

“Sorry, babe, I'm out of town tonight.”

Beth stared at the text message with wide-eyed bewilderment. Nine guys and three women. All of her fuck buddies were either out of town, busy, or not in the mood. She couldn't believe her terrible luck, on of all nights that her son was out at the movies with his friends.

She was all dressed up and ready to either go out and get fucked or have someone over. She had been horny all week and it was now getting to be like pulling teeth to hide her naughtier activities from her son the older he became. She knew at some point she was going to have to explain to him why there was never a consistent father figure around the house, but that would be best for when he was a few years older. Maybe...thirty...

Beth threw her phone down on her bed with an aggravated grunt and sighed as she looked around her room. Fine, she thought to herself. If no one was going to help her, it looked like she was going to have to help herself.

She strode over to her walk in closet and flicked on the light after opening the door. Amid the racks of neatly hung clothes was a small compartment hidden among empty boxes in the back. To anyone but her, it all looked inconspicuous, but little would anyone realize that she had some dark secrets piled away in a shoe box meant to hold size 22 men's sneakers.

After digging out the container, she lifted the lid to reveal an assortment of some intense looking sex toys. Given that she was so used to getting fucked by horses, it made sense that she would have some horse sized toys. Not to mention some vibrators strong enough to register on the Richter scale.

She brought the box back out to her room and set it on her bed. Admiring the cleaned and polished plastic collection, she began to undress with excited anticipation. Her skinny jeans were tough to peel off, given how thick her ass and thighs were. It was like taking a breath of fresh air when she had pushed them all the way down. Then she shoved her black thong all the way off and launched it across the room like she were kicking the winning goal of a football game.

Next came her shirt, which fished over her head with ease, revealing that she hadn't bothered to put on a bra. She had hoped her gorgeous tits would have been the main attraction for one of her friends but that was now shown to not be the case.

Before jumping on her bed, Beth turned to admire herself in the full length mirror at the far end of the room. She drew her hands up her sides, tracing the wide curves of her hips on their way up to her huge breasts, upon which she gripped each of her puffy nipples between her thumb and forefingers to give an appreciative pinch and twist. Her pussy gave a responsive twitch and she grinned deviously at her reflection.

Her back flopped to the well made sheets and her right hand dug into the box for her trusty Hitachi. It was a larger than normal device than what was normally on the market, but this one had an intense motor than ran off of batteries. Beth grinned at the tool and flicked the switch on the side, causing it to immediately jump to life.

The buzz that the Hitachi let off was like the minigun of an A-10 Warthog. She could feel her hand going numb right away and it was almost a workout to control. With renewed vigor, Beth wrestled the thing down between her legs and set the blurring bulb against her cunt.

The shock to her body was immediate and intense. She let out a scream of ecstasy and her back arched with her thighs clamping like a bear trap around the toy. Her cunt drooled her juices but as soon as they made contact with the buzzing object they were flung like a sprinkler against the bed.

Beth's body began to jerk and hump against the wand, the loud hum going through a series of tones as she pressed it firm against her hairy lips. It rubbed up and down along her slit and when it ground against her increasingly swelling clit she screamed herself practically hoarse. The bedding beneath her ass was already growing dark from how much pussy juice was leaking out and soaking into the fabric.

Her free hand reached out to her side and grabbed the sheets and crumpled them into her fist. Her body shook and shivered as the intense sensations wound up from between her legs to cross every fiber of her body. The hair along her shoulders and back stood on end and her eyes steadily rolled into the back of her head.

The way she squirmed her hips had the bed shaking and squeaking in the familiar rhythm that it might if she were getting fucked by one of the studs that had so often come around. She didn't know why she didn't masturbate more often, she had almost forgotten how great this felt.

But despite the intensity and ecstasy that never seemed to go away, there was a small place in her mind that was still left wanting. It took some real effort to concentrate on what that little part was begging for, but then it dawned on her with a renewed wave of excitement. Her ass was needing to get stuffed as well!

Beth rolled onto her belly and pushed her knees under her. She did this all while keeping the vibrator firm against her cunt, her insides now convulses and expelling spurts of her clear, femme cum. She was shaking so hard that it was difficult for her to reach out towards her box with her free hand and rifle around in its contents to find that toy that she was needing.

Among the large objects, she found it and lifted it triumphantly high into the air like she was drawing Excalibur from the stone. It was a large banana dildo that was a good fourteen inches long and so thick that her fingers couldn't fully wrap around its middle. She stared at it with hungry anticipation and reached behind herself to set its tip against her begging asshole.

Her body was hardly under her own control, as the way her hips swayed and the way the vibrator rubbed at her soaked folds made it difficult to aim the new toy, but her perseverance paid off and she caught the rim of the fat asshole and shoved it in. There was another powerful surge of pleasure that made her feel full and complete. The banana sank in quickly, filling out her ass and stretching her puffy ring to accommodate the size.

"F-f-fuck that's perfect!" she grunted loudly and began to vigorously saw the toy in and out of her hole. She loved the way that its curved nature would grind the blunt tip against her inner walls. She could even feel the wand vibrating the yellow object deep within her bowels and it had her tightening the muscles of her belly and legs.

Her eyes steadily closed and she began to think of what it would be like to get her ass fucked by Ron or any one of the other horses while she had the Hitachi glued to her pussy. She'd be in heaven, but for now she'd just have to settle for second best as she redoubled her efforts to stroke the banana harder and faster within her ass.

The inside of Beth's thighs were soaked and she continued to let out shrill yelps and whimpers while her mind and body were both consumed. She didn't know how many times she had cum, just that the pleasure never let up even as she rounded out twenty minutes of her pussy being assaulted by the wand.

Her ass was begging for more though, the place in her mind that had initially reminded her that her other hole needed attention was poking at her again. She needed a real dick, a fat horse cock that would hollow out her belly and make her gape for a solid hour. She wanted her butt to get filled with a gallon of equine jizz and then forced to drink it out of her own hole. She wanted to get slapped by a wet shaft and forced to clean it off to only half another gallon of cream emptied down her throat.

It was during these frantic fantasies that a powerful surge struck her stomach. She wasn't yanked from her reverie but she was made aware of it. A ballooning orgasm was roiling into existence within the pit of her pelvis and she started to writhe with renewed energy.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!" she cried out as the intensity doubled, then tripled, and finally quadrupled! She shoved the thick vibrating head of the wand inside of her cunt and clenched down on it with all her might. The banana protruded a couple inches from her asshole while she released it and gripped the Hitachi with both hands. She buried it as deep as she could into her pussy before she was suddenly rocked by the explosive climax.

Her final scream was the loudest so far, and if anyone had been listening they might have thought she was being murdered. Her pussy ejected the wand's head and from her cunt and gushed a thick arch of clear cum that spattered across her bed like a fountain. Her asshole flexed with such force that the banana ejected from her hole like a missile and skittered across the room, leaving her rim gaped and begging to be filled with something larger.

Her entire body convulsed and every muscle within her clenched at once. She was locked in a bent over state of mind numbing bliss that she barely remembered to breath. The waves of ecstasy crashed over her body and mind like a tsunami.

Minutes ticked by and the only sound that was being made within the room was her heavy breathing. The buzz of her vibrator had mysteriously stopped, though she didn't fully care at the moment. When her mind finally came back to reality, she gently flopped onto her side and let out a content sigh. She stared into nothingness with half lidded eyes, and when she felt that she had calmed down enough, she sat up.

In her hand, the Hitachi was ever so slightly smoking and would give off a mild spark every once in a while. As she stared at it she came to remember why it was that she didn't masturbate as often as she would have liked. Horses were a whole lot harder to break.

Though dead, the wand had done its job and made for an exciting night. She flicked it off, waited for it to stop smoking and crackling, and then laid it in the box with the others. She made a mental note to give it a viking's funeral in the morning. And to also go out to get another.

Beth got up from the bed and grabbed the box and walked back to the closet but not before making a slight detour to pick up the banana that was across the room. Once she had made sure that the box was once more hidden away among the many others in the deepest pit her closet could give, she casually meandered out, whistling a joyful tune to herself while she made her way to the bathroom for a hot shower.

As she turned on the facet and tested the temperature, she thought humorously to herself. It was a good thing that she had so many fuck buddies, it'd get way too expensive if she had to resort to masturbating all the time.