

Emma's Kinky Life

Faye Valentine

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Collecting Evidence

Nate crept up to the side of the stables and peeked through an open window at the two women within. Though they were both beautiful women, the target of his investigation was twenty-two year old Emma Greene – a newly married businesswoman already suspected of cheating by her husband.

Positioning the recorder at the corner of the window, he watched and listened to the two women converse as they saddled up two brown and white horses.

“If my husband knew what we were doing he’d divorce me in a heartbeat,” Emma said pulling the buckled on the saddle tight. “He thinks I’m cheating on him, but he had no freaking idea.”

“I don’t understand why you won’t just tell him what you do when you visit me,” Lori – Emma’s best friend, replied. “If he’s like every other man I know he’d get a kick out of it. Hell, he might even want to watch you doing it.”

“Not Rhett,” Emma scoffed. “He’s so straight-laced he makes an arrow look bent. You should have seen his reaction when I sent him a few teaser images from a bogus email account. All I can say is I’m glad the pictures weren’t of me.”

“His loss,” Lori shrugged, handing her friend two long, fat dildos. With two of her own, the women placed the fake cocks into holes in the seat of the saddle and then began stripping completely naked. Once their clothes were hanging over the doors to empty stalls, they applied lube to the dildos and then mounted, slowly lowering themselves down onto the toys.

Fucking hell! Nate thought, his eyes growing wide at what he was witnessing. He panned the camera to pick up both ladies in all their naked glory, making sure to get their faces, bodies and the silicone cocks they bounced up and down on as they rode out of the stables and down a dirt trail towards the trees.

Running to the corner of the building, Nate zoomed in and caught every bounce of their asses up and down the dildos. His pants were suddenly feeling incredibly tight as he watched them take ten fat inches in both holes as if it were nothing. Giving them to the tree line, he ran as if his life depended on it to close the distance between them.

Emma and Lori had been riding bareback on the dildos for nearly four years now. She gave all of the credit for the idea to Lori, although Lori only came up with the idea after reading a story online. They did not always use such big toys, but after months of hard bounding up and down, they discovered it was becoming easier to take larger and larger toys in their pussies and asses.

“Let’s sprint them down the straight!” Lori yelled, referring to the four-hundred foot long straight path that lay ahead of them.

“You don’t have to tell me twice!” Emma yelled back, spurring the horse from a trot to an all-out gallop. She held onto the reins for dear life as she bounced hard on the dildos stretching her open, her ass slamming hard on the saddle with each stop the horse took. Her grunting and moaning was equaled by that of her friend as they quickly neared the end of the Straight.

“Mmmm, that gets better every time,” Lori moaned, easing Lightning back into a trot. “I’m thinking I might need larger toys after today’s ride.”

“I was just thinking the exact same thing,” Emma purred. “Fuck, I love the way they pound into me like that. You know, Rhett’s great in bed and all, but he just can’t fuck me like that.”

“I don’t know a man that can,” Lori replied. “But I do know something that comes pretty damn close.”

“Oh, now you’ve got my attention,” Emma perked up.

“Nevermind. Forget I ever said anything about it.”

“Oh, now you know I’m going to hound you to death until you tell me. Come on, what could possibly give me a fucking like that? You got a sex robot hidden away back at the barn you’re not telling me about?” she giggled.

“Not exactly. Look, it’s beyond kinky and I don’t want to talk about it, ok. Let’s just get to the pond and give Thunder and Lightning a break while we have some fun of our own.”

“You know I’m not going to let it go,” Emma said bringing Thunder up next to his brother “so you might as well just tell me and get it over with.”

“Dammit, Emma,” Lori sighed. “I wanted this to be a nice romantic say by the pond where we fucked each other silly, but you’re bound and determined to ruin in for me aren’t you?”

“You’re the one that brought it up,” Emma said in own defense. “We can have all the romantic, mind-blowing sex you want...just as soon as you tell me what can fuck me like riding the dildo saddle.”

“Fine, but you have to give me your word here and now that you will do exactly as I tell you without question no matter how bizarre or nasty it may sound.”

“Um...ok.”

“No, swear on our friendship, Lori said sternly. “I’ll show you what it is but if you back out and don’t do it we’re through as well. Otherwise, stop asking me about it.”

“Are you serious?” Emma gasped. “Y-you’d end our friendship over it?”

“If you agree to do it and back out? Yes, yes I will,” Lori replied, her face a mask of seriousness. “The choice is yours. Do it, or shut up about it?”

“Can I know what it is first?”

“Nope.”

“Do you do it?”

“Obviously, how else would I know it was as good if not better than the dildos?”

“And you like it?”

“I love it.”

“Ok, show me what it is. I swear on our friendship that no matter what it is, I’ll do it.”

“Ok, let’s get back to the stables.”

Nate ducked back into the trees just in time to avoid being seen by the two naked women riding back towards the stables. “Dammit!” he swore. Turning around, he followed them. Halfway to the stables, he dropped to the ground behind a large round bale of hay as Lori walked out of the stables and towards the house. Raising to a crouching position, he could see Emma still in the stables pacing back and forth nervously.

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Lori went into the house and was greeted at the door by Duke and Caesar – her two year old black labs. “Not now boys,” she said petting them on the head. “Come on, let’s go out for a run!” she said opening the door and stepping back out onto the porch. She jogged back to the stables, the two dogs close on her heels.

“Get on your hands and knees,” Lori said to her friend when she entered the stables with the dogs. Emma gave her friend a look, but did as she was told, as she agreed to do. “Caesar, mount momma,” Lori said. The big animal knew the command well and seeing Emma’s naked ass mounted her like a bitch in heat.

“Uhn, what the fuck!” Emma gasped as the heavy dog jumped on her back.

“Stay calm and let him do his thing,” Lori replied. “You swore on our friendship, remember?”

“Y-you can’t be serious,” Emma exclaimed as she moved her behind to keep the dog’s jabbing cock from finding its way into her.

“I can, and I am. You wanted to know what could fuck you like the dildos, well, you’re soon to find out. Stop moving your ass and let him penetrate you. Trust me, he’s going to fuck your brains out.”

Emma stopped moving. Caesar’s cock found her pussy and slid effortlessly inside, spurring him into high gear. Outside, camera in hand, Nate recorded the lurid act as evidence. Unable to help himself, he set the camera on the bale of hay and pulled out his cock.

“Uhn, uhn, uhn...O-oh my f-fucking god!” Emma grunted and moaned as Caesar slammed his growing cock into her pussy. She wanted to hate it, wanted to be thoroughly disgusted by what she so readily let happen, but she could not lie to herself. The dog cock pounding in and out of her, the knot stretching the entrance every time it passed in and out, was driving her closer and closer to the brink.

“How does it feel?” Lori asked, knowing damn well how it felt to be taken so thoroughly by a dog. Caesar and Duke were only the latest in a long line of animals she had trained over the last three years and they would not be the last. “Push back on him. Make sure you take every last inch of his cock in that sweet pussy of yours.”

“It...I...holy f-fuck!” Emma moaned. “It’s g-growing in m-me!”

“I know. Too bad men can’t do that, right? Make sure the know goes in you dirty little doggy slut! Take it all! Let him make you his bitch!”

“Are...are you going t-to f-fuck Duke?”

“Nope. When Caesar’s done with you, you’re going to tell Duke to mount you as well. But with him, you’re going to make sure it goes in your ass. Got it?”

“G-got it!” Emma screamed out as the first doggy-induced orgasm ripped through her body leaving her trembling and writhing while still impaled on Caesar’s cock. “You were right! She moaned. “He is fucking me better than the dildos!”

“I know. How do you feel taking a dog cock in you?”

“AMAZING!” Emma exclaimed.

“Not humiliated or ashamed?” Lori asked.

“N-no!” Emma moaned, slamming her ass back as the huge bulge in Caesar’s cock pressed firmly into her. “I...I know I should, but...but I d-don’t!”

“That’s good. You’re a good puppy slut aren’t you?”

“Yes! Fuck your bitch Caesar!” Emma purred. “Ram your god damn dick in as far as it’ll go! Fill me with your fucking cum!” Caesar complied a few minutes later, filling Emma’s pussy with his warm, watery semen. When he pulled out, a mix of his cum and her pussy juices followed. “Duke, mount momma,” Emma said, repeating the command Lori had used to get Caesar to so readily mount.

Like his brother, Duke mounted Emma's slightly arched back without hesitation. She reached back and covered her pussy with her hand and lowered her ass a little. It took about a minute, but he got the idea and fucked his cock into her ass.

Outside, Nate shot his load all over the hay bale. He wanted to run into the stables and ram his cock into Lori, but instead he pulled up his pants and settled in while the show went on. And on. And on some more. For more than two hours he watched the two women taking turns letting the dogs fuck them.

With more than enough evidence, Nate snuck off of Lori's farm and walked casually down the street to where he parked his truck. His cock still hard from watching the wild show, he rushed home as quickly as possible and jerked off while downloading the video to his computer. He was collecting evidence for a suspicious husband, but that did not mean he could not save a copy for himself.