

# **Mustang Wilds**

**Emily Sinclair**

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The first thing Ashley saw when she pulled into the long, tightly packed dirt driveway of the Mustang Wilds Ranch was a twelve foot high stone wall with a huge wooden gate the only way in or out that she could see. If not for the name etched into the large wooden sign attached to poles over the gate she would have wondered if she was in the right place. Pulling up, she stopped and heard a muffled female voice coming out of a speaker to her left. "Sorry, I had my window up could you repeat that please?" she asked after rolling her window down.

"Welcome to Mustang Wilds. Do you have a reservation?"

"Yes Ma'am. It should be under Ashley Maddison."

"One moment please." There was a long pause and then woman continued. "To confirm your identity will you please press your driver's license to the screen to the right of the intercom?"

"Sure. But wouldn't it be a lot easier to show you in person?"

"Probably, but this is an adult only ranch so I need to ensure you're eighteen or older before opening the gate."

"Um, okay." *Sweet*, Ashley thought as she fished her license from her purse. *At least I won't have to worry about a bunch of bratty kids ruining my vacation.* Pressing her ID to the screen she waited.

"Thank you. The gate will now open. Please drive in, park and come to the office to finalize your paperwork. The office is the first building you'll see right in front of the parking lot."

"Thanks."

The gate slowly opened inward and Ashley drove in. The parking lot was nearly full but she eventually found a spot far to the right. Pulling in, she grabbed her purse and stepped out just as a tall, well-built man in his late thirties with short hair and goatee and a petite brunette woman emerged butt naked from around the side of a van and went to the SUV on the passenger side of her car. "What the shit?" she gasped. The couple gave her polite smiles and she watched completely dumbfounded as the man opened the back of the SUV. She could feel her cheeks burning so before she embarrassed herself any more than she already was she locked her car and headed towards the office.

On the way she saw two naked blonde women making out next to a pickup truck, a naked black man whose soft dick was bigger than most of the men she had been with hard. He gave her a knowing smile and motioned to it in a way that said: 'you interested in taking it for a ride?' She shyly looked away and quickly entered the office where she walked up to the reception area where she saw a naked redhead with the biggest natural breasts she had ever seen. "What the actual hell? Why is everyone naked?"

"You must be Ashley," the naked redhead said with a cheerful smile. "I'm Sherri."

"Nice to meet you."

"The pleasure is all mine. It says in the system that this is your first visit. Did you not know we're a nudist ranch?"

"Um, no. I don't remember seeing that on the website when I made the reservations. So, um, I have to go nude?"

"Correct. The only time you're permitted to wear clothing is when you're leaving or in the case of women when you're on your period. And then only panties. If that's going to be an issue then this might not be the place for you."

“I’ve saved for the last year to take this vacation so while I’m not exactly comfortable with the idea of a bunch of strangers seeing me naked I’ll survive.”

“That’s the spirit!” I’ll just need you to read and sign some paperwork and then I’ll have Malcolm show you to your cabin.”

“Thanks.”

Ten minutes later, Sherri called for Malcolm over an intercom. The door opened a moment later and the naked black man Ashley previously walked in and over to where Ashley stood by the counter. “You called for me?”

“This is Ashley and she’ll be staying in cabin eleven. Could you show her how to get there and help her with any luggage she may have brought with her?”

“Yes Ma’am.” Turning to Ashley, he smiled. “Would you like to walk or ride?”

“Ride?”

Malcolm motioned to his semi-hard cock. “I’ll be more than happy to carry you once you’re out of those pesky clothes.”

Had she not just read about the open sexual nature of Mustang Wilds Ashley would have slapped him across the face. Instead, she pulled her summer dress off over her head and her panties down as required by the rules. “I...I think I’d, um...good god!” she gasped as she watched him growing hard right before her eyes. At ten very thick inches he was far bigger than any man she had ever been with or toy she had ever used. “That thing wouldn’t fit even if I wanted to ride it,” she said.

“Sure it will. Reaching out, Malcolm put his hands on Ashley’s waist and pulled her close. “May I?”

“W-What?”

“May I show you that it’ll fit?”

“You want to...oh fuck me...” Ashley was going to say something more but before the words came out she was picked up, her pussy suddenly stuffed with big black cock. First, she felt intense pain as she was stretched to accommodate his monster cock. Then utter shock that he had actually just picked her up and impaled her on it. Which was followed by pleasure as he hit her cervix. “UHN! W-W-What the fuck are you doing?”

“You said to fuck you so I’m fucking you.”

“I didn’t...uhn...I...” wrapping her arms around Malcolm’s neck, she buried her face in his shoulder and grunted as he bounced her up and down the thick shaft she was certain would not fit. “I d-didn’t mean for you to actually fuck me.”

“Do you want me to stop?”

“N-No,” Ashley said, rationalizing that since he was already balls deep she might as well let him carry her to the cabin. “You can carry me to the cabin.”

“My pleasure.”

“And mine,” she panted.

“Enjoy your ride,” Sherri said with a shit-eating grin.

Holding tight, Ashley did not have to do much to bounce up and down on Malcolm’s massive pole as he walked them towards the door. By the time they reached the corner of the office building she could already feel the orgasm building. They walked by an older couple. The woman gave her a knowing smile and she wondered if Malcolm had given her a ride as well. “D-Do you give a ride to every woman you meet?”

“Only if I find them attractive. And babe, you’re gorgeous so if you don’t mind I think I’ll take the long way to your cabin.”

“I should be pissed that you fucked me without permission, but I guess this’ll teach me to watch my words,” Ashley purred. “Also, take as long as you want but I’m not on birth control so let me know when you’re about to blow.”

Malcolm said nothing as he continued walking around the side of the office building. Going left, he followed a paved path towards more buildings. “You can’t see it but we’re headed towards the food court and store. You’ll see the workers there wearing clothes. That’s to comply with health and safety regulations but I can personally guarantee they all go naked when not on duty. The food court has nine different restaurants. Five of them fast food and four more in line with sit down places like Applebee’s and Outback Steakhouse. If those aren’t to your liking I can suggest a few places in town.”

“Um, talking is sort of killing the mood so can we just walk for now?” Ashley asked.

“Sure. Or I could just put you on the ground and fuck you silly before getting back to the tour.”

“NO! I mean, no thanks. I’d rather keep going as we are if that’s okay.”

“You’re the boss.” Walking up to the large cabin-style wood and glass building that was the food court, Malcolm pressed Ashley’s back against a bay window and then pounded his cock in and out of her as thirty or forty customers and members of staff watched from within and another dozen or so without. He had sex with a lot of women in the five years he had been with Mustang Wilds but not many were as stunning or tight as the dirty blonde he was currently buried balls deep in. He started the tour speech to bore them both in order to prolong the inevitable, but if she did not want to hear it then he was more than happy to just screw her brains out.

Knowing a bunch of strangers were watching her getting fucked by her first black man gave Ashley a wide range of feelings from humiliation and shame to excitement and pleasure. Her mind raced. Her heart beat like a drum. Her clit throbbed. Malcolm’s teeth playfully bit into her right nipple. She moaned as the orgasm gushed out of her. Malcolm pumped his dick in and out harder and faster, alternating sucking her nipples. She quickly had a second orgasm. He pounded her as hard as his hips could thrust. And then Ashley felt his seed being planted deep. “GOD DAMN IT! I said not to cum inside of me!” she shouted.

“Sorry,” Malcolm unconvincingly apologized. “By the time I thought about pulling out I was already cumming. Actually, that’s complete bullshit. The second you told me you weren’t on birth control I knew there was no way in hell I could or would pull out.”

“Yeah, well, what the hell are you going to do if you get me pregnant?”

“I’ll take care of it and you,” Malcolm said to her surprise. “I’m going to attempt to breed you at least two more times along this tour so if you don’t want that then I strongly suggest telling me you want to walk.”

“B-Breed me? Are you serious?”

“Very,” Malcolm said as he once again bounced her up and down on his still hard cock. “The choice is yours, babe. Do you continue riding my big black cock or do you walk?” Taking a step back away from the food court he smiled as she threw her arms around his neck. In reality she did it so she did not fall back on her ass, but for the moment she was firmly impaled on his manhood. “Good answer,” he said as he turned and started walking in the direction of a long building.

“I don’t want you to breed me.”

“Then pull yourself off my dick before I fill your tight pussy a second time.”