

Learning to Ride

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“No, no, no, no, no!” Beth growled in aggravation. “How many times must I tell you not to slouch while in the saddle? Do you want to fall and break your damn neck!?”

“Sorry,” Alice sighed “I can’t help it.”

“Then perhaps you should find another activity to pass the time because horse riding isn’t for you! And for the love of God I said rest the balls of your feet in the stirrups *not* the arch! That’s it, I give up. It’s been three damn weeks and you can’t even sit in the saddle right! We’re done! Dismount and lead Blaze back to the stables.”

“B-But I can’t be done! I promise I’ll do better. Please, give me one more chance!”

“You want one more chance? Alright, I’ll give you one more chance. There’s a special saddle I use for particularly stubborn students that’ll teach you proper posture, but you’re not going to like it.”

“I’ll do anything! I’ve wanted to learn how to ride horses since I was a kid!”

“Very well, Dismount and lead Blaze back to the stables.”

“But…”

“No buts. Take him to the stables.”

“Yes Ma’am,” Alice sighed, dismounting the horse and nearly falling on her face as her left foot got caught in the stirrup.

Once back in the stables, Beth closed the door. “Strip out of your clothes. All of them, right now.”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me. If you want your last chance then strip naked while I get the saddle. Don’t worry, you’re my last student of the day so no one is going to see you.” With that said, she walked to the far end of the stables and into a small back room that she kept locked at all times. When she returned with her special saddle, Alice was still dressed. “What part of take off your clothes didn’t you understand?”

“I don’t understand why I have to be naked to ride?”

“Because that’s how this last chance saddle works. Now you’ve got one minute to get out of your damn clothes, or you can leave and not come back. The choice is yours.”

When Alice saw that her instructor was dead serious, she reluctantly began stripping out of her clothes, laying them one at a time over the nearest stall door until she was standing there butt naked. “Now what?”

“Now you wait while I set up the saddle.” Beth entered Lightning’s stall and brought him out into the stables where she tethered him to a post. She then put the saddle on his back and secured it in place. To Alice it looked like any of a dozen saddles hanging from the walls until the rest was added. First, Beth added a long dildo to each of the two holes cut into the seat of the saddle. “Mount and sit down fully.”

“Um, what? You can’t be serious! I can’t take those things in me!”

“You can if you ever want to learn how to ride properly. Now mount and sit down fully so that I can add the harness.”

“Harness?”

“You’ll find out once you mount.”

“Um, can I at least have some lube? I’ve never taken it up the ass before!”

Beth walked back to the small room at the end of the stables and grabbed a large bottle of lube and applied a generous amount to each dildo. “There, now mount. I want to see them slide all the way into you.”

Alice wondered if her instructor was getting some perverse thrill out of humiliating her as she placed a foot in the stirrup and lifted herself onto the saddle. When the bulbous heads of the toys pressed against her pussy and asshole, she froze and took several deep breaths. “Uhg,” she grunted as she took it in the ass for the first time – the dildo a bit thicker and much longer than the average dick. She stopped with just the heads in until her ass quit aching so much and then she slowly lowered herself down one inch at a time until ten minutes later she was finally sitting fully on the seat. “Oh my fucking god! I’ve never been so stuffed in my life!”

“You’ll get used to it. Now sit with your back straight and chest pushed out a little.” When she saw Alice in position, she placed a nipple clamp on each nipple and tightened it. Next, she placed another on her clit and connected the three by a thin chain and then connected another chain to the nipple clamps that went over her shoulders and hooked to the back of the saddle. “Lean forward.”

Alice leaned forward and immediately let out a yelp as the clamps on her nipples grew tighter. “W-What the fuck!?”

“Lean back.”

Alice leaned back too far and the one on her clit tightened, sending a jolt of pain throughout her body. “Aghh! Oh my god that hurts!”

“Good, that’s the whole idea. If you slouch back or forth too much the clamps draw tighter and tighter. As an added bonus, each clamp has a tiny, but thick needle embedded in it that will pierce its way slowly through your nipples and clit should you lean forwards or back too many times. Now, are you ready to learn how to ride?”

“Y-Yes,” Alice half moaned.