

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**





*An oversexed parody of the equal named fairy tale of Brothers Grimm by Don Luzifer in 2020 Excerpt from the same named E-Book with ap. 27.000 words, available at [Smashwords](https://www.smashwords.com/books/view/588888).*

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### **Excerpt of the 2. chapter**

Happily excited she meets her husband at the main gate of the castle and together they enter the yard on which already some audience, involved military officers and the cavalry recruits with their horses have taken their places. For the royal couple a little fore top has been built up in which they both take their seats.

The instructors let the recruits mount and step in place. Loudly the commands are yelled over the yard. After a short babel all the riders stand in a row in front of their instructors. A higher cavalry officer, in this case a colonel, steps to the front and holds a little speech. All the time Hermine's interest is focused into the powerful horses. Her fantasy already runs on high speed. After the officer it's time for the king to say some words. Gustav steps out of the fore top and enters the little step in front of the riders. He starts his usual speech.

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Hermine leans herself back, smiles wickedly and let her glance wander along the row of riders. Two thirds of the horse are stallions and all of them let their cocks harden. Hermine licks her full, red lips with desire. Some of the riders have slightly difficulties to keep their horses calm.

Than a little change comes into the program sequence. The riders don't keep standing in a row in front of the step and listen to the speech of the king, but they trot one after the other in front of the fore top with the queen. There they let their horse rear up, so that Hermine is able to admire the full erected horse cocks in all their glory. The stallions dance on their hind legs, punch with their front hooves in the air. The stallions let their hard boners slap against their bellies, than they go down again and the next one takes his turn. Hermine caresses as good as possible through her tight dress her breasts. She leans herself back as far as possible and pushes her feet, which are covered by tiny boots, against the handrail in front of her. She spreads her legs as wide as the dress let it happen, so that the recruits and the horses have a good look on her wet pussy. The recruits, who sit on a mare, let their mares present the mare pussy to the queen. The horse pussies produce as much juice as the cunt of the queen. The juice drips out of the quenching slits just like at the queen's.

The riders take their places again in the row in front of the king after the parade of cocks, who comes

to an end now in his speech. Hermine takes back her seat ,properly', throws down her dresses back over her knees, than Gustav picks her up from the fore top. Again the colonel takes over and quotes the oath, which the recruits have to repeat.

In Hermine ears sounds the oath similar to this: „I swear to put the power of my horse and my own, the stamina of my horse and my own loyalty to a good use for the cunt of the queen, to fuck her silly till she begs for mercy.“

Then Gustav walks down with her along the row of the recruits.

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This evening Hermine goes off in the bed with her Gustav like a space rocket. She rides his boner like a maniac, let him jizz inside her slit grunting, then she orders him again to fist her as hard as he can.

With widely spread thighs, whom sparkle massively of pussy juice and sweat, pulls her wet, filled up pussy wide open. Gustav sets his stretched out hand at her fuck hole and works himself with his fingers inside her. Hermine takes a sharp breath and holds it. She is only happy and satisfied, when finally his wrist is sunk inside her slit. Hermine pants lewdly and horny.

„Deeper!“ she moans at Gustav, „shove your hand deeper inside, give it to me completely!“

„But ...“ says Gustav in disbelief.

„No ,but'. Push your whole arm inside me, I need that now. The whole day I have needed that!“ shouts Hermine lewdly and heavy breathing.

„What the ...“ whispers Gustav and obeys his insatiable wife.

„The stallion parade today ... I would be all over you ... the scent of the horses had made me horny like crazy. COME ON, GIVE IT TO ME!“ pants Hermine.

Gustav pushes in disbelief his hand inside her cunt. He has built up a fist inside her, his forearm sticks up to the half inside her and slowly he feels a little resistance inside his wife.

„COME ON! Screw me up, push your whole arm inside! Do it! COME ON!“ cries Hermine. She is at the edge of a massive orgasm, but she is unable to reach it. Savagely she throws her lower body forward onto his fist and his forearm.

Gustav's fist enters her womb, pushes her open and crawls further, since his whole forearm sticks inside her up to his elbow. Hermine throws her lower body nearly desperate against his arm. Grunting she orders him to rut her harder and deeper. She would like to have his cock inside her, too, so he would be able to shoot a nut inside her or that his arm would be a gigantic penis, which fills her up completely and pumps her full of jizz.

Wildly twitching and jerking she impales herself on his arm, holds him with both hands, till finally the relieving orgasm is in close range.

Crying she jolts on his forearm, his elbow has reached her wet, wide spread open pussy lips in the meantime and Gustav fears, that she would break his arm soon. Her pussy jerks and quivers, sucks and pulls at his arm, the pussy lips clenches around his elbow, then Hermine shouts out loud, shivers all over her body, till she finally sinks back into the pillows.

She pants and moans. She has bubbles of saliva on her mouth, just like foam. Her pussy relaxes a little bit around his forearm, but when he wants to pull it out, she clenches him tight with her long legs.

„Please, don't pull it out. Let it inside. I want to go to sleep with you so tightly connected, my love, please, please“, she moans breathless and sweated.

Gustav searches between her legs a comfortable position, so he comes to rest on his side with her fully stuffed pussy right in front of his nose. The sharp scent of her lust grotto covers him and let his senses humble. *What a woman*, he thinks to himself, *what a woman*.

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With half of Gustav's arm inside her pussy fall asleep, Hermine's thoughts only circle around the wildest sexual excesses. Gustav appears again in his shape as an centaur to her with a gigantic, fully erected penis, half horse, half human. In her dream she doesn't waste any time with foreplay, but she let herself immediately mounted by the centaur Gustav on the edge of her bed. His massive pole drills her open, splits her pussy lips like once Moses the red sea, then drives the mighty thing through her love tunnel, till it hits the first resistance.

But Gustav as a centaur doesn't care. He pushes his Hermine his whole man hood inside her belly. Her inner organs make readily room for the phallus, she dreams the cock rubs at her ribs from the inside. She feels herself so unscrupulously stuffed, her fantasy is just a little bit fulfilled, when his mighty balls slap against her buttocks.

Widely Gustav swings out, pulls the monster of cock out of her, just to slam it back inside her again. The fat, unbelievable large tip rubs through her body from the inside, scrapes along the ribs, deforms her, takes her the air to breath.

Greed she wraps her legs around Gustav's horse body part, orders more and more of his boner inside her and Gustav fulfilled her desire properly. It seems, that his pole increases its diameter and length inside her more and more. She clenches herself at the horse body and she would like to take his whole body completely incise her cunt, to consume him at once.

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The centaur – Gustav has done his job, he is stepping back and has made space for a whole companies of dragoons with their large horses. Hermine finds herself bound on some sort of table, legs spread wide, chained tightly at her ankles, the arms above her hear bound with chains, too. She lifts up her head, looks through her naked, shivering breasts and sees the first stallion with its dragoon rears up and parading with fully erected boner on his hind legs.

Her pussy is wet as hell, gapes open widely and desires a massive filling. It seems like the cunt shouts out loud and orders the rider to stuff her finally. And he obeys her orders. The dragoon let the stallion dances up to her, his front legs approach to her between her thighs. The horse fells forward, his mighty front hooves crush left and right of her on the table. His hard, throbbing phallus swings in front of her slit, the height of the table fits perfectly. The stallion makes two steps forward and sinks his pole inside her without any problems up to his balls. Hermine moans happily, turns her head aside, closes her eyes and enjoys the gigantic meat pole inside her wet lust grotto. The stallion starts humping, drives his pipe in and out, let his hard, large balls swing against her buttocks. Neighing and sobbing he rants above her, then just after a short period of time he floods her cave with his seed.

Hermine's belly bulges, she has the feeling to explode, that much the load of the stallion inflates her.

She feels the sperm boiling and sloshing inside her. It gurgles inside her. Happily she moans. The stallion stays inside her for some moments, shoots the rest of his load joyfully inside her, then he pulls out with a wild snorting. Brutally the still hard boner with the blown up cock tip is ripping out of her. Quite a flood of horse sperm, mixed with her own juice jets out of her widely gaping cunt and sloshes on the floor in front of the table.

The next dragoon lets his stallion rear up and displays its rod. Then the stallion sinks as the next one its fat pole inside the wet, open pussy of the queen. Immediately he starts to hump. The fat pole digs the leftovers of his predecessor out of the gaping hole. This stallion, too, let off his steam completely on Hermine, till he empties his balls inside her. As the first one he dismounts her after he had shot his load without caring about her. The next flood of horse sperm runs out of her hole and unites itself with the puddle in front of the table.

This game repeats itself since the whole company of dragoons let their stallions shoot off inside the queen. Hermine is blissfully ruptured, her whole body is covered in sweat, her thighs and buttocks are gluing of dried leftovers of sperm and are glowing deep red. Her cunt is ripped open wide, deep red, too, the horse cum rinses out of her, the puddle in front of the table is grown enormously in the meantime and covers the whole floor in front of her.

You can look without any obstacles deep into her cunt, you can recognize the open uterus clearly. Lumps of sperm glue on her sore cunt walls. Hermine doesn't notice in her state of sexually bliss, that her bindings at her ankles and hands are taken off. She still keeps laying there on the table, completely exhausted, legs spread, but now her legs just hang down from the edge of the table and her toes touch the puddle of horse jizz on the floor.

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Now, when Hermine doesn't waltz herself in the bed like crazy and impale herself on his arm, but lays there suddenly completely calm, just her breasts go up and down heavily breathing, all limbs stretched out wide, Gustav gets some sleep between her legs. Finally at the dawn of the next morning she let go his arm from her tight clenching cunt and rolls herself away from him to a side.

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**End of the excerpt. The whole E-book contains 49 DIN A4 pages and ap. 27.000 words according to Libre Office. Available under the link at [Smashwords.com](https://www.smashwords.com)**