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BEASTIALITY STORIES





An oversexed parody of the fair tale by brothers Grimm. Continuation of part 1. Cruella has kidnapped Gretel and Pussy, while Haensel pursues them through Europe (Excerpt from the equally named book with app 39515 words. Available for 3,99 USD under [Smashwords](#)).

Excerpt from the fifth chapter

The small group, Aische, who has put on fast her garment, Prince Bandar, who has dressed himself again and now walks quite bow legged and the others towering Cruella in a typical garment of this country, under which her half hard cock scratches against the rough fabric, reach the room, where Bandar's servants had delivered Cruella's luggage and the two coffins. Bandar open up the room and they enter.

Cruella looks around, nods and clicks with her tongue, then she walks to one of her suitcases. She opens it and takes out another smaller suitcase. With this one she walks over to the coffins. She opens the case and takes out a cordless screwdriver with the according bit.

When Bandar and Aische see, that Cruella works with the screwdriver at the coffins, they turn afraid away. Cruella notices that from the corner of her eye and says: "What's up? Don't be afraid, there are no corpses inside."

Bandar and Aische calm down a bit, but they think, the whole action is quite suspicious. In the meantime Cruella removes the screws piece for piece from the coffin lids. When she has finished, she puts the cordless screwdriver and the screws back into the case.

Next she lifts off the lids easily from the coffins and put them aside. Cruella looks into the coffins and finds that Gretel and Pussy deBitch are still laying there sedated. In her very special way Cruella takes Gretel out of the coffin and carries her to the bed nearby. There she places her carefully. The same she does with Pussy deBitch, who she places next to Gretel.

"Didn't you said in the coffins weren't any corpses? What about this two?" Bandar wants to know.

"The two are sedated. I have given them a drug before we left and now I will give them the antidote", says Cruella.

Cruella walks again to her suitcase and takes out a little case. Inside are a vial, a syringe and a sheet of paper with instructions, Cruella looks at Bandar and says grinning: "I have promised a gift to you, my prince. And a solution for you camel problem. May I introduce to you, Miss Pussy deBitch,

professional porn- and animal sex actress with out any taboos and inhibitions. When your camel stallions get seed fever again, let them run riot on her, then they can mount your camel mares more relaxed afterwards.”

Bandar’s eyes bulge and Aische is very surprised, too. “I wanna see this!” he pants excited. “But who is the other one?” asks Bandar visibly calmer.

“The little bitch is mine. She owes me a fucking shitload and she will work it off to me”, says Cruella with an evil sparkling in the eyes, “but now we will prepare Miss deBitch for her mission and wake her up.”

With a few strings Cruella has bound Gretel slightly, because she isn’t awake yet and Cruella hasn’t given her any antidote. The antidote Cruella has put in her pocket and she has thrown Pussy over her shoulder. Cruella notices, that her cock calls for attention. She has the urgent need to sink her monster cock in one of them to the brim and to go riot.

“OK, where we have to go? I give her the syringe there and let the stallion wake her up”, Cruella grins in an evil way.

“This way”, says Aische and walks out first of the room.

Aische is the first in the row and swings her fat ass in front of Cruella, while Bandar follows them both and stares greedily on Cruella’s ass. After some corridors they reach the breeding rooms, where Fatma waits for them already. Puzzled she looks at her sister Aische and the train following her.

Bandar gets in front and asks: “What’s about ‘Sultan Farouk’?”

Fatma bows and says: “The Sultan is still in the breeding room, but seems to be calm now, because he has no pussy in heat in front of his nose any more.”

“Good, good. That simplifies the things. Cruella, do you need something special yet?” says Bandar.

Cruella takes a look into the breeding room, sees the large camel stallion trots snorting through the room. She notices, that a very massive looking pipe in U-form is fixed on the floor. Cruella knows, that dromedary and Bactrian camels squat and the stallion seems to ‘sit’ behind the mare. She thinks for a moment, how she can build in Pussy into this construction.

“We need something to put this slut onto and fix her. Reacts the camel stallion for the smell of the cunt or does he needs the vision of the camel ass to start?” Cruella wants to know.

Bandar looks at the two sisters. Fatma looks completely clueless, then Aische informs her sister briefly, what’s the plan of Bandar and Cruella is. Fatma throws shocked her hand in front of her mouth, then she gets her grip back. “Well, we can use a flat bench, put it in front of the fixation pipe, put a rope around it, fixing it and try it. But I can’t say or ensure, that that will work properly”, explains Fatma.

“Did you ever fucked with the stallions yet?” asks Cruella the two sisters with an evil grin.

Fatme and Aische react shocked and look at each other with a high red face.

“Stop acting pricked. Aische has already admit to fluff the stallions. So?” asks Cruella strictly, while

Bandar stands next to them and grins.

“Well”, stutters Fatme, while Aische looks down in shame, “Well, yes, eh, fluffed, yes, but we have never fucked with the animals for real!”

Cruella looks at the sisters from head to toe, checks them out and then she looks them straight into their eyes. “Really?”

“Absolutely!” Fatme defends herself. “The animals are the property of our master and we don’t have to touch them for such things! We help them for breeding purposes on the mares, nothing else!”

“What a pity, really. Then I have to find out on my own, how I get the Sultan on that bitch here. I thought, you could do some work for me. OK, let’s start”, explains Cruella and the sisters exhale with relief. For Bandar it’s all quite funny and he is very interested into the show, which Cruella has in mind with Pussy.

Aische has got a flat bench and put in front of the U-formed pipe. Cruella looks at the bench, nods and puts Pussy deBitch like a doll on it belly left. With some ropes from the room Cruella binds Pussy tight on the bench, then she tries to fix the bench at the pipe in place in that way, that the camel stallion doesn’t push the whole package around the area.

“OK, done. Then let the first one in. Is that the Sultan?” says Cruella.

“Eh, yes, one moment”, says Fatme and sets off.

Pussy is completely naked, Cruella has bound her laying on her belly over the bench. Pussy’s fat tits hang left and right down the bench till on the floor. Cruella spits in her palm, then she rubs her spit on Pussy’s pussy and a second load on her asshole. Lasciviously she pushes all four fingers inside her holes. Despite the meanwhile last 24 hours, since Cruella has taken the dildos out of Pussy’s holes, her holes are still gaping a bit. Pussy moans in her dizziness slightly.

When Fatme comes back with Sultan Farouk, a large dromedary stallion, into the room, Cruella fills the syringe with the antidote. Without delay she rams the syringe into Pussy’s protruding ass. Pussy grunts out quietly. A twitching runs through her flesh.

“So, how do we make him horny, so he mount her?” asks Cruella.

“Hold him her cunt odour under his nose, maybe he likes it. Otherwise we need camel mare slime”, says Bandar calm, who makes himself comfortable.

Cruella digs with her hand inside Pussy’s pussy, tries to cope as much pussy slime as possible on her fingers, which Pussy answers with a moaning. Cruella stands up and walks slowly towards the dromedary, which is hold by Fatma. The camel stallion snorts and drags at the rope on his bridle. Real slow she lifts her slimed hand, as known from the animals of her circus, so the dromedary can watch her well. Then she let him sniff at her hand. He snorts and grunts, his mouth foams again and he gets restless again. Fatma does her best to calm him down.

“Looks like we doesn’t need camel pussy slime. Who is this bitch, that she is able to get a dromedary in such a heat?” asks Bandar grinning.

“Let’s lead the Sultan to his new harem lady”, jokes Cruella.

Fatme nods and walks with the dragging dromedary to the fixed Pussy. Immediately Sultan Farouk's nose goes to Pussy's pussy. He buries his mouth into her crotch, the large tongue digs through her slit, which let Pussy, still dizzy, moan out. Fast the stallion slobbers through Pussy's pussy and her asshole, then he steps over Pussy's ass.

Sultan Farouk stands over Pussy, then he lowers his abdomen over her, till he sits literally behind her. His monstrous pipe enrols and searches Pussy's slit. Fatme helps him and grabs his sharp tip and leads it into Pussy's slit. After the contact is made, the hole found, the cock stiffens and enters hard and fast. Pussy pants and moans, she isn't awake yet. Sultan Farouk snorts out loud, his slobber and saliva drops out of his mouth and onto Pussy's back. The Sultan searches the best support for him, then he starts.

His hips stiffens, his penis rummages through Pussy's cunt, till he reaches her cervix. Its still slightly opened due to the dildos, as like her whole cunt and the dromedary penis enters. Grunting Sultan Farouk stuffs Pussy's pussy full. His fat balls work and fill up. Hard his hips twitch forward, drive his thick long cock deep into Pussy's belly. Again and again the large animal let out snorting noises and a breeding roar. Slowly the antidote starts to work inside Pussy's blood, Sultan Farouk's humping does his own part and inside Pussy's mind the lights are rise again.

Bandar, Cruella, Aische and Fatme watch the show from different positions in the room with partly very different opinions. While Bandar is highly amused watching, Cruella feels her futa rod jolting, Fatme and Aische find the whole show not so entertaining. Both have already dreamed about making love with the camels, but not this way, unconsciously bound on a bench and shipped to the most evil stallion. Both of them think off a more romantic kind of love.

Sultan Farouk's humping let Pussy awake from her agony, she notices also the hot slobber on her back, which is running in all directions. She doesn't have anything against quite a rod in her cunt, but she would like to know, who is fucking her where, why and when now. When she opens her eyes, she sees a pair of muscular, black calves in front of her, covered in black boots. She lifts her view along the muscle packed legs, till her look stops at a massive, black cock, which is slowly wanked by a hand. Pussy turns her head a bit aside, so she is able to look more upwards. She sees a giant-like, black figure, with pulled up dresses over the hips, a pair covered by a sack-like garment massive tits and then an evil-minded grinning face, framed by a black mane. Cruella daVale!

Pussy looks around further, sees left and right of her people, she never has seen before and two light brown, hairy legs. At her ears sound breeding roars and snorting and from her pussy comes the inimitable feeling being stuffed and fucked by a enormous cock. Pussy wants to say something, but her mouth just forms moaning and panting sounds.

"Oh, look, sleeping beauty is awake. Maybe through the attention of her sultan?" grins the slowly wanking herself Cruella.

Bandar laughs out loud, due to his study journey he knows that fairy-tale, Aische and Fatme don't get that joke really.

"Where am I and what is fucking me?" asks Pussy snorting.

"Well, you are in the beautiful Bandaristan and you have the full attention of my beloved race camel stallion Sultan Farouk, meat sack", explains Bandar, bowing.

"Why have you kidnapped me, piece of shit?" Pussy wants to know.

Cruella squats, her cock holding in front of Pussy: "Well, your friends Haensel and Gretel have

disturbed my plans massively and you, you damned shit head have messed up the job, which you've got, too. So you owe me a lot of money, which you are allowed to work off to me."

"What the ..." starts Pussy, but Cruella pushes her cock into her mouth.

"Shut up and do something useful", says Cruella.

End of the excerpt. The complete e-book contains 72 DIN A4 pages and app. 39500 words according to Libre Office. Available under the link at [Smashwords.com](https://www.smashwords.com) above.