

Michelle Swears

By: Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Michelle Swears
By Crimson Rose

This story is Copyright© 2013 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

Michelle Swears is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

All characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.



Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to CrimsonRoseErotica.com and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Michelle arrived at Amy's farm a little earlier than expected, but that was OK. She knew she would find her friend in the barn grooming the horses. She was right of course. The tall blonde was busily brushing out her favorite black Murgesse named Shadow. Shadow was a magnificent breed – he was big and powerful, but as agile as a cat and none could ride him save Amy. While Michelle watched from the open barn door she recalled the first time she tried to mount the beast. He waited calmly for her to fully mount before taking off at full gallop and then stopping dead to send her flying off into a nearby tree. Quick thinking on her part left her with a broken arm instead of a broken skull.

"You can come in you know," Amy said not turning around. "He isn't going to trample you to death."

As if on cue, shadow snorted menacingly, raising and stomping his front left hoof as if in challenge.

"Not with you around," Michelle replied taking a big step back, her voice a little shaky. She had built an almost irrational fear of the huge animal and wouldn't go near him if Amy wasn't around. "I'm telling you he has it out for me."

"You bring it on yourself you know. I've told you a million times he is my horse and my horse alone. He will never let anyone else ride him."

"And just why is that? What did you do to him to make him so loyal to you?"

"Nothing special really," Amy smiled, moving the brush along his side. "Ever since I rescued him from that bear trap in the woods he's taken to me. I guess he's just really thankful I came along to save his life."

"So are you ready to go for our ride? It's such a beautiful day out for it."

"I'm just about ready," Amy replied. "Let me go get Sampson for you and we can head out." She went to a stall and brought out Sampson, a brown and white horse that was friendly to anyone, especially if they happened to bring along an apple for the long ride ahead. While she saddled the horses Michelle pulled one of three apples from her purse and held it out. Sampson wasted no time in munching on it happily.

After saddling the horses Amy grabbed a small black bag, attached it to the saddle and they headed out to the wooded trails for their ride. It was a glorious day. The weather was a bit hot, but the sun was shining overhead, there wasn't a cloud in the sky. Fifteen minutes into the ride Amy slowed to a stop and pulled her shirt off, laying it across the saddle in front of her.

"What in the hell are you doing?" asked Michelle.

"What does it look like I'm doing? I'm taking my shirt off. It's hot out."

"What if someone sees you?"

"We're riding through 26 acres of forest at the back of 65 acres of farm. Who's going to see us?" She reached back and unsnapped her bra and let it slide down her arms. She smiled at the look on Michelle's surprised face. Michelle stared at Amy in shock. They had been riding many times over the years, but she had never seen her friend act like this. "You should take your top off too. You might like it."

"You're absolutely crazy. Is this how you ride when I'm not around?"

"No," Amy replied. She hopped off of Shadow and unfastened her shorts. She hooked her thumbs in the waistband and pulled them down, taking the thin material of her thong with them. She pushed them into the small bag along with her shirt and bra and then mounted back up. "This is how I ride when you're not around."

"Holy shit," Michelle gasped at her suddenly nude friend. "Are you really going to ride around butt naked?"

"Why not?" asked Amy. "It's quite liberating. Don't be such a prude. There's no one back here to see us so go ahead and get naked. I'm telling you, it makes for a much better ride."

"I'm not going to ride nude. That's insane."

"Afraid you'll embarrass the horses? Trust me sweetie, there's no fear of that happening. "It's ok," she smiled. "Start with taking off your shirt and bra. We'll ride a little bit like that and if you don't like it you can put them back on. But if you do like it you have to agree to take the rest of your clothes off and finish the ride nude. "

Michelle looked at Amy for a long moment and then lifted her shirt off over her head. She next removed her bra. Although her breasts were a descent size, nice and firm, she suddenly felt very self-conscious next to Amy whose breasts were large, gravity-defying orbs of perfection capped by long thick nipples.

"Nice tits," Amy smiled.

"You don't need to make fun of me," Michelle replied. "Not everyone can have huge ones like you."

"I'm not making fun of you," Amy said. "I mean it. You have really nice tits. They look nice and firm and if you don't mind me saying, they look absolutely perfect on you."

"Can we just get back to the riding? This is getting a bit weird."

They continued their ride for another two miles. Michelle watched as Amy bounced in the saddle almost harder than was necessary. Occasionally she caught a glimpse of a wet spot forming on the saddle. She could feel her own loins starting to respond. She couldn't help it. It was a product of the ride. It happened every time. The bouncing never failed to make her at least a little wet. "Let's stop a minute," she yelled. "I need to get off and stretch for a minute."

They stopped along the trail and they both dismounted. Amy did nothing to hide the fact that her pussy was glistening with her juices. Michelle could see the juices flowing from her friend. She could see the erect nipples and the puffy pussy lips.

"I have to go pee," Michelle said. "I'll be right back." It was nothing for them to hike off into the trees to take a pee on a long ride. When she came back she was butt naked, carrying her shorts and panties across her arm.

"Glad to see you decided to join me," Amy smiled. "You're going to love riding nude."

"Well I can certainly tell you are enjoying it," Michelle pointed to the juiced running down Amy's thighs.

"Are you feeling adventurous?"

"Riding naked isn't adventurous?"

"Hardly," Amy laughed. "Do you trust me?"

"I think so," Michelle said nervously. "What do you have in mind?"

"There is something else I like to do while riding alone if you are willing to give it a try."

"What is it?"

"Go over and face that tree," she said pointing to a tree ten feet away. No peeking. When I'm ready you can turn around and decide for yourself if you want to try it or not."

"OK," Michelle replied. She could feel her knees going weak. She faced the tree and waited.

Amy pulled a long thick dildo from the little black bag and then returned to the saddle. She removed a plug and popped the dildo in place, the 9 inch long 2 inch thick rubber cock standing menacingly erect. She did the same to Michelle's saddle and then mounted Shadow. She slowly lowered herself down on the full length of the toy, making sure to keep her moans to a minimum. "You can come back now," She said.