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[Back to 1st Part](#)

Six Weeks Later

The male doctor finally finishes up and motions for the young female nurse to remove the small plastic inspection speculum from Birgit's vagina. Her legs are still spread apart and locked into the side supports of the inspection chair. The doctor is known and respected within the sex and BDSM industry, and is known for discretion and tolerance of extreme sexual fetishes. So, ideal for Birgit and her current needs.

Anyone expecting her vaginal entrance to snap back together tightly, after the inspection would be in for a shock. Her vaginal entrance is only now slowly contracting and is still a gaping pink gash. It's been six weeks since Birgit was brutally ripped open by the huge Draft Horse, as described in the first part of this story. Her cunt still looks a bit like it's just given birth to twins. The doctor looks to us before summing up.

'Okay young lady, you can now resume sexual activities...though I'd advise you to go a bit easier on your vagina from now on. I'm leaving you with instructions for exercises to help strengthen your vaginal muscles...but as previously explained it's never going to be pristine again- you simply did too much damage. Or should I say the horse did too much damage...maybe try to be happy with something just a little smaller from now on hmmm?'

I glance at the young nurse and catch her trying to hide a smirk at the Doctor's suggestion of maybe being happy with something of more moderate size from now on.

Yeah right, I think to myself. Like any of that is going to happen. The past weeks have been hard! Six weeks without extreme fucking for an out of control nymphomaniac size queen that usually needs to be fucked three times a day. Birgit has been irritable and annoying to be around. The first few days after the last trip to the farm in Romania, Birgit could barely walk, or sit. Finally she made a doctor appointment to get checked. The medical staff took one look at her stitched up cunt and asked if the needle work was done by an apprentice shoe maker! Jolly jokers! I thought Rosa did a pretty good job, but apparently it was not quite up to German medical standards. They soon enlisted the services of a maternity nurse to do a better stitch up job. The maternity nurse explained that the horse had inflicted the equivalent to between class 3 and 4 vaginal tearing- if compared to traditional birthing damage. Not surprising given the size of the flared head of the final draft horse and the ferocity that it was ramming it into her. The nurse explains that she's seen worse after difficult births...but not often.

The final wash up is that her cunt will never be the same again, never as tight and lacking some previous sensitivity, and will be prone to prolapsing. Birgit attempts to summarise in her own day-to-day language.

'So, basically, the stallion broke my cunt?'

'Well, that's a crude way of putting it...but yes, it's true your sexual apparatus is never going to be quite the same again'

'Okay, so what about anal?'

I glance again at the young nurse, who is cleaning up, and notice a spreading damp patch around the crotch of her nurse's scrubs. Then I look to the doctor and see him shifting in his chair to cover up his erection.

'Young lady...you're not planning to do the same thing to your anus I hope?'

'Oh no! Of course not!'

However, I was watching Birgit when she answered...and her eyes looked away ever so briefly. I still have a very bad feeling about this!

'Okay then, it is true that many women experiencing a similar condition to yourself, after difficult childbirth, can develop a liking for anal intercourse. Ummm...just build up slowly in size of course...and definitely avoid those oversized Draft Horses!'

I can see from the doctors expression that he has a bad feeling about this as well...just like I do. But what can you do? A woman likes what she likes.

Training

I soon learn from Klaus that Hannah was in just as bad a condition after the events at the farm, maybe even worse. For this reason, after a long online insult slinging match between the two girls they actually agree to delay the second showdown event a full 4 weeks further. They now have two full months to get ready. Maybe they'll even get sidetracked and forget?

Training begins today. Birgit tells me that she's expecting a package today from DHL. At 8.30AM the package arrives and the weight almost pulls my arms from their sockets when I try to carry it inside. I yell out to let Birgit know that her package is here, and I help her unpack it.

Inside is her new anal training tools from various well known manufacturers. Three sizes of egg shaped full insertion plugs for long wear and rectal stretching, each with a chain for retrieval. Several sizes of Slink- long tapered depth trainers, the longest one around 2ft long and the final one is a Slink Stretch with a massive 4.5 inch width at the base for both depth and size conditioning at the same time. Then there are a couple of Long Neck trainers...similar to the Slink depth trainers, long and flexible but with a bulbous head the size of a small fist for deep colon training.

Then we get to the really serious stuff (the above was just the warm up stuff!). A set of silicone horse cocks, one unflared and one flared. Less flexible than the beginning depth trainers, these are to ready her for the real thing more closely. I watch as Birgit places one of the horse cocks against her belly...the head comes up to the bottom of her breasts. These also have holes in the base for mounting into her heavy duty fuck machine.

Then there are a set of stainless steel tunnel plugs made for stretching and permanently enlarging the anus. Plus various other miscellaneous tools that don't warrant any special mention here, including an industrial size tub of X-Lube powder.

I look at the invoice and see how much all of this stuff cost...you could pay off the debt of small African Republic instead! Anyway, the money is no object. Birgit's Fansly subscriber numbers have taken off massively after she posted pictures of her busted cunt and told the made up story of how she got carried away at home when she was drunk with a XXXL Goliath dildo. She will be increasing her anal Fansly content from now on as well!

Any hopes I had that the two girls would cool off and forget all about their second round have faded. I learn from Klaus that Hannah is going to similar lengths in her preparations for the big event. In fact Klaus sends through a picture of a new toy that Hannah had specially made to order.

It's...basically a silicone replica of a Pineapple...with a hole in the base for insertion of a handle for fucking. Apparently it is made of harder silicone, whilst the outer texture is not rough enough to tear flesh, it is hard enough to bruise...and it will not be fun! Actually, it originally came with a chain for retrieval after full insertion- it's original intended use being a hard BDSM anal punishment device. I'd call it a weapon of ass destruction. It should probably be outlawed under the Geneva Convention. Anyway, Hannah removed the chain and had it replaced by an alloy shaft with a thick textured grip handle...hence turning it into a nasty punishment implement.

After a long and vulgar insult slinging match the girls have officially declared that the winner is going to fuck the ass of the other with the Pineapple on a stick. Let's hope that Hannah forgets all about it and leaves it at home! Or we end up in a tie again, and it won't be needed. Just as we're hoping the Draft Horses won't be needed.

Anyway, the next 8 weeks are like watching an athlete training on the approach to the Olympics. As the dedicated boyfriend I help Birgit out any way I can. Just like the first time I video document the training journey so that we can look back upon it in a years time and laugh at the absurdity of it all.

The Great Anal Showdown

So here we are. It doesn't take long to notice that this second event is a bit different. The first Duel was a very come as you are, make it up as we go along sort of event. It was new to everyone, including Rosa and the farm staff, and it showed. This time it's like a fucking circus! With three rings! With more advance notice and time to prepare... prepare they have!

First of all they have brought in some cheap scaffolding to construct some temporary stands so that the spectators can have a better view of the action. To also help with this they have a few spotlights focused upon the mounting frames, as the large barns only have very low lighting levels. Speaking of the mounting frames, they are much the same as last time, with protection bars set to prevent the stallions from going too deep- both are set to the same depth as the two girls are identically sized. The girls are going to need to handle approximately 18 inches anally- something they have trained for over the past few months. The only modification the locals have made to the mounting rigs are the addition of a powerful mains powered vibrator to rest against the girls cunts and clitoris...the spectators last time mentioned it would be much better if the girls could be forced to orgasm from the horses more often during the showdown. Last time the girls had a few orgasms early on and then stopped as it became more intense.

Speaking of spectators...the first event consisted entirely of the regular farm staff, of which there are quite a few. It's worth noting that the farm is also used for regular legitimate horse breeding, the breeding with women began as a side gig for some of the local perverted women, including the farm owner Rosa. From those humble beginnings it grew to what we have now. This evening it looks as though everyone has brought their friends and immediate family- hence the need for some makeshift grand stands for viewing. At least half of the spectators are women...since women like to watch a woman fucked up by a stallion just as much as a man it seems.

The final change this time is the extra glitz, for want of a better word. Some enterprising local thought it would be a good idea to take some friendly bets...and anywhere betting is involved glitz and glamour soon follows. At least it's still too early for match fixing yet. So now we have a bookie and an announcer on a little PA system calling the plays like a sports commentator. This evening the announcer is none other than the farms cook, a big woman with a big ass and even bigger tits.

And now it's time for the announcer to get things under way. First up she explains the rules, which are basically the same as last time, except anal. Up to five rounds, if needed. Similar sized horses are matched in pairs, starting with a pair of ponies and moving up in size for each round. The round lasts until the stallions are finished and pull out. The first woman to be removed from the duel is the loser. Losing can come from passing out, being injured enough by the stallion to prevent continuing on or if one of the girls taps out when it becomes too much for her. If there is no result after 5 rounds then it is a tie. Hopefully. We know what happened last time though...

Round One

Here they come. Birgit and Hannah are led out of the change rooms by myself and Klaus. As announced by the cook.

'Ladies and Gentlemen lets hear it for our lovely ladies for tonight! Standing at 173cm tall, from the country of Denmark is Hannah! And from Germany, also standing 173 cm tall is Birgit! Check them out on their Fansly pages for more!'

There is a round of applause and cheering from the spectators, catching the girls off guard somewhat. These are both girls that enjoy being in the spotlight. Soon they beam in the attention, so much so that they have temporarily forgotten about each other- which avoids the usual vulgar insult slinging competition that usually arises whenever these two girls are anywhere near each other.

Soon we have the girls strapped into the mounting rigs with only the slightest wiggle room. We pull the chains that attached to both girl's training plugs that have held them ready and lubricated. As the butt plugs pop out to a spray of lubricant, the spectators go quite momentarily as they see the immense size of the lumps of silicone the two girls were carrying inside. Klaus and myself then wheel over the little portable pumps with their tanks of premixed lubricant, insert the long soft latex hoses and pumps the girls colons full. We then adjust the huge vibrators into position against both girls cunts. They're as ready as they'll ever be.

The first pair of stallions, a pair of incredibly randy ponies are led in and made ready. The vibrators are turned on and both girls jump in their restraints and squeal. Apparently these vibrators are VERY powerful indeed. In fact, they're so powerful that the girls are almost having an orgasm before the ponies are even guided into them.

The ponies slide in first try and go straight to the balls- the girls are really loose and ready. Birgit instantly has a powerful orgasm as the pony rams home up her ass hole and fills her colon with the vibrator grinding against her clitoris. Hannah isn't far behind. Their orgasms are so intense that I wonder if the farm organisers may have gone too far with these amazing vibrators, and the girls may pass out during the first round. Actually...that would probably be a good thing.

Both girls are soon screaming obscenities and urging the little stallions on. I can see Birgit's belly bulging in time to the ponies thrusting. Her first orgasm simply chains into a second, all the way until the pony pulls its swollen flared cock head out. I watch the beautiful sight of her loose ass hole slowly contracting after the first round. Surprisingly there isn't much semen squirting out, I assume it's trapped up around the bend in the colon. Or maybe the Ponies just don't have as much cum in them?

The crowd is cheering and the girls are very much ready for more. We decide it may be best to turn the vibrators off whilst getting the next stallions ready, they are very intense- they appear to be someone's homemade attempt at a mains powered vibrator, and they maybe got a little carried away

with the power!

Round Two

ROUND TWO!!! Every time the farm cook announces the next round she makes it sound like the announcer from a fighting video game like Mortal Kombat.

This time the staff have decided that the next best fit are a pair of the farm Donkeys. Not much thicker than the ponies, but longer and with a more bulbous flared head. Klaus and myself help the staff get the pair of Donkeys ready and started. Both girls squeal as the Donkeys drive home all the way, these Donkey stallions are right on the girls maximum depth rating when balls deep, and they cry out as the huge balls slap against their ass after just a few thrusts.

The staff suddenly remember the vibrators and jump in to turn them on again. Just like the first round this immediately drives both girls into a frenzy as they grind on the vibrators. It takes only a minute to push them to orgasm for the second round and the Donkeys unload inside shortly after.

Again, just like the first round, there isn't as much semen squirting out as one would expect. I'm guessing that with the vaginal event previously, there was no where for the semen to really go- hence it would spray back out as soon as the massive cock is removed. Anally, there is so much further space around the colon for the semen to go, and that appears to be the case here. After the bulbous cock head drops away, both girls only spurt out a brief stream of fluid from their gaping hole, and that's it.

With two rounds now down, both girls are still looking in great shape. You can tell because they quickly turn their attention to each other and begin hurling insults. No surprises really as the stallions so far are well within the comfort zones of these two sex freaks.

Round Three

ROUND THREE!!! The woman announcer is really getting into her role now, you can tell. She's clearly enjoying herself and the show.

The third pair of stallions are led in. This time they are regular riding horses, in fact they are the ones that Birgit has been taking already on her recreational visits to the farm previously. Longer and thicker than the Donkeys, these horses are the first to need the restraining bars to be set on the mounting apparatus to prevent excessive depth. Rita, the farm owner, has enough experience here and has a formula for a woman's height and experience level. She takes her approximation for comfortable depth and adds on two inches to make it not so comfortable depth- better for trying to force a result this time. Everyone wants a result this time!

Despite the larger size, both stallions slide in easily enough since both girls are now quite loose...the ass hole doesn't tighten back up as quickly as the vagina. The vibrators are turned back on and the girls immediately begin gyrating their hips in a frenzy with what little free play they have in their restraints. It's getting hard to tell if their screams are more from the intensity of those powerful vibrators on their clitoris, or from the the huge cock being thrust into them.

Speaking of cocks thrusting in, everyone present can now see the big stallions cock sliding up and down in the girls belly. It's my favourite part of watching Birgit get rammed by a horse and also why

I love her taking them anally more than vaginally.

It's not long before The stallions stop thrusting, give a squeal of their own and begin cumming deep in the belly of their respective woman. Their bellies pulse and throb as the huge cocks unload inside like a hose. Birgit throws her head back and has another orgasm as she fills up. I look over and see that Hannah's stallion has pulled out already, right in the middle of her own orgasm. Birgit's horse just keeps on pumping like a hose inside her. She throws her head back again and yells out.

'Oh yes...fuck that's good!'

I glance around and notice that Hannah is looking on jealously, as all the attention is on Birgit. The spectator area is also starting to heat up, with some people starting to discreetly rub themselves along with the show.

Finally the stallion pulls out and and this time Birgit sprays a jet of horse semen a full metre behind her, then again and again. The spectators applaud and Birgit glances around, obviously pleased with herself. Hannah is fuming!

With both women still well and truly in the fight, the event moves on to the next round.

Round Four

ROUND....FOUR!!! The farm cook is getting breathless with arousal now and is clearly having trouble staying coherent with calling the event. Everyone can see the moisture streaming down the inside of her ample thighs...maybe she should have worn a longer dress. By now no one is paying her any real attention anyway. As the penultimate pair of stallions are led in.

These two beasts are for serious players. I've seen Birgit, and I suspect Hannah as well, already take training toys as large as these cocks. But as always, it's not the same as having a huge stallion trying to ram it all the way through its target.

I get Birgit ready quickly with some more lubricant and away we go. For the first time both stallions need to use a bit of force to get themselves started. However the previous horses have prepared the way well, and soon the thick shafts are sliding all the way up the girls anal passages. More than half of the huge cocks are soon buried deep inside and bulging the girls belly as they pump in and out. If it wasn't for the design of the mounting rig and it's depth bar, the stallions would no doubt be forcing their cocks up to the throat with the resultant severe damage.

This round turns out to be straight forward, by the standards of horse fucking. The thicker cocks have the girls really making some noise...grunting and crying out and shouting filthy depraved obscenities. All of that added to the noise of the powerful vibrators and the disgustingly obscene wet sloshing noise that the girls are making as the cocks thrust in- the girls are really stretched and loose now.

The swollen cock heads finally pull free with some effort and a pained cry from each girl as she is stretched open larger than ever before. The cock head pulls the rectums out briefly in an obscene prolapse before everything pops back inside where it should be.

The announcer is just about out of control now. She has popped out her enormous tits and is breathing in ragged gasps as she announces that we're headed for the final deciding round. Many of the spectators are also starting to heat up.

Round Five

As the final (we hope) beasts are led into the barn, I get Birgit ready. I look over and see Klaus doing the same for Hannah. I see that Birgit's ass hole is gaping open all on its own and not closing up at all, the sphincter muscles already stretched beyond easy recovery. Her doctor is going to love her next visit, as well as that horny young nurse- I can tell she loves her job that one.

It's taking a bit longer to bring the next stallions in and the girls decide to spend the time getting into another of their now famous insult slinging matches. Birgit gets things rolling.

'You had enough yet dumb whore?'

'Fuck you cunt...I'm enjoying this so far!'

'I'll outlast you dumb whore, you just see...I'm going to shove that fake pineapple so far up your ass hole later... you'll need surgery to remove it!'

'No way stupid cunt...Klaus says that no one can take horse cocks up the ass like me!'

'He's your boyfriend you stupid dumb whore...he's supposed to give you compliments like that!'

Klaus and myself just look across at each other and shrug. Luckily the final (we hope) stallions are here and being readied.

The spectators briefly go silent, followed by a soft groan, as the enormous cocks drop for the final two horses. Hannah and Birgit also stop their insult slinging and go quiet.

ROUND...FIVE!!! The announcer woman, who's day job is the farm cook, is really having trouble getting the words out now as she has one hand up her short dress. LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE COCKS!!! THESE GIRLS ARENT GOING TO BE WALKING AFTER THIS!!!

Without further delay I begin to guide the giant phallus to its target. The gaping ass hole resists briefly, then after a hard thrust from the stallion her anus gives way and swallows the head. Another thrust and a scream and the shaft of the cock disappears a further 6 inches. Another thrust and the stallions reaches the depth bar that protects the woman from excess depth. Each inward thrust swells the girls bellies and each retraction sees them contract somewhat. It's mind blowing to watch.

All the noise is now from the two women getting pulverised in the mounting rigs. The spectators and even the announcer have gone quiet and are watching the show in awe. Each thrust makes the rig shake as the stallions hit the depth bar. The girls are crying out in lust and pain...but as Birgit is fond of saying about her sexual preferences- if it doesn't hurt then it's not big enough! And this looks to be hurting somewhat.

Withing a few seconds of each other both women scream in pain and start thrashing against the restraints as though they're trying to pull away. The huge cocks have flared inside them, luckily not too deep this time. I get a close up view of Birgit's obscenely stretched out ass hole somehow expand even further as the stallion begins trying to remove the head of its cock. Soon it appears that Birgit's hole simply cannot stretch enough to allow the head to pull back through...then with a sudden tearing sound and a scream I witness her anus suddenly give way as all of her muscles there finally give up the fight. Her rectum prolapses out through the broken hole, spraying a steady stream of semen.

I look over at Hannah and see that she is hanging limply in her restraints, tears streaming from her eyes- just the same as Birgit. Yet, both girls are still awake, uninjured (not counting their hopelessly blown out ass holes) and looking in fighting shape still.

There's actually a small burst of excitement from some of the spectators...apparently a tie was one of the outcomes that they could bet on...and it appears that some did.

Everyone is looking to the announcer to announce a tie, but the woman has lost control and is furiously masturbating herself. She isn't alone amongst the spectators in that respect. Anyway, Rosa the unflappable farm owner walks over and finds the microphone and announces that the contest is deemed a tie as both women are able to continue and have serviced their allotted 5 stallions. Unless, of course, the girls wish to go to a tie breaker round like the last time.

At that, everyone looks to the girls, who are glaring at each other. Soon they are slinging insults again. I don't know where they get all of that energy.

'Don't even consider it dumb whore...those draft stallions will tear you apart!'

'I can take take it, you're just scared!'

'Don't you fucking tell me I'm scared! I'll take them even if it's the last cock I ever take up the ass!'

'Anyway...they probably won't allow us to take those draft horses up the ass!'

At that, everyone looks to Rosa.

'You're all grownups here, you can make up your own minds'

Everyone looks back to the girls. Maybe hoping to bluff Birgit out of the competition, Hannah gives her consent for a tie breaker round. There's no way that Birgit is going to be bluffed and she adds her consent. Rosa indicates to the staff to get the draft horses ready. Surprisingly, it takes no longer to bring the draft horses in than all of the other rounds...I have a sneaking suspicion that Rosa knew it was going to go down like this and already had them waiting.

Tie Breaker Round

There's no announcer this time, the cook has completely lost it in her lust and was last seen heading towards one of the stable areas where the horses are kept. So Rosa has taken over things.

The huge draft horses are brought in front of the girls and the spectators and the female farm helpers begin stroking the massive cocks out of their sheaths. There is an audible groan from all present as they see what the girls are going to have to survive. Rosa oversees the resetting of the depth bars on the mounting rigs to prevent these massive shafts from penetrating too deep this time.

I get Birgit ready with a fresh bottle of lubricant. Her hole is still prolapsed and gaping open about 4 inches across and showing no signs at all of returning to its normal shape after the previous stallions flared head ruined her. I estimate that the shaft of the final cock is over 5 inches (13cm) across and that is before the thing flares. One thing is certain...there won't be any more of enjoying Birgits' ass for me after this is over!

After a few tries and false starts, the huge cock head finally forces its way inside. Birgit screams like

a Banshee, soon enough Hannah follows. Both girls are thrashing against their restraints to use every millimetre to pull away. It should be noted that either girl can immediately call a stop and be released...provided we can get the stallion off them...but that would forfeit the duel automatically and neither one is willing to do that. They are far too stubborn and competitive.

The big draft stallions are soon driving as deep as the mounting rig will allow them, each thrust making a sickening noise inside the ass of each girl like someone plunging a blocked drain...though only those that are very close to the action can hear it over the yelling. The spectators are now silently watching in a sort of stunned reverie.

In something of a mercy, the big horses don't last as long as their more modest sized brethren. Soon the stallion that is pumping Birgit pauses before giving one final hard thrust that would have disembowelled her if it weren't for the depth protection bar. I watch as her belly expands and her ruined ass hole just keeps on stretching. I can hear the stallion pumping semen into her like a fire hose. Surprisingly, Birgit has stopped screaming and seems to be in a daze, head lolling about as her belly fills up with hot fluid from the enormous beast. Shortly after the stallion wrenches itself free and it's Birgit's turn to pump semen out like a fire hose from her prolapsed rectum. She slumps in the restraints, her ass hole stretched beyond any hope of recovery but still intact. She's the lucky one this evening.

Hannah is not so lucky. With everyone's attention turning towards the second girl, it's soon apparent that things aren't going smoothly. The massive flared head of the other draft stallion is still firmly wedged inside Hannah and has become stuck, the swollen glans of the big cock refusing to shrink at all. Suddenly the cock goes rigid again and Hannah is forced to endure a second bout. Then a third. Halfway through the third round Hannah finally gives up and passes out. The big stallion finishes up on her motionless body and finally manages to pull out.

Rosa declares Birgit the winner of the showdown, but everyone's attention is soon on Hannah as everyone present gathers around as she is removed from the mounting rig. Hannah is awake again and asking if she won. The news that she did not soon brings forth a stream of expletives...so it seems that she is mostly okay. Well, except for her ass hole that is, which is now ruined on both girls.

Post Competition Festivities

Just like last time, the girls are soon being inspected by Rosa and another first aid giver and both girls are given some strong pain killer relief which soon has them in a happy place as all the spectators gather around and fuss over them. Even though Birgit is the victor, most of the attention is focused upon Hannah and her amazing final round- having to endure a triple pummelling...it seems that in defeat she has won the hearts and minds of the crowd, something of a moral victor. I look to Birgit to see how she's taking this turn of events. Wait a minute...where is Birgit anyway? I look around for her.

And that's when we all hear it.

SLAP!...SLAP!...SLAP!...SLAP!

There she is. Standing behind everyone with that frightening looking fake silicone pineapple on a stick, slowly slapping the monstrous toy against her other palm. With an evil grin on her face. Oh yeah...we'd all forgotten about the final agreed act of this showdown. How the fuck does she still have any energy left after the 6 round stallion fucking marathon?

'Here it comes dumb whore bitch...ready or not!!!'

With that, Birgit pushes past the spectators that are still around, grabs Hannah by her hair and flips her around and over the padded inspection table that she was sitting on. Hannah's ass hole looks even more stretched and ruined than Birgit's orifice. So much so that one solid push is all it takes to slide the savage looking toy inside. This thing looks more like a torture implement than a sex toy, as I already explained earlier. Hannah is so far gone now and riding a high from the painkillers that she just gives a grunt and a whimper as Birgit starts slowly fucking her ass. In and out, in and out.

'You enjoying this dumb whore? What's that? Harder? I'm pretty sure that's what you said!'

Birgit gets a better grip on the handle and begins driving it deeper and harder.

'What's that you say...you want me to twist it around inside you?! You dirty whore!'

Hannah hasn't said a single intelligible word in reality, she's just mostly lying there taking it with grunts and groans. Birgit is just making it up as she goes. Now she's behind Hannah, turning the handle as she pumps the fake pineapple sex toy in and out. The spectators cringe with each thrust.

'What's that? Deeper? DEEPER? You dirty slut!'

Birgit gets a better grip on the handle and begins working it around. With a groan from Hannah the handle slides 6 inches deeper and Birgit gets back to fucking.

'Yeah...bitch...yeah! How you liking that? Huh...I can't hear you...OHHHHH FUCK...uh oh...ohhhh fuck...'

Suddenly everything has gone quiet and Birgit is standing there just staring stupidly at the handle she's holding up in front of everyone. The problem is...the pineapple is no longer anywhere to be seen.

'ohhhh fuck...that's not good...oopsies...'

Sensing something is amiss, Hannah finally snaps out of her dazed stupor and looks behind herself to see what the fuss is about. And just like that it's back on again.

'You stupid dumb cunt, what did you do?!'

'It's not my fault...you're the one that made the stupid fuck toy! Maybe you should have ...you know...stuck the thing on the fucking handle a bit better?'

'Well if you had of been a bit more careful it would have been okay...maybe...'

'Oh so it's my fault now you dumb whore? Fuck you I hope it's stuck!'

'Well at least do something useful and help me get it out!'

'Well...push!'

Hannah pushes.

'I said push you dumb whore!'

'Fuck you, I am pushing! Maybe help me since it's your fault'

Birgit gets behind Hannah and slides her hand up inside. She soon has a serious look on her face as she gropes around inside Hannah's ass.

"Fuck she's really worn out back there! There it is...fuck it really is up there isn't it!?"

'Shut the fuck up and pull on it to help me get it out!'

'I can't...there's nothing to get a grip on...'

'Wait what are you doing ...you stupid cunt you're pushing it up deeper! It's starting to hurt you know!'

'Well fuck you then...get it out yourself! I'm doing my best here!'

Thankfully this is where Rosa takes over. No doubt she is the most stable and sensible person present. She has always had a very strong air of authority about her. Maybe the rumours I've heard about her being the local matriarch of the Romanian Mafia are true. Everyone around these parts seems to know her anyway, and everyone defers to her.

Soon she has the first aid giver try to help Hannah push the sex toy out. After a solid 10 minutes of trying, the first aid giver looks to Rosa and shakes her head. Again Rosa takes charge with authority and directs some farm staff to bring her car around. She then points to Hannah, Birgit, Klaus and myself.

'You, you and you, help her into the back of my car. We're all off to the the local hospital. Don't worry I'm coming with you so there won't be any problems. They...know me there'

Shortly we're all helping Hannah into the back of Rosa's vehicle. A bright Canary Yellow Range Rover. Nice, very low key, there can't be too many of these being driven around this part of Romania. Rosa looks at me.

'You a good driver, can you drive fast?'

I tell her that I have over 1000 hours in Gran Turismo. She doesn't seem impressed.

'Get in and drive, I'll direct. The rest of you in the back, lets roll!'

Soon we're flying down some very rough back roads of remote Romania in the dark, with Rosa giving directions like the pace notes of a rally co-driver. It's pretty obvious that this Range Rover isn't standard. I mean apart from being bright Canary Yellow. It really moves. We get totally airborne over the hump of a rail crossing.

Soon enough I see the flashing lights of the local police in the rear-view mirror and I pull over. Rosa tells me to let her do the talking. The officer approaches from behind and looks as though he's been watching too many Hollywood Cop movies. He's got a swagger up and is wearing mirrored sunglasses...at night. He taps on the window as I roll it down.

'Sir...do you know how fast you were going...oh shit...it's you...hello mam...'

The cop suddenly seems to panic as he sees Rosa. Yeah...I think the stories are true about her. Rosa tells the cop we're going to the hospital and to get his useless ass out of the way. He does better than that. He gets back into his car, turns the lights back on and escorts us!

Soon we arrive at the hospital and everyone helps Hannah out of the car and into the reception area.

Again Rosa tells us to let her do the talking. We hang back and only hear little pieces of conversation with the on duty doctor and nurses.

'She has a WHAT Stuck WHERE...HOW FAR UP?'

Soon enough Hannah is taken away to a room and put in a birthing chair with her legs apart. Birgit is also taken away to another room to be inspected after her stallion activities. Me and Klaus go to a waiting room that has some benches to get some sleep on. Rosa bids us farewell for the night after assuring us that there won't be any problems from the staff here. Some of the nurses even partake of the farms special services sometimes themselves. Hannah and Birgit will be kept overnight for observation and we can all leave tomorrow if everything is fine...relatively fine anyway...non life threatening fine.

The Morning After

Mid morning Klaus and myself are waiting in the hospital lobby area when the girls are brought out. We'd been passing the time with that age old debate: if you were stuck in the zombie apocalypse and could only have two guns, what would they be? Obviously anyone would want an MG42 to defend the entrance to the home base...but we couldn't agree upon a personal side weapon.

Anyway, both girls are very sore now that they've cooled off overnight. They are walking slowly and bent over almost double from their ordeals of the previous evening. The staff drop them into some old wheelchairs to help us get the out to the car park. Rosa is sending a car to pick us up and take us back to the farm where we can swap over to our own vehicles.

First thing though, the head nurse motions me and Klaus into the nearby nurses room to give us some instructions for the next week. A package with some anti-inflammation and pain killer medication and so on. Just as the nurse is wrapping things up with us, we hear a crash and a commotion from the lobby. I look at Klaus and see that he's thinking the same as me. Oh fuck, we left the girls out there unattended for almost five minutes! Sitting in wheelchairs won't stop those two!

Hannah has found an old wooden crutch and is trying to beat Birgit to death with it. Birgit has grabbed one of the hospitals meal trays and using it as a shield, and trying to get a few good hits in of her own. Both are trying to ram each other with their wheelchairs and shrieking obscene insults at each other.

'Fuck you bitch...you just got lucky with an easier horse, I got the harder one!'

'Sure dumb whore cunt! Sore loser! You just can't take your horse cocks that's all!'

'I'll get you next time bitch!'

Soon they are grappling as best they can and crash into the front automatically opening sliding glass doors. Which open and spill both wheelchairs rolling backwards down the ramp, dumping both girls onto the ground where they proceed to grapple each other, in the middle of roadway.

I look at Klaus who just shrugs.

The car from the farm is here for us and we get the girls up and ready manhandle them inside to go back to the farm. Right behind the first car is the Canary Yellow Range Rover again. Out gets Rosa

and two farm helpers carrying the farm cook between them. Rosa comes over to us.

'Found her face down in the stables this morning...we all forgot about her! Not sure how many horses went through her. Hopefully she'll survive...she's actually a good cook'

We all decide it's best, since we have two farm cars here now, that Hannah and Birgit should travel separately!

Back at the farm we get the girls into our own personal cars. As we get ready to leave, Klaus assures me we'll get online this week for some more CoD action. We both express our relief that these episodes between our girlfriends are probably over now that a winner has been found. Both of us pretend to believe this as we say out goodbye's.

Two Days Later

I help Birgit into the office of her usual doctor.

'You didn't take my advice did you young lady, hmmm?'