtively ease in between upper

thighs as hands slowly moved back and forth...

I pulled into Michelle's parents ranch and pulled up to the ranch house and we all got out. Michelle deeply kissed me with Cindy standing right beside her. Michele broke off the kiss and she and Cindy grinned at each other. Then Lori kissed me deeply and hungrily! She ended the kiss but did not let me go as she hotly whispered in my ear

'better heed what Michelle said...
we three do have plans in the future - for all of us...!

Numbly I stood there as I watched Cindy, Michelle and Lori take turns deeply kissing each other goodnight as I felt a definite stirring in my pants! I knew Cindy and I had to leave very quickly before I told all three of them to get back into the truck!

Laughingly Lori inquired

"sure we cannot go back to the ranch with y'all tonight?!"

and Cindy laughingly replied

Next Time!

During the drive back Cindy kept kissing and fondling me making it very difficult to drive not to mention I should not have been driving with all we had drunk. Luckily the state highway was a small isolated one and we were only on it for a few miles after we left Michelle and Lori before we had to turn onto the county road to get to the ranch road, by now she again had unzipped my pants and been stroking my cock, then I saw her head bend down and felt her hot lips and hot tongue encircle my cockhead. Cindy gave fantastic head, the best I had ever had. However I was thinking I wanted our first time back together not to be a blowjob but settling into her wonderfully and exquisitely tight and hot pussy!

We pulled off the highway now driving on the county road when Cindy told me to pull over into a National Forest road that we both knew very well. Again she demonstrated she knew exactly what I was thinking as she climbed into my lap, lowered the seat back and straddled me as she started slowly working my long fat cock into her fantastic and exquisitely tight pussy and I suddenly realized she was not wearing, nor has been wearing any panties the entire night! Just as she very slowly worked the last three inches in, Cindy let out a deep and loud groan, as a brief realization flashed thru my mind that Michelle and Lori hadn't either!

Cindy pulled her plunging dress to either side baring her large hard nipple breasts as she rode up and down on me. I became mesmerized as she increased her pace as my eyes locked onto her breasts as they moved up and down, fascinated because there was nary a jiggle they were so firm. Despite both of us being very intoxicated we both shortly orgasmed simultaneously like we always had.

Just as we pulled into the ranch road Cindy again went down on me bringing me rapidly to full life even though I already had another partial erection thinking of round two...

She took me by the hand and led me into my/our bedroom and slowly pulled off her dress. She extended her arms and slowly and drunkenly twirled around and asked if I like what I saw...

I was very pleasantly surprised to see she had all her pubic hair removed except for a very small landing strip.

I remarked she was the most incredibly beautiful and fit woman I had ever seen and words fail me how I felt now she she was back in my life again as I never felt complete after we broke up and felt there was always something missing, and that no other girls I have ever dated came close to her intelligence, beauty, caring and wildly imaginative sex!

Cindy informed me she got tired of waxing and shaving and when she went over to Europe to have her breasts enhanced by a world class specialist as part of her self-esteem redemption, she also had all her pubic hair removed as well except for what you see. She also had her legs and underarms done as well.

Cindy then stalked over to me and started jerking off my clothes with a renewed sense of urgency...

PART V

After long wildly passionate drunken sex Cindy leapt out of bed. Now Cindy, was one of those women who seemed blessed with unlimited boundless energy and sex just seemed to rev her up even more though she was so drunk she could barely stand.

She exclaimed

You had never shown me the ponies that your parents started breeding after we went went off to university, let's go see them!

My ex left a few clothes behind including an extremely memorable and very sexy short silk charmeuse Kimono.

When Cindy put it on, it almost just barely reached the bottom of her lovely firm ass cheeks. I gave her an appraising look and she asked with a very slurred voice and sexy grin

"are you thinking of your ex-wife or of me, or perhaps all three of us together...."

Shocked, I just stood there and what I realized later was a dumb grin on my face while I unconsciously nodded my head...

Bemusedly she looked at me and then pulled me after her as we headed out to the stables as she explained what kinds of things Michelle, Lori and she did in their process of discovery, when it started and what it in turn lead to - something more which she would explain later.... "The three of us will ensure you will never, ever think of your ex-wife again!" Which left me mute for the rest of the long walk to the stables as all kinds of images and fantasies flashed through my mind...

We went into the stables and I brought Stormy and Snowy, our two stud ponies out from their stalls. Cindy started giggling as Stormy and Snowy repeatedly nuzzled her breasts but she did not pull away. I explained they were looking for sugar cubes and would be persistent until they found one. Snowy kept searching and easily parted the smooth slick fabric of the robe baring Cindy's large firm hard nipple breasts to his soft velvet lips and soft velvet nose looking for his treats as I looked on.

Astounded and speechless, I watched as Snowy repeatedly worked his sensitive lips across Cindy's bare breasts, searching, then started intently working one small area - Cindy's hard nipple! This caught Stormy's attention as he started anew on her other breast! Cindy allowed this continue for several moments allowing Snowy to nuzzle and repeatedly lightly tug on her hard nipple with his sensitive lips before Cindy backed away laughing, looking directly at me, she said

"the soft lips feel pretty interesting and he is quite talented!"

As I recall, better than you were when we first started dating...!
But you rapidly improved!"

As she petted him, Snowy became more relaxed and then his cock began releasing out of his sheath. I could not resist a smart ass quip as I said to her

"looks like he is happy to see you!"

Giggling, Cindy said

"I think he does!"

I did not tell her that that when it is hot, equines let their cocks dangle to help shed heat letting the beginnings of a fantasy build....

Cindy knelt down beside Snowy as she continued to stroke his flanks in long languid motions, clearly for some reason she was fascinated with his dangling, pure pink cock. She had seen several horse cocks before being out at the ranch and Michelle's ranch in the past, even had made ribald sexual comments about their cocks especially when she had brought out a girlfriend or two out to go riding - remarking the penis looks just like a human penis except much longer and much thicker!

As Cindy continued stroking Snowy I noticed his cock started getting stiff, swelling and contracting. I watched as naked sexual emotions clearly played across Cindy's face, her nipples were diamond hard and her respiration had increased - her breasts visibly moving.

Clearly she was reacting to the stiffening cock, so human in appearance except on a much bigger scale.

As I mentioned before, Cindy had a very fertile imagination as well as a very high and healthy libido which combined to create indulgent fantasies and desires. I began hoping and fantasizing she discovered a new stimulus for both!

Hesitantly I saw her reach a hand toward it then stopped as she whispered "it does look waaay too human, it is totally pink and is a very, very beautiful cock..." I softly told her to go ahead, it was okay he was used to it as he had to be handled during breeding and semen collection activities.

Cindy brought her hand close and then stopped just before she reached it as she gave out a small exclamation

"I can feel the heat radiating from it!"

then she gently grasp his cock as Snowy stood still, Cindy clearly enthralled and fascinated at feeling for the first time such a powerful and massive male sexual organ in her hand. The massive shaft was throbbing - swelling and contracting as she encircled her fingers of one hand around the shaft as her fingers gently explored his glans. Slowly her hand began sliding up the shaft ,then back down, then repeatedly as I gently stroked her back...

Her breathing grew deeper and more rapid as my hand stroke down to her lower back, then slowly I caressed my way over and under her firm ass cheeks as she began increasing the stroking of Snowy's cock. I cautiously stroked a finger under her small firm muscular ass cheeks going a little bit farther each time till I felt her pussy - and was surprised how hot it was and then how easily my finger slipped in. As it slipped in she gave out a little moan as she increased the stroking as I gently began finger fucking her pussy.

It seemed instantaneous when she started bucking against my finger, in a hotly whispered emotional voice she told me to use two fingers. I could not resist in seeing how far she would go...how far she and I could carry out this fantasy...

After a few seconds of using two fingers which had her writhing on top of my hand as she steadily jacked Snowy's cock

I hotly and softly whispered into her ear

"you could get on your hands and knees under Snowy and let his cock slide between your legs..."

Without even looking at me she positioned herself under Snowy, the robe barely hanging on as it rode well up and over her firm tan contrasted ass completely baring it, her large firm breasts completely exposed, Cindy captured his cock and guided the cock between her legs. I could see her swollen engorged parted labia as she slowly raised the cock up against her pussy and I watched her swollen openly parted cuntal labia folds lay on either side of the shaft, as a low guttural moan emerged from her parted lips and openly wanton sexual expressions played again across her beautiful face.

Without prompting Cindy began to slowly slide her freely lubricating pussy back and forth along his cock while using a hand to gently press the cock up between the swollen parted folds of her pussy. Cindy did not realize this but a few time-dilated minutes passed with her doing this with a look of the most utmost concentration on her face with her tongue slightly protruding out, as I watched her sliding motions increase.

Once again I wondered how far she would go and once again I could not resist tempting her to see... As I continued caressing her and her hard nipple breasts, I whispered how hot and erotic she looked, she was the hottest most beautiful woman doing the most erotic thing any man could imagine.

My words obviously affected her as I saw another increase in speed in her sliding back and forth upon the shaft as a renewed look of concentration appeared on her face, then Snowy started giving little thrusts and an open naked look of wanton lust appeared upon her face...

I whispered to her

"I could get an alfalfa bale and a blanket you could lean upon and you could let him begin thrusting thru your hand, feel his cockhead against your pussy, feel him volcanically explode a huge quantity of hot cum directly against your pussy..."

Hotly she whispered

"that sounds very intriguing..."

Rapidly I gathered the bale of alfalfa and horse blanket before she had second thoughts but as quickly as she repositioned herself she was clearly and eagerly looking forward to it...

I watched as she kneeled and leaned against the bale on her upper chest and widely spread her legs, her labia was very swollen and openly parted revealing her tight portal. She captured Snowy's cock and placed it at her entrance as she began jacking it with one hand. I watched as Snowy began slowly humping, thrusting his cock thru her hand and then his cock would hit her vaginal entrance. This repeated several times as I noticed Cindy's hand grow slack acting more as a guide to hold it in position, I also noticed she spread her legs more widely and slightly arched her ass up...

With astonishment I watched as she slightly backed up until his cock was thrusting completely against her pussy, Cindy had a look of utmost concentration upon her face. Then and just barely, I could hear a low long suppressed groan slowly escape from her parted lips as she slowly rocked her entire body back and forth meeting each slow thrust of Stormy's cock...

I saw a look of astonishment, satisfaction and renewed concentration cross over her face as she began breathing rapidly in and out. Quickly I looked back and saw Snowy's cock head now just barely wedged into her tight opening as Cindy repeatedly rocked back onto it trying to force it farther in!

Any further penetration of the cock head was momentarily halted when Cindy's vaginal muscles involuntarily and tightly clamped down - trapping the massive invader within her constricted vaginal opening.

I watched as Cindy continued to rock back against the barely penetrated cock meeting Snowy's gentle thrusts. Slowly the cock head flattened in shape from the muscle pressure, which then slowly allowed more cock to slowly slipped past and into her tight vaginal sheath with a squishing noise as she completely released her hold on his cock and brought her arm around to brace herself against the bale.

Three inches of cock slowly starting thrusting in and out, I could see a little more slip in with each thrust as she met each thrust, Cindy's eyes were wide open and her mouth partly open as she continued to rapidly breathe in and out.

Loud repeated squishing noises slowly began as Snowy started slowly fucking Cindy's tight pussy as her lubrication increased even more and she became accustomed to his size. Even so the fit was still incredibly tight because on each withdrawal he slightly pulled her backwards...

Cindy began to earnestly fuck back against the cock being thrust into her, increasing her tempo until she got the rhythm established, her fucking back timed with each thrust, feeling herself slide up and down the thick member, increasing with tempo as the cock delved deeper within her...

Cindy's had tilted her lovely ass high and had widely spread her legs to facilitate entry, her face a mask of total lust, her mouth open as she grunted with each massive thrust deep into her.

Amazed I watched as she worked six, eight, nine inches of massive cock inside and still she fucked back against it.

Then she began screaming out

With every thrust she screamed

"YES! YES! YES!

AHHHHH! UUMPH! AHHH!

FUCK ME YOU BIG DICKED MOTHER FUCKER!

I watched mesmerized as I suddenly noted his large heavy balls were ever slowly getting closer to Cindy's ass. With Cindy now earnestly fucking back, more of his cock was slowly going in each time she met a thrust, she could feel, and I could see, another fraction of an inch more of the pink cock blast into her hot tight sheath. It took almost a couple of minutes I guess of Snowy fucking and Cindy fucking back, watching his large heavy testicles swinging closer and closer to her ass, until finally, they were soundly thumping against her ass with loud slapping noises which apparently in turn spurred her on even more with this accomplishment...

I was kneeling down beside her stroking her back and lovely firm ass. It was an amazing sight as I continued to watch Cindy convulse as she continued to work her hips up and down while the massive cock was thrust into her, watching it slide back and forth into her with long, long strokes with loud squishing sucking noises on each thrust and withdrawal. It looked like at least eight or ten inches of cock was withdrawn and then slammed back into her each time with no telling how much remaining inside her on the withdrawal.

Now having a ten inch cock with a fat girth, I knew I was much bigger than average but I guess a lot of men as well as myself would fantasize having a massive cock to fuck their girlfriends or wives with, or seeing them fucked by another massive cock with the girlfriends/wives eliciting great evident passion like Stormy was eliciting from Cindy - the very loud vocal, emotional and totally physically unrestrained responses that Stormy was getting Cindy to elicit - but were afraid to let her near another man that could do this...

I didn't have to worry about the other man!

It looked so damned erotically lusty and the hottest thing I had ever seen! Stormy humping this incredibly gorgeous woman as he stood over her, with Cindy's mouth hanging open as she rapidly breathed in and out thru her mouth, her hard nipple heavy very firm breasts barely jiggling with each hard fucking thrust, herself panting with exertion, sweat profusely glistening on her long hard lithe body - enthusiastically fucking back against the massive thrusting cock!

Suddenly Cindy screamed

"I AM GOING TO CUM!!! I'M GONNA CUM!!!"

Then again she screamed

"OH MY GOD, HE'S GROWING! HOLY SHIT!"

Cindy felt the shaft suddenly stiffen even more than it had been, and grow in thickness inside of her. She felt it pulsate hard lifting her ass up with it's strength.

I watched as Cindy spread her knees as far apart as possible as she lifted her ass up as high as possible, trying to widen herself as much as possible. Cindy arched her back and she yelled out and began to writhe as the fat long anaconda cock thrust back and forth hard, her lower abdominal muscles bulging with each thrust

She screamed out

"I'M GOING TO CUM! I'M GOING TO CUM AGAIN!"

Just as the Snowy began to start to buck wildly, Cindy suddenly loudly gasped and then sucked in a huge breath of air and started rapidly breathing in and out as if doing Lamaze breathing, then she let out a long orgasmic groan as her body shuddered and trembled as the cock explosively erupted a powerful stream of hot semen deep within her.

I saw Cindy's eyes go wild as she forcibly fucked back against the thrusting cock.

"Oh my God, he's cumming in me! He's cumming!"

Oh, shit, holy shit, it's so much cum! FUCK! It's sooo HOT! He's filling my womb up!

I can feel it swell with all he is pumping into me!

Fuck! Ahhh, OH FUCK YES!

THAT FEELS SOOOO GOOD, SOOOO FUCKING HOT!"

Cindy became completely quiet and lax for a few seconds as her body was suspended in mid air on the pulsating massive penis deep inside her, her pelvis fluttering up and down, and from the look on her face and twitching body, experiencing yet another orgasm!

Then I saw a large gush of semen erupt from around her impaled vulva and spray out a couple of feet - I could only imagine the internal pressure of the copious ejaculation deep into her and the copious volume being discharged.

Cindy later told me that the cock was repeatedly beating against her cervix. She believed that after awhile, her cervix was slowly dilating from the thrusting and pounding against the cervical opening because she could feel his cock start to push into the cervical opening and when combined with her orgasm and Snowy started bucking, she felt the tip of his cock push past the cervical opening and then start thrusting in and out of her uterus causing her to suck in her breath and begin the Lamaze like rapid breathing in and out. Then Snowy thrust hard pushing his cock deep into her uterus, his cock lifting her up bodily then she felt the cock head expand and flare to an enormous size, locking it tightly against the uterine opening preventing withdrawal.

She felt her cervical tunnel stretched tight around the inflated shaft just behind the hugely swollen head locked within her uterus. Then she felt his cum explosively shoot directly into her uterus with a powerful force like a fire hose, felt copious hot cum shooting into her womb, blasting the walls actually filling her womb. It was so, so hot, and the volume being pumped into her, she could feel her womb fill and then swell with the quantity, the feeling of all this had her into a long tremendous wave after wave of orgasms that seemed to have neither a beginning nor an end, the likes of which she had never felt.

With that she collapsed, spent I thought, from one of the biggest orgasms she had ever had, still suspended on the pony cock deeply wedged into her. However, it was shortly clear that Cindy was still orgasmic as she shuddered and moaned and slowly rotated her hips in prolonged strokes, humping against the massive cock, her legs widely splayed pushing herself more onto the monstrous shaft, feeling the rigid penis still pulsating hard and still squirting copious amounts of cum, milking the erection with her vaginal muscles, feeling the pressure of the massive shaft against her G spot, trying to fit as much of the penis in her as she could as she fucked back onto the massive penetrating shaft, releasing even more semen at this point.

With three final wild bucks thrusting deep into Cindy, rolling her eyes back into her head, Snowy then stood still. It was close to a minute before Snowy's massive dick slowly began to slither out with a long drawn out sucking sound.

The withdrawal momentary stopped as the giant mushroom shaped head neared the tight opening of Cindy's pussy, Snowy slowly tugged backwards which had the effect of pulling Cindy backwards, the flared cock head once again changed shape in response to the constricted opening, then one edge of the flared cock head slowly emerged on a slanted angle, hung tight another moment, then other edge of the flared cock slowly slipped thru and the flared cock head slowly and finally popped free with a loud schlepping noise and dropping Cindy's hips back down.

The cock sprang up and shot voluminous cum across Cindy's ass and back, running off in pouring rivulets between the small widely parted moons of her ass, running down the sides of her breasts and dangling off the tips of her still diamond hard nipples. Her vagina, now no longer plugged up, looked like a waterfall with copious amounts of cum gushing out that formed a large spreading puddle.

Cindy told me that when Snowy started withdrawing his cock, Cindy said she could feel the tight friction of the expanded flared head tugging at her vaginal tunnel all the way out and the momentary resistance as it was stopped at the constricted opening into her tight pussy before finally popping free.

We both gaped in amazement at the girth and the LENGTH of what she had taken in and had been earnestly fucking back onto!

Cindy must have been impaled on about 12 inches of an 14-inch cock which had swollen to a massive size! Now while I have been blessed with a more than generous cock length than the majority of men have, as well as a fat girth, Snowy's cock had expanded in girth drastically more as he neared orgasm! And what was truly astonishing was that Cindy had been earnestly fucking back against that massive penetrating invader! We watched the rubbery head as it slowly deflated and sprung back into shape.

"Oh My Gosh!

I cannot believe I took that much!

Before now, you have been the biggest I ever had, and I will tell you there have been only two other guys since we broke up, one I very briefly dated until he slipped me a date-rape drug and the other my bastard ex-husband - but none of them came anywhere close to your size!"

I stood there mute, processing what she just told me, overjoyed with her revelation that there have been no other men than this - and one time with this guy really did not count. Especially since he had to drug her to have sex with her, especially knowing what Cindy could unleash when she was aroused!

She crawled out and I helped her to slowly stand up, Cindy stood there with her quivering legs spread and a crooked drunken grin upon her face as cum poured forth from her pussy.

Oh My God, Honey!

Please don't be jealous!

You have always been a fantastic lover. The best! But this!

I have never been fucked so thoroughly hard nor orgasmed so intensely or as many times!

DAMN!

I had my first ever uterine orgasm, most women never in their life get to experience that feeling!!!"

At times a girl needs a good hard pounding fuck but this went way beyond filling me, he stretched me! And he fucked me to a depth I had never before experienced!

It felt like my vagina was going to be turned inside out each time he pulled out!

I could feel his cock blast into me! He was in my womb!

It felt like a fire hose blasting away with hot cum filling my womb!

I could actually feel the pressure build from all he was pumping into me and a spreading warmth!

I walked up to Cindy and turned her around and leaned her against the stall railing with her back to me. I slipped into her and as she arched her ass up and thrust back up against me. I only managed to thrust into her a few times when she told me

"Wait, I'm too sore, let's do it this way..."

then she grabbed my cock and positioned it at her tight anal entrance and slowly started bearing down on it...

This was a first for us, before she always has been afraid due to my size even though she willing tried it numerous times but always gave up before my cockhead fully entered. This time I could see the determination upon her face as she gritted her teeth and I let her fully control the penetration. Slowly my cockhead penetrated, then momentarily hang up as her sphincter spasmed, then my cockhead very slowly fully entered as Cindy let out a low deep groan. Slowly she thrust back and then withdrew and again thrust back onto my cock, adjusting to the penetration and then letting a bit more go deeper. I was beginning to doubt if I was going to last before she could get it most/all of it in. I could feel every inch slowly ease into her wonderful exquisitely tight lovely tan contrasted ass as her sphincter tightly gripped my cock and I could feel the tight ring slide up and down my shaft as she rode up and down as she fucked my shaft slowly building up a rhythmic fucking tempo. She reached down and started playing with her clit...

I watched the tight anal ring between Cindy's widely parted small tight ass sliding smoothly over my thick long shaft, stroking it with her very tight velvet walls of her rapidly constantly contracting rectum, the muscular contractions rippling and massaging my long thick shaft as it slowly went deeper in with each humping action Cindy made, then, as she pulled away, withdrawing my cock all the way out until Cindy's tight sphincter gripped and re-gripped as the cock tip just barely emerged and Cindy drove back down onto it to continue the smooth-sliding exquisitely tight ride, ever deeper...

Cindy started slamming her ass down onto my cock, I shifted my grip to her waist as she encouraged me to start fucking her back. She was grunting with each long fuck stroke deep into her. Our fucking was also causing more cum to run out of her pussy and fully down her legs. I almost popped off when she said

"Did you enjoy seeing me being fucked by Snowy?
Did it turn you on?
Did you like watching me fuck him back?!!!"

I told her it was the most incredibly hot and erotic thing I had ever seen!

Cindy renewed her efforts to fully impale herself mightily, stretching her spasming anus; snaking my cock in and out, filling her eager rectum as her sphincter clamped even more tightly around my cock, her insides a tight rippling gripping wall of vice-like muscles caressing my entire length of throbbing cock as she thrust back on it, stroking it fully, impaling herself willingly on my hard ten inch long fat cock as I fucked her into the most long drawn out screaming orgasm I had ever heard her emit that I thought would stampede the horses and ponies! Her orgasm caused her sphincter to painfully clamped onto my cock as she spread her legs even more and forcefully and repeatedly bucked back against my cock pushing it in as deep as it could go, ten thick inches fully into her. I exploded into her, perhaps the biggest orgasm I ever had since the first time we made love. Cindy felt my explosion which triggered another orgasm for her as she pushed back hard against me and ground her lovely ass around and around as she arched her ass high up into me on her tip toes as I cupped her firm breasts from behind, her hard nipples slightly pinched between my fingers.

I caught Cindy just as she passed out and I carried her up to the house, got her into the shower and put her to bed.

Next morning I did not think she would remember considering how drunk she was. She woke me up by sliding on top of me and began riding me. After we both had a simultaneous climax, she laid on-top of me stroking my hair. After awhile Cindy softly whispered in my ear

"I had great fun with you yesterday, especially late last night....!!!"

I gazed into her eyes.

I felt that familiar dreaded pain in my heart that she had caused me three times before.

I had to know, absolutely know, and in a choking voice I asked

“Cindy, will you marry me?”

She grinned at me and replied

“It took you long enough to ask me - again!

I was just about to ask you!”

As we laid there I thought back to last night and began to wonder what Michelle and Lori meant when they said all three had plans for the future with me. So I mustered up the courage and softly asked what they had meant.

Cindy rolled over and looked at me with amusement on her face and said;

“I guess I will have to clearly lay it out for you to get thru your dense head. If you had noticed, that despite Michelle’s and Lori’s great beauty and personality they had never kept a boyfriend for very long and that is true today. One of the things they discovered back then is they kinda preferred each other as well as other women, plus the fact they had a very deep crush on a certain guy that as time went on they both realized it was more than a crush but was an unrequited love. But they held in sacred trust their friendship with their best friend who was deeply in love with this guy. Over the years they also could not find a man that could ever match up to this guy, or another woman... Even after this couple broke up Michelle and Lori instantly knew it had been a mistake and had been plotting and scheming to get these two back together for years instead of trying to get serious with him themselves, enlisting and soliciting support from other friends and families of these two. You ought to know that we all fell in love with you way back in grade school, and I just happened to be the lucky one that you hooked up with. And after we broke up, it was extreme torture for them not to go all the way with you, to love you even more than they already did. You know what the one unchanging constant has been all these years? We never stopped loving and caring deeply about you and none of us ever will!”

It was as if a light bulb went off!

I suddenly realized that what I thought back in high school and college were just high levels of free-flowing sex hormones between three extremely attractive women who had long been best friends - it had been more than just that!

“But what is the plan” I asked

Cindy continued

“Michele and Lori schemed and planned to get you and I back together and get us married. As you already know, they also made a pack that if by age thirty and they did not find a guy they truly cared for they would move in with each other - permanently. They also schemed that if they were successful in getting one of us to propose, they also wanted to be part of our lives, forever, as in what happened in the truck last night....

This last part we intently discussed when I met them for lunch the other day after they saw how we reconnected at the wedding, you do know now how deeply we cared for each other back in school, we were more than best friends, we deeply loved each other then and still do...”

“By the way, I think Michelle and Lori are not going to wait until age thirty, especially after last

night...”

Cindy and I were married two months later!

It seemed the whole town turned out for it and it was the biggest wedding any of the old-timers could ever recall!

My parents had also decided not to move back to the ranch when they learned we were going to get married and purchased a beautiful lodge on a mountain overlooking the town.

We had a two-way satellite dish installed at the ranch so Cindy could conduct her business at the ranch without having to drive into town.

There was plenty of room in the big rambling ranch house for Michelle and Lori to move into...

As I mentioned before, Michelle and Lori had always been the outdoorsy type and Michelle had also grown up on a working ranch that neighbored ours. Both women competed in amateur skiing competitions, loved riding snowmobiles, horses and backcountry skiing, camping out and even fishing. They were extremely personable and competent and they had graduated with business degrees. They took over the small guide business I had started, expanded to include all the activities mentioned and turned it into a very successful and very profitable year round business.

Michelle, Lori and Cindy lead the trips with just me occasionally helping out with the more remote locations and logistics. With Cindy reinvesting the profits, Michelle and Lori were on the short track to becoming independently wealthy on their own while I could focus on improving the ranch.

Michelle and Lori also loved “petting” the ponies and we later purchased a Great Dane...