



*Free Erotica Series*

**"PONY UP  
(AN ANIME GIRL STORY)"**

Written by **Max**

**Cherish Desire Very Dirty Stories**  
**"Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)"**





**Cherish Desire:**

**Very Dirty Stories**

*Free Erotica Series*

**"Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)"**

written by Max

brought to you by Cherish Desire

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**Cherish Desire Erotica**

**Also from Cherish Desire Erotica**

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Very Dirty Stories - *Free Erotica Series*

“Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)”

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Free erotica story from [Very Dirty Stories #66](#).

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*Includes selections from the Summer 2015 Catalog with Commentary*

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## **Cherish Desire Erotica**

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### **Very Dirty Stories**

We wanted to share our favorite sex stories. The ones that broke out of the conventional erotica mold, shattered the limitations of casual romance and sex, and dove into detailed and realistic action involving stretching, large sex toy play, vaginal and anal fisting, domination, fantasy monster and animal dildo play, restraints and suspension, elaborate medical and DIY devices, and more. We did it bit by bit, discovering and learning as we went, and released volume after volume of two to five short stories to challenge readers to be sexually aroused by something truly intense or charmingly subtle. Very Dirty Stories volumes are about ladies that expose themselves and embrace their fears and desires as well as the men and women that inspire them to sexual peaks while living out wild sexual fantasies.

[Anime Girl](#) - Blue has always loved her comics and play acting both the heroine and the villain. In her heart, she wants a hero who will always tell her what to do, how to do it, and leave her quivering in a wet spot. She melts when Tom whispers in her ear, but that's nothing compared to her first orgasm when he pounces her and gives her a spanking in her own apartment! And Blue's fetish fantasies - lusting for enormous breasts, intense sexual submission, extreme pierced and tattoo'd labia, pony girl pleasures, and the strength to service and embody Tom's powerful desires - send her over the edge.

### **Singles**

We wanted to publish sexual adventures that were more than a one night stand. So we gathered together our favorite ladies and delightfully sexy themes and created Singles - longer collections of sexual stories that fit together to cover formative physical and psychological experiences that define her womanhood or establish a collection of deviant delights and sexual alternatives. These trailblazing erotica books go deeper, harder, faster, and expose the

soft white underbelly of sensual need while delivering thrust after thrust of sexual intensity and the soothing pleasures of passionate affection. Explore the explicit erogenous zones of women and their sexual partners. Be prepared for sexually challenging situations as well as character details that get beyond height, weight, hair colour, and favorite size of dildo. Plunge into their stories and get wet. Singles also make great gifts for that secret someone who needs a sexual swift kick in the nuts or a perverse surprise stashed for long trips and evenings in.

[Cherish Desire Singles: "Adventures with Alice \(The Complete Ten Part Series\)"](#)

Alice laughs while taunting her delightful lady friends and teasing Ronin's massive dildo desires. With one fist, or two, her sexy moans coax her listeners to new climaxes... and she gets off, too! While she prefers to be called "Mistress Alice," amongst her girlfriends and new conquests, it's all about giggles and smooshing boobies for delightful, intimate fun. Her allegiance with Ronin makes more sense when you hear his side of the story, but she adores him no matter what he thinks.

## **Divinations**

Cherish Desire Divinations erotica delves into darkness. Lusty shapeshifters, impassioned spirits, dangerous players, and perverse pagan deities beckon with sordid promises and unseemly urges. Their intense passions expose their bestial and heavenly natures while emphasizing how closely they represent unfettered hunger, cunning, love, and wickedness. Divinations was born of fevered imaginations and sexual abandonment that left us aching, bruised, and hoping for more. Divination books are collections of erotic stories that go deep and explore psycho-sexuality as well as physical modifications suited to the nearly immortal. The limited disguise of humanity has been stripped away, and the results are animalistic sexual rituals and self-enlightened spirituality that arouse jaded desires for more.

*Cherish Desire apologizes in advance for exposing the true nature of shapeshifters and the transcendent hungers that lurk behind every door and under every bed.*

[Cherish Desire Divinations: "The Lioness \(The Complete Four Part Series\) featuring Heather"](#)

*Discover the hidden war between the shapeshifters as they seek shelter from threats that they can feel looming closer each day. Erik knows he's different. He knows that he can see through the outward display of his London lioness' casual sexuality. What he doesn't know is*

where he can hide. Winter Solstice is coming and his own kind are hunting for him. This time he hopes to escape with his lioness and rekindle a romance with a fiery fox in Hamburg. It all goes sideways when he's attacked. Violently interrupting his holidays, the bears have made a mistake that they will regret. And his sexy lioness and his fire elemental ally will make all the difference after uniting through their sexual hungers and sharing their strength with the lone bear. Adler and Ilsa's Hamburg stronghold will never be the same.

## **Very Wicked Dirty Stories**

The darkness of desires are shadows always encircling the hope of fulfillment and pleasure. These are the twisted realities fueled by the uninhibited passions and beliefs of the few. Their sexual urges, their powerful alliances, and their willingness to defend their own as well as to strike out and forcefully embrace what they require. [Very Wicked Dirty Stories](#) hint at the unobserved and strange frayed edges of reality that we like to censor or ignore. Ghosts, shapeshifters, and great powers linger just beyond the firelight while watching humanity sleep.

Accompanying the passionate chorus like candle flames flickering along the aisles, Cherish Desire [Very Wicked Dirty Stories](#) expose souls that haunt the divine and the fallen. There's much more than meets the eye as monstrous desires and vast lineages collide in a constant struggle to change the world. Get a glimpse into the lives and passions of the shadows that writhe and beckon for true fulfillment and satisfaction.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #133](#) - Stories of the wulf - a man not to be taken lightly even by those descended from lineages of power like Victoria or accustomed to brokering corporate espionage.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #139](#) - Stories of the wulf and the lioness - the hunters do best hunting though they sometimes catch the unexpected, like Victoria, or the unprepared.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #141](#) - Stories of the wulf, the lioness, the ravens, and the bears - passion and destruction are unavoidable when their purposes seek both mundane pleasures and their place in the world.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #147](#) - Stories of the wulf, the lioness, and the ravens - the pursuit of fulfillment is just as real but takes on awesome consequences when there are no limits.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #165](#) - Stories of the wulf, damnation, and faith - the truth hides in the cracks within the borders of safe, sane, and consensual reality.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #169](#) - Stories of the wulf and wulf hearts - the alien urges of otherworldly desires are temptations for the wulf, but a wulf has matters of the heart and mind to take care of for his precious chosen ones.

[Very Wicked Dirty Stories #175](#) - Stories of the hunt for prey - inspired by hungers that are never satisfied, the lioness, raven, and vampress all have one thing in common: the need to feed their passions.

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## "Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)"

written by [Max](#)

Featuring [Anime Girl](#) and [Tom](#)

*"Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Pony Play, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Vaginal Sex, Dildo Play & Wearing, Implied Equine & Canine, Piercing, Bondage & Restraints, Double Penetration, Breeding Play, Implied Stretching, Implied Fisting, Implied Female Masturbation

Free erotica story from [Very Dirty Stories #66](#).

Free erotica story also featured in [Very Dirty Stories: Free Orgasms, Volume 1](#).

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Theta entered with her collar already on and her harness in her arms. She wore nothing else. She was stripped naked - her pale skin glowing in the candlelight from sconces set around the room. She found Tom, standing by a leather bench with arm extensions and kneeling rests, and stood at attention.

Silently he nodded, smiling softly as he took Theta's smooth leather harness from her. She had done an excellent job rubbing it down with saddle soap and keeping it supple and soft. "For the duration of this scene, you are a pony girl. You may neigh for no or stomp your hooves for yes. Do you understand?"

Theta looked at him, the soft hair on his bare chest and muscular lines of his shoulders and biceps making her even more wet, and then stomped her right foot twice on the floor to show her acceptance of his conditions.

Tom nodded, winked, and gestured toward the padded leather bench. "Please pony up," he said while enjoying his terrible pun.

Doing her best imitation of a knicker, Theta carefully walked up to the kneeling end of the bench. She could see how it looked almost like a picnic table, the elevated and padded center plank flanked on either side lengthwise by narrower padded planks about a foot lower. She got up carefully, minding her balance as she knelt on the smooth leather, and then shuffled forward until she felt Tom's hand on her shoulder.

He guided her head down, lowering Theta so her bare breasts and pelvis were against the center plank, before adjusting her slightly so she was aligned with the long bench. The center piece had a slightly oval curve, so her thighs were held a little bit less than shoulder width apart as Theta straddled it on her knees. His strong fingers stroked over her pale skin, carefully stroking her muscles and helping her relax, and he tested her comfort with a quick study of her shoulders and hips. Comfortable with the way her body fit to the bench, he took her elbows one by one and guided them into U-shaped padded channels that led to cuffs for her wrists.

The bench was truly a work of beauty. The cuffs moved easily, sliding without a snag to where Tom needed them, and pushing in the steel lever under the arm channel locked them into place. The cuffs themselves were leather circlets - inside and out - with an air bladder between them. With her arms and wrists in place, Tom simply pumped a bulb on either side until he felt confident that Theta was sufficiently restrained. No need to worry about straps that were too small or that wrapped around themselves and thus didn't hold well. The simplicity allowed for dealing quickly with emergencies as well - to release the cuffs, he just had to release the air bladder valve. Well thought out engineering like this was rare in dungeon spaces.

Tom had to stop admiring the ease of securing Theta and focus on the scene and her care. Now that she was cuffed against the unheated leather, he knew her body would cool down fast. Luckily, he had a solution. Tom took out a large heating pad - the sort usually used for people with back pain - and spread it out from the top of Theta's buttocks all the way to her shoulders. He referred to it as a 'saddle blanket' while he made certain it covered her bare body, talking to Theta about his preparations for his lovely pony and encouraging the fantasy in her mind. With the heating pad in place, he took her leather harness and fit it in place.

Theta had certain modifications already, and the customized harness took advantage of those. Tom had crafted it himself, right down to the custom metal stamp that he used to put his mark into the leather, and it was one of three which he used with Theta. This one fit over her shoulders, with a strap that went down and around the arm to prevent it from riding up to her neck. The front part was held in place by black elastic that came under Theta's breast from the left to the right, and then buckled into place. A broad leather waist belt went just above her hips, cradling her smooth abdomen and cinching in the back to keep the midsection from twisting away as she shuddered with pleasure.

With this specific harness, Tom had designed two special elements. One was an adjoining thigh strap that he didn't intend to use tonight. The other would be an intrinsic part of the scene.

He tested the buckles and fit of the harness and confirmed that the heating pad was set on medium and warming up. Theta was wiggling a bit to get adjusted and acclimated - or possibly just enjoying the smooth leather stroking against her skin. When Tom felt confident that she was ready, he cleared his throat and said, "I have a surprise for you tonight." He let the words sink in, and then Theta tapped her foot in his direction. The equivalent of "Yes, Master." He smiled. "Tonight we'll begin your breeding training."

The enthusiasm in Tom's voice was lost on Theta as her mind reeled in a mini-terror. She'd wondered why Tom was taking them to a dungeon. She'd wondered why he had been measuring her progress. She'd wondered why so many things... and now she was here. This was her fantasy, a mixture of his lust and her perversity, but Theta was suddenly trapped in the moment. She almost broke character and cried out, but then she remembered the rules and stayed mute as she struggled in her bonds and harness.

Tom's hand was gentle on her shoulder while he soothingly caressed her. "You're a very silly pony, aren't you?" he asked in a soft murmur. "Look around you - there is no straw on the floor, there were no stables nearby, you don't smell a live stud nor could one fit down the hallway, right?" Theta still struggled with her irrational fears, but her mind was catching up. "I wanted a special setting for you to lose your anal virginity to a wonderful horse cock toy. Something we've been talking about and you've been imagining for so long. That's all."

In those dulcet tones, Tom could have charmed a rattlesnake. Theta found herself relaxing despite her heart racing, and she slowly understood. She wanted to ask a question, wanted to know something more, but she didn't want to speak. She tried raising her hand, then both hands, and shook them around when Theta realized that the cuffs only let her point at things.

"Yes, Theta," Tom said quietly. "Tell me what you want."

There was a logjam in her brain so the topmost thoughts exploded from her mouth before Theta had really formed her questions. "Does it cum?" she asked and then bit her tongue. That was not what she meant to ask, though it did seem important.

"I'm assured the leather is easy to wipe down and the floor is bare to make it easier to move things around and clean up any fluids," Tom replied with a grin. "So, yes. Tonight you will get as close to the real thing as I can arrange right now including hot ejaculate filling you."

Theta was going to ask more, but, realizing her big mouth could get her in trouble, she just moved her feet to acknowledge what Tom told her. The other questions crowding her head would soon be answered anyway.

Tom continued to stroke Theta's arm and shoulder, reflecting on anything else that he thought that she needed to know. He decided there were only two things that were important. "If you get in trouble, if this is too much, I want you to shout out 'Big Dipper.' Pony training is hard and your first time will feel very intense. We can try as many times as you like and even come back another time until you feel comfortable." He patted Theta's arm and waited for her feet to move. Once they did, he added, "And since I need you to practice staying very still, I'll be anchoring your labia rings to the bench."

She wanted to shake her head and neigh at that, but Theta knew it was what her piercings were for. She had pleaded and begged for all three pair of piercings that went through both her outer and inner labia on each side. When it was done, Theta suffered the lingering aches and pains while they healed and were gauged up until she could wear quarter inch thick steel, barbells with horseshoes hanging from them, between her thighs and pulling down on her pussy opening all day long.

Her master and owner's only resistance was the long healing time and the fact that her sex would be unavailable for his use and her toy training. She had understood what he needed in order to support her lust for thick piercings. Theta agreed to his desires explicitly and in writing because Tom wanted to make sure that she had a firm grasp of her commitments and the situation.

Quietly testing her body and ability to relax, Theta prepared herself for something that she'd been training for with plugs and ever thickening dildos. Tom's voice came floating to her while she willed her breathing to slow, her pulse rate to drift into a regular murmur, and thought back to all the times that she had practiced her sex rituals by herself. The candlelight and warmth of her familiar saddle blanket helped. Even when Tom's returned was accompanied by the dull clanking of metal in his hands, Theta could feel herself sinking into subspace as her thoughts replayed the confidence and warm pleasure of her normal training routine.

The first carabineer was always a surprise, and Theta twitched involuntarily as he snapped it onto her piercing. Tom was used to the initial jumpiness and kept a steady hand on Theta's buttocks as he clipped on all six 'bineers. One carabineer per labia piercing stirrup - three to a side - the lightweight aluminum barely moving the heavy steel that continuously tugged Theta's labia outward from her pelvis. Then he used lightweight parachute cord to run the left carabineers out to the left side of the bench, taking advantage of an eye hook on the inside edge of the kneeling plank, and carefully tied them in place. He did the same with the right side, and, using a slipknot, Tom slowly adjusted the ropes so Theta's labia were stretched wide apart and down.

Two short segments of parachute cord were all that he needed to fix the slipknots in place, and his fingers tested the tension once Theta's sex was firmly held in place. What she could not see was how the combination of her large piercings and the spreading of her labia opened her pussy wide. The visual transformation suited Tom - and he appreciated her willingness to develop a cunt specifically made obscene for his arousal and her perversion. He watched as Theta tested her range of motion, moving a little forward and to either side, and rested his fingers on her hip to restrain her from over-stretching her piercings. She could feel what Tom could see: her cunt was spread open, flanked by long labia, the skin of her pelvis pulled taut to the sides of her piercings, each piercing sporting a steel horseshoe big enough to be mistaken

with for heavy duty D ring from a hardware store, and tied to the bench. Placed on display like that, it was obvious that Tom's intent was to create a completely gaping cunt as a visual assertion emphasizing how Theta served an important purpose as his fuck toy and slut. Her wiggling was an equally obvious passive attempt to show him how much she enjoyed having a pussy that aroused him, though she did like to push her limits to see how he would react.

Their mutual design didn't stop with just the piercings and openness of her sex. With her labia pulled down and out, Theta's anus was completely exposed. Theta's buttocks had once been naturally rounded as they met the backs of her thighs. On the bench, the cleft between her buttocks broadened to follow her spread thighs, and the inner curve of each cheek flowed outward. Her tender pucker was left exposed. The tight parachute cord pulling her labia piercings down and out distorted the soft circle of her rosebud, and the results were very apparent. Her perineum - that narrow band of skin between her cunt and ass - was stretched to the sides and pulled toward the leather bench. That left her asshole open, curved at the top but pulled flat across the bottom, resembling an arched doorway to a dark tunnel.

Tom had led her down this path, sometimes with her eagerness pulling them forward and other times with his repetitive training forcing her through the motions, to achieve these results. When Theta had accepted his mark, one he refreshed every day they were together by inking it onto her pale skin, she gave him her cunt and ass to use as he wanted. What Tom wanted was nothing ordinary and that was a great deal of the perverse attraction Theta felt for him. In exchange for indulging in her piercings and need for bondage, her ass was prepared and trained for breeding to well-hung stallions. They played out the fantasy, murmuring cues and dangerously devious plotting, as Tom thrust into her. Theta moaned each time he orgasmed in her spread pussy without protection, knowing that she had been told she would never get pregnant but also knowing that if it happened then Tom would keep her bred yearly to produce foals. She understood the consequences, ached over the delicious torment of the sexual desires that those inspired, and Theta knew that with her enormous cunt used to delivering babies, her breasts kept swollen and milked, then she would truly be his brood

mare. It was a tortured fantasy that made her increasingly well-used pussy wetten every time Theta thought about it.

His hand slipped off Theta's ass, and Tom fetched the special component for Theta's harness. It was a simple sling, fashioned a bit more elegantly, that clipped onto the back of her waist belt at two points and then had side runners Tom adjusted for length and connected to another pair of bench eyebolts. He fixed the harness support in place with a few tugs and then set a curved half pipe with a rubber flange on the end into the sling's cradle. The heavy PVC pipe was necessary because the horse dildo was long and flexible. Tom didn't want the shaft falling to the sides or curving away as he exerted pressure on the end. He'd also need the additional control once the embedded hose was turned on. For him, this would serve as a good equipment test to see if the sling would work with the half pipe or if he needed something anchored to Theta's legs to keep her in place and aligned with the heavy equine phallus.

Making sure the rubber flange sat just below Theta's stretched perineum, Tom spoke slowly and calmly for his pony girl's benefit. "When we start tonight, I'm going to work the horse cock head into your ass slowly and then pause. I'm doing this because it is your first time, and I want to make sure you can enjoy it and can adjust at your own pace. After this first time, we will train for a real stud - just like we've done with your plugs. And a real stud, once he finds his mark, steps forward and drives his cock as far as he can without hesitating. Do you understand, Theta?" The words were necessary to cue her fantasies and distract her from the strange sensations that might cause her to grow flighty and afraid.

She moved her feet cautiously. Theta wasn't sure if Tom should do anything different from her usual training, but he always had his reasons. The heavy rubber bumping against her warm skin was new, and she wasn't sure how to correlate the sensations with her fantasy.

"Ok. Now I want to hear you reciting your responsibilities while I prepare your ass and bring out your first artificial horse cock. You can speak it plainly like you've been trained."

He didn't wait for the litany to begin. Tom had drilled Theta for long enough that they both knew the words by heart with minor acceptable variations depending on how tired they were. Instead, he stepped over and pumped the pressurized can for the ejaculate, making sure the temperature was warm to the touch but not hot on his skin, and then wet wiped his hands before going to his equipment duffel and slowly removing the enormous facsimile of an erect equine cock.

Her murmuring chant set a familiar rhythm while Tom unwrapped several towels and set the eighteen inch long horse cock on them. He had modified the sex toy for his purposes, stiffening the dildo by inserting a threaded rigid tube down the center of the floppy silicon. It had taken two days of slow progress to make sure the tube went in perfectly straight and didn't deform the long shaft. Tom had used a hollow tube for better control screwing it in, and then he realized that he had created the perfect conduit for a rubber hose. There had been a flurry of activity over the last few weeks while Tom tested different ways to store thick cum-like lubricants and keep them warm, and then he'd sorted out how to hook them up via hose to the equine dildo and provide enough force to actually blast the fake ejaculate out rather than just dribble it from the tip.

Now his work was done. Tom wiped down the head and shaft with wet wipes to make sure it was clean and then moved everything systematically closer to the bench. He had to power down the heater, but, from experience, the faux cum wouldn't cool for a good twenty minutes. With practiced ease, Tom put on his own custom strap-on harness, with straps and buckles to hold the last six inches of the equine cock's shaft in place. It took him another few minutes to mount the dildo, careful of the rubber tubing that ran to the pressurized reservoir, and finally he had everything as he wanted it.

Standing behind Theta with an eighteen inch long horse cock protruding from his pelvis, Tom softly called out to her in the rhythm of her litany.

"You are my what?" he asked softly.

She replied "I am your fuck toy."

"Tell me more," he continued.

"I am your fuck slut." The confidence of her rightness carried in her voice.

"And you are here because?"

"I am your brood mare." There was a slight pause, a hesitation that came from realizing she had been saying this one sentence for quite some time without realizing what it really meant.

"You are my brood mare," Tom said firmly while emphasizing the word 'are.' "Tell me the rest."

"I am your fisting slut. I am your bitch cunt. I am your gaping ass. I am your wet mouth. I am your eager property." There was a slow pause as the last words came from her mouth.

Tom understood at once and smiled. "You have more that you have added, Theta?" he asked with tones of encouragement. "Tell them to me." Her rutual had expanded as Theta explored her fantasies. The things she said to herself while masturbating for him almost made Tom's heart beat as fast as hers.

Theta let her cheek rest on the soft leather. It was warm from her flushed skin, and she breathed in the scent of the leather and wood before speaking. "I am your plugged whore. I am your pierced slave. I am your stretched bitch. I am your profane temple..." Her voice wandered off as she waited for her master to approve.

"And what will we do at the altar of my temple?" Tom asked once it was clear that Theta had finished.

Remembering her training, Theta moved into the receiving position. Her pelvis tipped a bit to better express her cunt and ass, her backbone straight and forehead down to minimize strain to her neck. Her thighs apart and relaxed, and her hands and arms in place. Then she responded, "You will fuck my ass with your big horse cock dildo to begin my brood mare training. And sir..." she added cautiously.

"Yes, Theta, my wonderful stretched bitch," he replied intentionally trying out one of her new titles.

"Don't pause. This pony acknowledges that when she is bred to a real horse, the stud will fuck her hard and deep immediately. This pony is a work horse and does not expect delicate treatment. She should be bred intentionally and deliberately to prepare her for the real thing."

"And then?"

Theta swallowed. She hadn't expected that question, and she cursed herself for saying so much. Her master was smart with words and often reminded her of that when she said too much. "And then I will be bred."

"I know that scares you a little, Theta," Tom said gently as he stepped behind her spread buttocks. "So I promise you this: I won't require you to be bred to a real stud until you voluntarily push a big horse cock toy completely into your ass. I have one toy in mind, it's eight inches long with a four inch wide head, and a three inch thick shaft that increases a little bit toward the base."

"So big," Theta said in a shaky scared voice. "So very very big."

"This one is only three inches across the head and two and a half inches along the shaft. Your biggest plug is just over three inches wide at the base, isn't it? This should go in easily once it's started." Tom's reassurance left out the eighteen inch length and the stiffness of the reinforced shaft.

Theta leaned into the leather while her belly fluttered in anticipation. "I am your fuck slut. I fuck whatever my Master asks of me." She was subdued and the fear lingering in her voice was balanced with acceptance of her role and how that turned her on. "My ass has been properly lubed all day, Sir. Please breed my ass with your stallion cock. I promise to work on fucking whatever you want me to so I can be a good brood mare." She was quiet after sharing and did her best to hold herself in position despite the nervousness that made her legs twitch.

Stepping forward with the equine dildo leaning into the PVC cradle, Tom rested the broad flat cock head against Theta's stretched sphincter. He had added a little lube to the glans and took a moment to add some more to the shaft. Horse cocks are different than human cocks - the head is more flat with a wide opening in the center, like the firing end of a canon, and then there is a natural reverse taper behind it that flows into a slightly narrower shaft. He wedged that untapered three inch wide cock head against Theta's ass now that he felt the dildo was sufficiently lubed. His fingers stroked her pale skin as he lightly swatted her butt to let her know that he was ready.

"Yes, Sir," she said instantly. Theta understood what her Master wanted. Her anxiety vanished with the sense of purpose that her master gave her. She pushed back onto the cock head with her bottom, and squeezed out with her ass muscles like she was using the bathroom. These actions were the final preparations of her receiving position.

"You are going to be a wonderful brood mare, Theta. Tell me how it feels. I want to hear all about your first time being practice bred." He stepped forward again, watching the long cock shaft bow a bit from the pressure, and then began rocking the silicon head against Theta's rosebud. "Looks like we will also need to spend more time stretching your gaping ass. In the future, I want something this small to go right in." He was deliberately taunting her while enjoying the visible signs of her bottom spreading and trying to invite the broad glans in.

Theta moaned from both the feeling of the broad head pushing on her opening and the thought of force fucking her ass to make it more gaping open for her master. "It's very big, Sir." Her words were soft and breathless, and she had to fill her lungs before saying more. "I can feel it covering my whole opening... and touching the insides of my butt... and all the way to my tailbone."

Tom took the information and stood on his toes while he adjusted the harness. The long dildo was aimed up too high and the angle of approach was a problem. He kept the forward pressure on and used his hand to guide the shaft downward once Tom felt he had everything aligned.

"Oh yes... yes, Sir... that's better now..." Theta sighed as she felt her ass starting to cave inward. "I think it's in the right spot... still so big... but you can drive it in... push it into my stretched ass and breed me..." She felt wetness on her inner thighs and moaned. "Oh... oh, Master... my bitch cunt is dripping, Sir... It's jealous... My wrecked cunt wants its own horse cock... but it can't have one... You breed my cunt, Master... You cum in my bitch cunt and then fist my slutty openings... You want my gaping ass for breeding to horses... My ass filled with horse cum and then plugged for hours... I'm already your brood mare... All those times filling my ass with hot water and pretending I was a pony girl... riding bigger and bigger plugs... You're right, Sir. I need a bigger plug... My ass needs to be wrecked so you can fuck me with anything you want... I'm your fuck toy... your fisting slut... and I need to work more to have a gaping ass to serve you... your plugged whore..."

Tom could see the pliable head of the dildo flexing as silicon ringing the center of the glans was distorted and became more streamlined. He was using measured pressure so he didn't damage the internal tubing within the long shaft. Quietly he asked, "Are you ready?"

Theta took a breath and replied, "Yes, Sir."

With no further hesitation, Tom stepped forward and punched the horse cock head into Theta's rectum. The silicon twisted and crushed for a moment, penetrated her sphincter, and then he slowly stepped forward to drive a good six inches of cock shaft in behind it without allowing for the broad head to expand in the hollow beyond Theta's narrow pucker.

Her scream echoed in the dungeon room, and she sobbed and shook with dry heaves as her belly did flipflops. Tom kept fucking Theta though. He placed a consoling hand on her hip to make it clear that he was with her even as he did what needed to be done. When Tom hit the seven inch mark - a thin white line marked with seven on the dildo's shaft nudging against her tailbone - Tom backed out a bit. Then he pushed the horse cock in again, using slow deliberate strokes one after another to fuck Theta's ass.

It took Theta some time to get past the initial shock. The head had been so big, and it had torn her ass open to get in. The initial clenching and spasming had made it worse because the flexible silicon allowed her to squeeze down on it, but Tom just plunged deeper into her bottom anyway. Palms sweaty and breasts aching from how hard she pressed against the leather bench, Theta's whole body moved with his thrusts and she could barely breathe. It wasn't just because of the immediate overwhelming sensations though. As she took stock, gathered her wits, Theta understood that this was the feeling of having her ass bred to a stud. The familiar aches and pains and burning Theta associated with her big plugs was combined with deep thrusts and the soaking wetness of her pussy. Suddenly being his brood mare was tangible, and her pierced labia kept her sex spread open while Theta embraced her achievement. She was proud that she got her breathing under control so quickly and did as she had been trained. "It tore my ass, and there is some burning, Sir." Tom had repeatedly coached Theta on telling him about any medical or pain issues. She couldn't hide the hint of relief and joy from her words.

Tom added some lube when he backed out the shaft and watched the thick fluid coat Theta's stretched anus as he thrust into her bottom again. "It should get a little better. You're doing very well. I can fuck a full seven to eight inches of horse cock into your slutty ass. You're going to make a lovely brood mare." He was impressed and pleased.

With pride in her voice, Theta sang out, "I am your brood mare." She paused, letting her thoughts get organized before she continued, then she added, "You're breeding me right now. With a big horse cock. Mmmhmmm... It feels good and deep, too." Her shakiness was fading as she felt warmth spreading throughout her abdomen.

He was glad they were past the breaking in part. "Theta, pony girl, I need you to practice your prayers so we can work you up to orgasming with your big horse stud in your ass. He won't cum until you do." Manhandling the massive shaft was hard work, and Tom was forced to get up on his tiptoes to make sure the deepest lunge of his thrusts with the strap-on didn't bruise her spine.

"Oh, Sir. He can cum! I want that so much..." Theta's voice trailed off while she refocused. The she started with her usual litany, but added the new additions for her Master to hear again. "I am your fuck toy, Sir. I am your fuck slut. I am your brood mare. I am your fisting slut. I am your bitch cunt. I am your gaping ass. I am your wet mouth. I am your eager property. I am your plugged whore. I am your pierced slave. I am your stretched bitch. I am your profane temple."" She shuddered and paused, feeling the effect of saying words like 'bitch,' 'slut,' 'cunt,' 'slave,' and 'ass.' A steady trickle of sex juices was running down her inner thigh, and Theta could feel how gaping open her cunt was as the large equine dildo slowly pumped in and out of her ass.

He ran his fingers over her pale cheeks, testing going a little deeper and then backing out as he encountered firm resistance. The supporting PVC pipe was working, the long horse cock dildo was consistently making it to the seven inch mark, and the flexing of the silicon shaft was minimal. The rest was more mental than physical for his lovely submissive slut. "You are a wonderful brood mare," he praised her kindly. "I can see how well you've practiced being my fuck toy and fuck slut."

With her opening litany complete, Theta worked on her prayers while blushing from her master's appreciation. This was a new addition to their training regimen, so it was more ad hoc and less rigidly defined. She had to breathe in, focus, and exhale the words. "Please, Master, make me your fuck toy. Show me what to fuck, and force it into my cunt or my ass as it pleases you. Please, Master, make me your brood mare... no wait... Please, Master, make me your fuck slut... your easy slut. Tell me what to fuck and when. Keep me fucked as often as possible with bigger and bigger things so I'm open all the time. Please, Master, make me your brood mare. Oh, Sir, I understand now... Please train my cunt to receive your cum and my ass to be bred to whatever cock you demand." The confessions spilled out, the words tumbling from her lips while her belly shook from thrusting back against the long cock embedded in her ass. "I'm so sorry that I'm just a pony girl in training, Sir. I know you deserve someone who can handle a horse cock, a full-sized real horse cock, and I promise to do whatever I can. I'll be a better pony girl - a better fuck slut. Just let me know where I can get horse cock toys, and I'll fuck them all the time." She paused while she thought about that, her breasts grinding into the soft padded leather, and her body shivered with pleasure.

Tom was always pleasantly surprised by the tangents and distractions Theta could come up with. Bringing her back to what mattered, he asked, "Are you prepared for your ass to be pounded by this horse cock, my lovely brood mare?"

Her whole body nodded yes, so Tom pulled all the way back, stepping away and let the horse cock come out. "We'll try this again. What do you say?"

"Thank you, Sir. Thank you for horse fucking my ass. Please forgive my ass for being so tight and help me make it, ummm, better gaping for horse cocks."

"That was very good, Theta." He added some lube to the long dildo and then ordered her, "Tell me about things that make you cum, Theta."

With the big cock head once again flat against her bruised sphincter, Theta responded quickly. She knew Tom's intentions. He would honestly force fuck her ass now. Theta had let him down by not being stretched enough, even after he emphasized all week that she needed to spend extra time on her anal plugs, and now she deserved however it felt. "Fuck my ass, Sir," she said. "Fuck my ass like a real stud... I should have been more prepared... I should have trained harder... If you need to then get my bit out and I will wear it. Or my ball gag if you have it. Or just stuff my panties in my mouth. I know you don't like it when I scream or cry. Please just fuck my ass... as hard as you can... and don't let me stop you. I need to be bred, over and over again, so I can learn how to serve you."

Tom took advantage of Theta's pause for breath to ask her, "And if I have a dog waiting for you?"

She shuddered. "If my cunt is for you... and my ass is for horses... a dog... Oh no, sir... I don't know if I could... in my mouth..."

"You will lay underneath him and let him fuck your mouth and throat... his soft fur and testicles on your cheek until he begins to knot... and then you will swallow every bit of his jism... Do you understand?" He tested the limits of her fantasies while distracting Theta from the likely intensity of the horse cock glans forcibly spreading her bottom open.

Moaning she replied, "Yes, Sir... any animal you want, Sir. However you want, Sir... A brood mare is bred however her owner pleases. If you want then please keep the dog all weekend so I get lots of practice. We can get a dog collar and leash for me, and you can take me on walks..."

"Or I could horse fuck you and train your ass to be a gaping hole for stallions... Which do you prefer?"

Understanding it was a trick question to test her pride, Theta responded the way that she knew that she should. "I am your property. I will fuck whatever, however, and whenever you tell me. If we can find a stray on the way home tonight then pull over and I will fuck him right then. If you want to go to the stables after this then I will clean a stud with my mouth and use my hands to get him aroused, and then you can have me tied to bales of hay so I'm the right height for his big cock to fuck me as deep as I can take."

Tom smiled. Theta had come a long way to get to this point. "I'm going to horse fuck your ass now, and you are going to tell me the things that make you cum until you orgasm. Start with 'fucking whatever my Master tells me.'" Then he stepped forward and drove the slick head of the dildo into Theta's ass, sinking it as deep as he had gotten to before, and pulled it out until only the bulging head was left inside her ass.

As he expected, Theta's body was more relaxed and less shocked this time. The desensitizing lube had fully soaked into her sphincter and rectum, and he could freely fuck her ass like it was a second cunt. Mentally, she was still distracted by his mention of dogs and other ways to be a brood mare, so she wasn't focused on her body's natural soreness. With each stroke he encouraged her to go on, his words subdued but present as Theta started out.

"I cum when my ass is being fucked by a big horse cock..." she said slowly. Then she found her natural rhythm, adjusted to the pistoning strokes into her bottom, and continued with occasional breaks for deep breaths. "I cum when my Master fucks my slut cunt, feeling my big piercings and stretched out opening against him while his big cock is fucking my cunt walls. I cum when I feel his hand, wrapped around his big dick, beginning to fist my cunt so easily... my stretched out whore cunt... wrecked and ruined... pulled so open... his big cock fucking me

any time he wants... ordering me to plug my ass so I can feel him and the plug both fucking me... My ass stretching and stretching... bigger and bigger plugs that I must wear whenever I leave the house... my slave anklet and my plugged whore ass reminding me he owns me completely... I can feel the horse cock folding and filling my ass... fucking me so I can be ready for the real thing some day... Oh... only eight inches long... if I took that whole thing then I'd have to fuck horses... My brood mare cunt would already have to... should already be bred... because I fuck things nine or ten inches deep during my training time..."

Tom listened to the babbling sound of her voice as he drove nine inches of the horse cock in and out of her ass. He could feel the shaft bending, pushed harder, and was rewarded as he hit the ten inch mark on the shaft. A hollow deep within her rectum had opened up and was allowing him to stuff her bottom with much more of the thick shaft than he expected. "Good, pony girl," he said softly. "Ten inches of this small horse cock. Can you cum with ten inches of horse cock in your ass?"

The fervor of her voice increased. "Yes, Master. Push your horse cock up my ass and then pound it into me. Can you fuck my slut cunt at the same time? Please... I'm so wet and open, stretched so much..." Then she felt the strange sensation of the inner pipe slightly buckling and the silicon cock twitched as it sprang back into shape. "Oh yes. Master. I can feel the stud getting close to coming. He's twisting and twitching in my ass. Please. I'm a good pony girl. I'm fucking my first horse cock. Just like... a good pony girl."

"You have to cum for him to cum, Theta," Tom reminded her gently. He had both his hands on her buttocks now to keep her from moving too much and accidentally yanking her piercings out.

Her voice flowed in sudden rushes and rapids while the endorphins started to take over and her ass became more and more accustomed to the long thick horse cock. Her brain was prone

to take sudden leaps at times like this, and Theta would soon be so over-sensitized that she wouldn't be able to stand being touched. "I'll practice when I get home... just like you want... I'll put in my biggest plug and clip on the heaviest weights I have... and then I'll dog sit... I'll spend all night practicing licking and sucking and then... then I'll use my shower nozzle and fill my ass with horse cum... and plug it in... just like a good brood mare... and you can fuck me like that... my ass plugged and full of water... Keep me like a dog on my hands and knees... and you can put my sandwiches in a bowl and lead me around on a leash... I'll be your sex puppy..." Her voice trailed off into mumbles for a moment and then Theta checked in with Tom. "How much is my ass taking? Is it enough?" She sounded worried. Frightened that she might not be doing well enough for her master.

His voice shared his approval while he gave Theta facts. "Just under ten inches, any more and you might hurt his cock." The harness was bumping into the PVC pipe, and Tom couldn't go any deeper without figuring out how to work around the supporting harness.

"Because I'm too tight... We have to stretch me more, Master. You have to gag me and force your hands into my ass and pull me apart and-"

Tom could hear the strain of insecurity in her voice - tipping Theta away from her pleasure and into desperation. "Hush, Theta. Ten inches is very good. A real horse cock could go deeper but this one has a delicate core. Do I need to tell you a story to help you cum?" He wanted to ease her mind and let her enjoy this as much as possible.

She mulled that over. "Please, sir." Theta spoke in a subdued voice. She didn't know why she wasn't orgasming. Perhaps it was being in the strange room at the dungeon. Unfamiliar places made her nervous.

"When we get home this week, I will leave you with two new plugs. I want you to put away your old plugs, in the box you keep in your closet, and take out the new ones. I want one by your computer desk and one by your bed. That way you don't forget them." He was surprised at how well the lube was lasting, but Tom added some more just in case. "You need to stretch your ass enough that this cock and any three inch wide cylinder can go in without resistance. Your gaping ass needs to be kept stretched for eight hours a day. You can decide to do that in small segments, or in two long four hour periods. Until you have succeeded in stretching your ass enough, you can only have my cock in your cunt when you are wearing one of your two new plugs." He paused to check on Theta's ass and the equine dildo. Tom was encouraged by the way Theta was intentionally pushing back on to dildo. She responded as he expected, her arousal growing when he told her what sexually explicit orders he had for her. "At the same time I have one replica canine dildo. You will practice sucking it and deep throating it - to show me whenever I ask. No real dogs, but I want you familiar with and able to handle your responsibilities as a brood mare in case I ask it of you."

"What about your big cock?" Theta asked.

"Do you want me to continue to breed your cunt?"

"Yes... yes, sir. You should keep trying. I'm so open now."

"Then your slut cunt will be for my cock, my fists, and very big toys that stretch it even further. I want to see it completely wrecked, permanently open, with your long dangling labia hanging to either side of an open and gaping pussy."

"A fuck toy doesn't have a cunt that closes, sir." Theta affirmed. Then in a disappointed tone she added, "I'm sorry, master, but I'm not sure I can orgasm. I'm not comfortable in strange places."

He had wondered what triggered Theta's anxiety. Now he knew. "Ahhh... well then..." and Tom pressed down on the toggle switch he had in his hand.

Theta let out a long low moan that became a steady wail as her bottom was suddenly flooded with lukewarm faux cum. Unlike the enema nozzle, the horse cock was buried deep in her rectum with the head pushing up against the entrance to her colon. The pressure of the cum was enough to start pouring into her intestines, causing air bubbles and other discomforts that she only experienced with the deepest colonic rinses. "Oh god..." she managed as she gasped for breath. Then she was gone again as Tom felt the second reservoir start to empty into her ass.

When he backed out the big dildo, thick white lube came out with it in splashes. Theta's ass was still convulsing, but he had planned for this. "I can't let expensive horse cum go to waste," he chided. And then he carefully picked up a three and a half inch wide plug and forced it into Theta's ass while awkwardly managing the eighteen inch cock protruding from his abdomen.

"It was... Was it really... Oh, sir..."

Tom removed the equine dildo from his harness and set it on the towel it had been packed in. When he got back up and moved to Theta's side, he could move around her with ease. "Now that you have a plug in, I can do this properly." He removed his harness and removed the half pipe guide from Theta's harness extension. Pushing his leather trousers down, Tom freed his

cock and thrust it into Theta with one driving push that ground into her labia piercings while pulling against the slipknots holding them stretched to the bench. His pelvis smacked into the thick plug in her ass.

It only took Tom half a dozen strokes to feel Theta's pussy trembling and see her body shaking. "Are you going to cum now, my breeding bitch in heat?" She shuddered so much that Tom could feel Theta's entire torso quivering on his cock. The big plug pushed down and pinned him forward into the front wall of her well-used sex, so Tom lifted himself up a bit higher and aimed his cock head down into her g-spot.

Upon contact Theta exploded with an inarticulate outburst as words jumbled together in her mouth and forebrain. Tom orgasmed as well, his ejaculate going deep into Theta's cunt as he had promised and then he backed out. His belly and pelvis were coated in faux cum, and he had to wipe things up before pulling up his leather trousers. Then he refocused on aftercare, letting Theta rest before untying her labia piercings and easing her out of the harness and off the bench, so he could get her mobile and they could go home.

All while his brood mare fuck slut still had a three and a half inch wide plug in her ass and her rectum and intestines were still flooded with almost a gallon of slick white lube that Theta believed was horse cum.

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Read the next story: "*Time Spent Together 3 - Kissing Wet (An Anime Girl Story)*" - [Very Dirty Stories #15](#) -

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**[Anime Girl](#)'s transition from Blue to Theta is all about sexual progress and pony girl desires.**

**Intersection (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #19](#) -**

Tom and Blue's sexy phone chat gets hot when Blue uses two fingers instead of one. It's the type of bad behaviour Tom likes to reward!

*"Intersection (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Phone Sex, Female Masturbation, Anal Penetration, Dildo Play & Wearing, Implied Stretching

**Late Night Talks (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #5](#) -**

Blue's lover whispers over the phone. He wants to touch her and bury himself inside of her when he visits. His voice becomes her encouragement while she enjoys how her body responds.

*"Late Night Talks (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Phone Sex, Female Masturbation, Vaginal Penetration, Fingering, Vaginal & Oral Sex, Implied Stretching

**Time Spent Together 1 (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #9](#) -**

When Tom first visits Blue, she is both excited and terrified. Blue becomes Theta, shaped to serve Tom and her own desires, and it all started when he spanked her.

*"Time Spent Together 1 (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Romantic, Spanking, Visions

**Getting Ready (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #23](#) -**

Tom's caught by surprise when Blue dives into pony play. He'll need to organize his thoughts after their heated phone sex - to make sure she gets the proper training for a pretty foal.

*"Getting Ready (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Female Masturbation, Dildo Play & Wearing, Double Penetration, Pony Girl, Implied Piercing, Implied Equine, Implied Bondage

**Nights Plugged (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #20](#) -**

Blue just needs some gentle reminders to remember to wear her anal plug. That's what pleases Tom, and she wants him to be happy.

*"Nights Plugged (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Dildo Play & Wearing, Anal Penetration, Implied Stretching, Exhibitionism (Public)

**Being Trained (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #103](#) -**

Blue creates her own ritual... using Tom's dildos to steadily spread her openings. In person his gentle touch and quiet strength makes it possible for her to keep pushing harder.

*"Being Trained (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Implied Pony Girl, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Female Masturbation, Double Penetration, Stretching, Dildo Play & Wearing

**Time Spent Together 2 - Desire (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #11](#) -**

Theta moans while Tom penetrates her over and over again. Only the black cat at the end of the bed maintains its cool while things get hot and heavy.

*"Time Spent Together 2 - Desire (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Vaginal & Anal Sex, Implied D/s, Implied Dildo Play, Implied Double Penetration

**Deep Within (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #33](#) -**

Blue has sexual responsibilities to live up to! With Tom's firm commands in mind, she works harder and harder with her dildos.

*"Deep Within (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Phone Sex, D/s, Female Masturbation, Fingering & Implied Fisting, Dildo Play & Implied Wearing, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Double Penetration, Implied Clamps

**Laid Down (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #18](#) -**

Leather and steel. How Tom dresses Blue sets the tone for the bondage that she transform her into Theta. Her ritual masturbation is preparing her sex for the same.

*"Laid Down (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* Female Masturbation, Dildo Play, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Double Penetration, Leather, Implied Bondage, Implied D/s

**Progress (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #12](#) -**

Bound in front of her patio door, it's not really punishment for Blue to be naked with weights dangling from her tender flesh. They both know she likes it, and Tom enjoys encouraging her transformation.

*"Progress (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, Dildo Play & Wearing, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, BDSM, Restraints, Implied Punishment, Enema, Implied Stretching, Implied Piercing

**Sans Closure (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #36](#) -**

Her master's pleasure is Theta's pride and joy. She tells him about how her fingers can feel how open she is after riding her big Mickey dildo!

*"Sans Closure (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Female Masturbation, Dildo Play, Vaginal Penetration, Fingering & Implied Fisting, Implied Vaginal & Anal Sex, Implied Double Penetration

**Fit To Saddle (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #24](#) -**

Blue's heavy labia piercings are just part of their pony girl pleasure. Tom keeps pressing her further to become his Theta - while fisting and filling her in so many ways!

*"Fit To Saddle (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Piercing, Enema, Fingering & Fisting, Dildo Play & Implied Wearing, Double Penetration, Pony Girl, Implied Female Masturbation, Implied Equine

**Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #66](#) -**

Theta has been training hard to be his pony girl. With her piercings tied down and her bottom the target of his lust, her master's massive equine dildo will test her limits and enforce her submission.

*"Pony Up (An Anime Girl Story)" themes:* MF, D/s, Pony Play, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Vaginal Sex, Dildo Play & Wearing, Implied Equine & Canine, Piercing, Bondage & Restraints, Double Penetration, Breeding Play, Implied Stretching, Implied Fisting, Implied Female Masturbation

**Time Spent Together 3 - Kissing Wet (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #15](#) -**

Blue's transformation into Theta includes acting out her massive breast fantasies! Simulated HH breasts fit to her bosom while whispers of piercings and tattoos that make Blue hungry for so much more!

*"Time Spent Together 3 - Kissing Wet (An Anime Girl Story)"* themes: MF, BDSM, D/s, Dildo Play & Implied Wearing, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Vaginal & Anal Sex, Double Penetration, Breast Enlargement Play, Implied Tattoo & Piercing, Implied Body Modification, Implied Stretching, Implied Bondage

**Duty Calls (An Anime Girl Story) - [Very Dirty Stories #21](#) -**

Tom beckons and Theta knows what her sexual responsibilities are. How could she forget with the heavy piercings in her labia as a constant reminder? His fist and her horse dildo just prove that Theta's ready to serve his desires.

*"Duty Calls (An Anime Girl Story)"* themes: MF, D/s, Vaginal & Anal Penetration, Vaginal Sex, Fingering & Fisting, Double Fisting, Double Penetration, Dildo Play, Pony Girl, Equine, Implied Stretching, Implied Breeding

*Funny story - got this amazing email from a woman saying her girlfriend and her were utterly rubbed raw and totally sore from all sorts of aggressive fisting play after reading (and re-reading) "Duty Calls." They turn out to be from Oregon. Max travels to Portland for business occasionally, so we email'd them and invited them out to Fez for dancing and drinks. We've never heard from them since. Maybe this is why we rarely get Amazon feedback.*

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