

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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The heat had finally broken, and the sun was slanting to the side as Susie walked through the thinning crowds of the animal park. It had been a fun day, meeting with her sister and nieces to have a girls day in the zoo, helping her forget about the craziness that was her life. David, her abusive, now ex-boyfriend, and the general anxiety of being done with college without a next step. But wandering through the large exhibits of animals, seeing her nieces frolicking around, high on sugar and summertime, made her relax. She had stayed even after they left, to have another lap of the zoo on her own.

The apes were her favorite exhibit of the zoo. Susie loved watching them, so close to being human, yet so distinct as well. She leaned against the railing, first taking in the orangutans, leaning against the railing. Her lithe body moved easily, years of dance making her so graceful. Susie stood at 5'10" but only 120 lbs, a stick of a girl, with 28a small breasts and short-cropped blonde hair, a few freckles dotting her face. She stood in jeans and a blue blouse, hands easily resting on her hips, watching the orangutans play in their family group., then wandering further, to the gorillas.

They always fascinated her the most, these large hulking animals, but also with the gentleness that isn't always evident in animals. Susie often thinks that is why they are so reminiscent of humans. Most of the family is together, playing with the young, eating the celery the trainers have tossed in. But one male is off to the side, his back to the group, slightly shaking. Susie moved over to that corner of the exhibit, trying to figure out what he was doing. He was enormous, a silverback, the alpha male of the group, and as he caught smell of her approach, he turned.

Susie gasped. One of the gorilla's hands was wrapped around his thick black penis, he was slowly stroking it back and forth. I never knew they masturbated, Susie thought, as she stared at him, unable to look away. The gorilla, named Charlie, scooted forward, getting closer and closer to the bars of the exhibit. His penis must reach nearly a foot, Susie wondered, and thick as a coke can. He was able to sit right at the edge of the exhibit, part of his cock sticking out past the bars. Susie was hypnotized by it, and she drew up close, making sure no one could see her, and reached out her arm. Her small, pale hand couldn't even wrap around his monster cock, but as she touched it he jumped, his hips moving back and forth as he humped her fingers. A large bead of precum welled up on his cockhead, and Susie rubs it into his skin, letting it lube up her fingers as he fucks her hand more. The feeling of that cock in her hand was so perverse, but so carnal at the same time, Susie started to get other ideas. Looking around, making sure no one was here, Susie lowered herself to her knees.

Opening her mouth, her tiny pink tongue flicked over the head of the giant cock, and Charlie grunted his approval. He thrust forward to harder, wanting to be in her mouth, and Susie slowly let herself slide down onto his shaft. The head stretched her lips to the breaking point, but she kept her throat relaxed and ready, and worked the head until it fit inside her mouth, where she began sucking it slowly. This drove Charlie wild, and he put one hand through the bars onto Susie's head, holding her firmly as he tried to shove more of his large cock into her. Susie used her hand as a block, limiting him from completely choking her to death with his cock, and showed him what she was doing as she moved back, then plunged down further, bobbing on his cock, each time taking a slight bit more. Her cheeks bowed in from sucking so hard, she used her tongue to trace lines up and down the thick shaft, feeling the large vein just like a human's cock. She felt so horribly perverted, she had never done anything like this before. She was hesitant even to let David fuck her mouth like this ape was doing. But there was something about Charlie, something powerful and assertive, while at the same time lonely and sad, that made her want to suck his gorilla cock like a whore. The bestial nature of her encounter was so much, making her hot, Susie felt her pussy getting wet from being there on her knees, and her free hand slipped under the waist of her jeans, finding her clit.

She worked her clit with her thumb as she sucked Charlie's cock, bringing them both closer to orgasm. Unable to really get good access, she unbuttoned the top of her jeans and then was able to slide a finger into her now soaking pussy, each thrust of her fingers making her take Charlie in deeper. The great ape was panting, grunting loudly as he got close to cumming, and without warning he grabbed Susie's blonde hair, pulling her hard until her face smashed against the bars, forcing his cock as deep as he could into her mouth, and began to cum. Susie was unprepared for the waves that flooded her mouth, and she began to choke from it, cum spewing out the sides of her mouth as she tried to swallow what she could, while he just didn't seem to stop cumming. Finally, releasing her hair from his grip Susie pulled back, and let him finish cumming on her face, matting in her hair. This final humiliating act took her over the edge, and with two fingers in her hot pussy she screamed in orgasm. Charlie watched her cum, his own cock still sticking straight out, shining with a combination of her saliva and his cum dripping off the head. Susie looked up at Charlie, smiling, and she imagined that he grinned back at her, thankful for her special treatment of him. It was then that she saw behind him, the zookeeper standing there, his own cock out, having watched her entire cocksucking episode...

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Susie was paralyzed, unable to decide whether it was better to run or to hide. The zookeeper, an older man, probably late 40s, early 50s, stood a few feet behind Charlie, his 8" cock sticking out of his khaki zookeeper pants. He had one hand on it, jerking it slowly as he saw the range of emotions flash over her face. Surprise, horror, embarrassment, and disgust, but behind them was a layer of lust as well, accentuated by the cum coating her face and hair. He walked forward, Charlie moving slightly aside to let him have access to the bars at the front. "That was quite a performance," he smiled at her. "I'm Adam, the head vet here at the zoo." She didn't reply, still on her knees, head bowed.

"You know, we haven't been able to get Charlie interested in anything, or anyone, for a long time. He was losing interest in the other females, rarely masturbated, and generally seemed bored by anything sexual. Our mating program was hanging by a thread. But, he seems to like you." At this, Susie looked up, blinking at him. He nodded, "why don't you come around the side here, and we'll get you cleaned up?" That made sense to her, since she couldn't very well walk out of the zoo with an ape's cum all over her face. She nodded quietly, and stood to walk through the employee access door on one side, taking her to the back of the exhibit.

The vet still had his cock out, and looked at her funny. "You know, you should thank me for helping you like that. You would have gotten in trouble had it been someone else who had found you." He jerked his cock with emphasis as he said this, and Susie knew what he had in mind.

"No, thank you, I'm not interested." Her eyes looked down, from his cock to his face, and then back again. He growled in anger, eyes flashing at her.

"Oh, you think you're too good for a man's cock? Your own species isn't enough? You're just a stupid little cock whore, you don't care who it belongs to." And as he said this, he pounced on her, grabbing her by her blouse and flinging her across the vet room, where she clanged into the door that led to the exhibit and collapsed. Instantly he was on her, pulling her to her knees, holding her head firmly against the door with one hand as he guided his cock to her lips with the other. Susie tried to move her head, to turn away from the approaching cock, but he wouldn't budge. Still, she refused to open her mouth to him, and he slammed the back of her head against the door, dazing her. She could hear Charlie on the other side, angrily pounding the ground and the door, but he couldn't help her. In a fog, she relented, and his cock pushed into her mouth. It was much smaller than Charlie's, though it was still a good size for a man's dick, and so it slid easily into her. Charlie's cum on her lips, she

flicked her tongue over the head of the cock, tasting the precum there, swirling her tongue around the tip, then sliding down the veiny shaft. The vet held her firm, thrusting in and out of her mouth in short, hard thrusts. Every time he hit the back of her throat her head slammed against the metal door, and he pushed further, gagging her, choking her. Despite herself, she could feel her pussy getting wet from this brutal treatment, warmth spreading through her again as the vet fucked her mouth viciously. He was moving too fast for her to even suck him properly, Susie's mouth became just a hole for him to use, and his hips bucked hard, letting his balls slap her chin with every jab of his cock.

He kept his hands wrapped in her hair, holding her firmly in place, until he started to moan. On the far side of the door, Charlie banged incessantly, hearing the attack in progress. Soon, the vet yelled, and Susie felt another round of cum pour into her mouth, most of it directly down her throat. There was not nearly as much as with Charlie, and the vet pulled back, panting heavily from his exertion. Susie lowered her head, rubbing her aching jaw, and struggled to her feet. However, the vet was not so easily put off. He grabbed her again and held her against the wall for a moment, studying her. His free hand roamed down her body, sliding under her jeans and feeling the damp panties covering her mound. She winced as his smile grew larger.

"You liked that, didn't you? I was right, you're my kind of girl." He pulled her from the door, pushing her across the room to a low metal table-like device, about stool height, with four legs and cuffs on each leg near the base. The vet pushed Susie over the table, locking her ankles, then her wrists, into the cuffs, leaving her in a bent-over position, her ass held at a good angle to face the rear of the lab. The vet moved out of sight, and Susie felt his hands on her, then suddenly a cold pair of scissors at her ankle, slowly snipping up. The metal made her shiver as it slid along her leg, cutting away the jeans she had worn, then repeating the action on the other leg. Finally, the vet cut away the parts on her hips, and the shredded fabric fell to the floor. He moved up, slicing his way over her back and then her shoulders, and her tattered shirt fell off her, soon followed by the snapped bra straps. Thus, she remained in a pile of her own clothing, tied down and now, naked, very much exposed. She felt she knew what was coming, and froze when the vet started speaking once more.

"We've had such problems with Charlie, as I mentioned. But you seem to have a good connection with him. If he is really attracted to you, I think I could use that to help our artificial insemination program here at the zoo. One of our females is ovulating in the next week, so the timing is perfect. All you have to do is sit still and enjoy it... I have no doubt that you will..." his voice trailed off. Susie could hear the large metal door behind her swing open, and the panting of a large animal filled the room. She knew that Charlie was in the lab now, and no doubt could see her strapped to the table. Her suspicions were proven right when a large hand patted her on the back, feeling her skin. It was a hand too large to be a human, and so it must be Charlie. Off to one side, she saw the vet Adam pick up a video camera, putting it up on a tripod and a green light went on on the top, before he headed out a side door.

Now alone with the gorilla for the first time, Susie was petrified. When she sucked him, she had the bars there, that could serve to keep him at bay should she want to escape. But here, there was no escape. She was tied down, unable to defend herself, completely at the mercy of this beast. FUCK, she thought to herself, STUPID FUCKING ADAM!! And she blamed herself as well, always following her instincts and not thinking of any consequences. Well, here they were, right in front of you. Or behind, you, as it were.

The feeling of something large and hard nudging its way between her legs broke her self-deprecating rant. Charlie's cock, a monster, was edging towards her still-wet pussy. She grimaced, feeling him pull on her hips, getting him in a perfect position to fuck her. And then she felt the head rub against her wet lips, larger than any of her dildos, any of her ex-lovers, anything she had

imagined. She knew it had been a big cock when she had sucked it in the exhibit, but to feel it about to slide inside her pussy made her nervous. Luckily, there was nothing she could do about it, and once Charlie felt her wet pussy lips start to part for him, he grunted and hungrily thrust into her. OHHHHH FUCK OWWWWWWW echoed through Susie's brain as the cock ripped its way into her delicate pussy. She wasn't prepared for how much it would hurt! The cock spread her lips wide open, and she could feel the skin at the top and bottom of her pussy tear from the intrusion. Panting, she thought of her sister's Lamaze breathing from when she was pregnant, and tried to do the same thing here. Her breath rattled through her clenched teeth, eyes tearing up as Charlie pushed inch after inch into her pussy. Finally, he was in sufficiently far for his comfort, and she felt his hairy chest leaning down over her back as he started to fuck her.

Were there any doubt that this animal was distantly related to humans, the way that he fucked her removed any doubt. It was just like David used to do to her, bent over their bed, except his cock was less than half the size of Charlie's, and he wasn't nearly as hairy. Susie could feel his weight, nearly 400 pounds of ape, pushing down on her, the muscles moving in harmony to slam his cock deep into her every time. She cried out with each thrust, his shaft rubbing against her clit as he fucked her. As he continued, the pain subsided slowly, and she began to feel that warm, familiar feeling of excitement, her pussy lubing itself with arousal.

Charlie's cock slid in and out faster and faster, she could hear his breathing grow deeper as he grunted into her. Her pussy grew wetter and wetter with each thrust, and with one particular jab of his cock Susie came. Hard.

It was the most intense orgasm she had ever experienced, her eyes rolled back in their sockets as the orgasm shot through her like electricity. She screamed in pleasure, taking Charlie by surprise, but the added pressure on his cock made him only fuck her harder. His dick hitting her cervix, painfully bumping her each time. Her orgasm seemed to just egg him on, and he was close, she could feel his cock jump like before. And soon he howled, even more primal than her own scream, and with a hard thrust he slammed into her once more and started to cum. Wave after wave, his hot gorilla sperm splashed into her pussy, filling her up quickly. After his cumming subsided, Charlie held his cock in her for a time, trying to make sure (in his mind) that it was his seed that reached the egg first. When he was satisfied, he pushed back from her, his cock pulling out with a loud pop, and shuffled off to eat some of the snacks in the main exhibit.

Susie slumped down on the metal table, exhausted by her ordeal. Her pussy felt stretched, the cum slowly leaking from her torn lips. She heard a door open, but barely registered Adam re-entering the room, clicking off the camera, and then approaching her from behind. With a jerk, she felt something hard pushing into her pussy, and then the strangest sensation of suction. It was like he had a vacuum hooked up to her vagina. She tried to turn her head, but couldn't make out what he was doing. It lasted only few minutes, before the instrument pulled out of her, and Adam walked around the front of the table, holding a large vial of what had to be Charlie's cum. "You did really well, he totally bonded with you and really thought of you as his bitch." He walked, to the side, placing the vial in a freezer, and then stood in front of her again. "I wonder if you would be as enticing to other animals in our program.... you could be quite a valuable find."

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After the vet left her, Susie slipped into a foggy sleep, her body still strapped down to the large exam table in the ape exhibit. She awoke sometime later, who knows how long it had been, but the sun was up, and gathered in front of her were two people. Adam, her vet rapist from the night before, was standing next to an elegant looking woman. She was dressed in the same khaki attire that Adam was, similar to what you would find on safari, but had a bearing that was extremely different. Tall,

slender, with white hair, but few wrinkles, she was beautiful. Adam stood there, looking down at the floor, as the woman approached.

"I am Dr. Elizabeth Stone, chief zoologist of the park here. I understand that one of our more, shall we say, excitable vets brought you here last night and took advantage of you." As she spoke she unhooked Susie's bindings, letting her sit up on the exam table, still naked. "I am so sorry about this. Rest assured that he will be punished, if he even remains in his position here." At this, Adam looked grim, and turned to leave the room altogether. Once the door shut, Dr. Stone looked at Susie. "Did he hurt you much?"

Susie shook her head, "No, he made me suck his... suck him off, if you know what I mean. Then he put me on the table and let Charlie have his way with me." At this, Dr. Stone became more intrigued.

"You mean Charlie had sex with you?" Susie nodded. "And he came inside of you?" Again, a nod.

"Well, that is extraordinary. You must be a special lady, as Charlie is notoriously difficult to please. We have had several mates brought in to mate with him, but he has shown a distinct lack of interest." She walked to the exhibit door and opened it, letting Charlie back into the vet room. The great shaggy ape wandered into the enclosure, sniffing the air until he recognized Susie's scent, and immediately became hard as a rock. He approached the bench where she was tied down, but Dr. Stone held him back with a firm gesture. He sat back, sulking. She turned to Susie. "You are special. I wonder if you would work with some of our other problem animals?" At this, Susie started to struggle violently, tugging on the bonds that held her to the exam table. But the leather straps were firm, and she could barely budge. Her struggles made Charlie angry, and he started to howl his displeasure. Dr. Stone quickly grabbed a tranquilizer syringe and plunged it into his arm, shooting half of it into him, making him go drowsy. Turning to Susie, who was still pulling on her restraints, the vet punched the needle into her skin and pushed a tiny amount into her. Susie stopped struggling as her eyes dimmed, the world turning to a soft haze around her, and she gently drifted off to sleep with Dr. Stone standing above her, smiling.

Sometime later Susie awoke with a start. She was able to move some, with her arms liberated from the table, which was a welcome relief from her earlier entrapment, but as she looked around the room she felt nervous. It was the office of the director, and she was on a large plush couch. Dr. Stone was sitting there, watching her, waiting for her to awaken, apparently. As Susie roused, Dr. Stone looked up at her, "welcome back. I hope you slept well, and that you're a bit more rational today."

Susie shot her a dark glare, "more rational? You had your intern rape me yesterday, and I was also raped by an animal. How am I supposed to be rational?"

Dr. Stone looked her over, "I didn't mean to make light of your ordeal honey. But you must understand..." she was cut off by Susie's smirk. "Don't call me honey."

"If you're not going to cooperate, then we'll have to try our experiments without your consent." At these words Susie froze. "What consent?"

The zoologist laughed, walking across the room and unsnapping Susie's bindings. Suddenly freed, she didn't know what to do, but her choice was quickly taken away from her by the doctor, who grabbed her and shoved her across the room, maneuvering her towards a door to a second cage, not Charlie's like had been opened earlier. In one motion she shoved Susie through the entryway and closed the door behind her. Susie stood in the shade of the enclosure, unsure of where she was. And then she saw them. Two adolescent male Bengal tigers, Alexi and Yuri. Their muscular bodies

rippling as they walk through the cage, immediately picking up her scent. Susie tried to move slowly, but it was no hope. The tigers were stalking her, and she wasn't sure what they would do with her once they found her. She didn't have to wait long to find out.

Alexi rounded on her as she hid behind the tree. Susie turned to run, but Alexi was on her in a second, knocking her to the ground with a swipe of his large paw. Susie fell forward, landing on all 4s with her ass high in the air, still naked and covered in the cum of Charlie. The tiger prowled up behind her, sniffing at her delicate sex, and she felt his large tongue scrape across her pussy and asshole. She shuddered, though the roughness of his tongue also made her a bit excited. She screamed inwardly at herself, DO NOT ENJOY THIS, but she couldn't help her own involuntary reactions. The large cat continued to lick her, and could taste her getting wet, as Yuri watched from a close distance. As Susie began to half-close her eyes, succumbing to the pleasant scratching of his tongue on her privates, the thoughts of where she was and who was doing this to her faded. Her breathing came in shallow, ragged gasps, and Susie knew she was close to cumming. Alexi could smell her excitement, no doubt, and stopped short of letting her orgasm. Whether this was a tiger thing or just some cruel joke, Susie couldn't decide. But she felt Alexi moved forward, standing over her. Feeling 500 pounds of animal towering over her, Susie didn't move, but what she felt next she should have expected. Something hard poking at her rear, it could only be a tiger penis. Trapped, and still wet from the licking that Alexi delivered to her, Susie knew she had no choice in the matter. Susie sighed, resigning herself to this latest invasion, and reached back to guide Alexi's hard cock into her waiting vagina.

As soon as she touched the head of his cock, Alexi let out a sharp yelp, followed by a growl. She felt his breath on her neck as he bared fangs, one even touching the skin, clearly a warning not to touch him with her hands again. Susie lowered her head in submission, raising her ass up higher in the hopes that his cock would find its place naturally. Instead, the angle was too great, and she felt his large cockhead poking at her asshole. She tried to wiggle her hips to move him down to her pussy before he entered her, but another warning growl told her not to move. With a groan, the cat started to force his cock into her tight asshole.

As the head pushed into her, Susie felt a pain more acute than anything she had ever felt before. She screamed out, wailing OWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW as the head slipped inside. She had never had someone fuck her in the ass before. Even her ex boyfriend David, who had suggested such play was ok when she was 'on the rag', was denied access. But now she could only cower there and hope it would not last long. The tiger slid his hard cock into her, and she could feel the barbs of the baculum rubbing her stretched asshole, pulling the tiger closer to her, until the entire cock was buried in her ass. He felt as long as a human would, maybe 8" or so, but as he pulled out slightly the barbs pulled taught against her, causing her even more pain.

Locked into sex with the tiger, Susie's vision blurred from the pain of his fucking her ass. The tiger seemed not to know the difference, and made soft chuffing sounds as his hips worked in short, powerful thrusts, each time slamming into her ass. She cried, tears flowing down to the dirt of the enclosure, as the tiger exerted himself onto her body, his own saliva dripping onto her as he fucked her like a tigress' pussy. With a long, low growl, the tiger shoved deeper into her, almost knocking her to the ground, and Susie screamed anew as the tiger came, pumping his penis into her ass as a torrent of cum splashed inside her anus. It leaked around the base of his cock, dripping down her asscheeks and legs. The cock softened slightly, allowing the barbs to retract and the tiger moved on, uninterested in his latest conquest any further.

Susie slumped to the ground, crying, her ass feeling like it was on fire from the hard fucking the tiger had delivered. Behind her, a door opened, and Adam and Dr. Stone called to her from the vet room opening. Susie turned, looking at them with a fierce hatred. She tried to stand to escape the

enclosure, but her legs were too weak from the encounter, and she buckled, crashing back down to the dirt. Humiliated, she crawled from the tiger paddock on her hands and knees like an animal herself, dirt covering her legs and tangled in her hair, mixed with tiger spit. She crossed into the vet room and slumped down. Vaguely, as she slipped into unconsciousness, she felt Adam use the same vacuum syringe to remove the tiger's sperm from her ass, as Dr. Stone sat on the floor with her, stroking her hair and whispering, "you did wonderfully honey. You're going to be the greatest asset to this zoo in our entire history..."

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Susie awoke with a start, curled up against a large plush blanket. Keeping her eyes closed, she stretched slowly, enjoying the feeling, when the memories of what she had endured came rushing back to her. Still stuck in the half-dream of waking, Susie almost felt like it had been a terrible dream, for clearly she was alone. Yet, the soreness of her ass and vagina told her otherwise, and the sudden lack of memories of how she got home made her sit upright, only to find that she wasn't home. The blanket fell away, showing her to be sitting on a large mattress, almost like a big dog bed, in a secluded corner of the main vet lab. She felt her hair, hanging loosely behind her head, and it was clean, slick from being washed recently. A peek under the covers told her that she had showered as well, all the dirt and blood and animal semen had disappeared. As she sat pondering what had happened to her, Dr. Stone walked into the room. She was clothed as before, in khaki, with a clipboard going through her morning routine when she caught sight of the risen Susie. "Good morning Susie, how are you doing?"

The politeness, after her ordeal yesterday, was clashing. Susie stammered in reply, "um... where am I? ... How did I get here?"

Dr. Stone smiled at her, "after the tigers fucked you, you were in pretty bad shape. And you stunk of tiger sweat and cum, which would stink up the whole lab and prevent some of the prey animals from being comfortable in the lab. I cleaned you up some and let you sleep in my old dog's bed. Were you comfortable?" Susie could only manage a half smile as this information poured in. Dr. Stone continued, "now, of course, we can't let you leave the premises. What you've seen and experienced would no doubt get us in trouble, and of course you are still too valuable of an asset to let go."

Susie looked at her, the realization that she was a prisoner jolting her awake. "What do you mean I can't leave? How can you stop me?"

The vet looked at her and nodded to the covers. Susie threw them back, not really caring that she was naked, to see a black band wrapped around her ankle. "That is a transponder, and an electronic collar. We can keep an eye on you at all times, and should you try to pass beyond the borders of the zoo, you will receive a very nasty, debilitating shock." Dr. Stone held up a remote control-looking device, and turned one of the nobs. A sharp pain ran through her leg, tingling her thigh. Tears welled up in Susie's eyes, "so I'm your slave now?"

Dr. Stone put down her clipboard and walked towards Susie. "Now, I wouldn't think of it like that. You have a job here, and will remain here, as our breeding stimulation device, but we'll take good care of you, should you cooperate."

She knew she was trapped. She was tagged like a wild animal, stuck in this zoo. Her only hope, she reasoned, was to play along and hope that in time someone could help her out.

Susie nodded, "yes ma'am, I will."

Dr. Stone looked at her hard, "I have my doubts. But we'll see about that when you meet your new



pet.”

Dr. Stone stood, walking to a cabinet, and from it she removed a large snake. The constrictor writhed in the zoologist’s hands, Susie immediately shuffling against the wall to put as much distance between her and the serpent. “NO fucking way. I’m not letting a fucking snake fuck me. Are you crazy?”

Dr. Stone stood, grabbing Susie’s cheek and jaw with a surprisingly strong hand, holding her gaze as an authority look came into her eye. “Now listen to me. First, you’re going to enjoy this as much as you can possibly imagine, so quit your bitching. Secondly, remember where you are, and how bad it could possibly get. So behave missy, and do as you’re told.” The tone of her voice did not lend itself to argument, and Susie meekly slumped onto the sheets, her eyes still petrified with fear of the monster approaching. Dr. Stone sat on the mattress, next to Susie’s legs, and tugged them apart. Grimacing, Susie obeyed, feeling the snake flick it’s long tongue across her body, smelling her as it got closer.

Susie’s pussy lips were drawn wide apart by the expert fingers of the zoologist, and the tail of the snake was slowly pushed inside her tight vagina. While the snake was nearly 4’ long, only the first 7” or so were able to be shoved into her vagina. Susie froze, not wanting to move, just watching Dr. Stone insert this reptile into her pussy. As it slid inside, her dry pussy felt stretched and rubbed raw from the scales, the tail began to twitch. Once it was fully inserted, and no more could possibly fit, Susie groaned with feeling full. The snake was thicker than any cock she had ever experienced, stretching her puss lips to the max, she was afraid they would tear.

The vet sat on the bed, holding the rest of the snake between Susie’s legs. “I wanted to see how you would take it, not bad for a beastial whore like yourself” She stroked the snake’s head, and it began to writhe more and more, twisting in Susie’s pussy. The sensation was strange, but intense. The snake’s scales scratched the inside of her pussy, but she could feel the muscles of the animal writhing inside her, rubbing against her g-spot as the snake tried to escape. Without wanting to, pussy began to glisten with excitement. Dr. Stone saw her involuntary reaction and smiled, “I knew you’d love the snake, look at that wet cunt.”

Dr. Stone held the animal firm, watching the pain turn to pleasure in Susie’s eyes, the snake thrashing now, only held by the head in her hands. Susie’s hips flexed, fucking against the motion of the snake, wanting to push it out and pull it in deeper at the same time. The two of them writhed together, snake and woman entangled in a single erotic dance. Susie felt her pussy contract, and knew she was going to cum soon. The snake kept at it, twisting, rubbing against the walls of her pussy, until Susie could hold back no longer, and with a loud scream she orgasmed again, her slickness making the snake slide out of her pussy, thrashing to the ground. Dr. Stone scooped it up, grabbing the animal and bringing it back to Susie’s side. “You’re pussy must have been really stretched by the tigers, you took that snake really deep into you, but we’re not done.”

Panting from the orgasm, Susie didn’t know what the vet meant until she felt Dr. Stone’s hands spin her over, landing roughly on her stomach. Her perky little ass was pointed high in the air, and the Doctor straddled her back, holding her down as she pried her ass cheeks apart. Susie felt the doctor open up her tiny pink asshole, and she started to struggle under her. “NOOOOOO, GET OFF OF ME!!!”

The vet let go for a moment, giving Susie a brief moment of hope. But the doctor’s hand closed on the remote control, and with a flick of the main dial send a violent shock coursing through Susie’s body. Her torso convulsed from the pain, the energy running along her muscles. It was paralyzing, more painful than anything. Finally, after what seemed to last forever, the pulsing died down, and as

she moaned in pain and confusion the vet once again took her place straddling Susie's back, pinning. The expert fingers quickly worked her ass, pulling her cheeks apart, but this time she offered no resistance. She felt the large snake tail, now lubed with her own cum, wiggling its way into her ass, and she screamed into the mattress. Dr. Stone only got a few inches inside her ass, but it still felt like it would tear her in two. She bucked, her ass puckering to force out the intruder, but the vet held the snake firm, enjoying watching Susie squirm on the mattress, unable to help herself from being penetrated by the animal. Pulling the snake in and out, she made to fuck Susie's little hole with the snake, eventually hearing the girl tire and succumb to the fucking, letting out little whimpers as she was pressed down into the mattress. Dr. Stone slowly pulled the monster out of her ass, replacing the snake back into its cabinet, and returned to the mattress to pet Susie's head.

"You enjoyed yourself, didn't you slut?"

Susie blushed, realizing this was the first animal to make her cum while fucking her. But the pain in her ass was immense, and she looked up at Dr. Stone's eyes, "No. It hurt." But she knew she was lying, and that just made her feel even dirtier, now that she admitted to enjoying the fucking by an animal. What did this mean for her? Was she as depraved as Dr. Stone made her out to be? The doctor looked down at her, smiling.

"Well, my little whore, we have plenty of work for you to do as well, but that can wait until tomorrow."

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Susie sank into a blissful, if restless, sleep, trying to forget the experiences of the last few days. Every time she turned, her pussy and ass burned as if it were on fire from where the snake had been fucking her. As she thought about it, the scaly, writhing animal between her legs, she couldn't help but slide a hand down under the threadbare blanket she was using to cover herself. Her fingers slid down her stomach, rubbing over her clit, making her sigh. She wasn't thinking about a snake, but rather a man with the same proportions of the reptile, filling up her pussy as he fucked her. Susie worked her fingers into your pussy, feeling herself start to drip with excitement, as she used two fingers to work in and out of her abused and aroused slit. A moan escaped her, muffled into the pillow, as her hips pushed back and forth, rolling onto her stomach so she could push deeper inside herself. A free thumb rubbed over the tip of her clit, sending little jolts of pleasure through her body. Her three fingers worked her sore pussy, her breath panting into the pillow as she tried to keep her excitement from alerting anyone. Hips working up and down, Susie's finger slipping in and out of her wet cunt, filling herself up and then pulling free, making her feel empty momentarily, until she rams them home again. Susie's moaning increased in volume and intensity, feeling her body tense up as she gets closer to orgasm. With a muffled scream, she felt her body release, her pussy convulsing on her intruding fingers as the explosion washed over her. She picked up the intensity as she came, jamming her fingers in and out with every wave of pleasure as it rolled through her body. Sighing, Susie left her fingers idly rubbing her slit as she fell into a much deeper, and happier, sleep.

The lights flicked on again in the vet's office, slowly pulling Susie from her dreams of men with cocks the size of snakes writhing on top of her. Sighing, she blinked her eyes to see Dr. Stone standing over her, with Adam in the background leering. With a flick of her hand, the vet yanked the blanket off of her, exposing Susie's finger still wedged between her legs. Dr. Stone smiled, "So, I guess the snake wasn't enough for you, huh slut? You had to get yourself off again on your own? I wonder, whether you were thinking of that hot reptile sliding in and out of your dirty cunt?" Susie blushed, afraid Dr. Stone was getting too close to the truth.

The vet ignored her, tossing a pair of jeans and a white button up shirt onto the mattress. "Get dressed, there's a long day ahead of us." Susie gulped, knowing what her last few 'long days' have

consisted of. But she was in no position to argue, so she slunk off to the shower, taking a quick rinse-off and then dressing in the vet's clothes. No panties or bra, she noticed, and the jeans were a little tight, rubbing against her thighs and ass a bit. Still, she pulled them on, and the shirt, and the boots Dr. Stone tossed her way when she was ready. "OK doctor." She called when she was done.

Dr. Stone led Susie through the zoo. It was early, barely after dawn, so only a few workers were up. Dr. Stone didn't introduce Susie to any of the workers that were present, but instead was intent on showing Susie the other paddocks and animals kept in the zoo, including the bears, wild cats (Susie already had some experience with some of them), and African animals. Seeing the elephants, Susie felt a panic rising, as if the zoologist would force her to take an elephant's cock inside her, which would surely split her in two. Luckily there was no such order coming. Dr. Stone showed the other vet offices scattered around the zoo. Most were connected underground, but a few were more isolated, like the African mammal one. It was there that she directed Susie. Susie spent most of the rest of the day in the vet's room, watching them bring in other animals to treat for all sorts of problems, from ingrown toenails to vitamin deficiencies. A couple times she got to hold them while the vet went to work. All the while, as she felt the animals under her hands, she wondered how she reacted to the snake inside her pussy. She felt disgusted about letting an animal like that inside her in the first place. Somehow it was different than the tigers, or even Charlie. It was a snake! Susie shuddered when she thought of its coils inside her, writhing, and how it made her cum by twisting in her pussy, and then her fantasies all night long, thinking of other snakes being inside her. She tried to put it out of her mind, and was grateful by the work that Adam and Dr. Stone had coming in. It also kept her safe from being fucked by anything else at the moment.

Towards the end of the day, Adam brought in a large Grant's zebra, "this is Punda, one of our three male zebras. He has been having a urinary tract infection of late, and we're doing a follow-up with him." Adam and the vet started to work, examining his penis and probing around the area. From the attention, the zebra's cock grew, and it was the longest dick Susie had ever seen. Erect, it was nearly 2' long, with a large head to it, fleshy and pink. Susie stepped back, shocked, and her shock turned to a groan as the zoologist turned to her, "Ok, slut, time to earn your keep."

Susie hesitated, "why do you need me?"

"Because, if his UTI has cleared up, he'll have saved up a good amount of semen, and we don't want him trying to mate with the other zebras in front of little kids. Usually we masturbate him, but since you've proven such a better instrument..." She points to the exam table. When Susie hesitated, Dr. Stone picked up the remote control, but it still failed to inspire. With a flick of one of the buttons on the remote control, Susie felt a surge of energy pulse up her leg. She screamed at the electricity, literally hopping across the vet exam room to get to the table. Dr. Stone laughed, watching her as she started to undress. The slender legs eased their way out of the jeans Susie had been lent, though it had rubbed her raw since she didn't have any panties on. She turned from the vet as she stripped, her ass bending over in full view as Susie kicked her foot out of the last leg of the jeans. Then, the khaki top that had also been a loaner from Dr. Stone, she unbuttoned while facing the wall, letting her captor see her shoulders emerge from the shirt first, then the slim outline of her body now fully naked. She turned around, wearing only her black anklet, and stared hard at Dr. Stone.

The doctor pointed at the table, and Susie obligingly bent over the edge, pushing her ass into the air to give a better angle of her pussy. Dr. Stone locked her arms to the side, keeping her positioned perfectly for the zebra. She started to cry, hot tears dripping onto the cool metal exam table, her humiliation fresh in her mind, knowing that with the anklet, the perverted zoologist can make her do anything. She felt helpless, only compounded as the vet tech led the animal behind her, and it jumped onto the exam table, his hooves skittering on the metal as it tried to find purchase. Adam placed a small towel down in front of her to help the zebra gain a foothold. As he did, Susie felt his

long cock banging against her ass, and Adam again pushed the long cock towards her pussy. Susie clenched down, feeling the head press against her lips, almost as thick as a coffee mug, squeezing together as hard as she could to prevent the inevitable. The zebra felt her pussy and instinctively knew what she was there for, and started grunting as it pushed forward. She felt the head push in slowly, forcibly entering her pussy against her wishes, stretching her wider than anyone had before.

Susie screamed as the animal worked its way into her cunt. Inch after inch pushed into her, tearing her delicate skin, as the zebra jammed his cock into her. She cried harder, wincing from the pain, keeping her eyes shut, until the zebra was as far in as she could take. She felt his thick head bumping against her cervix, but the zebra was barely half-way in, and the zebra kept pushing, hitting her cervix over and over again, making her yelp in pain. The zebra pulled out and rammed in again, harder and faster this time, Susie wailing with each inch that penetrated her. Still her cervix blocked his cock from entering fully, and the zebra chuffed in anger, picking up his rhythm as he fucked her, slamming in and out of her pussy. Susie grabbed on to the table for support, her screams drowned out by the animals moaning and grunting as it tried to fuck this little pussy. The pain seemed to last forever, there was a slight buzzing of arousal from her own body, trying to lube her pussy to protect itself from the attack. She felt warmth spreading, involuntarily, mixed with the pain. She was getting closer until she felt his cock jump, and the zebra neighed like a horse as it came inside her.

The force of his last thrust nearly knocked her unconscious, and her own body seized up in orgasm, the sensation surprising and shocking her. The zebra felt her pussy clench down even more on his dick, and he thrust upwards, the cum flooded her pussy immediately, leaking down her thighs and onto the floor. The zebra bucked, cum still shooting out of his dick, coating her ass and back as he spurted, his cock flopping out of her pussy. Once he was done, he hopped down and took no notice of Susie, wandering away to where Adam fed him a carrot. Susie couldn't move, her pussy was on fire from the fucking she just received, the pain still paralyzing her. Her head was slumped against the exam table, breath coming in ragged gasps, her pussy feeling like an open wound that would never close, gaping wide. As the zoologist unclamped her from the table, she collapsed into a heap on the floor, cum covering most of her body and legs, crying from the abuse that seemingly would never end.

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Susie slept, uneventful, devoid of dreams or nightmares, just a bleary haze that separated her from the reality of her waking hours. When Dr. Stone shook her awake, she was still bleary-eyed and groggy. She allowed herself to be led to the bathroom, and into the shower, where she dutifully scrubbed the previous days' filth from her body. No matter how hard she rubbed the washcloth over herself, she could not seem to get the memories and the feeling off of her, the hot wads of cum that would run down her legs after the zebra left. She wanted to remain in the warm, steamy shower forever, but eventually the zoologist stepped in and turned off the water. Susie stepped out, silent, defiant and submissive at the same time, getting ready for whatever was to happen to her today.

"We have a new client for you to help," was all she would say. Dr. Stone led Susie through the maze of tunnels under the zoo, until she ascended a stair to another vet room, similar to her normal haunt near the great ape exhibit. Dr. Stone opened the door and led her into a small enclosure, forested, with several boulders to one side, and a trickle of a stream. At the far corner of the enclosure, three wolves watched them. "Anuk and Yukon are our two alpha males, but since we have only a single female they fight all the time. You're here to help ease the tension. One will get you, the other will get the female wolf, until we can settle out which one is going to stay and which will be leaving for the San Diego Zoo."

The wolves prowled around, and Susie felt that familiar fear creep up inside her, the anxiety of being in a closed space with wild animals and what her role was to be. She shrugged off her jeans, her white legs bare, and moved over to the boulders. Yukon came over, sniffing at her. Considering all the animals she had been forced to fuck so far, a wolf was probably one of the more normal ones, she reasoned, like a big dog. The wolf padded around, nearly silent on his big paws, testing the air for her scent. Grimacing, Susie bent against the rock, pushing her ass out like she knew the doctor would want, and was rewarded by a quiet, "good girl" from the zoologist. Yukon moved in, and in a single jump his front paws were on her back, pushing her down further as his growing cock poked at her ass cheeks. Dr. Stone guided it lower, under to her pussy, and as the dog felt the lips touch the tip of his dick, he pushed in hard.

Susie bit her lip as the wolf penetrated her, feeling the now-familiar sensation of an animal cock spreading her lips, plunging deep into her. His furry hips started to work back and forth quickly, fucking her furiously, slamming her against the rock time and time again, her own hips trying to keep her stable. The cock repeatedly poked in and out of her slit, the wolf making grunting and panting sounds as he fucked her. She closed her eyes, trying to pretend it would be over soon.

As the wolf shoved himself inside, she felt a large bulge push against her pussy. Panicking, not knowing what it was, she looked under her, only to see a large baseball-sized knot of muscle attempting to insert itself into her. She looked up at the zoologist, who looked at her amusedly. "It is his knot. Dogs and wolves have them so that, when they climax, their semen cannot escape, and is forced into the bitch better. The two animals tie, staying together, until it softens, and he knows his sperm have had the best chance at reaching the egg." Her sentence ended with a renewed thrust by the wolf, nudging the tip of the knot into her, but her tight pussy resisted, refusing to take it inside. The wolf growled, thrusting harder, and Susie felt her pussy tear, her lips ripping to accommodate the monster knot pushing into her. She screamed, howling loudly as the wolf tied with his newest bitch. The wolf shortened his thrusts now that his knot was in her, careful not to pull out prematurely, but the intensity didn't abate. Susie tried to pull away and pull it out of her, easing forward, but it was already too late - she was securely knotted! Even pulling forward hurt like hell, and the wolf growled and nipped at the base of her neck in warning.

The wolf started to whimper, a sign he was close to cumming. His cock was growing in thickness and length and his knot kept growing as well, stretching her cunt more than anything had ever done in the past, making her squirm and scream further in pain. Then he stopped thrusting and simply laid on Susie's back, his massive cock jerking and throbbing strongly inside her pussy as the wolf started spurting powerful jets of cum deep inside her. The waves of cum continued until her pussy was completely filled up, and the hot cum was being forced past his tightly fitting knot and running down both of her thighs and onto the lab floor. The wolf wouldn't stop, his cock still spasming and leaving Susie kneeling in a large pool of his cum. Finally, he thrust forward once more to push his knot beyond Susie's entrance, forward to where she could expand a bit to accommodate its massive size. They stood like that, his cum warm inside her, his knot slowly softening as the arousal wore off, until he slipped out of her with a very wet plopping sound, the excess cum running down her legs anew. As Susie knelt on all fours, she looked up with renewed hatred to her captor, Dr. Stone. And then she saw it happen.

While she was being fucked, Dr. Stone had removed her khaki pants, rubbing her pussy as she watched her prisoner fucked by the furry beast. The smell of sex was in the air, and in her zeal to see Susie bent over she forgot all about Anuk. Now, as the one wolf watched his brother fuck Susie, his own mind turned to mating, and smelling this other female in front of him, lunged at Dr. Stone from behind. She fell quickly, landing on all fours, and in a heartbeat Anuk was on top of her, his warm breath on the nape of her neck, his paws scrambling to find a hold on her safari shirt as his cock rapidly grew. She screamed, trying to squirm out from under the big wolf, but Anuk wouldn't let her

go.

Dr. Stone howled in pain and surprise as the animal fucked her. "Susie, get over here and get this beast off of me." The panic in her eyes was evident, she had never attempted this before, and was uneasy being out of control. Susie stood up, looking down at her captor, and smiled. "I think you should be a good girl and accept being his bitch for a while." The zoologist glared at her, but was unable to stop. Anuk's cock, big and red, slipped from its sheath, and poked at her, trying to find the right position, until it connected with her already wet pussy and slammed inside her.

Susie stood up, enjoying the sight of the tables turned. As the doctor thrashed on the ground, the wolf biting at her to get her to stay still, He was filling her with that dick as he humped her faster, slamming his cock deeper with each thrust he made. Then Susie watched as his huge knot slammed it inside the doctor's wet cunt, really locking him to her as his knot slid inside her pussy. His cock swelled up as his knot entered her, and Dr. Stone screamed ever louder. Susie bent over, and the doctor looked hopeful, but then Susie had another thought cross her mind. She knealed, then sat down on the rough ground in front of the zoologist. Dr. Stone looked up to see holding her cunt-lips open and heard her straining herself, the muscles of her flat stomach standing out as she tightened them and forced the wolf's cum from her cunt to drip down across her engorged and swollen pussy lips.

Susie cooed at the zoologist, "Drink it. Let me watch you drinking that beast's cum while your own cunt gets filled up." Dr. Stone gasped, unwilling to believe the assertiveness of Susie. Holding her breath and grunting with the exertion of forcing it from her, Susie commanded, "now, lick me clean." The doctor did as she said, licking the sticky load from Susie's abused pussy while the second wolf pounded her from behind. She felt the animal's cock jump, growing larger as it got closer to cumming, and still she licked Susie's lips, even finding her clit tucked under its hood. She licked and sucked the lust swollen inner lips and hard clit, feeling Susie get wetter and wetter with excitement. The girl's breath came in ragged gasps, and she grabbed the zoologist's head as she erupted, flooding her captor's face with hot juices, squirting into the older woman's mouth. At the same time, Anuk howled as he orgasmed, spewing wave after wave of cum deep into the doctor's pussy. As the three of them laid there, Susie still panting from the orgasm, Anuk waiting patiently until his knot shrunk, and the doctor caught in the middle, Dr. Stone looked up at her. "You know, you're going to pay for this, bitch." Susie knew she would, and shuddered to think how the evil and cruel zoologist would make her suffer. But, at least for a moment, she had gotten a bit of revenge, and it felt good.