

Riding Red

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Riding Red

Copyright© 2019 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This story 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 sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

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 your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

Once upon a time, a beautiful young woman wearing a red cloak over her red dress and red boots appeared in the small farming village of Uparia. With no memory of who she was or where she was going the villagers called her Red and welcomed her into their homes and hearts. Teaching her their simple way of life, she spent her days tending the fields and her nights desperately trying to ignite even the tiniest spark of recollection.

As summer faded into autumn that gave way to winter and the ground grew too hard and cold to seed, she picked up the axe and against their protests joined the men in the nearby forest to gather wood to heat the homes. While chopping wood one afternoon a freak blizzard blanketed the landscape. Visibility limited, temperature falling fast, the woodsmen had little recourse than to make it to a nearby hunter's cabin where they could spend the night waiting out the storm.

Tying themselves together with ropes around the waist, the men and Red trudged through the blistering cold and sometime later located and entered a small dwelling. Locking the door behind them, the men threw off their cloaks and sighed. "Looks like it'll be long, cold winter," the head woodsman Finn said.

"I hope we..." another woodsman named Heath started to say when his words were cut short by Red pulled her dress off and dropped it on the floor leaving her standing there in only her panties and boots. "W-What are you doing?"

"My dress is wet," Red answered, placing a few small logs in the fireplace. "I don't want to get sick so I'll dry it by the fire. I suggest you all take your clothes off so avoid falling ill."

"Um, I don't think that's a good idea," Finn replied.

"I don't understand. You want to get sick?" Red asked in confusion.

"No, you don't understand," a third woodsman named Calvin entered the conversation, his cock twitching to life in his pants. "You're an incredibly beautiful woman, Red."

"Thank you, but what does that have to do with you wanting to get sick?"

"Absolutely nothing, but it had a whole lot to do with why we don't want to get naked," Finn answered. She stared at him blankly and he sighed. Unbuttoning his shirt, he let it fall to the floor and after stepping out of his boots he unbuckled his belt and pulled his pants off. Her eyes drifted down a body sculpted by years of hiking through the forest chopping down trees to the rock-hard cock sticking out nearly a foot between his legs.

"OH!" Red gasped. "I see what you mean. But the people of Uparia need you and the wood you gather so go on, the rest of you get your clothes off while I start the fire. Noel, can you look for some food or water stores?" Unlacing her boots, she stepped out of them and her panties and a few minutes later a fire was blazing. Bending over, giving the eleven men with her a good look at her perfect ass and large breasts hanging, she used a poker to arrange the logs in the fireplace.

"MY GOD!" woodsman Mylo gasped when her legs parted slightly and those standing directly behind got their first view of her womanhood. "I don't want to do anything untoward, Red, so please put something on."

"Untoward?" Looking back over her shoulder, Red saw Mylo's hard black cock and smiled. Though she could not recall the names of any man she had ever been with she knew she had had sex before and what to do to relieve those now surrounding her. Turning, she got on her knees in front of Mylo and sucked his cock into her mouth. To her surprise he jumped back.

"What are you doing?"

“It’s not good for you to stay horny all night so please let me take care of it for you,” she answered.

“I’m a happily married man!”

“And I’m sure Zoe will be pleased I didn’t let you suffer unnecessarily.” Holding out her hand, she took hold of his and pulled him closer. Please, I insist on taking care of you as you’ve all taken care of me since I arrived in your village all those months ago.”

“Whoa!” Finn exclaimed. “Are you saying you’re going to get us all off?”

“If by that you mean am I going to pleasure each and every one of you then yes, that’s exactly what I’m saying.”

“Are you crazy? Have you ever done anything like this before?” Finn asked.

“Um, I might be crazy and I may have done thing a thousand times, but how would I know since I don’t have my memories? That aside, I know I’ve at least had sex.”

“And how do you know that unless you’re starting to remember?”

Standing, Red walked over to Finn, turned around and then backed up onto his massive cock – taking the eleven inch behemoth in one swift thrust of her hips. “Uuhhnnn! Because that didn’t hurt even a little,” she lied. Not that she was a virgin, but he was far larger than anything she had ever taken. Or at least that’s how she reasoned away the pain she was feeling at stretching herself open.

Everything in Finn’s power told him to give her what she wanted, but his wife’s voice in the back of his mind told him not only was it wrong but if she ever found out she would castrate him, so he started to pull out until Red reached back and cupped his balls.

“Please, Master Woodsman, you’re already in me so why not finish?”

“But my wife...”

“Will never know unless one of you tells them what we’ve done here this night and perhaps several more to come.”

“Sev...are you saying...”

“We don’t know how much snow will fall. We may be here until morning, next week or when the ground thaws in the spring and you cannot possibly hold out that long so please, let me relieve your pent tension.” Rocking her hips, Red got down on all fours and to her pleasure Finn followed – keeping his dick in her the entire time. “Form a line,” she said to the others. “I’ll keep you hard until you get a chance to fuck me.”

Some of the men held out a little longer than the others, but even they knew this was a once in a lifetime opportunity to screw the sexiest woman in town and no matter how much they told themselves they loved their wives, their lust for Red won out and the remaining ten men lined up. A woodsman named Darius was the first to shove his big black cock down Red’s throat. She had no idea if this was her first time performing such an act or her thousandth, but she loved being spit-roasted on their two long, fat cocks none the less.

“Good news, everyone,” Jakub said from the doorway of a small storeroom. “I mean other than Red taking care of us that is. It looks like the huntsmen stocked this place pretty well. There’s enough dried meat and barreled water to last us the entire winter.”

“Let’s hope it doesn’t come to that,” Calvin said. It was a comment that got him looks of disbelief from the rest of his fellow woodsmen.

“Speak for yourself,” Rhys – a tall, lanky man with scraggly hair and beard replied. “I for one am hoping for a very long season.”

“I second that!” Another black woodsman named Greyson exclaimed.

“She has another hole,” Calvin said, not wanting to wait or fuck one filled with semen.
“Position her so I can join.”

None of the men had ever shared a woman with another man before, let alone two so had no idea how to do what their friend proposed, but apparently Red did. Pulling herself off of Finn and Darius, she looked up at the latter and smiled and then turned to face the former. “Lay on the floor.” When he did she climbed on top of him and lowered herself on his huge black rod. Looking over her shoulder she told Darius to fuck her ass. “You can have my mouth,” she said to Greyson.

“How did you know to get in this position?” Greyson asked as he walked over to her.
“Have you done this before?”

“I honestly don’t know. It just sort of popped into my head the moment you suggested it. Maybe I’m starting to remember something about myself.” Wrapping her lips around Greyson’s cock, she took him down her throat, held him there for a silent five count and then pulled back to take a breath before doing it again and again until he finally took over and rammed his dick in and out hard, fast and deep.

∞ ∞ ∞

Minutes turned to hours as outside inches of snow became feet with no sign the near whiteout was going to end anytime soon. Finn, Darius and Greyson – all completely satisfied moved out of the way to make room for three more who came and went only to be replaced by three more with the final two men – Leo and Eli double penetrating her pussy for the first time quite by accident, but lost to the pleasure, Red begged Leo to put it back in until they both unloaded in her. They were all too willing to comply and fifteen minutes later they added their semen to the mix.

Flopping on the floor in front of the roaring fire, Red stared up at the ceiling. “That was...incredible. I’ve never felt anything like that in my life.”

“I think I speak for everyone here when I say it was an experience none of will ever forget,” Finn said. I’ve started a fire in the bath to warm the water. Why don’t you go clean yourself while we prepare you something to eat?”

“I’ll do that just as soon as I’m able to move.”

“Oh god! Are you paralyzed?” Noel asked. “We didn’t mean to...”

“Calm down. I only mean my knees are feeling particularly weak at the moment and I’m not sure I can stand. Though, I suppose I could crawl the distance.” Rolling onto her hands and knees, Red slowly exhaled and then made her way across the hard wooden floor towards the bath carved from grey ironbark and coated with a resin to make it waterproof. Climbing into the steaming hot water, she breathed a sigh of relief. “Thank you for filling the bath for me.”

“You’re very welcome,” Finn replied. “But we are the ones that should be thanking you. So, do you think you can do that again?”

“Right now?”

“Lord no! You need to rest and get something other than our seed in your belly. But the snow is up to the bottom of the window and still falling so we might be here a while.

“Whenever you’re feeling horny let me know and I’ll take care of you, but I don’t think I can do what we did tonight again for a while. Don’t get me wrong, I loved every second of it but I’m incredibly sore and exhausted now and I don’t want to be a burden.”

“Trust me, Red, you will never be a burden to us or the village,” Darius said.

“I appreciate that, but I stand by what I said. It was a fun experience but I don’t want to be fucked to death so please respect my wishes and only ask me to satisfy your needs only when you can no longer contain your urges.”

“You have my word none of my men will lay a finger on you without permission,” Finn replied. “Your clothes are dry so when you’re finished with the bath you may get dressed.”

“Thank you, but I think I prefer to remain naked.”

“Please, Red, at least put the dress on so you don’t catch cold.”

“Fine, but I know the real reason you want me to wear something.”

“Oh?”

“You’re afraid if I run around naked you won’t be able to control yourselves and you’ll screw me every chance you get whether I’m in the mood or not.”

“So you see the importance of wearing something.”

“Or you lot could learn some self-control.” After pausing a moment she continued.

“Sorry. I didn’t mean for that to sound so snippy. I’m just going to shut up now and relax in the bath until the water goes cold,” she said as her face blushed as her namesake.