



**Elliot
Silvestri**

**CENTAUR'S
HAREM**

Sequel to Centaur's Wife

Green Book
Publishing



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Centaur's Harem

By Elliot Silvestri

Smashwords Edition

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Chapter One

Lianna rushed from the tent carrying the mounting block. All around her in the centaurs' war camp there were sounds of celebration at the centaurs' return. The cheers were starting to mix with the sounds of mating, the heavy deep-throated chuffing of the horse-men combined with the groans and cries of women as they were mounted. Lianna found Proval in the middle of the camp, drinking wine from a skin, and cheering along as one of his fellow warriors happily mounted one of the wives who had been left behind. The look of ecstasy on the wife's face made Lianna temporarily jealous, but she knew enough to realize that soon she would be in the same position. She needed to be patient and welcome the return of Proval's giant horse cock to her cunt.

Proval had the wine skin in one hand and held the upper arm of his new wife in the other. It enraged Lianna to see that the new girl was definitely prettier than her plus she was younger; there was no doubt about that. Still, it was the right of a centaur to take as many wives as he could support and it was her duty to support her centaur husband. She put the mounting block next to the pretty blonde and saw that she was crying, which confused Lianna.

"Lianna! Wife!" Proval called out, his attention momentarily distracted by her reappearance. Garwar was in the middle of fucking his wife Torenia and the action was slow as she allowed his cock to rest within her body.

"Yes my love?" Lianna replied.

Proval dropped the wine skin and grabbed her around the neck, pulling her to him for a kiss. Lianna didn't resist. She didn't want to resist. He stank of sweat and wine but she kissed him back as fiercely as he kissed her. Her pussy, barely covered by the tiny loincloth all the wives wore, was wet and ready for his cock which she knew would not be invading her body any time soon. Still, she surreptitiously touched herself when he broke off the kiss.

Her heart sank. She felt the double rings piercing her tender sex lips put there by Dirna, the old wife of the herd, and remembered they were interlocked preventing any cock from getting in her pussy. But then she remembered the

secret she hadn't told Proval yet and smiled up at him.

His triumphant grin down at her was accompanied by a command. "Too much wine. I need your mouth." He pushed her down and toward his hindquarters. Lianna dropped down to her knees and got halfway under his body. His cock was out but not yet hard enough to penetrate a woman's pussy. Following her duty, Lianna took his cock into her mouth and sucked on the head. She couldn't get a significant portion of it down her throat, but that was not for a lack of trying. Proval appreciated the effort and he quickly hardened under her attentions.

She wanted to go much further, of course, but he didn't want to cum in her mouth. He wanted to fuck his newly acquired wife. Proval nudged Lianna with his hind leg, indicating he wanted her out from under his body. She complied and when she got up she saw that Proval still had a grip on the new girl and she hadn't gotten on the mounting block at all. Proval still had a firm grip on her arm and she was crying.

"What are you doing?" Lianna asked. She was upset and disgusted. The girl was crying when she should be on the mounting block awaiting Proval's cock. "Get on the block." She couldn't believe the new blonde was so stupid. But a thought occurred to her. Maybe she didn't know what to do or maybe Proval was holding her too tightly to get on the block.

"No..." the blonde whined.

Proval licked his lips and gazed at Lianna. "She'll have to be restrained to the block. She's afraid of my cock."

Lianna nodded, understanding. With Proval's help she grabbed the girl and all but threw her on the mounting block. Working quickly with excited fingers, Lianna strapped down the girl's forearms to the armrests of the mounting block. Once that was done it was easy to tie her knees and ankles to the frame, making her fully prepared for Proval. The girl was still wearing the tattered remains of a dress which Proval cut away with his belt knife, fully revealing the girl's naked body, making her exactly like all the other wives in the herd.

He reached between the frightened girl's legs, inspecting her pussy. "She's too dry," he commented. "Get her wet," he told Lianna.

After all the time spent in Miri's bed, it was easy for Lianna to kneel down behind the blonde girl and press her mouth to her sex. At once she realized that Proval was right. The girl was dry and not ready to accept the honor of being fucked by his big cock. She found the girl's opening and her clit and enthusiastically licked and sucked on them.

Even in the midst of her fear, the girl's body responded. There was no way for her to resist Lianna's clever tongue. The entire time Lianna was feasting upon the girl's cunt, her heart was full of jealousy because she knew that Proval's cock was soon to be inside the girl when Lianna wanted Proval inside of her, as a celebration of their reunion. But that wasn't going to happen for two reasons. First, Proval was more interested in the new girl's cunt than hers. Second, Lianna's pussy was all but sealed by the double rings piercing her flesh.

Judging the girl was as ready as she would ever be Lianna backed away and wiped her saliva away from her chin and cheeks. "She's ready, husband."

Proval's reaction was to grunt and move up to the mounting block where the blonde was struggling uselessly against her bindings. She was shaking, but Proval didn't notice that. As the centaur got into position the girl was still crying which angered Lianna. She slapped the silly blonde across the face. "Shut up. You're about to receive a great honor and you should act like it."

The slap was enough to shock the girl into silence. Or maybe it was the way Proval's cock was nudging its way into her cunt. His presence and organ had the exact same effect on Lianna. Seeing that he was having some difficulty mounting his new wife, Lianna knelt down and took his big cock in hand. She guided it into the girl's opening, helping him find the exact angle he needed. Once he got the ridged head past the opening of her fat lips, it was easy for Proval to push in as far as he needed.

As the blond girl screamed out her pleasure, Lianna ran her hand down Proval's firm cock to cup his heavy balls. They were covered in a light velvety fur that she loved to run her fingers over. He responded to that as well, enthusiastically bucking his hindquarters forward, expressing his lust for his new wife.

Once she had announced her pleasure with her initial scream, the girl settled down and happily took the centaur's cock. Even though she was helping, Lianna remained jealous of her new rival. It wasn't every day that her husband brought

home a new wife and it might not be the last time either. She had to prove that she was his first and foremost and so she stayed with him as he fucked the nameless girl.

From the moment that Lianna had kissed the girl's cunt she knew that the blonde wasn't a virgin. She was too open and too wide to be an innocent. More than likely she was the sort of girl who played behind the barns or out in the fields with boys. She had been broached more than once and while Proval's cock was certainly the largest she had ever had, it undoubtedly wasn't the first to invade her sacred territory.

After just a minute of their copulation the girl was huffing and breathing heavily. She was a slave to her body and the perfect sort of woman for Proval because of that. "Yes, yes, yes," she kept saying, uttering the words under her breath as Proval used her body for its one true purpose.

Lianna felt it when Proval's velvety balls contracted tightly up to his body and the spurts of hot cum ran through his shaft. She felt the pulse and the contractions. What she didn't get to feel was the way the hot semen flooded into the girl's pussy, filling her up and pushing her into orgasm. To her shame, Lianna had to look away and bite her lip so that she could control her emotions. It wouldn't do to be the first wife of Proval and cry whenever he fucked another woman. It was her job to help and she would do that. She would do whatever he asked of her.

When Proval withdrew and descended from the mounting block Lianna went around to the front to release the girl's bindings. "More wine!" he called out to his fellow warriors as he joined the party that was circling the bonfire that had just been started to ward off the cooling air as the sun started setting.

The blonde girl was crying and so Lianna kissed away her tears and asked, "Tears of joy?"

The simple question confused the girl. "What?"

"Tears of joy? I remember my first time with Proval. It was...wonderful." She paused in untying the leather thongs as her eyes became glassy and she looked off into the distance. "It was my first time ever, of course, and I knew right away I was meant to be his."

“No.” The girl shook her head. “Not tears of joy. That...horse-thing used me for its own pleasure.” She angrily wiped away her tears on her shoulder. She would have used her hands but they were still restrained by the thongs holding her down.

Lianna’s smile wouldn’t fade. “You came. I saw and heard you. I know his cock is big. Bigger than most women can take, but you did marvelously. It won’t be long and you’ll want his cock every day in every way possible.”

The blonde girl looked at Lianna like she had been touched by the hand of a god. “You’re crazy. Just because he fucked me and used me doesn’t mean I want him to do it again.”

Lianna smiled, amused, and patted the side of the girl’s face before she said. “He’ll fuck you again. Don’t worry about that. And you’ll love it every time. You’ll crave it.” She proceeded to release the girl who immediately scrambled away from the mounting block and Lianna.

“You’re stupid,” she spat at Lianna. “If you were smart you’d leave right now, run away and be safe!” She started stumbling about, looking for her dress but couldn’t find it.

Lianna walked up to her and laughed in her face. “Run away, stupid girl, run away. The prairie is dry and goes on for miles. You’ll be running to your death.” She pointed at Proval’s tent. “That’s your new home. Go into the tent and live or run away and die.”

Chapter Two

The next morning Lianna woke up next to Proval's body. He was snoring and judging by the amount of drool on his chest was still drunk from the night's celebrations. As she stood up and stretched Lianna spied the form of Stupid Girl under a blanket at the edge of the rug next to the tent's wall. She smiled in amusement. Apparently Stupid Girl had enough common sense to save her own life.

As she woke up Lianna ran her hands over her tummy. It was still flat but she was now certain that there was new life inside her body. Proval's child. And he didn't know yet either. Knowing that her lover needed his rest, Lianna didn't try to wake him up and instead went outside to feel the kiss of the sun on her naked skin. There was much to do.

Outside the tent she found Miri poking at a cooking fire with a stick and softly weeping. She squatted down next to her friend. "What's the matter?"

Miri barely glanced at her but managed to say, "Dorrkar didn't return yesterday."

Lianna almost asked if he was expected to return to the camp today, or if he had stopped for some reason at the children's camp. But then she realized what Miri actually meant. "Oh...Miri, no."

Just those words alone were enough to make Miri burst into full fledged tears. Lianna wrapped her arms around her friend and allowed her to mourn the loss of her husband, the creature who had taken her from her dreary human existence and made her into something better.

When Lianna had judged that Miri had cried herself out she offered a few words of comfort. "You have much to remember him by. You have your son in the children's camp," she reminded her friend and then dropped her hand down the Miri's swollen belly. "And you have your new child inside you still."

Those words only caused greater wailing from her friend. This time her body fairly shook with her bawling. Those in the camp who were awake at the early

hour barely gave Miri and Lianna a glance. Even in a camp that was nothing more than tents privacy was valued. When Miri finally managed to get ahold of herself she said between sobs, “You don’t understand.”

Lianna shook her head. “No. No, I don’t.”

“You don’t understand the way it is here among the centaurs.”

“You’re right. But I’m learning. Teach me more.”

Miri shook her head. “No. I don’t want to.”

A mirthless laugh came from the opening of the tent. “She doesn’t want to tell you what she had to do.” Ruta spoke as she walked out of the cloth enclosure they called their home. The morning sun was still low on the horizon and its light caught the small charms dangling on the short chains that hung from the rings through her labia. Her words, as always, were slightly lisped because of the coil of wire piercing through her lower lip.

Lianna frowned at the woman who was also Dorrkarr’s property but had yet to carry a foal for him. “What does she need to do?”

The smile on Ruta’s face held no joy. She wasn’t thrilled with the news she was about to deliver but neither was she particularly disturbed by it. “She had to get rid of her offspring.”

“I don’t understand. Her son is already at the children’s camp.”

Ruta’s strange expression didn’t waver. As she young brunette slowly approached them Lianna caught the scent of the sweet herbs that Ruta was smoking far too much of lately. “Oh. No. Corrvan is fine. He’ll grow up big and strong and honor the memory of his father by being a mighty warrior I’m sure. It’s the child in Miri’s belly that’s the problem.”

Still Lianna shook her head. “Speak plainly!” she demanded.

A harsh chuckle escaped Ruta’s lips before she spoke. “Miri needs to get rid of the child before it’s born.”

Realization dawned upon Lianna and her eyes went wide at the news. “That’s

vile.”

Miri had rested her head on Lianna’s shoulder and now spoke. “It’s true. Why do you think there’s a children’s camp?”

“I never gave it much thought,” Lianna replied.

It was Ruta who filled in the details. “Centaurs are very territorial over everything. Their land, their tents, their women, their offspring. The adult centaurs are banned from the children’s camp. As soon a foal is weaned from the breast it is sent to the children’s camp. More than one centaur has killed the colt of a rival. They are a vicious race.” She smiled and her already unfocused eyes went glassy. “If not for their cocks they would have nothing good about them at all.”

Lianna looked down at her friend. “You can’t be serious.”

“I have to do it,” she said into Lianna’s neck. “If I don’t, Proval might kill me before I give birth.”

“Proval would never do that!” Lianna exclaimed.

Only now did Miri manage to exert some mirth. “You are far too in love with him. He would and he will.”

“But...why? Why do you think Proval would kill you and your child just because Dorrkar is dead?”

Ruta said, “We were the property of Dorrkar. With his death Proval inherits us.” She snorted. “He just went from the nephew of the herd’s chief to the chief himself. He had only one wife and now he had four. He led the war party after Dorrkar’s death. He is strong and powerful and young. He has four wives but only one that’s carrying his child. He needs more offspring, male offspring.” She looked pointedly down at Miri and Lianna’s tummies. “You have a head start, Lianna. But between the four of us, whoever gives him a colt first becomes his primary wife.” She smiled. It would have been an evil smile if Lianna had known any better. It was the smile of a woman determined to survive as the slave-wife of a different race. “I’ll be taking his cock tonight,” she promised and disappeared back into the tent.

“You must help me, Lianna,” Miri begged.

“I can’t help you escape,” the blonde woman replied. “You know there is no escape from the herd.”

Miri shook her head in partial amusement. She touched Lianna’s face. “Still so innocent. I don’t want to escape. I don’t need to escape. No, you need to help me kill the foal inside me.”

Lianna shook with fear at the words but she slowly nodded her head in agreement. She wasn’t a human girl any longer; she was a centaur’s wife, part of the herd.

Before they could arise from the fire Proval came stumbling out of the tent. His eyes were bleary and the long hair that flowed down his back forming his mane was unkempt. They both quickly got to their feet to honor their husband and respond to any need he might have. He paused and looked at them a moment as if trying to remember who they were. After the long pause it occurred to Lianna that he was still drunk from the previous night’s celebration. “Miri. Lianna. Dorrkar is dead.”

“We know,” Lianna said quickly as Miri looked to the ground. She made not motion to hide her bulging belly, evidence of her pregnancy.

He grunted and looked at Miri. “You’ll take care of the bastard in your belly?”

“Yes sir, we were about to go to Dirna for her help.”

“See to it then.” He scratched his hair chest and rolled his shoulders. Despite the situation Lianna felt her pussy moisten at the display of powerful muscles. He was viciously beautiful and she longed to have his cock inside her again.

“I have news, my husband,” Lianna called as he started to turn back into the tent.

“News?”

There was no reason to play games with him. “I am with child. Your child. I will shortly give you your first colt.” It was a brave assertion but Lianna had to assert her dominance now if she wanted to remain his favorite. Miri would have her place in Proval’s harem, but she would be second wife, never first.

A sloppy grin spread across his face. “Good. Very good. With four wives I’ll soon have a heard of my own.” He looked off into the distance, thinking. “Take care of the bastard. I’ll be mounting Ruta. She needs to be carrying as well. When you’re done, come back here and take care of my new wife. She’s having trouble getting used to my cock.” He returned to the tent. In the darkness they spied Ruta setting up the mounting block.

The two women slipped away, holding hands. “What do we need to do?” Lianna asked.

“Dirna will help,” was all that Miri would say.

Once the oldest woman in the centaurs’ herd was informed of the situation she set to work right away. Lianna stood back and watched what she did. While being the oldest in the herd Dirna wasn’t an old woman. She could probably carry a child again though Lianna was unsure who her owner, her husband, was. Tattoos covered every inch of her skin except for her face and the palms of her hands. Thick rings were through her nipples and Lianna wondered how many foals had suckled from them. Crossing her arms over her chest Lianna gently cupped her breasts and felt the new rings through her nipples. She wondered if they would have to be removed to nurse a colt.

The first step in getting rid of the problem in Miri’s belly was brewing a tea. It smelled overly sweet and filled Lianna’s nose with the scent of spring flowers. As the tea boiled gently over Dirna’s cook fire Miri gave the piercer her tattooing tools that were wrapped in a roll of leather. “You need to take Dorrkar’s name from me,” she told Dirna as she lay down on the rug inside the small tent.

Dirna briefly glanced at Lianna. “Are you sure you don’t want your friend to do it.”

Miri let out an exasperated laugh. “No. She doesn’t have your skill.”

Lianna wasn’t sure if she should be insulted. She just watched as Dirna took up the tattoo needle and hammer to slowly black out the small script that was behind Miri’s left ear, marking her as Dorrkar’s property. Lianna had felt the tattoo needle there as well. She carried Proval’s name in the same location. It didn’t take long to black out his name but Miri was in tears at the end of the procedure. At first Lianna thought that might be because it was a painful procedure, but then she realized it might be because all evidence of her husband

and lover were being removed from Miri's body. Miri was doing a lot of crying this morning.

She turned over and bent her right ear forward. "Might as well do it now."

"I don't have your artistic skills," said Dirna.

"Just do it," Miri ordered. "There's no one better in the camp and I can't do it to myself."

Fascinated, Lianna watched as Dirna quickly tapped out a sign that she couldn't read but knew it stood for Proval's name. She touched the spot behind her left ear where his name was on her. She couldn't feel it but seeing it on Miri made her feel closer to the other woman, like an intimate sister.

"Is the tea ready?" Miri asked when Dirna announced the deed was done.

"Yes." Dirna looked at Lianna. "You'll want to go back to the Proval. The process doesn't take long but it is ugly, messy, and bloody."

"And painful. I remember when Cherise did it." Before Lianna could beg Miri to accompany her back to Proval and plead for a boon to keep her child, Miri had gulped down the hot liquid. "Ugh. Terrible."

"I'll stay until it's over," Lianna said bravely, though it wasn't half as brave an act as Miri had just committed."

"You're young and stupid," Dirna told her.

"And a true friend," Miri said as she gave Lianna a kiss on the lips. A second later she doubled over in pain. "Fuck. It's started already."

"It doesn't take long," Dirna reminded her.

"I know," Miri grunted as she fell to her knees. The sound she made was halfway between a scream and a groan. Unconsciously Lianna stepped back in surprise. Dirna turned to her.

"Are you sure you have a strong stomach?" the old woman asked her. "There will be more blood than you've seen, I'm sure." She grinned showing some of

her missing teeth. “Puking too. I’d better help her out to the river. Help me?” She stooped down and hooked one of Miri’s arms over her shoulder. Remembering that she was here to help Miri, her friend, Lianna moved to the redhead’s other side and assisted Dirna in bringing her out of the tent and half walking-half dragging her toward the river.

By the time they reached the slow moving stream of water there was blood starting to flow down the insides of Miri’s thighs. “It’s starting,” Miri moaned. “How’d Cherise do this?”

“Like a strong, brave woman. A centaur’s wife,” Dirna reminded her.

“She was dead a week later,” Miri sobbed. They set her down at the edge of the river. Lianna glanced at her friend’s sex and then quickly looked away.

“You are stronger than her,” Dirna declared.

“You don’t want to see this,” Miri told Lianna, grabbing her hand and pulling her down to give her a quick kiss on the cheek. “Go back to Proval’s tent.” She pushed her friend away.

Lianna stumbled back into the dusty earth. “No. I want to stay with you.” She didn’t truly want to see what her friend was suffering through, but she knew the value of loyalty.

“Go to the tent and get my tools,” Miri cried out between puffs of breath that had her whole body shaking. “I’ll need them for the new girl—and everyone else—when I return.” The two women locked eyes and Lianna fell into her normal submissive mode. She might become Proval’s primary wife, but Miri still carried the weight of being the herd chieftain’s wife. She scrambled to her feet and practically ran to Dirna’s tent. Just a few minutes later she walked into Proval’s tent.

The scent of sex was heavy in the air. Proval was lounging on his rug, a self-satisfied smug look on his face. He was eating fruit out of a bowl. Ruta was still on the mounting block, an exhausted smile on her lips. Her thighs were still parted and from between them Proval’s cum was dripping out of her cunt.

“Hello, Lianna,” said Ruta in her dreamy voice. Normally when she spoke in that tone it was from inhaling sweet herb, but today it was because of the

aftereffects of Proval's cock.

"Get up, Ruta. I need your help with the new girl." Lianna had already adopted the tone and bearing of a woman who expected her orders to be followed without question. Ruta struggled off the mounting block while Proval looked on disinterestedly.

Lianna knelt down next to the motionless form of the new girl and gently shook her shoulder. "Wake up, girl."

"My name's not 'girl'," the blonde insisted. "It's Stancia."

"It's Stupid Girl for all I care," Lianna spat at her. "Ruta, hold her down." The freshly-fucked wife knelt down next to the new blonde and quickly twisted an arm behind the young girl's back while pinning her head to the rug on the ground. Stancia protested but both the other women ignored her. Lianna rested her knee on Stancia's back and the girl was largely held in place.

Unrolling Miri's wrapped up tools Lianna studied them. She knew what to do but was afraid she wouldn't have the skill needed, but then reminded herself she didn't need skill; she just needed to do what Miri did.

"What the fuck are you doing?" Stancia demanded as she pathetically struggled against Proval's wives.

"Marking you," Lianna told her calmly as she picked up the needle, dipped it into the black ink, and grabbed the hammer with her right hand. Too soft and the ink wouldn't penetrate deeply enough, too hard and she'd break the needle into the girl's skull.

"What?!"

"Shut up, Stupid Girl!" Ruta barked at her.

"Don't move," Lianna warned her. "You don't want this to hurt more than necessary. We all carry Proval's name." She glanced up at Ruta, her temporary ally. "I'll do you after we take care of her." Ruta nodded, knowing it was necessary.

"No," the stupid girl said.

Lianna ignore her and placed the needle on the soft skin behind her ear. After the first strike of the hammer the struggle stopped, perhaps because the stupid girl gave up, perhaps because she feared what might happen if she moved at the wrong moment.

It took Lianna a few tries to get the right amount of force behind the hammer. She worked largely from memory but also occasionally glancing up at the glyph that was worked into the wall of the tent. She couldn't read, but Lianna was smart enough to know it was Proval's symbol, his written name.

It didn't take terribly long before the deed was done. Stupid Girl protested throughout the process but didn't struggle because she feared the needle and hammer than Lianna wielded. When it was over there was a passable copy of Proval's name tattooed behind Stupid Girl's ear. She was crying when Lianna finished, but the dominant blonde didn't let the tears affect her. It was a day for crying. Tears were too common a currency to move her.

"It's good," Ruta told Lianna when she was finished. The redhead stood up from where she was pinning down Stupid Girl.

Lianna shrugged. "It would be better if Miri did it, but she's busy and this needed to be done."

Ruta grabbed a pillow from the pile on her small square of rug. "You need to do mine now," she said as she lay down in front of Lianna. Stupid Girl had crawled away, whimpering in pain.

"You should wait for Miri's return. She'll do a better job."

Ruta looked meaningfully at Stupid Girl who was watching them. "No. This needs to be done now. I don't belong to Dorrkar any longer. Proval's name needs to be on my body." The two women didn't bother to glance at the centaur in the tent who was still watching them. Lianna could feel his eyes on her.

"Right," Lianna agreed. She dipped the needled into the black ink and placed it on top of the glyph that signified Dorrkar's name. Ruta had adopted a pose where she could easily hold back her ear while Lianna worked. Blacking out the name took a good amount of time, but Ruta didn't complain through the entire process. When it was done she turned her head over and allowed Lianna to work Proval's name into the skin behind her other ear. While she worked Lianna

wondered what happened if a woman lost her second husband, but that was a problem for the future, not now.

After the procedure was over and Stupid Girl was softly sobbing next to the tent wall, her hand behind her ear, Proval said to Lianna, "Show me your rings."

Lianna didn't bother putting the tools away first. That could wait. Instead she eagerly went over to Proval's rug and sat down in front of him, spreading her legs wide open, displaying her sex to him. He bent forward and inspected the pair of rings that penetrated the flesh of her labia. They were the simple rings that Dirna worked with but these were linked together which created a small barrier to her pussy. They could be cut away, of course, they weren't permanent, but they were there as a reminder that her cunt was off limits during her breeding period.

"The women have decided you are with child then?" he asked as he ran his finger up the length of her opening. He started just above her anus and slipped over her wet lips, over the hard metal, and up to the apex of her sex where the little nub of pleasure hid. There he stopped and rubbed gently in circles while he talked to his wife.

"Yes," she moaned hoping for more than just his touch,

"This is good. You have suffered much. This is your reward, becoming first among my wives. If you give me a son." He took his finger away.

"Unfortunately you are useless to me while you wear the breeding rings."

That declaration woke Lianna up from her semi-conscious state from his loving touch. "No. I'm not useless," she insisted. "You still have my mouth, my ass, and my hands." She internally shuddered at the thought of his big cock penetrating into her back opening but this she was willing to do for him. Lianna had given herself completely over to the centaur.

It was as if he didn't hear her words. "Luckily I have three other wives to take care of my needs now." He paused. "Well...two who can service me. The third is still taking care of the bastard, is she not?"

"She'll be back shortly," Lianna promised though she had no idea if that was true or not. Judging from the conversation between Miri and Dirna it was entirely possible that Miri might not survive the treatment.

“Good. A few days and I can start breeding her again.” Proval nodded and looked to Ruta. “What about you, wife? When can I expect you to start breeding?”

“It’s not my time yet,” said Ruta. “But it’s always impossible to say precisely. Maybe a week more.”

He nodded and snorted. “And we don’t know about the new wife yet do we?”

Lianna shook her head. “Stupid Girl?” she asked. “I suggest you fuck her regularly until we find out.” She couldn’t help but torment the girl. Her heart hated the new blonde. “She’ll grow used to your wonderful cock soon enough.”

“She will, won’t she?”

“Yes, husband.” Lianna licked her lips and made an offer. “Would you like me to service you now?” she asked. “It has been too long since I’ve had your cock inside me. It would be an honor to suck you.”

“Proval shook his head. “No. I don’t want to waste my seed. If I need help mounting Ruta or the new girl—”

“Stupid Girl,” Lianna inserted.

“Stupid Girl,” he agreed. “Then maybe you can help with that.”

Lianna nodded, turning away from her centaur husband so he wouldn’t see her tears. “Yes, my love.”

Chapter Three

When Miri eventually returned to the tent, she was barely able to walk and was largely carried by Dirna and another young girl that Lianna didn't recognize. They all but dropped her on the rug in her part of the tent. At once Lianna rushed over to her.

"I survived," Miri declared to her.

"The first part," amended Dirna. "If she doesn't bleed to death tonight, she should be fine. If." With a nod she acknowledged Proval and then quickly departed with her assistant.

"Getting the bleeding to stop is the hard part," admitted Miri. Only then did Lianna notice the bundle of wadded up clothing scraps held between her legs.

"You'll be fine," Lianna said to her friend even though she didn't believe it.

"Uh-huh," Miri agreed as she closed her eyes. A second later she was sleeping. Lianna watched her chest rise and fall a minute, making sure she was breathing as normally as possible before she jumped back to her feet and approached Proval where he was once again eating and sharing a wineskin with one of his warrior centaurs.

"You did this to her," Lianna said boldly to her husband—her owner—and pointed to Miri's sleeping form.

Proval barely acknowledged Lianna's outrage with a glance at her and Miri. He grunted once. "She was carrying Dorrkarr's bastard. Had to get rid of it."

"It might kill her!" Lianna couldn't believe how strident she was being, trying to protect Miri after the fact, but she felt it was necessary.

"That's life," Proval snorted. "Or death." He and his companion chuckled at his pathetic joke.

"What if it had been me carrying another centaur's child?" Lianna asked, her

anger rising in her throat.

This time Proval didn't bother verbally answering her. He simply backhanded her. "Shut up," he grunted and laughed with his friend.

Lianna fairly flew through the air and landed heavily on the ground. The air rushed out of her lungs and for a long moment she didn't breathe. When she was finally able to pull fresh air into her lungs it was with a gasping inhalation. Ruta had calmly walked over to her and knelt down next to Lianna's form. "You shouldn't talk like that to your centaur," she said unnecessarily. She grabbed Lianna's head in her hands and carefully inspected the blonde woman's face. "Just a minor cut," she said as she gently probed where Proval's blow had landed. "No broken bones. You're lucky."

"I don't feel lucky," she murmured mostly to herself. Ruta heard the words but Proval did not.

"You're alive, aren't you?"

She looked across the tent at Proval and wanted to hate him but found that she couldn't. Using Ruta's body she struggled to her feet and gestured for the cunning woman to follow her outside, away from Proval's sharp ears.

"I've never wanted to leave the camp more than right now," she confessed to Ruta as they wound their way through the collection of tents that formed the camp. Her hands went to her nipples, feeling where the hard metal penetrated the soft flesh and the fine chain that connected them. More than anything, more than the rings between her legs, she felt like these markings made her less than human and nothing more than a slave. The slap from Proval had put her in her place. She was his property, maybe not the same sort of slave she would be in the Duke's castle, but a slave nonetheless. She was nothing more than a vessel with which he could breed.

"That's understandable," Ruta agreed. "But you aren't going anywhere."

It was a sad truth, Lianna realized. And it wasn't just because of the distance through the dry plains to some place where she could live and have a normal human life. She was no longer a normal human. The piercings could be taken out easily enough, but the tattoos were a different problem. Worse, though, was what was in Lianna's heart. "I know I'm not."

“Do you feel it?” Ruta asked.

“Feel it?”

“Proval’s pull.” Ruta’s lips were twisted oddly.

“I feel...affection, even love for him, I suppose. I shouldn’t.”

They stopped in the space between two tents. There was no one else around. Ruta peered carefully up and down the narrow passages between the tents. “There’s no way to escape that feeling,” she informed Lianna even though the blonde had more or less figured that out already.

“Isn’t that always the way of it for women?” Lianna asked. “We get a man and are stuck with him.”

Ruta shook her head and grabbed Lianna’s hands. “No. When a human woman mates with a centaur, she becomes his property.” She paused and angrily shook her head. “No. That’s not exactly what I mean. No just his physical property. Your heart, my heart, is bound to the centaur who mates with us. It must be in their cum. I hated Dorrkar with all my heart—at least that’s what I told myself—but every time he fucked me...I wanted him more and I knew I could never leave him. That wasn’t the way of it for me when I was selling my body back before I was sold to the centaurs. I felt no affection for the men who used my body. But with Dorrkar—and now with Proval—I don’t ever want to leave.” She stopped again. “Don’t you crave their big horse cocks?”

It was an intimidating admission, but Lianna nodded her head. “Yes. It hurts going in, but it’s a good pain. I want him more every time he fucks me.”

“And when your body craves their cock, your heart craves their affection. There’s no way around it.”

Lianna laughed. It made so much sense. It was something she didn’t have control over. That reassured her that she wasn’t just being stupid. “I wonder how the female centaurs deal with their men fucking human women.”

Ruta’s brow temporarily furrowed and then she laughed at Lianna. “There are only male centaurs, silly. They use us to breed. Why else would they want human women?”

It made a certain sense to Lianna. After all, she had never seen a female centaur. He hands dropped down to her belly. “And our...offspring?”

A wry smile formed on Ruta’s lips. “A male child is a proper centaur. A female...looks human but she is a mule. Can’t breed. Is only good for physical release for a centaur, but she’ll never have children.”

They returned to Proval’s tent in silence. He arose from his rug, standing slightly unsteadily on all four of his legs. “The women return. Good! It’s time to breed the new girl again.” He laughed in triumph. “My cock needs some attention and she needs to be but on the block.”

Miri was still sleeping on her rug; Lianna saw her slowly breathing. There didn’t seem to be any more bleeding. Knowing what was expected of them, Lianna went over to the big centaur and knelt down next to his hindquarters. His big cock was hanging limply under his body. She reached out and caressed the thick tool. The shaft was velvety smooth and the head was already leaking a bit of precum. Despite everything she now knew Lianna wanted to suck his cock, make it hard, and more than that she wanted to welcome it back into her body, but her pussy was locked with the rings. The best she would be able to do was to make him hard and guide him into Stupid Girl’s cunt. She sighed. The side of her face felt slightly puffy from where Proval had hit her but she brushed that aside because she could feel her pussy getting wet as she slowly stroked Proval’s prick.

As she turned her head to take his flesh into her mouth she saw Ruta guiding Stupid Girl onto the mounting block. She half expected Ruta to use the straps to hold her down to the wooden structure, but she didn’t.

“Ready for your master’s cock?” Ruta asked conversationally to Stupid Girl as she helped her into position.

“No,” protested Stupid Girl. “I don’t want to.”

Ruta dipped her hand down between the girl’s legs. She was already up on the block, her knees separated widely and her back in the correct position to open up her pussy and give Proval easy access to her sex. “Your cunt says otherwise.”

Stupid Girl sobbed. “I know. I don’t want to but...”

A laugh from Ruta didn't calm Stupid Girl, nor did the kiss that she gave her on the forehead. "Don't fight it. Just do what your body tells you." She showed Stupid Girl how to position her arms and so she could easily grip the handholds on the mounting block. Ruta bent down and inspected Stupid Girl's pussy. "You're good and wet. You don't need me to get you any more ready, do you?"

The offer from a woman to lick her pussy scared Stupid Girl and she shook her head. "No, no, I don't want that."

Ruta looked over at Proval and Lianna. The blonde was having some difficulty with her owner's cock. Proval had already expelled one load into Ruta earlier in the day. That shouldn't have exhausted him, especially with the prospect of mating with a new and attractive wife, but his cock wasn't fully hard despite Lianna's best efforts. It was obvious that Proval was drunk from the wine and his cock was feeling the full effects of his blunted desire.

Inclining her head Ruta indicated that Lianna should move things along. "You're ready for her, master," Lianna told him.

The two women guided Proval up to the mounting block and got him into position behind Stupid Girl. It took the both of them to get everything aligned. It was a struggle even if Stupid Girl wasn't fighting them because it was next to impossible for them to move Proval and his cock wouldn't properly harden. Eventually they managed to ease his semi-stiff cock into her cunt and he responded by thrusting his hindquarters in the familiar manner.

It turned out to be enough. After a few lame and limp motions, Proval's body remembered what to do. Lianna kept her hand on his cock, encouraging him along, running her fingers over his velvety and heavy balls until they tightened up and he shot a load of cum into Stupid Girl.

She howled with pleasure and Proval dismounted so he could collapse on his rug.

Ruta looked over at Lianna with a roll of her eyes. "Not much of a showing for our new leader," she said softly. Her low volume wasn't entirely necessary; Proval was already passed out.

"No, it wasn't very good, was it?" Lianna agreed. As much as she wanted to hate Proval at that very moment she also felt her heart beating for him. Her eyes

locked onto his big cock and more than anything else she wanted to lie down next to her centaur lover and lick up the remains of his spunk slowly seeping out the little hole on the end.

With shaking limbs Stupid Girl carefully climbed off the mounting block. “I can’t believe he did that.”

“He’s a centaur,” Lianna informed her, though anyone but Stupid Girl could obviously see that. “It’s what he does.”

She slowly sank to her knees. “It hurts,” she all but whined.

“It’s supposed to hurt,” Lianna replied. “That’s how you know you’ve been fucked by a centaur and not a little man’s cock.”

“It feels good too,” Stupid Girl added as she rolled to her side on the rug. Her eyes were closed but she reached out her hand toward Proval’s snoring form.

“And that’s also how you know you’ve been fucked by a centaur.” Lianna couldn’t help but grin when she said that.

“I want him again.” It hurt Stupid Girl to say those words but Lianna and Ruta both understood.

“We all want him again,” Ruta said.

“That’s how you know you belong to him,” said Lianna. “It’s how you know you’re falling in love with him.”

She didn’t miss the tears leaking out of Stupid Girl’s eyes. Lianna didn’t know if the tears were out of love for Proval or if Stupid Girl was finally starting to understand that she no longer belonged to the human world.

Chapter Four

The camp quickly returned to a sense of normalcy. Other centaurs besides Dorrrkar had been lost in the raid on the human village, but overall it was a grand success especially because of all the new women that were brought back to the camp. Proval had stepped into his role as chieftain of the herd and no one objected. All the centaurs with new wives quickly set about their duty of breeding their new women. Determined to show her loyalty to Proval, Lianna did everything necessary in assisting him to breed Ruta and Stupid Girl. Her own womb was already starting to swell with Proval's offspring and she proudly showed off her bulging belly to all those she encountered.

Stupid Girl was a constant source of annoyance to Lianna and Proval's other two wives. She would occasionally have to be strapped down to the mounting block so that Proval could fuck her. While she was being fucked she called out her pleasure for his cock and for hours afterwards she would profess her love of Proval and his might cock. It was always the next day, the next morning that she was a weeping pile of useless flesh. On more than one occasion Lianna and Ruta had to slap and hit the girl to get her to help in her expected chores. They had to hold her down when Dirna pierced her nipples and ear. They had to hold her down when Miri started tattooing her skin.

After her forced miscarriage Miri quickly recovered from drinking the jezebel tea and resumed her duties, much to Lianna's relief, not just because she had her friend back to share physical pleasures with when Proval was otherwise occupied, but because she knew that she would not be able to step into the role of tattoo artist. Miri spent many hours added to the flowers on Lianna's skin. Now both her arms were covered with twined green vines and bright flowers. They were slowly going down her back which Lianna could barely see but was happy knowing her transformation was slowly and steadily taking place.

Lianna could understand why Stupid Girl didn't want to be tattooed, but she didn't agree with her reasons. Stupid Girl still clung to the thought that perhaps she would one day leave the herd and return to human society; every time Lianna heard Stupid Girl saying those words she slapped her across the face. Only one time did Stupid Girl try to hit Lianna back, and was prevented from

doing so by Ruta and Miri. Stupid Girl had beautiful pale skin and fine blond hair. Although she would never admit it to her sister wives or another centaur, Lianna believed Stupid Girl was more beautiful than her.

Stupid Girl had cried when Miri put the tattoo needle to her the first time and it wasn't because of the pain. The stars and rays pattern that Miri applied to Stupid Girl's lower leg was a new design that Lianna had never seen before and while she didn't particularly like it, it did make Stupid Girl stand out more than usual. Stupid Girl, however, complained bitterly that she was being changed against her will. That was true, Lianna had to concede, but that was the whole point. To temporarily shut her up Lianna had Dirna put a stud through Stupid Girl's tongue and then added a few rings to her lips. Eventually Stupid Girl understood she should keep her dissent to herself. The other women loved the changes in their bodies and reveled in it.

The only time when Lianna was truly jealous of Stupid Girl was when she was between the blonde's legs licking her pussy, getting her ready for Proval. Her cunt had a spicy sweetness to it that Lianna found irresistible and though she would never say it to Miri, she preferred going down on Stupid Girl to going down on Miri. She couldn't explain exactly why, but she did and she hated herself for it. But she kept this though private. She liked getting Stupid Girl ready and watching as either Miri or Ruta sucked on Proval's big cock, making him stand up tall and proud so he could be led to Stupid Girl's cunt and fuck her.

It was a wonderful day when Miri declared she had sufficient strength to take on Proval's cock. Under the guise of making sure everything was fine, Lianna made love to her friend, verifying her pussy was back in working order. They both knew it was a bit of a lie, but Miri was happy to have Lianna's tongue back between her legs. After making her cum twice Lianna declared her ready for Proval who had been getting prepared by Ruta. Not wanting to injure his wife, Proval went easy on Miri the first time he fucked her after her miscarriage. She held no ill will toward him because of his order; it had been a necessary thing to do in order to maintain order and tradition in the herd. When it was over and Proval withdrew from her pussy, Lianna helped her friend off the mounting block and lay with her on the rug.

"Did it hurt?" Lianna asked in a whisper as she kissed her friend's cheek.

"A little, but it's supposed to hurt, right?"

“Uh-huh. But did it feel good too?” Lianna cupped her hand over Miri’s pussy. It was hot and swollen. She could feel Proval’s cum leaking from between the redhead’s lips.

Miri smiled. “Of course it felt good. It was Proval and his cock, wasn’t it?”

The two laughed softly together and kissed. A moment later Lianna found herself kissing her way down Miri’s body and found her pussy. She licked away the cum that Proval had left behind and then carefully sucked away more and more of it as it leaked from Miri’s body.

Lianna loved the changes that were happening to her body, not just the piercings and tattoos given to her by Dirna and Miri, but the way her belly was swelling with Proval’s progeny which also made her breasts swell to a size she never would have dreamed possible. They were growing into giant-sized and started to get in the way of the simple tasks of life, but Lianna didn’t mind at all.

It was during a tattoo session with Miri that her friend pointed out an important development. “You’re leaking,” Miri said as she was in the process of adding a yellow flower to Lianna’s ribcage under her arm.

“What? Leaking what?” asked a startled Lianna.

Miri laughed. “Milk. What else?” She pointed to the droplet forming on Lianna’s nipple. She wiped away the little bead of white fluid and tasted her fingertip. “Very sweet. That’s a good sign.”

Lianna put her hands over her belly. It was big and she could feel the life growing inside her. “Very good,” Lianna agreed. She was scared but wouldn’t admit that to anyone. Fear was no an emotion that was appreciated among the centaurs.

“You’ll have to go to the children’s camp soon to give birth,” Miri informed her matter-of-factly.

“I know.” She didn’t want to go because it would mean leaving Proval, but foals were not allowed to be born in the war camp.

“We should take you to Dirna and have your chain removed,” Miri commented as she put away her tattoo needle. She tugged playfully on the fine metal chain that connected the rings through Lianna’s nipples. Lianna pretended to give a little yelp of pain. It didn’t hurt. In truth she loved it when anyone played with her chain, rings, or nipples especially now that they were swollen with pregnancy—and apparently milk as well.

“Will my nipple rings have to come out?” Lianna asked as Miri took her by the hand and led her through the camp. She knew the way, but it was always better to walk hand-in-hand with her friend.

“I don’t think so. Most babies do fine with nursing from a mother with rings.”

She nodded and calmed herself and then the familiar rub between her legs gave her another question to ask. “What about by pussy rings?”

“Well of course those will have to be removed,” Miri laughed. “If Proval can’t get his cock in there what makes you think a baby could get out.”

Lianna stopped walking but didn’t let go of her friend’s hand, bringing her to a halt. She guided Miri’s fingers to her pussy. At once the redhead found the swollen bit of flesh that was Lianna’s clit and started rubbing. Lianna said, “I’m just glad that you can still touch me here.” Her legs shuddered as Miri took control of her body.

“I’ll miss this while you’re gone,” Miri confessed as she kissed her friend.

In Dirna’s tent the old woman efficiently removed the bit of chain between Lianna’s nipples but happily left in the rings. She ran her hand over Lianna’s big belly. “Lay down. I’ll take out the other rings.”

“Now?” asked Lianna.

“You’ll be leaving us soon,” Dirna told her. “Better now than when you go into labor and we have four women holding you down so I can cut the rings free.”

It turned out to be a simple procedure. Using a heavy cutting tool Dirna snipped the two rings apart and removed them from Lianna’s flesh, but before letting her get back up the rings were replaced with two new ones, this time not interlocked. “When you come back we’ll add a charm if you have a foal.”

Lianna nodded and started to get up with Miri's assistance but the quiet of the moment was destroyed when Ruta burst into the tent dragging Stupid Girl with the help another woman. "Get out you piercing needle, Dirna. Stupid Girl and I just got good news from the jezebel flower."

It was an odd was to announce their pregnancies but Lianna was thrilled for them both. Ruta was happy to be pregnant but Stupid Girl was crying.

"My name's not Stupid Girl," she insisted. "It's Stancia!"

"Shut up, Stupid Girl," Ruta calmly replied. "We'd better do her first. I'm not sure how strong I'll be after you put my rings in."

And so Lianna and Miri assisted in holding down Stupid Girl along with Ruta and the fourth woman as Dirna crawled between the blonde's legs to prick the girl's labia with her sharp needle. The process was quick—Dirna was experienced—and once more Stupid Girl was crying at another loss of control over her body. When it was over she struggled to her feet amidst her wailing and crying. "This is wrong! You shouldn't be doing this to me!" She had one hand between her legs, holding her injured pussy, and didn't see Lianna's hand approaching when she slapped her across the face. Twice. Hard.

"Shut up, Stupid Girl," Lianna replied calmly, coolly. "You are lucky to be alive, to have the honor of carrying Proval's child. You've done nothing but complain and cry since Proval took you as his wife. I'll be gone soon to the children's camp to welcome my child to the world and I won't be here to protect you."

"Protect me? You've had be pierced and tattooed and now I'm pregnant because you think it's an honor to get fucked by the horse cock every day!"

Lianna slapped her across the face again. "It is an honor. I've heard you crying out how much you love Proval's cock and how he fucks you the way you want. And you carry the same piercings as every woman in this camp. You have more because you don't know when to shut up. I'll have Dirna put a few more studs in your mouth to keep you quiet before I leave because you're carrying Proval's child and it wouldn't do to have you killed before you give birth." To emphasize her point she slapped Stupid Girl across the face again. It felt good to do that.

"Killed?" Stupid Girl seemed stunned and not from the slaps.

Ruta lay down on the spot recently occupied by Stupid Girl. She opened up her legs to allow Dirna between them. She was holding a short, sharp knife in one hand. The sort of knife the women used in cutting meat when cooking. It was sharp enough to cut human flesh. “You don’t know how many times I’ve wanted to slit your throat.” The comment was cold.

The others said nothing while Dirna worked quickly putting two interlocking rings into Ruta’s labia. Her experience was easier than Stupid Girl’s because Dirna simply swapped out the rings already in the woman’s labia for a pair that were interlocked. When she stood up Ruta sported the same rings that prevented her from getting fucked as Stupid Girl did. “You should be happy to be pierced down there. Now Proval won’t fuck you.”

Her words reminded Lianna of the absence between her legs. She could be fucked by Proval now, one last time before she was sent off to the children’s camp. Slipping out of the tent while the other women continued to berate Stupid Girl, Lianna sought out Proval.

She found him near the camp’s central fire talking with two of his lieutenants. Patiently Lianna waited off to the side where he could see her. It was not her place to interrupt so she could only wait if she did not want to inspire his wrath.

“What do you want?” he finally barked at her when he finished talking to the other centaurs.

“Please, husband, I have news—”

Before she could get any further he interrupted her. “Your tit chain is gone.” He jumped over to her and reached between her legs, his arm curving under her big belly. “And so are your pussy rings. You’re going to the children’s camp. Good. I need to see my son.”

“Please,” she said politely but allowing the lust she felt from his hand exploring her sex. “Before I leave. One last time...?”

He let out a single barking laugh and looked over at his fellows. “Like any good human slut she can’t resist centaur cock.” They laughed along with him. Without another word Proval pulled Lianna along toward his tent. Inside he told her, “On the block. No wait. Let me see your tits first.”

He knelt down on his front legs and squeezed both her heavy tits with his hands. He was rough and the way he mauled her was painful, but she loved it at the same time. His mouth went to her right nipple and sucked hard. She could feel her milk all but erupt from her body. Her left nipple started to weep in sympathy and her body shook with excitement.

“Very sweet. It’s good. You’ll give me a son, a good strong colt.” He changed nipples and sucked more milk from her body. The love she felt for the centaur poured from her body into his. Abruptly he let go of her tit. “On the block.”

The mounting block was built in such a way to accommodate her big belly. Lianna stuck out her ass, letting Proval see her swollen pussy lips and smell the scent of her lust, her need. His cock didn’t require any additional help to get hard for her. A moment later his big cock head was parting her lips where he hadn’t been for months. It was a welcome return to her body. The rings in both lips rubbed down his length and he knew what it was to fuck a woman who was born to service and breed centaurs.

“I love you, Proval,” she declared, circling her arm back around his body.

Proval grunted a few times as he cock got harder and bigger inside her cunt. “You’ll bring me a son,” he told her as his hindquarters drove into her body. “Or you won’t come back at all!”

When he came his hot cum jetted into her body. She felt a burning, satisfying completion she hadn’t felt in far too long. She screamed out her pleasure, unconcerned with who might hear.

She was a centaur’s wife and would shortly give her inhuman husband everything he needed in the world.

About the Author

Elliot Silvestri lives in upstate New York where he works and writes, not always at the same time. He has a degree in English Literature and his professors would be appalled at the shoddy construction of his characters and plots for his ebook erotica. His free time is spent with his wife and children, repairing a one hundred year old house, and herding the family's three cats.

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