

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Introduction

This is probably my dumbest story idea so far, and that's really saying something. It follows the same sort of themes as my others. You should be able to work out now if it's what you like or not, and enjoy or ignore based upon that.

The main characters here are inspired by an actual woman that I knew when I was younger. This woman could be a bit...intense. Just a couple of drinks and she'd be flirting with other women's boyfriends and husbands right in front of them. Other women hated her, and she always seemed to be getting into slapping contests and chick fights wherever she went. Being around her could be quite interesting and I often wondered what would happen if she ever came face to face with another woman just like her...force of nature meets immovable object, that sort of thing.

Then there was these two women that lived on my street back when I first moved here. Apparently they had this long running bitter feud. Funnily enough the husbands got along quite well, they'd share a beer over the fence and talk about all the usual guy stuff. But their wives hated each other. One day, the police were called because they were going at each other in the street after one of them defecated on the other's car bonnet. This story has borrowed some many elements from these real life female characters.

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## Showdown at the Stables

The stallions enormous flared cock head finally falls free of my girlfriends stretched vagina. Like always there is the spray of horse semen over the ground and running down Birgit's inner thighs and onto the ground below. Her frantic groan subsides and she lays draped over the mounting apparatus, drawing in deep breaths. This is the fourth horse she's taken this afternoon, starting with a Donkey for a warm-up over an hour ago.

I'll take a moment here to describe my girlfriend of 3 years. If this was a Guy Ritchie movie then this is where you would get a still freeze frame shot of one of the main characters, probably in the middle of pulling some ridiculous facial expression.

Anyway, Birgit is 28 years old, 5'8 tall, well rounded figure, medium breasts and blonde hair. She is German and we live together in Dresden, so she's a Saxon.

Birgit is a certified nymphomaniac and a size queen. The type of woman that thinks it's not big enough until it stretches and hurts, and if she isn't fucked at least three times a day she gets cranky and annoying. Naturally, such a woman drifted into extreme cam work on sites like Fansly. Unlike many such women, she does it because she loves it...the fact that she has made lots of money from it is an added bonus. When she isn't taking huge sexual penetrations, her other interests are female wrestling and kickboxing.

We are not in Germany this weekend. We are at a very special, and secretive farm holiday property in Romania. We cannot tell you where, for obvious reasons...what happens here isn't exactly legal.

Anyway, Birgit's ragged breathing has finally began to ease and she begins to stir again. Soon enough she gets her legs back under her and clomps over to where I'm waiting for her. She is clothed only in heavy duty work boots with steel protective caps. The farm personnel insist on this safety wear after many women had their feet broken when stepped on by the horses during their coupling process.

Birgit staggers over to me, semen still dripping from her cunt, and throws her arms around my neck and kisses me.

*Thanks babe! Best birthday present ever! Love you so much!*

We've been coming here for a few years now, as often as possible. Ever since it became clearly obvious that Birgit could never be satisfied by even the largest human cocks...and the huge toys she uses during her cam shows just don't provide that intensity of the cock being attached to a raging beast on the other end. Now she is totally hooked. Once a woman goes stallion there's no going back. Well, that's what she says.

We walk out of the stall on our side of the barn and begin to head to the back wall where the showers are waiting for Birgit to get cleaned up. Unfortunately we don't quite make it that far today. Just as we exited our own stall, we came face to face with another couple exiting the stall opposite from us. The woman is obviously the one that we could hear yelling in pain and lust the entire time that we've been here. Nice to put a face to the sounds! Well for me anyway. My heart sinks as I see the two women staring each other down. I've seen this before and I know what's coming. When it comes to relationships with other women, Birgit tends to be rather...territorial and confrontational. She is rather intense. Everything she does is done at 110 percent intensity and she has a seemingly inexhaustible supply of energy.

This is where we'd cut to another freeze shot of the other woman if this was a Guy Ritchie movie. In this case the other woman is called Hannah, a Danish girl. She could almost pass for Birgit's twin sister. They are the same height, same colour hair. Similar builds...though Birgit is ever so slightly fuller in figure, whilst Hannah has slightly larger breasts and is just a little slimmer.

It's immediately obvious that the two women have taken an instant dislike to each other and, in the case of Birgit, that means trouble is about to happen. Big trouble. I can tell the shit is about to slam into the proverbial fan and there's no stopping it now.

The two females stand there glaring at each other. It would be comical, seeing as they are both still totally naked except for the oversized safety boots they're wearing. Both women still have horse semen dripping from their stretched cunts and their thighs are still shiny wet. Birgit is the first to break the stalemate.

*The fuck you looking at, whore?*

Hannah instantly responds.

*Who you calling a whore, bitch?*

Birgit's turn.

*You don't wanna get me started you ugly cunt!*

Hannah doesn't take that well at all.

*Fucking what? Ugly? Me? What...no fucking mirrors in your house?*

Not much longer now, Birgit is starting to look like a Doberman getting ready to go at someone's throat. It's looking like we're going to be here longer than I was planning for.

*Plenty of mirror's bitch! If my dog had a head like yours..I'd fucking shave its arse and teach it walk*

*backwards!*

Not that we have a dog. I suppose she was speaking hypothetically. Anyway, that's all it took. With a solid slapping noise the two women slam together like a pair of Fur Seals going at it. Soon enough they have each other by the hair and are trying to grapple each other to the ground.

*AHHHH!!! the bitch just just kicked me in the cunt!*

*Let go of my tits you stupid dumb whore cunt!'*

Soon they're on the straw covered ground, rolling around trying to get a good grip on each other, which is difficult due to them still being slippery with horse semen. This is going to take a while, I know this from past experience. I look to the other woman's boyfriend to get a sense of whether we're going to have to throw down as well. I'd rather not. He's a big guy, which doesn't scare me much...there is plenty of space and big dudes loose stamina fast. We look at each other, then we both shrug and I angle my head to indicate we should go over to the waiting area next to the vending machine near the showers.

We introduce ourselves. Our third and final Guy Ritchie style freeze shot of this story introduces Klaus. We shake hands and I indicate towards the vending machine and ask if he wants a Coke. With drinks in hand we sit in the waiting seats and begin chatting whilst our respective girlfriends battle it out.

I ask Klaus if this sort of thing happens very often for him. It does. We seem to share a fascination with the same type of wild psycho women. Despite all the effort, at least life is always an amazing adventure, never a dull moment. Then there is the wild fucking when you are living with such a woman. We soon agree that we wouldn't have it any other way.

We pause briefly to see how the girls are getting on. Not well is the answer. They are both grappling on the ground, Hannah seems to have Birigt in a cunt grip with one hand, whilst her own head is clamped between the thighs of Birgit in an attempt to get her to let go of her cunt. Both women seem to have their hair hopelessly entangled around each others boot lace hooks. It's all looking really awkward, but they are still struggling furiously and slinging obscene slurs at each other. Me and Klaus cannot help breaking out in laughter at the way both women are now covered from head to toe in straw, which seems to have been glued to them by dried horse semen. It looks like they are both wearing some bizarre new design of Ghillie suit.

One of the usual farm hands briefly walks in, takes one glance at the two girls brawling on the ground and, bravely runs away- obviously wanting nothing to do with whatever is going down in here.

We both agree that the girls are at least 5 minutes away from being too exhausted to continue, and there's no way we'll be able to stop them before then. So we spend a few more minutes getting to know each other. We have a lot in common. Apart from having similar tastes in women, we are both employed in engineering fields, we both like guns, we both play Call of Duty. Soon we've exchanged our CoD details and agree to get together and do some online killing and blowing shit up. Just normal, modern guy stuff in other words.

Finally, it looks as though the girls have run out of steam. So we walk over to begin the process of separating them, which is easier said than done. They are basically locked together and unable to move, even if they did have any energy left. Their eyes are just looking at us pleading to separate them. Both women have somehow managed to get their hair so tangled up around each others boot laces that they have been effectively immobilised, bent over backwards. Hannah has her entire hand

deeply embedded in Birgit's vagina and because of the angle she is stuck at, cannot remove it. How they got locked together like this almost defies any known laws of physics and human anatomy.

Luckily, Klaus has one of those little multi-tool things that has a small pair of scissors. We begin by cutting away both girls hair where needed and then quickly get them separated, just in-case they get a second burst of energy. They are too exhausted, luckily. Birgit meekly allows me to lead her away, and she is soon walking through the side door and on the way to our car. I call out to her.

*Hey, Birgit?*

*Yeah babe?*

*You don't want to have a shower and get dressed before you go home?*

She stops and looks down at herself.

*Fuck*

She turns around and begins her way back to the shower block. Klaus and myself chat some more whilst the girls are cleaning up in the showers. We grab them both as soon as they come back out, to prevent any further physical escalation. Both the girls are standing there letting us dry them, glaring at each other menacingly. With all the straw and dirt and horse semen washed away, it is now clear that they are both covered in welts, bruises, scratches and both are missing chunks of hair where we had to cut them apart. I've seen Birgit in far worse shape after incidents like this. Then they start up again, Hannah leading the way this time.

*I'm surprised a cunt like you can even take these horse cocks!*

*Ha!...I could take more horse than your scrawny arse! Bitch!*

*Sure you could whore! You were crying just when I had my fist up your cunt!*

*Don't get me fucking started again bitch, you'll regret it! Anyway my boyfriend says I take stallion cock like a champion!*

*That's what my boyfriend says! If you think your so fucking good then prove it!*

*I can take more stallion cock than you any fucking day of the week!*

*Prove it bitch! I dare you!*

*I'm up for it. Back here...in 4 weeks, a showdown. She who lasts the longest wins!*

*You're on cunt!*

*Right, your on, don't blame me if you get torn apart!*

*Ha! See you in 4 weeks whore.*

Walking back to the car for real this time, Birgit looks up at me.

*Babe?*

*Yeah, honey?*

*Do you think I made a fool of myself today?*

*No way honey...no way...I'm always proud of you.*

*Thanks babe, love you.*

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## **Training**

The following four weeks were like living through one of those training montages from a Rocky movie. In fact, just thinking of that has given me an idea for something to lighten the mood in a few weeks.

Birgit was taking this thing very seriously. Just like everything she does, she throws herself at it with full commitment and intensity. As well as her usual weekly huge toy sessions for her Fansly site, she soon has a daily training regime assembled. She has ordered some larger training toys from a few of the well known manufacturers, especially their largest replica horse cocks.

Each day sees her bouncing up and down on some giant silicone horse cock for stretching. Followed by some time on her fucking machine. Most evenings end with me doing some hard fisting action on her.

I catch up with Klaus online and we team up for some Call of Duty matches together. We really get along well it seems, kind of ironic considering the way our girlfriends want to tear each others throats out. I also find out from Klaus that Hannah is taking her preparations every bit as seriously as Birgit. Birgit herself is passing by and hears that I'm in voice chat with Klaus and passes on a message.

*Oh, is that Klaus you're online with? Cool, he seems like a good guy. But tell him to tell that dirty fucking whore Hannah that she can go fuck herself with a Pineapple...or something like that. That bitch is going down later this month!*

I tell Klaus, to tell Hannah that Birgit says she can go fuck herself with a Pineapple...or something like that and that she is going down later this month. Klaus goes offline to relay the message and soon comes back with a reply for Birgit. I call out to her.

*Hey Birgit? You there still, honey?*

No answer, so I go looking for her. Turns out that she's getting pounded on the fuck machine at full speed, so no wonder she couldn't hear me. So I yell over the sound of machine and her grunts and cries.

*Honey...Hannah says that she's taking a Pineapple with her and, after she's beaten you with the horse cocks, she going to shove it up your ass and fuck you with it until you pass out. So yeah...that's the message okay?*

Birgit's eyes bulge in rage and she soon gives me her reply. I go back and tell Klaus to tell Hannah that she should definitely bring the Pineapple along and, after the horses have destroyed her cunt, she will shove it so far up Hannah's ass that she will have to wear it as a butt plug until she can get to a hospital to have it removed. The actual message from Birgit had far more swearing and vulgar language in it though.

This is the pattern for the next several weeks until the big weekend finally arrives. The evening before we leave for the farm, I present Birgit with the video that I made from recording her training, all of it set to the training music from the Rocky movies. It got a laugh from her and lightened the mood.

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## **The Duel**

Klaus and myself have just finished up going over the rules and format of the upcoming duel with the facility staff. The staff have already rearranged some of the barriers that divide the usual fuck stalls. Today we have one large central area with two sets of the farms wonderful mounting rigs. These rigs are made from welded steel bars with a half metre raised platform at the front for the horses front hooves. The rear section has a bar that goes over the top of the woman's hips to protect her from getting crushed. There various ways that the frame behind the raised forward section can be configured depending on what the woman wants. The crush protection bar, for example can be used to also control how deeply a stallion can penetrate into the woman. The woman can be strapped in, or left free to move around to control her own depth.

For today's huge session, the mounting rig is set up so that the both women are to have their wrists cuffed and their legs strapped apart and secured so that they cannot pull away. They are basically in bondage and exposed to whatever the horses choose to try and put into them- the crush bar is right above their hips and provides little depth protection at all.

The staff have managed to get together 10 stallions that are divided into similarly matched pairs as far as size goes. Starting with two pairs of ponies and going up in size. The two women will be fucked freely by the stallions in matching pairs until one of the women cannot go on. The woman that owns the farm here, Rosa, is in attendance and is to be the sole judge. If any woman passes out, chooses to withdraw by choice, or is injured so that the judge calls a halt- the other woman will be declared the winner. If each woman survives all five of her allotted stallions then it will officially be declared a tie.

As everything seems to be in order, Klaus and myself go to the respective shower and change areas to retrieve the girls, who have been preparing themselves for the past hour- in their own rooms of course, to prevent a repeat of what we had happen last month.

We bring the girls out, wearing a bath robe, their vaginas prepared and dripping lubricant. Both girls are glaring across at each other. Once again, if the movie rights of this story were sold to Guy Ritchie, then this scene would be accompanied by the epic pre-fight music. Many staff at the farm seem to have wandered into the barn in the past few minutes. Though the farm has been servicing the women that want to fuck horses market for many years, they've never had a spectacle exactly like this one before. Everyone and their dog (there are literally three of the farm's guard dogs here as well) is here.

We strap the girls into the mounting rigs and the two ponies are brought into the barn. Each woman glares at the other one, off to her side. Soon enough another insult slinging match ensues.

The horses at this farm are not new to fucking women, both ponies are already extending their cocks in anticipation. They need no help in stepping over the rig and getting into position, they've done this many times before, they know what to do and love it. The ponies look to be about 17-18 inches in length and around 3.5 inches thick at the head. I guide the first cock into Birgit's prepared cunt and she groans as it spreads her open. I hear a grunt from over at Hannah's mounting rig and see

that she has also taken her first cock.

There's not much to comment upon for the first round of the duel. Both women are well within their comfort zone with the ponies, this is just to warm the girls up. The ponies do not lack enthusiasm however, they fuck their women hard- like all the stallions at this facility they are experienced and love fucking. They show no regard for the well being of their lover, only caring about driving as deep and hard as possible- the animal way of fucking. Both women have temporarily forgotten about each other and just grunting and crying out to the thrusts. The ponies would be difficult and painful for most women, but both Hannah and Birgit are well worn from the heavy cam work and their previous horse experiences.

When the ponies finally squeal as they release their semen, both women are now bucking and grinding back, right up until the big flared head of the cock drops out and sprays fluid all over the ground. Well, they are grinding and bucking as much as their restraints allow anyway. The girls are clearly warmed up and ready for more. The staff oblige and waste no time in leading away the ponies and bringing in the next pair.

The two stallions that are being readied this time are regular riding horses, though on the smaller end of the scale. They look like the ones that I remember Birgit starting on when she first came here, before moving up in size. These two are only slightly thicker than the ponies, but around 6 inches longer- too long for the women to take them all the way inside.

The girl's prior preparations and the work done by the ponies results in the second round of stallions slipping inside without much fuss. Just a grunt from the girls and a squeal as they feel the first solid thrust hitting their cervix, and away the horses go- quickly setting up a hard and fast rhythm of thrusting. The grunts and moans of the girls is accompanied by a continuous squelching soundtrack, caused by the looseness of their cunts and the amount of thick lubricant packed into them. After a couple of minutes, the horses themselves both start to grunt, indicating they are close to climax. Sure enough, both women throw their heads back and groan as the cock heads flare inside them and pump them full of their second load of semen- which is soon being sprayed over the ground between their legs as the cocks fall out.

The spectators give a polite round of applause to the contestants as the others lead the stallions away and replace them with the next two beasts. The next two horses look familiar. That's because these are two that have been fucking Birgit during her most recent sessions here. I'm guessing these two horses would be the equivalent to an average male sized fist- something that both women are able to handle due to their extreme cam play in recent years.

Sure enough, with a quick re-lube, Birgit and Hannah both stretch around their third horse cock for the session. Unlike before, any observer can clearly see some strain on the girls faces now, and more some urgency to their groans. This is caused by a combination of the larger size of the cock and the ferocity that the heavier stallions are driving into them- made harder by the fact that the girls have little free play in their restraints to absorb the blows to the cervix.

Soon enough I see Birgit's eyes widen in that usual expression of mixed pain and satisfaction- pain as the huge cock head swells inside her as the horse begins to pump its semen into her, and satisfaction from the fact that she has brought pleasure to the beast enough to unload into her in the first place. I see her glance to her side with a look of pride as Birgit realises she has brought the horse off before Hanna on this occasion. The enormous head drops from Birgit's cunt at the same time a cry erupts from Hannah as her stallion pumps its load of semen into her as well. There is now a big pool of semen between the legs of each woman. The third stallions have left each woman gaping open with their cunts still clenching spasmodically, squirting out the last of the semen.



Another round of more enthusiastic applause comes from the farm staff spectators. The handlers are bring in the next pair of horses already. These two stallions are a step up from what the girls have taken previously, though I expect that Birgit would have moved up to these in the near future anyway. The handlers ready the next cocks in front of the girls first, so they can see what's coming. I see Birgit's eyes widen and her mouth open...I know her well enough to realise her reaction is primarily driven by lust. The cock is substantially larger in girth than the previous stallion, but I know that she has taken toys just as large in her perverted cam shows. Of course those toys did not have a huge raging beast attached to the other end trying to ram it all the way through her.

I dump another load of lubricant into Birgit's gaping cunt hole, right as the next stallion is lead over her and into position. I help guide the head of the shaft into place. For the first time there is some serious resistance. As worn as she is, Birgit has to really stretch around this new cock. The stallion gets impatient and thrusts hard, all in one savage motion the cock forces its way inside and hits against the cervix. This horse is a real beast. It immediately sets itself up for a series of long and brutal thrusts. I look over at Hannah and see that she has drawn the lucky straw this time. Her stallion is quickly finished and has soon pulled out of her.

No such luck for Birgit this time. The beast drives into her so hard that it makes the mounting frame shake. I realise that the stallion is set upon driving its cock all the way to the balls, but is being thwarted by the fact that its target simply isn't deep enough. Another savage thrust hits so hard that I can see the horse's cock bend slightly in the middle. The stallions philosophy appears to be that if the hole isn't deep enough then just force it deeper. Birgit is screaming with each thrust, her eyes are fluttering and I can see she cannot last much longer. Then, mercifully, the stallion gives one last thrust and finally pumps its load of semen and pulls out of her pulverised vagina.

For a minute Birgit slumps loosely in her restraints, hyperventilating. I'm wondering if she is maybe even going to tap out of the contest. We'll never know, because that is when Hannah decided to help out by opening her mouth.

*Had enough yet, filthy dumb slut?!*

It was the worst move that Hannah could have made. Suddenly Birgit snaps her head up and anger flares in her eyes.

*Fuck you, whore! I'll outlast you any day!*

That settles that then. The staff get the signal from the farms owner (and contest referee) to bring in the final pair of stallions. The irony of these two women calling each other slurs like whore and slut, right after they've each had four horses run through them already, seems to be completely lost upon them.

Soon enough, the final pair of horses are lead in. This time the staff work on the horses cocks in front of the girls again, most likely to give them a true idea of what is in store for them...and give them a chance to back out. Once those cocks begin to slide out of their sheaves, I can see why they would want to give anyone the chance to withdraw. These stallions are obviously reserved for the serious players only. Women so perverted and lost to huge penetrations that they no longer even care about any long term wear to their holes. They are a substantial step up from anything Birgit has taken here, and probably larger than any of her cam toys. Both girls are staring at the cocks with huge bulged eyes in a way that is almost comical. The two girls look at each other and it's Birgit that speaks first this time.

*You scared cunt? It's not too late to pull out if you think you can't take it!*

*Fuck you whore bitch...don't you fucking tell me what I can take!*

*Bring it on then slut!*

The woman in charge, Rosa, shrugs her shoulders and rolls her eyes and indicates to the helpers to get the show under way.

With a pair of screams about 5 seconds apart, both horses have found their way inside. Both girls are not comfortable and the strain is written all over their faces and in their pained cries. If Birgit had the worst of the previous round, then it's definitely Hannah's turn this time. Birgit, this time, got away with a relatively mildly painful 2 minutes of ramming before the enormous flared head dropped away, leaving her vagina gaping open like I've never seen before. All eyes turn to Hannah, who has to finish her stallion off now to achieve a tie.

Unfortunately for Hannah her stallion never got the memo and seems to be set upon driving the poor woman's uterus up into her chest cavity. With a series thrusts so powerful that we all think the mounting frame is going to collapse, the stallion rams it's weight home. Hannah is screaming her lungs out. It appears that she is almost gone, until she happens to glance across at Birgit, who is gloating and urging the stallion on mercilessly. This galvanises Hannah's resolve, she screams through gritted teeth and absorbs one final thrust and the stallion finally shows mercy and dumps its load into her and pulls out.

With both girls are now resting limply in their restrains, Rosa inspects the girls and soon declares that neither girl has been damaged to the point of having to withdraw, and both have taken all 5 stallions successfully. Hence the duel is declared a draw. All the farm hands give a heavy round of applause and the two girls briefly beam with tired pride. Briefly. Soon they have recovered and are back at each other with a vengeance. This time it's Hannah that breaks the ice first.

*Lucky, for you bitch, they only had those five horse! One more round and you were done for!*

*Fuck you, you dumb cunt, that last horse almost ripped you apart! To fucking bad it didn't!*

*I would have out lasted you bitch...to bad they ran of horses*

*Yeah too bad for you whore!*

At this point, with all the spectators gathered around the two women, someone quietly mentions something that brings immediate silence.

*Well...I suppose there are the two Draft Horses...*

No one seems to know who spoke up, but Rosa the farm owner shrugs.

*Yes, I suppose there is indeed the two Draft Horses. If the ladies absolutely insist upon going on with this thing*

At this point an unlikely spokesman jumps in. Bogdan is an elderly man who is often seen cleaning the public areas around the farm, along with his wife Tassa. We've always assumed that the only English or German that the pair knows is Hello. Right now he is very agitated and steps forward and demonstrates that he does understand a couple more words of our language.

*NO!!! Break Cunt hole! NO!!!*

Bogdan pauses when he realises that we don't know what he's going on about. So he points at Tassa, his wife.

*Break cunt hole!*

As for Tassa, she only speaks Romanian and clearly has no idea what this is about and is standing there just smiling, nodding her head and giving everyone the thumbs up.

Rosa addresses Hannah and Birgit and confirms that the farms big Draft Horses are for seriously masochistic women that are extreme size players. They are not for giving any woman pleasure, but more for tearing them up and ruining their sexual apparatus. Yes, some women really do ask for them. It seems that Bogdan's wife, Tassa, asked for them in the past.

Hannah and Birgit glare at each other. Birgit sets things off this time.

*Maybe you should stop here you dumb bitch! I don't ant your torn up cunt hole on my conscience!*

*Fuck you you stupid cunt, I'll take anything you can take! Sounds like you're scared*

They hurl some more graphic, and very un-lady-like, abuse at each other for another two minutes. By which time they are now thrashing against their restraints, trying to get at each other. Rosa gives the signal to bring the Draft Horses in and get them ready.

By the time the the pair of huge stallions are plodding inside, the remainder of the farm staff seem to have got the message and have drifted in. Even the woman that cooks has abandoned her kitchen to see the show. No one wants to miss this.

Like last time, the two huge stallions are lead in front of the girls so that they can see what is coming. Everyone goes silent as the staff begin working on the huge phallus of each horse. As the massive cocks drop down I look at both girls and see the colour drain from their faces. A groan escapes from Birgit, Hannah looses her bladder and pisses herself in fear.

Rosa appears in front of the girls and delivers her final warning.

*Last chance to back out. You can see for yourselves what these cocks are going to do to you*

Hannah and Birgit glare at each other, probably hoping that the other will back down. Neither does. So Rosa gives the nod to get the final act underway. I know that there's no point trying to talk Birgit out of anything once her mind is made up. So I get behind her and dump the remainder of the bottle of lubricant into her gaping vagina. She's going to need it. I help the staff get the massive cock head started. On the fourth attempt the stallion drives forward, rips Birgit's cunt apart and slams a full 12 inches inside.

The previous silence is broken as both women throw their heads back and scream. The horses drive forward in a slow but savage onslaught. Each thrust like a hammer blow, accompanied by tearing noises and screams. I look around and see the female farm cook masturbating furiously. It's good that someone is getting sexual satisfaction here, because Hannah and Birgit are not! Each thrust finds its way a little deeper and tears the cunt a little wider and the women scream a little louder. The only saving grace is that these huge stallions don't get to fuck anywhere near as often as their more moderately sized brethren, and they don't have as much stamina. Withing 10 seconds of each other both of the girls scream in pain as the oversized cocks flare inside them and tear their hole open even larger. When the swollen heads finally pull free it pulls the vulva of each girl with it, spreading their broken hole open obscenely.

Both the girls stare with glazed eyes and hang limply in their restraints as helpers finally release them. They both lie upon the ground looking down at the damage done to their hole.

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## **Aftermath**

An hour later, Rosa and one of the other farm women that has first aid training, finally finish up and remove the medical speculums. I don't ask how many stitches each girl needed, but the first aid givers seem to have some experience with fixing up that part of a woman's anatomy.

For their part, both girls are riding a high from the pain killers they are on. Birgit looks at me with a smile as she is still being stitched up.

*Babe...I tore my cunt!*

*Yeah I know honey, I saw it*

After treatment, both girls finally turn their heads to the other. Their pain killer doped up state seems to have mellowed them! Hannah speaks up first.

*I guess it was a tie huh?*

*Yeah I guess so! I have to admit, you took those big cocks pretty good!*

*Thanks you, so did you. It was good fun...well...right up until the part when the last horses ripped our cunts open!*

*Yeah right up until that point!*

*But we both took them still!*

*Yeah, maybe you're not so bad. I'm sorry I called you a whore and a cunt and stuff*

*I'm sorry too!*

*Maybe taking those big draft horses was a bit dumb dumb of us, huh?*

*Yeah, seriously...what the holy fuck were we thinking!*

Wow. Me and Klaus look at each other. It looks like the girls are going to become BFF's. All's well that end's well! If only Birgit could've kept her mouth shut just for another few minutes until we left. But no such luck.

*Luckily for you we didn't take the horses up the ass! I would have beaten you there for sure!*

That did it. Hannah eye's fill with rage again.

*What...what did you say? Don't make me laugh whore...Klaus says that no one takes it up the ass like me!*

*Oh come on, there's no way that your skinny slut ass could take horse cock like me!*

*Fuck you bitch...fuck you!*

*No, fuck you!*

*Prove it whore, back here in four weeks...let's fucking settle this shit!*

At that point both girls pause momentarily and look down at their stitched up cunts, then turn back to each other.

*Ummm...maybe make it 6 weeks?*

They both look back down at their busted up holes a second time.

*Eight weeks?*

*Eight weeks it is then...whore, see you then!*

I look at Klaus and he just shrugs his shoulders. Ten minutes later we are carrying the girls outside to the waiting cars. It turns out that it's difficult to walk with a stitched up vagina. Who would have thought? I give a wave to Klaus and he confirms that he'll be online for some Call of Duty action during the week. I hear Hannah scream in pain as she sits in the passenger seat of her car. I look over at Klaus.

*Don't worry, she just accidentally sat on the Pineapple*

So she really did bring the Pineapple. Anyway, back at the car I finally ask Birgit something that's been on my mind.

*Hey Hun?*

*Yeah babe?*

*You're not going to actually try and take those big draft horses up your ass, right?*

*Oh babe...don't be silly! I'm not that stupid! Even that other dumb cunt probably isn't quite that stupid*

I've got a very bad feeling about this.