

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



The letter had stunned Lara. Ken had found a new love which was enough of a shock, but for him to state he had found gay love and a boyfriend so soon shook her rigid. For two years they seemed supremely happy. Village children without the intellect to proceed into higher education, they had always managed to find employment locally until Ken had gone to Southampton for a job at a new shopping mall. With no vehicle and a tortuous bus time table, he had decided to lodge in the city with work mates.

That had been four months ago and in the meantime, Lara had secured a new job at the Paulwell tourist park/zoo and was attached to the elephant house under Erik, the keeper of the five huge beast and the two babies. Initially in the new arrangement Ken would get a lift back to the village and they would spend happy hours shagging in their favourite spots out in the open air. Lara loved shagging having been introduced to it by her twin brother John when they were ten years old. From the night John had suggested they play doctors and nurses, leading onto Daddies and Mummies, which was the occasion when he actually put his fingers inside her baby pussy, Lara had taken to sex in all it's variations. By she was eleven, she was blowing several village boys and had taken John's cock in both her cunt and arsehole. It was he who suggested they use rubbers and she was glad of the idea, not allowing any of the other lads to fuck her cunt without one. Being so well built and strong she could lay the law down with them. Most of them gave in and wore condoms for a chance to stuff her ready and willing body, and those that didn't were offered her bum.

Ken's letter had caused Lara much distress and she had taken the next day off work, such was her sadness and heartache. Erik had seemed sympathetic on the day she had received the letter, noticing her distress and had put his arms round her shoulders when she sobbed out the full story. Allowing her to go home early and not report the next day, the tall, lanky, mahogany tanned German had enjoyed the sight of Lara's cute bouncy tits. He got several glimpses down the front of her shirt at the billowing little boobs and their upright nipples. Erik liked small tits. Pleased that his new seventeen year old, pear shaped assistant wore no brassiere, unlike Ingrid his domineering wife who cased her slender body in all sorts of stiff formidable underwear even during the summer months, Erik took pleasure in secretly observing Lara's free and easy actions. Her fat butt wobbled in the official issue baggy combats or shorts she normally wore and Erik would watch the line of her full cut knickers cut over the plump chunks of her buttocks. Erik liked large females, as indeed Ingrid had been when they married. Since her dieting had become an obsession he had seen her body reduce from 300 odd pounds down to the 140 it was now. His fervour for her body had waned with her weight loss and at her age of fifty eight years her desire for him had reduced dramatically coinciding with her menopause. Erik who was the same age - now relied on masturbation, stimulated by porno videos.

Two weeks had passed since Lara's bad day and this particular morning at 6.30 she was tempted to whistle as she led the two juvenile male elephants to the lake for their morning wash. Erik followed with the convoy of fully grown beast and cheekily compared Lara's rump with the grey wrinkled undulating animals alongside her. The sun was hot already and Lara loved these summer mornings in the open air and was thinking there was a life beyond Ken after all. At the lake, Lara needed no persuasion to get Raj and Khan splash to their hearts content. They loved their morning ritual. Invariably she would get splashed herself and Erik would watch from his position amongst the mature animals as her shirt became increasingly transparent. Lara was certainly happier these days he felt, as he saw the smile on her face grow broader, from the odd little startled and quizzical looks and gestures she first gave off as the two young elephants snorted and blew water everywhere. Waist deep, the cool water lapping at her through her khaki shorts, Lara had felt some rather disturbing touches below the surface and slowly started to think that there was more in the lake than the elephants and keepers.

Raj was very close to her and his trunk waved around, creating a wash as it surged through the water until it raised almost triumphantly and blew the fountain over his back while she scrubbed him with the long handled broom. But now and then, Lara felt the touches on her leg and between her thighs giving her some cause for concern until she realised it was Raj being a bit too cosy with his keeper – using his trunk. However, Lara had had no sexual contact since Ken had ditched her and the large but delicately manoeuvred elephant trunk was playing such lovely vibes on her soft inner thighs. Her worries turned to gratitude to the young beast and she smiled realising that there was still a response in her body after so much neglect. She made a mental note to maybe ask Erik about the mating of the elephants and did it happen at the zoo. She was intrigued at what an elephant's erect cock looked like, having seen flaccid versions aimlessly getting an airing quite often.

Erik noticed the way her features were changing as he went about his cleaning duties on the bigger animals and particularly how Lara's nipples had started to bulge and seem to try and pierce her uniform shirt which clung so sensuously to her bulky torso. He could see the full outline of her tits, guessing they were no more than small handfuls and drooped outwards. He moved closer and caught sight of the keenly wrinkled saucers her nipples were set in. Lara squealed delightedly and then flushed with embarrassment as she realised that Erik was so close, but what else could she do? The naughty Raj had actually put the nozzle of his trunk over her cunt and blown gently. Water and bubbles titillated her starved snatch and Lara liked the sensation. Erik spotted her pleasure as the bubbles broke all round her.

'You like zer bubbles Lara?' he asked gently.

'Oh yes Mr Erik. It's just Raj playing you know, ' she added guiltily.

'You haf zer looks of zer vater baby, ' he chuckled, his eyes roaming over her chest.

She peered down and shuddered with both the shock of the innocent exposure and the thrill of how hard her nipples looked. Ken would sometimes rub them with ice cubes to get them this hard and it was only Raj's naughty underwater goings on that had got her so turned on. He was a frisky young man, she thought.

'I'd better go and get changed Mr Erik. All right?' she asked.

'Ve had better finish zis first Lara, ' he insisted firmly, not inclined to spoil his own morning pleasures.

'Yes Mr Erik, ' Lara, answered dutifully and not at all unhappy as little Raj was making her cunt sing with his fumbling and snorting.

She was having difficulty getting on with her job Erik noticed and rightly guessed what was happening beneath the surface. His own sexual thoughts were bubbling as well as the water and his cock hardened at the image of an elephant trunk seeking through the nooks and crannies of such a young and surely very tender and untried minge. He wondered if there was a way of getting the deliciously plump Lara on the receiving end of his dick which was now hardening at the thought.

Lara, suddenly curious about Raj's sexuality – had in her own way found another chance of heightening the sumptuous sexiness of the unusual situation, having moved round behind Raj. Interested in most things sexual and being a country girl, she had seen the mating of dogs in the street, sheep and chickens, bulls in fields – this particularly turning both Ken and her on. Lara wondered about Raj's sexuality. She liked to play with men's tools and nuts. Where his trunk couldn't quite reach her crotch, she could reach his.

It had been a fleeting idea through her simple mind at what would happen if she fondled the beast's ballocks, so she tried it. Out of sight of Erik who was earnestly scrubbing King – the big bull chief of the pack, she slid her hand between Raj's legs and found the heavy bulge of the elephant's testicles. She smoothed her palm over them, Raj ignoring the unusual approach, happy in his water sports as she felt their solidity, their roundness and the way they were tightly bunched together. Also they didn't dangle loose like men's balls Lara noticed. Promising herself more time to dwell on the animal's genitals tomorrow, she determined to give herself a good feel and play with her cunt on her lunchtime break.

Realising she was getting behind in her chores, the simple village lass resumed the laborious scrub down of Raj and Khan the other juvenile animal. Erik nodded, smiled and lingered to glance at Lara's perky nipples, whenever they faced as they moved round the elephant family. Lara wondered about, then committed herself to feeling Raj's cock one day. All she had ever seen of it was his dark floppy sheath which waggled funnily as he walked around. Back at the elephant park, the animals were fed and freed in their compound ready for the hordes of tourists in the busy summer holiday. Lara let her shirt dry naturally as much as possible in the sunshine, thinking she was going to be very sweaty anyway and busied herself mucking out the huge piles of elephant shit, her mind switching to the size of their arseholes when she pondered on the melon size lumps she was having to brush away and shovel into a skip. She had plenty of time to think about her break period ahead and dealt with laying the plans for her investigation on how an elephant had so aroused her. Erik dealt with a health and safety inspector.

Lunchtime arrived and Lara slipped away round the back of the elephant house hoping to be secretly hidden away for her cuntal desires. Unfortunately, Erik spotted her as she disappeared round the corner, puzzled as to why she would want to visit the dank, narrow passage during her break time. Her fanny sang out to be played with in the anticipation, fuelled by adrenaline as she checked the coast was clear and softly called for Raj. The young beast turned away from the hordes of admiring children who were forbidden to feed the animals, on hearing his name called in the familiar manner which always meant food treats. He sauntered behind the mass of boulders, finally out of sight of the park, but scenting Lara's sweaty and highly sex charged body. She stood at the back of the cage, her hands through the bars offering huge bunches of bananas she had secreted there during Erik's office meeting. Pleased with her planning, she opened the zip of her shorts and delved her hand into the sopping mire of her pussy, while Raj munched greedily on the fruit. Her shorts slid down unhindered as Raj's trunk stretched through the bars, sniffing the banana tinged juices of Lara's cunt, for she had prepared herself well. She thrilled as his snout sought her lightly haired mott and thrust her torso at the enquiring and sniffing trunk.

Erik – now very curious about her secrecy, turned his two-way radio off and mobile sound off and stealthily shoved his head round the corner spotting the amazing sight at the far end of the passage. Lara was trapped in the passage as it ended with the blank brickwork of an adjacent building, but he had no thoughts on her running away, he had discovered something in his relatively new assistant that would be greatly to his advantage. He remained out of her sight and earshot, watching as Lara became more daring. She slumped to the floor and pulled her shorts and white knickers off, then propped her feet wide apart on the bars as Raj continued to seek out the small pieces of banana she tore off and mashed into her cunt. She grabbed the beast's trunk and rubbed it hard on her clitty as she pulled open her shirt. Erik gasped dryly, his prominent Adams apple jiggling up his sinewy neck as he saw her little paps flop out. They were cute and soft he could see, but her nipples were the hardened, wrinkled nubs of an excited woman, just as he had seen in the lake that morning but now heightened by her extreme actions. He was amazed at how this seemingly pure and easy going girl could be so erotically charged.

Lara rubbed banana over her chest and Raj's trunk greedily followed, sucking Lara's buds up and

elongating them, sucking the juice off before allowing her breast to fall gently back on to her torso. They shone with the juicy deposits and Erik rubbed the front of his shorts seeing the pink teats so engorged. Erik's mobile throbbed against his thigh without the ring tone activated and being the thoughtful and conscientious keeper he was, he dipped back from the passage and entered into an involved conversation. This went on for some time and was needful of his actions so he regretfully had to abandon the bestial scene he had unearthed to deal with the caller. Lara glanced at her watch and moaned with displeasure for the first time in thirty minutes. She had run out of bananas, such was Raj's appetite and he had wandered off, leaving her to frig her cherry to her heart's content. Erik took one last peek hoping he would see her cunt but he in turn had hatched a plan to equal Lara's scheme which he was sure she would like.

'Lara, I think you will make a very good keeper you know, ' Erik announced as the girl reported in late in the afternoon that all her duties were complete. He stroked the robust head of Kurt his Appenzell dog, who immediately sniffed the air on her entrance. Erik grinned inwardly.

'You really think so Mr Erik. That's great, ' Lara gushed, hitching her shorts up tightly Erik noticed how closely they slotted into her crotch and thought he caught sight of the formation of a camel toe, where her garments were drawn up into the gash of her cunt.

'I need a lot of training Mr Erik, ' suggested Lara. 'To be like you I mean.' 'And that's exactly what I intend Lara, ' he answered, with a dismissive wave of his bony hand. 'Ingrid is going on a course soon and you shall too. But your course will be different. I will be your teacher and your course will be here on the park yeah?' 'Great Mr Erik, ' answered Lara, enthusiastically.

He watched her little titties wobble as she enthused by bouncing on her toes and he determined by end of her first training session, he would have his hands on those delectable breasts if not all of her. Kurt trotted round to her and she smoothed her hand over his sturdy back, cooing to him as he licked her hand. Erik watched her reaction closely, comforted in her rapport with Kurt as she squatted to pet the Alpine Shepherd Hound. Kurt tried to sniff up her legs but Lara just patted him and uttered nonsense doggy words until she stood and left Erik's office.

Excited at the thought of training to further her career but more so at her daring exploits with Raj, Lara finally packed all the photographs of Ken away before retiring to her bed that night. Her mum commented on Lara's early night, but the girl's cunt was singing beautiful songs to her and when she stripped off and lay on top of her bed in the sultry night temperature, with a mirror she examined and played with her cunt. For such a relative youngster, Lara had the pussy of a well fucked woman. She loved to examine it and especially this evening with the extra attentions it had received during the day. She opened her legs wide and shuffled down the bed to view her snatch for a bigger view in the wall mirror. Her long outer labia, hung heavily, folded towards the balloon knot of her arse hole. Gently she parted the folds, taking time to smooth the delicately formed lips outwards to lap over the puffy bulge of her twat and onto her inner groin, covering the wispy light pubic hairs she never cut.

Once laid out she scraped her fingers over them and tasted her juice which had formed during the morning and had flowed all day. It had formed into a rich cream, clotted in the opening of her womb and spread through the myriad of wrinkles and undulations of her experienced snatch. The light caught the shiny wetness and made her cunt glisten in its mirrored reflection as she smoothed her fingers over her hungry mott. The juice was rich and earthy, still banana sweet and she licked slowly as she flicked her fingers over her labia before they entered the large dark hole she could see in the mirror. She wondered about Raj's cock and could she get it inside her, but she had never seen it unsheathed. However the idea excited Lara, although she was still mystified at what, apart from the idea of a big cock - had prompted the thoughts and before long, she just had to unmask her clitoris

from beneath it's prominent cloak of cunt flesh.

Out it popped, shiny and pink, the size of her finger end. It even seemed to zing once out in the air and Lara gazed lovingly at it for some time before allowing herself to touch it. Her body leapt at the first tiny flick of her finger and she gasped and shuddered with excitement as she dwelt more on the perky bobble of nerves.

As she frigged herself in an area just above her clitoris, stretching and manipulating the loose flesh that finally carved down her pussy sides, Lara watched her cuntal orifice pulse, the laid out labia gradually curling back in themselves, baring the sticky puff pouch they had rested on. The membrane that hung within pulsed too, revealing her piss hole and more of the inner chamber of her young twat. She needed a cock and her mind fixed on an imagined image of Raj and her tiny body laid out under his bulk as she forced his knob into her sex crazed cunt. Her orgasm was sudden and frantic, lasting for ten or more minutes, until it floated away and left her panting until she slithered up the bed and drifted into sleep. Lara slept fitfully that night.

The following days passed in much the same way, getting Lara to pitches of almost uncontrollable lust and frantic frigging every night as she tried very hard to work out how to get Raj to herself for the experiment that so dominated her thoughts. Finally Ingrid was waved off on her journey to the city for a management course. Erik told Lara her course would begin immediately at the close of the park that day and hurried through his business and peeped on Lara all morning, noticing she was wearing the obligatory company issue shirt and her usual shorts. Again the elephant pool had provided both him and Lara many thrills and again she had sneaked off round the cage at her lunch break. Erik had missed that treat, dealing with the bossy Ingrid but felt her absence and his help in preparing for it would provide ample benefits for the three days she was away.

Kurt trotted obediently behind him in the office complex. Kurt's bitch partner Shana was on heat much to Erik's delight, his warped mind suddenly coming into it's own to formulate his plan which would surely secure Lara for himself. Shana was locked away in a remote pen from the lusty advances of Kurt who had been trying to mount her as soon as the bitch came on. Erik and Ingrid did not want to bother with any more litters of the rare breed for some time due to their busy time at the park.

Closing time could not come fast enough and then various duties had to be performed before Erik could concentrate on Project Lara. The one duty he did not avoid was to pay a call to Shana's compound. He was very pleased with the results and carefully cosseted his evil plunder as he took it back to his office. Lara had been told to report to his office at 6pm and to advise her parents that she would be later than normal. The girl had no thoughts of asking for money, when it could have been classed as overtime, she was just happy to have a chance to further her career and forget Ken. The park was empty, quiet apart from animal and bird sounds. The staff except Erik and Lara had left. He was on call and that was sufficient.

Promptly at 6pm, Lara entered Erik's office after the customary knock. He sat at his desk dressed in a tee-shirt and shorts. Kurt lay beside him and got up but was prevented from trotting to Lara by a collar and lead. She noticed this and also that he seemed to be sexually excited. His dick was half out and he was salivating slightly. Her eyes fixed on Kurt's pink cock poking two inches from his sheath and immediately her fanny started to weep. Erik watched her slight frown and sensed some discomfort and adjusting of shorts and then the give away of her heightened state in her nipples that gathered and fought against the restrictions of her shirt.

'Zit down Lara. Over zere vill be fine, ' said Erik, gesturing positively towards a particular sofa with what looked like a dust sheet thrown over the leatherette surface. 'I haf zome papers for you here,

but before zat ve have zer little chat yah?' Lara sat on the sofa, still staring at Kurt's undercarriage. Erik smiled.

'Why is Kurt on a lead Mr Erik?' she asked. 'I've never seen him like that before ... er! ... I mean on a lead.' 'He iz a bit excited for zome reason Lara. I zought it best to tie him.' 'It seems a shame, he's never any bother is he?' she responded.

'You really do like zer animals.' suggested Erik sliding onto the sofa beside her and patting her bare knee.

'Oo! yes I do, ' she enthused, ignoring Erik's hand which had settled on her lower thigh. 'All of them.' 'Ezpecially Raj I zink, ' probed Erik, allowing his thumb to gently stroke her leg.

'I love him really. I wish I could take him home, ' she giggled. 'You know... ' 'Zat would not be practical Lara, but you can zee plenty of him here at work, ' Erik answered seriously, not getting her little English joke. He adjusted his seat so that his shorts wound tighter round his strong lean legs. Lara wondered when she was going to see more of Raj. Much more ... Kurt whined and they both glanced back at him, Lara's eyes having being distracted to what seemed to be a growing bulge down one leg of Erik's shorts. His hand had remained on her knee. She had to lean forward to see Kurt beyond her boss and Erik took the chance of a glance down her shirt front, seeing the gentle swell of her breasts. He squeezed her leg very slightly but she ignored it, more interested in the dog. Kurt's dick was still out and he was pulling at the lead, lifting his front legs off the floor in his eagerness.

'Can't you let him off?' she asked. 'It seems such a pity when he can't get out anyway.' 'But he might be a nuizance Lara. He zeems to be a bit like ven zer bitch iz around. You know - like he himzself iz on heat, ' Erik said calmly.

'Oh maybe it's Shana ... er I haven't seen her for the last two days. Anyway he'll be OK. He can't bother us in our lessons and he's so friendly and gentle, ' she persisted.

Erik got up, pleased with his growing erection which was pinned against his left leg. He released Kurt from the lead and held his collar, the dog lurching upwards and making his partly unsheathed penis wiggle under his muscular torso. Walking back to the sofa with the strong dog scuttling along on it's back paws pulling him, Erik positioned Kurt's eager panting head about a foot ahead of Lara's knees. The dog yelped and salivated excitedly as Erik held it's shoulders high exposing all of Kurt's belly to Lara. By now a lot more of Kurt's cock had been unsheathed and her eyes glazed a while as she saw the unwieldy organ wagging wildly under him. It was wet too and seemed to be leaking.

'He's very excited Mr Erik, ' she murmured, sensing her own juices flowing freely. 'In a sort of different way to his usual.' 'Yah. He is mizzing hiz Shana. She iz in zeazon you know?' Erik answered puffing with the effort of holding Kurt. 'But I truly have not zeen him like thiz - zo excited Lara. Maybe becauze you are zer female yah?' 'Ooh I hope he doesn't fancy me, ' she chuckled. 'Whatever next Mr Erik.' 'Well you zeem to be holdink zome zort of appeal for him, ' suggested Erik, edging nearer so that the dog's nose could lap at Lara's knees.

'I expect he can smell me after all my work, ' she said reassuringly.

'I zink zat is it Lara. But I like the body zmells yah?' urged Erik. 'You zmell worry nice.' 'Well it's all basically animal like isn't it, ' said Lara sweetly with thought as she again caught sight of Erik's stiffy against the inside of his shorts. 'But thank you Mr Erik.'

Her boss noticed until her second glance at him, that all the time they spoke her eyes were fixed on

Kurt's raw pink undercarriage. Now both males were fascinating her he could see and he realised he had a very sexual person in his presence. His ploy of coating the sheet on the sofa where Lara sat with the sex discharge from his bitch's vagina had worked perfectly. It engaged Kurt in exactly the way he wanted and had in turn aroused his naive assistant, although she was unaware of the deception. The sheer audacity of his project in wiping at the bitch's vulva with the soft towel and sealing that in a plastic bag until just before 6pm had excited him very much.

'That iz alright Lara. You know you are werry pretty and Kurt zinkz zo too yah, ' he chuckled, struggling with some difficulty in restraining the eager beast.

'Thank you Mr Erik. But Kurt can't think that way ... but... ' she faltered. 'Can he?' 'In his own vay he can Lara, he iz werry intelligent and maybe he zmells you like it vas Shana and he could make zer love to you. It iz not impossible yah?' he suggested with a mouth so dry in urgent anticipation. 'It iz like me. If I could, I vould make zer love to you, but that iz impossible I know.' Lara's cunt fountained at the thought of her bosses cock. She needed cock, she wanted Raj's cock but that would take some working out and now the lanky tanned German was saying in as many words that she could have his cock ... and then there was Kurt's cock. Look how big and juicy it was and so thick and pink ... her eyes fluttered and Lara nipped her legs together, reminding herself of the age that had passed since Ken had last shafted her. Kurt's forelegs scratched her knees slightly, until she leant forward and gathered them to place them carefully on her knees. She cooed to the dog as her eyes gradually swung up and caught Erik's flushed and earnest face.

'Did you say you want to make love to me Mr Erik?' she whispered hoarsely.

Erik nodded.

'But Ingrid. I mean you're married and... ' she was interrupted.

'Ingrid iz away Lara and I do vant to make zer love to you but vat shall we do about Kurt?' Erik murmured. 'He iz werry much in love wiz you too I zink zo yah? Look how he lickz your kneez, he likez your smell.'

Lana giggled as the hound tickled with his tongue as Erik had moved him closer. She shifted forward in her seat as the dog's snout roamed down between her fleshy legs seeking out the scent of a bitch. Lara widened her legs and the dog went ape shit with excitement. Erik let Kurt loose and he leapt up at Lara until Erik caught hold of Kurt's haunches, allowing the dog's cock piece to become even more unsheathed and wobble about just in front of Lara's belly. She in turn held Kurt's front legs as his tongue ravished her face initially until she felt faint, moaned and gave in to her senses.

She spread her legs and Erik laid his hand on her zip feeling the intense heat of her body sear through the shorts and the jerky bucking of her torso. She sighed and moaned, her eyes closed feeling the dog's fur and running her hands over the powerful muscles as Kurt licked what he could of her flesh. Erik lowered her zipper and she obligingly lifted her butt to let him drag off her shorts and knickers. The big white practical cotton drawers were cast to the floor as Erik smoothed his hand over her crotch. She flickered her eyes open at his touch and smiled up at him.

'You can fuck me if you want Mr Erik. I just love cock and being fucked. Do something quickly please, ' Lara gurgled. 'I'm so ready for it.' She was putty in his hands as he glanced quickly at the matted clutch of her labia and then bade her to turn over and kneel along the sofa. Kurt was held back as she meekly did so.

'Ve Vill do it doggy style yah?' Erik suggested, thinking it wasn't quite a young teenager's cunt he had just fondled and glimpsed - then — it was.

If there was a favourite position for Lara it was on her hands and knees, being humped solidly and she nearly fainted in anticipation of her boss's cock sliding deep into her practised and very hungry cunt. She felt hands rummaging through her sloppy labia and then a weight on her back and suddenly a hard, hot shaft impregnated her and she yelped with delight as it started to surge in and out at great speed. She felt something soft and enveloping being eased over her back as Erik slid a towel under the impatient dog's body as Kurt's forelegs wrapped round her. Erik knew all about dew claws and guessed the damage they could do to a teenager's tender skin.

She sighed and moaned in ecstasy as the invading cock rampaged inside her, thinking that Mr Erik had more vigour in him that she had bargained for. She felt her head being pulled up gently by a hand amongst her loose and flailing hair. She opened her eyes with astonishment and was faced with Erik's shining purple dick head being thrust towards her face. But she was still being fucked with the same power and urgency. As Erik inched forward and shoved his cock into her gaping mouth, she caught a glimpse of Kurt's bobbing head and rasping tongue over her shoulder and realised the truth of her situation.

There was no protest. She couldn't cry out and she didn't want to. Lara was being fucked in two of her available orifices and she knew she was born to be fucked. The gang bangs of her youth flooded through her mind, yet the sheer novelty and downright dirtiness of being shagged by a dog blanked those memories and she was not ashamed to admit to herself that this was the ultimate experience. The fact the Erik's thin but long tool was extremely hard and tasty and was making her practise her deep throat technique for the first time for weeks.

Suddenly she yelped and damn near chewed on Erik's prick as she felt her cunt being slammed by a much greater protrusion, stretching it suddenly beyond the norm, if there was such a thing for the voracious girl. The flood of jism that shot into her gaping minge was hot and searching as Kurt stilled and she felt as if she already had a baby sprouting and wanting to get into the world. What could it be that was so swollen inside her? She clamped her vaginal tendons and felt Kurt respond as she milked his cock of the remaining droplets of his canine seed. The bulge inside her was enormous. Lara had known some big dongers in her short time, not forgetting John her brother's eight by three incher who was still servicing her when he occasionally came home from his work on the North Sea oil rigs. Yet Ken and all the other boys had never filled her in this way. She wondered if Raj would give her the same sensations. Surely his cock would be enormous.

'Aaarghhhhh... !!!' gasped Erik. 'I am cumming Lara. Drink my cum my lieben Oooohghghgh!!'

Her boss unleashed his semen into her throat and Lara gulped greedily, swallowing the salty fluid. His balls rasped her chin as he thrust until the movement subsided and he fell back, his cock slipping messily out of her dribbling mouth. He collapsed and Lara watched his cock nestle softly between his lanky legs, Finally she glanced over her shoulder to take in the restless dog on her back and the same full up feeling in her quim.

'Er Mr Erik. What should I do now?' she enquired quietly.

'Ah yez Lara. Do not vorry. He vill take out hiz dick ven he iz ready. Just stay there and vait OK yah?' Erik gasped. 'You OK?' 'Mmmm!' she replied happily. 'It was very naughty of you though, ' she giggled.

'You like Kurt and hiz cock eh?' Erik chuckled.

'Ooh yes. It's lovely. I had no idea how nice it would be. It's incredible that a dog can do that.' 'He haz to fuck zer bitches yah. You are zer human bitch to him, ' offered Erik, hefting his cock up and

laying it provocatively on his belly.

Lara gazed on her boss's dick with yearning for the moment it would unload it's fountain of cum into her cunt, until she felt the swelling inside her cunt deflate slowly and soon Kurt backed off and his cock slipped out of her pulsing fanny. The dog took a few cursory sniffs at her upturned rump and then slunk away and curled up and licked it's genitals with great vigour. Lara watched jealously for a moment and then laid back and relaxed on the sofa.

'Is it alright ... er ... I mean er ... to leave his stuff in me?' she asked nervously.

'Oh of courze Lara. It can do you harm no, ' said Erik, stiffly easing himself out of the chair and sliding beside her. 'It iz perfectly good zeed, but you cannot haf zer puppies haha! Let me have a look.' He parted her willing thighs and she joined him in peering down to see the sticky wetness steadily dribbling from the tangled droopy layers of her labia. She giggled as Erik let his fingers gather some of the fruity juices and then lick his soaking digits clean.

'Oo! Mr Erik, that's naughty, ' she chuckled.

'You haf a werry big one Lara, ' he told her, as he played with the many flaps and curls of her cunt lips. 'Maybe you haf zer fucks before yah?' 'Ooh yeah I love it, but have I a big one?' she asked seriously. 'I wouldn't know. Maybe Kurt has stretched me a bit, it felt huge at one point.'

Erik explained the dog's cock structure and the purpose of Kurt's knot and she nodded earnestly, willing to learn from her experienced master. While he was talking Erik played with her snatch, finding then losing her clitty, making her jump when he touched it as he experimented on how many fingers he could insert. Her young face was red and she was sweating with excitement.

'My I'm so hot, ' she murmured lazily as Erik's fingers played love songs on her clitty.

'Vell let us get nekkid eh Lara?' he suggested, starting to unbutton her shirt.

Seconds later they collapsed happily on the sofa - naked, with Erik slobbering over her little paps, sucking the pointy nips up hard and letting them plop softly back onto her titties. Lara gathered up Erik's scrawny, floppy donger and fondled it from it's flaccid six inches but hardly thicker than one finger - into an impressive stiffy which she couldn't quite get her hand round. She rolled the impressive foreskin down his shaft making his helmet shine and stretch. Wiping away a sliver of his cum from under it's ridge, Lara dipped and started to suck hard, making sloppy wet noises as Erik accompanied her by moaning and chuckling as he played happily with her little milkers.

'Haf you thought about zex and zer animalz before?' he ventured softly, watching the reddening bleb of her right nipple plop back into it's surrounding saucer of knobbly skin.

Lara stopped her gobbling and peered up at him, guilt etched over her cum stained features. 'Wellll ... not really sex as such Mr Erik b.b ... but I must admit I can get excited when I see their things, their cocks. It's just curiosity I s'pose, ' she added.

'Hmm!' he responded. 'Vell firzt you are goink to haf zex wiz humanz eh? I zink I am quite hard now.' Lara agreed as she wafted his long dong upwards and made his knob end wobble. She giggled.

'I do like men's cocks best I think.'

With that, Erik laid her back on the sofa and spread her legs. Immediately she drew them up to her chest, keeping her feet wide and making the bulge of her cuntal mound form the most inviting pillow

of sex Erik had seen for a long time. He knelt against her and she grappled with his prick as it waved around stiffly as he leaned forward.

‘Do it hard Mr Erik please, ‘ she asked sweetly.

He grinned down at her inviting cherubic face cushioned amongst folds of her chin and neck where she was curled, keeping her thighs high and wide. With a grunt from him and a sigh from her, Erik stuck his knob into her flaps and thrust down. With the slightest wince where one long lip of her labia was dragged inwards with his shaft, she took him full length in one easy slide and he gazed down in wonder at his assistant as he stayed levered above her receptive chubbiness. Seconds later the German was pumping powerfully as she rocked on the sofa, drumming her heels on his back, pulling him down with each thrust and arching her clit hood upwards so it was ground by his pubic thatch. Kurt woke from a somewhat lazy slump in the corner and sauntered to the sofa sniffing the pungent aromas of genitals. The whiff of Shana caught his sensitive nostrils and he yelped and stuck his nose against Erik’s knee where the keeper had smeared Shana’s vaginal scents.

Lara reached instinctively for the hound on hearing his yelp and without concern, she let her fingers stray under his belly feeling for his sheath. Erik bucked vigorously at her, enjoying the fruits of his plan and the experienced but somehow very fresh tender secrets of his charge. He ignored his dog. Having seen Kurt’s cock and had it deep inside her, Lara felt an intimacy which needed no concealment. She grasped the dog’s sticky dick and fondled it, sensing that more inches were extending into her hand with each touch. She couldn’t see but her sense of touch was electrically charged and Kurt responded by bucking into her clutching fist as he continued to snuffle amongst the folds of the sheet.

Erik came with shouts of ecstasy and groans as he spent high up in her cunt and she felt his thick semen wash her pussy and flood out of the valve of her labia to drizzle down into her bottom. Erik’s body lay heavily on her, sweating, heaving with his head over her right shoulder hindering her hope of seeing Kurt’s responses to her groping hand. Lara accepted her position gratefully, but dearly wanted to cum herself and wondered how far she could take the dog thing, especially with her new found confidence.

Daringly she tried to push her master off and Erik rolled compliantly to one side, his cock unplugging from her juicy snatch with a noisy slurp. He propped his head up and saw what she was doing.

‘Ah zo Lara. You fancy Kurt again yah?’ he chuckled. ‘You haf ze gut appetite eh?’ ‘But it’s so cute Mr Erik, just look at his cock, ‘ she smiled sweetly. ‘It’s like a pink lollipop.’ ‘Zen you must zuck it Lara yah?’ ‘Gosh! Do you think that’s right?’ she ventured hesitantly, but feeling Kurt’s full power surging in her fist.

‘Of course – try it. I vill help you.’

Kurt was put onto the sofa as Lara and Erik moved round. The German got the dog onto it’s back and held it’s back legs wide and still. The dog lay passively as Lara grabbed it’s dick and gazed in wonder at the dribbling, purple, pink, pointy prong. She saw for the first time how it’s knot, which was initially buried in Kurt’s sheath, plopped out menacingly as she grasped it. Kurt was blessed with a good six inches which was patterned with hundreds of veins and the spout on the end was leaking profuse amounts of his precum. She cupped Kurt’s testicles and rolled them gently in her hand as Erik looked on encouragingly.

Dipping her head slowly and with a cheeky little glance up at her teacher, Lara opened her mouth

and gathered her lips round the dog cock. She sucked and licked and slurped with obvious pleasure as Erik held Kurt's legs in one hand and fondled Lara's tiny titties in the other. They hung into his gnarled mitt, gently swaying as he let the buds play over his palm until he cupped them and softly rolled them as Lara gurgled with delight. With more daring she grasped the knot below it's base and held it tightly as if were trapped inside a bitch's vagina. The dog's prick grew immensely and she gasped at it's size and told Erik how she couldn't believe the monster ball of power had been inside her teenage cunt. She resumed her sucking and deep throated Kurt until suddenly he squirted his cum. Lara recoiled at first, not expecting such a sudden and urgent spray, then realising what was happening she happily drank the verdant fluids, ignoring the strange metallic taste and letting dog seed flow into her gullet.

'Hold him tightly for zer few minutez Lara, ' breathed Erik. 'He vill zink it'z your puzzy ... yah! Zat is gut.'

Quiet reigned in the keeper's office apart from the panting dog and the sighs of Lara as Erik played gently with her breasts. Finally he told her to release her hold and promptly Kurt struggled upright and popped down onto the floor, laying down and licking his belly and undercarriage. The two bestial companions discussed the episode, Lara firing questions at her patient master until he decided that time was up, considering Lara's parents and her need to travel home. Raj was discussed and he offered to help her uncover the mysteries of elephant genitalia and see what other treats the zoo could throw up for the now eager and very turned on young employee.

Lara walked home tired but lightly, without the usual thoughts of what Ken would be doing and what night of the week it was and what they would have done before he turned gay. She had bigger things to think and dream about now and what she had discovered was much better than boyfriends.

The End