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The sun's first rays began to pierce the dense jungle canopy where Nira the African princess spent the night.

It had been less than a restful night as a group of mountain gorillas was taking turns fucking her.

She stood on her hands and knees as a male was pumping her from behind. Beads of sweat glistened on her black ebony skin and ran down her body. Her huge tits and great ass jiggled as the large male slammed his two foot cock up her ass with long powerful thrusts. Cum stuck to her inner thighs like a thick gloppy foam.

Her strong arms trembled in exhaustion as the day-long gangbang seemed to approach its end.

It was this time yesterday she had encountered the group of horny primates. She had been investigating the over-sexed animals that was roaming her jungle.

For almost a year there had been several cases of animals dragging women into the jungle and having their way with them.

In the past it was considered a nuisance since it was only native women getting violated. The world at large had seemed uninterested with the events in the jungle. The popular opinion was that black women getting savaged by animals in the jungle was a natural phenomenon and that they liked it. Which wasn't that far from the truth. But last week, two white nuns had been taken into the jungle where they spent the better part of three days getting raped by an odd mix of animals.

The world had been outraged when the two cum encrusted women managed to waddle out of the bush.

The news media took the story and ran with it. Images of the two nuns' bruised bodies and gaping holes had been plastered in all forms of media.

And the public had swallowed it up. Now there was an public outcry to find an end to the bizarre trend in the jungle's animals and to stop the repeated acts of rape.

Even now there was a proposal to turn the jungle in to a sport hunting reserve for the rich and privileged.

Nira was now on a mission to find out what was going on in her jungle.

To find her self getting fucked by some animal was nothing new. In the jungle it was a female's duty to soothe the fire that grew in the males groins. In the cities, among humans, things were different, a woman had a choice. But Nira knew that in the wild, among the animals, a woman was beneath any male, even a princess.

But it wasn't normal for gorillas to share a cunt. Normally only the silver back would fuck her. She had been delighted four months ago when the first silver back decided to let all of the beta males have her too. But it seemed strange and unnatural.

She had managed to reduce the number of rape incidences by offering up her own ass instead.

Yesterday, she encountered a group of animal rights activists about to get violated by this group of gorillas.

Nira smiled to herself thinking about those girls taking her place, getting pounded over and over all night.

She began to moan in pleasure as the gorilla increased his pace. He slammed in hard, ramming his cock in deeper. He gave a deep rumbling roar as his cock shot its load inside the princess' ass. He then pulled out and left the sweaty woman once again to the next member of the troops.

Nira looked around wondering if there was a hard cock left. Most members of the troop seemed to be spent.

Then the silver back stirred. He walked up behind her and began tugging at his huge, fat cock. Nira winced at the sight of the enormous cock growing bigger and harder.

Normally she would relish a cock that big, but this gangbang had wrecked her pussy and her ass wasn't far behind.

She reached behind her to guide the huge cock to her ass. She slipped and the cock plunged in to her pussy instead. Nira squealed in pain when the behemoth's cock made its way down her battered fuck tunnel.

To her surprise pleasure began to flow from her pussy.

He fucked her hard. His hips slapping her ass making a sound like some one clapping his hands paired with the sound of someone slurping yogurt through a garden hose.

Nira leaned back against the hairy beast, reaching back over her shoulder to caress his neck to encourage him to fuck her harder and faster. That's when she felt something hard and square in the fur.

It was small and felt plastic.

She began humping back harder and faster, urging him on.

He drove into her with all his might. Nira's efforts was soon rewarded and after only twenty minutes of hard pounding he came in her with a roar.

Then he laid himself down next to her and fell asleep.

Nira looked around and concluded that she had polished off the entire troop.

Every male was sleeping. She felt a glimmer of pride, it had been a good day's work.

She crept silently up to the sleeping silver back and examined his neck.

There, she found the small object. It looked like some kind of microchip.

She gently pried it loose. It had small tubes and wires going in to the skin. She examined all the sleeping gorillas and they all had chips in the back of their necks as well.

Nira rose up, knees and joints aching in protest after a day on her hands and knees and began the journey home.

Nira arrived at her African amazon village. The scene that met her was like something from a war hospital triage in some old movie except for bloody injured soldiers there was exhausted cum smeared amazons. She had sent out her warriors to absorb the jungles increasing sex appetite, to offer up there asses before the jungle spilled out on the rest of the world while she investigated the reason why.

She made her way between the thatched roofed mud huts to the modern tent where the white scientist lived and worked.

The tent was large and green, a small diesel generator stood outside it providing power to the equipment inside.

Nira entered the tent. It was so full of equipment it made the large tent feel cramped.

A chubby young man with thick glasses sat at a computer looking deep in thought.

Nira had persuaded Dr. Dexter Smith to come and work for her tribe two years ago.

She didn't have much money to offer. Instead she had offered him the opportunity to perform some tests on her amazon warriors, to examine the amazon genetics and one other thing. Sex.

"You're back. Good. Come, look at this." Dr. Smith said pointing to his computer.

"What have you found?" Nira replied.

"I have mapped all the places you and your amazons encountered those over-sexed animals." Dr. Smith said pointing to a map on the computer screen. Nira leaned over and looked at the screen.

"What am I looking at?" she asked frowning. She didn't like to admit her lack of understanding of technology and the image on the screen might as well have been a child's finger painting.

"The red dots are places where the animals have attacked women. Together, they make a circle. They seem to originate from the center. And that is William Van Braun's mansion next to the center of the ring." Dr. Smith said with smile.

"And he is the one who wants to turn our land in to a hunting preserve." Nira said angrily.

"The one and only." Dr. Smith said with a smugly.

"That reminds me. Do you know what these are? I found them on a group of gorillas." Nira asked and handed him the small chips.

"They look like biosynaptic interfaces, but smaller. This is how the animals are made to rape the women." he said excitedly.

"You examine those chips and I'll investigate Van Braun." Nira said and headed toward the tent flap.

"Wait there is the question of my payment." Dr. Smith said and unzipped his pants.

Nira winced at the sound. She resented having sold her ass for his expertise.

If he had bested her in battle she she wouldn't have minded. But he had negotiated for her body. She had honored her part of the deal, but only to the bare minimum. She had given him hand jobs and when he had done a good job, she had consented to a blow job.

She knew this would constitute a good job.

Nira knelt in front of him. With some effort she fished out his cock. She sighed in frustration. Every time his cock was bigger then the last. Nira suspected he was injecting himself with some thing he extracted from her amazon warriors. When she had hired him he had a nice eight inch cock. The monster in her hands was now more then a foot and a half.

She opened her mouth as wide as she could and took the cock in her mouth and swallowed it down as far as she could. She got one third of it down her throat when Dr. Smith put his hands on the back of her head and pushed.

Suddenly Nira found her nose pressed against Dr. Smith's crotch and her throat filled beyond intended capacity with cock.

She strained herself hard when he began deep throating her. She needed to rob him of the joy of letting him run the show. She began pumping his cock fast and hard.

He kept his hands on her head keeping at least two thirds of his cock down her mouth at all times. Nira knew what he was trying to do. He was trying to make her faint. If she couldn't make him cum first she would wake up with him fucking her pussy or ass.

Her throat ached bad since she hadn't bothered to lube up his cock and the cock had a lot of surface for only her saliva to lubricate. But soon the cock was slick and slid up and down her throat. She used her thick, full, powerful lips and throat muscles to milk his cock.

She made good effort at first. But having spent a day and night getting gangbanged by more than twenty super horny gorillas had zapped her strength.

Nira began to see stars flickering before her eyes. Her lungs screamed for air. She realized what was about to happen and started pumping the cock faster in desperatation to make Dr. Smith cum before she fainted.

It seemed to work and Dr. Smith was panting hard. She overrode her instinct that was begging her to remove the object that was obstructing her breathing. She was certain that she would win. She wiped the sweat off her forehead with a trembling hand as black spots started dancing in her eyes and she started getting delirious.

She was hallucinating a pink elephant lecturing the importance of swallowing when the man came in the woman's mouth.

It was giving a very convincing argument for why women always should submit to men and their needs for sex.

Nira was about to state her agreement and point out that it was also an obvious solution to a rape crime when every thing went black and her body went limp.

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## **William Van Braun**

William Van Braun sat at the patio at the back of his mansion looking out at his estate. He was a fat, older white man with white hair and a a mustache more fitting a walrus.

A slim black woman in a french maid outfit with a laced neckline that went an inch below the nipples and lifted her triple E-cups to give them a gravity defying appearance and was so short, it left her naked from the waist down except a pair of black, seemingly impossible high heels walked up to him.

"Master. The team reports they have another batch ready to trial." She said as she extended a silver platter with a data pad on it. He picked it up and examined it.

"What do they have for me today?" He asked casually.

"A group of fourteen zebras with a six chimpanzee support team to aid restraint of the intended rape victim. Cock enhancement appears to have exceeded minimum by a factor of three." The black woman said with pride and excitement in her voice.

"Fourteen you say. Excellent." Van Braun said.

"Master. I would relish the opportunity to be the test victim." She said fighting down the excitement bubbling in her voice.

"But of course you do. That's what you are programmed to want. Fall in line." He said and she walked off and fell in line with eleven other women standing behind him like soldiers in military order.

Van Braun entered the sex slaves data files on his data pad. He knew he needed a robust one. He had fifty-two slaves equipped with the same microchip that he used on the animals. It released nanobots in to the body. The primary function of which is to adjust the brain. But they could also alter the body, given time. Altering bones was slow but soft tissue like breasts and cocks could be altered in days. And now he had an impressive harem of local women carefully sculpted to make the most of there natural beauty.

He found the image of slave number forty five. A woman with exceptionally wide hips. The nanobots had recently finished moving almost all her body fat in to her tits and ass. He tapped on the touch screen button summoning her.

A few moments later she appeared. She still moved a bit awkwardly since the significant shift in body mas.

"You summon me, Master?" Number forty five said promptly.

"I need to test a new batch of animals. Would you mind spending the rest of the day in the rape cage?" he asked musingly.

"I would love to." she said gladly.

"Then go." "Number six, go tell the team to let in the animals." He said and the woman set off.

Number forty five entered the cage and locked behind her.

The cage was large, more like a fenced offed area filled with items the animals could use in the wild to violate women. It had rocks and logs to bend a woman over so they would not fall down when the got pounded hard from behind.

Moments later, a large gate connected to a huge barn on the far side of the cage opened. As ordered the animals stepped inside in parade order.

Van Braun looked back at the data pad. He entered number forty five's stat settings and switched her mind control settings from on to off.

Number forty five's facial expressions went from happy to blank to confused.

Then she turned around looking at the animals.

"oh fuck. Not again." she said to herself.

Van Braun entered the animals settings on his data pad and switched them from passive to active.

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Latifa

Latifa AKA slave number forty five awoke as her old personality reasserted it self.

She recognized the bars in front of her. She had lost track of the number of times she found herself standing here. And yet again she found her tits even bigger.

The last time they where bigger than beach balls and she had thought they couldn't get any bigger. Boy, had she been wrong.

She took a deep breath to steady her self as she turned around.

It was worse than she thought. She said something with out realizing it as her eyes fell on the small herd of zebras.

She ran towards a heap of logs and rocks where she might be able to hide.

She moved fast for someone in twelve inch high heels. But not fast enough.

Six chimpanzees tackled her to the ground. They flipped her onto her back and four of them gripped her limbs hard and spread her legs wide. A fifth chimp stepped between her legs, with one hand stocking his foot long cock.

He placed the head of his cock at the opening of the female's cunt and pushed.

The female squirmed but he managed to get the head inside. He gripped her hips and pushed with all his might.

Latifa's cunt was painfully tight but also very deep. As he began pumping away the sixth chimp sat down on her stomach. He wrapped his long arms and hands around her enormous boobs. He rammed his cock between her breasts and began titty-fucking her.

Latifa bit her lips hard fighting back her first orgasm.

Her mind was back but her body was still altered. Her erogenous zones were enhanced and they where sending her brain orgasm signals that were becoming more and more difficult to ignore.

They all three came together. The chimp fucking her huge tits blew his load all over her face. Then the chimp fucking her cunt came sending her over the peak and she screamed out loud. Another

chimp replaced the one fucking her cunt. Then they rolled her over placing her on top. One of the chimps holding her arms went behind her and began pushing his cock up her ass.

It was slow going to get the cock up her unlubricated ass. But superhuman strength and a complete disregard of her welfare enabled him to bury his cock to the hilt.

With one cock up her ass and one in her cunt they began fucking her in alternating strokes. As one cock was on it's way out the other one pushed it's way in. The swift double team pumping quickly sent Latifa into another series of unwanted orgasms. Her huge black ass quivered like mounds of jelly at the rapid pumping.

Soon the two chimps came inside the black woman who wailed in orgasm.

Then two other chimps then grabbed Latifa who was now standing on her hands and knees. One took her from behind, up the ass the other pushed his cock down her throat. She felt like pig on a spit-roast.

The nanobots had enhanced her body for sex. But she was no amazon and her body needed oxygen as a normal woman.

The cock pumping her mouth left her air tight. She felt cum flowing up her ass and then all went black.

She awoke sometime later. Something black and white striped was bobbing up and down in front of her. She felt something stretching her pussy and ass painfully.

She was on her back and found it hard to see as her hips was elevated and her two huge tits bounced fast and hard against her face.

She grabbed her titanic melons and parted them. It was then she realized one of the zebras stood between her legs with a cock as thick as a champagne bottle going balls deep in her pussy. She realized she was lying on some thing warm and turned her head to see what she was lying on.

A second zebra was lying on his back with her on his stomach humping his cock up her ass.

She could not comprehend how all that cock meat could fit inside of her. She could feel them rub against one another with only her over stretched cunt and ass walls separating them as they rubbed against her clitoris and g-spot.

Everything felt surreal. Like she was in some kind of bizarre dream. Latifa realized that this was her life now and she might as well lay back and enjoy it. She smiled and let the orgasms wash over her.

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## **Dr. Smith**

Dr. Smith looked down at the sweaty black woman passed out with her face in his lap.

He let go of her head and she slowly slumped to the ground.

His cock slipped out of her throat with a plop.

He remembered the first time he met her. The global counsel of amazons had introduced her and asked him to help close the gap in African amazon science. He had already been approached by Dark



Horse, the league of evil and mad scientists.

He could have been one of the greats. An evil overlord with his own lair. But he had thrown in his towel with the “good guys”.

Initially, he had not been interested, but then she had hinted of sex. The notion of crawling into bed with that ebony sex goddess every night had won him over.

But as soon as he had arrived to the village she had short changed him. She had avoided him and when he had pressed the issue she had only given him a quick hand job or if he had been very good a blow job.

At first he had thought it was because he had normal cock. That someone had to have the kind of monster cock amazons were used to.

So he had used Professor Anderson’s formula for penis enlargement. Now he sported a tool no normal woman could take painlessly and still she rebuffed his advances.

He lifted the limp woman and lay her down on the table.

He lifted her legs over his shoulders. He began rubbing his cock against her pussy mound. He saw her eyes twitch and then opened. He gripped her legs hard and pushed his cock in her pussy. He knew she had been fucked all night but her amazon healing had already restored her pussy and it was now milking his cock hard.

“You fucking bastard.” Princess Nira hissed.

“You love it. If you didn’t you would delegate this to one of your loyal subjects.” Dr. Smith said mockingly.

“I would never... ” She said and began to squirm out of his grip.

“LIE STILL AND TAKE IT!” He shouted angrily and slapped her face hard.

First Nira looked shocked. Then a small smile appeared on her lips.

To Dr. Smith’s surprise she stopped fighting and she did lie still and took it.

Was this what was missing? A hard slap in the face? He let her cum twice before he had her bend over the table and part her butt cheeks.

“NO! Not up the ass.” She commanded.

“DON’T SPEAK UNLESS YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!” He roared. Then he slapped her ass so hard his hand ached. He gripped her hair and pushed his cock up her ass.

This wasn’t the first time he had choked her out so he could fuck her in the ass. But this time she was giving a great response. She was working her ass, milking his cock.

Dr. Smith wondered if it was his rough treatment of her that she liked.

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Earlier that day

William Van Braun sat watching the zebras having their second go at slave number forty-five. He was impressed. All of the zebras had fucked her once and now they were starting all over again and she was still going strong. The nanobots had really toughened her up.

He was contemplating the implications of this for his hunting reserve.

It would not be an ordinary reserve where people hunted animals. It would be a place where rich men hunted down and captured their own amazon sex slaves.

He would capture that native amazon tribe and breed them like price cows.

He envisioned some rich man guiding a pack of remote controlled animals, hunting down a strong, agile amazon. To break her and tame her. Then an alarm began to beep on his data pad. He touched the button on the screen.

A video feed from one of his cameras in the jungle popped up and showed that pain in the ass jungle princess Nira getting gang “raped” by one of his gorilla gangs.

It ended with Nira finding and prying loose all the bioneural implants. He contemplated what this would mean. Could that primitive jungle slut figure out what it meant?

If she did it wouldn't be long before she come and “knocking” at his door.

There was only one safe option. He entered the universal control function for all animals on his data pad.

There wasn't as many as he'd like for this but he had no other choice.

He tapped on the “Operation Jungle Orgy” button then tapped “ok”.

A signal went out to all the animals under his control, instructing them to descend on the amazon village and to fuck every amazon into submission.

He smiled and twirled his mustache.

He knew that it could take days, now that they used that blasted drug “The blessing” to stop the negative effect of amazon gene. But he was prepared for it. His animals could work in teams for several days. Long enough for the effect to subside.

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### **Princess Nira and Dr. Smith**

Nira awoke some time later. Memories of Dr. Smith's rough handling of her bringing a smile on her face. He was sitting at his work desk examining the microchips she had found.

“Have you found something?” she asked.

“Yes, It's a tiny nanobot factory. Remote controlled. Undoubtedly something Van Braun bought. He doesn't have the expertise to make it himself.” Dr. Smith explained, holding up one of the chips.

“So it's the nanobots controlling the animals.” Nira said questioningly.

“Not only controlling. They can alter the body. We have to shut them down at the source. You can

not simply smash it. The animals would continue on as before.” Dr. Smith went on.

Nira Was about to protest, her smash first and ask questions later approach wasn't her only solution to problems, when a commotion was heard out side the tent.

One of Nira's lieutenants entered the tent.

“Your Highness, the animals are attacking.” The tall, fit, busty and very black amazon said.

“Close the gates! Summon the troops!” Nira said and headed toward the tent flap.

Dr. smith followed Nira out of the tent.

Her amazon troopers had lined up in the center of the village.

She walked up to them and spoke.

“The animals at our gates have been sent by that bastard Van Braun. I have a plan to stop him but I need time. The animals are innocent puppets in Van Braun's plan for us. We can't fight them with violence,” she paused for effect. “I need you to offer up yourselves while Dr. Smith and I confront Van Braun.”

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Dr. Smith watched the women get organized. First they took a dose of a compound called 'the blessing' making them immune to the negative effects of the amazon gene for forty-eight hours. Then they filled several gourds with a coconut oil for lubricant.

Then they separated in to three groups. Two groups consisted of their veterans. Experienced amazons who could take the most cock. They positioned themselves at the southern and northern gate. Where the animals where trying to break through. The third group of amazons where the youngest. They waited in the center of the village. Ready to reinforce the other two groups.

The amazons at the gates formed what looked like wide battle lines. They all got down on all four with there asses toward the on coming animal storm.

Nira and Dr. Smith heeded for a secret tunnel letting them escape the bedlam descending on the village.

As Dr. Smith was heading for the secret tunnel he could see a rhino breaking through the south gate. It rushed for the nearest ass he could see and jumped on it.

His cock hit its mark like a heat seeking missile and burying itself in her pussy.

Her eyes bulged wide and she gave a loud groan in surprise and the beast began pumping her hard. More animals rushed through the opening.

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Nira and Dr. Smith arrived at the wall of Van Braun compound late the next morning.

They climbed over the wall and looked around.

In the center was a large mansion. There was a few smaller buildings around it.

One building had a large cage connected to it. Inside the cage was a black woman with the biggest tits they had ever seen on a woman. She was covered in cum. She was on her knees sucking the cock of a zebra. As if she was desperate to get it hard again.

The building that looked like a barn had several satellite dishes on it.

They snuck up to a backdoor where a lone man stood guard.

Nira jumped from the shadows and kicked him in the crotch so hard that he lifted from the ground two feet. Then he fell unconscious to the ground.

The men inside where only tech nerds and Nira locked them in a cage with only the threat of violence.

The barn held several animals and women that hadn't had there programming refined. They stood there with a blank expression on their faces.

At the far end of the barn was a hippo hunched over something that he was obviously fucking.

They walked over to it and saw Jungle Babe strapped to a table. Her battered body was covered in what seemed like weeks worth of cum.

Both she and the Hippo had the microchip implanted in them.

"How we separate them?" Nira asked.

"Let me have a look." Dr. Smith said.

He sat down at a control station. The software was easy to use. He entered the hippo files and found one under progress. He could access it's eyes and see a video feed of the animal's eyes fucking Jungle Babe confirming he had the right one.

There was no stop function on the animal. But there was a 'cum quickly' function.

He activated it and the hippo started fucking fast and hard. To their surprise the broken blond amazon started cumming. It was incredible that such an overly fucked woman could find pleasure in it.

Dr. smith started going through the video feeds until he found Van Braun.

He was in a bedroom with one of his black sex slaves. She was on her hands and knees and he was fucking her huge ass from behind.

"Nira see if you can find me one of those microchips." He said.

"There is a whole box full over here." Nira said handing it over to him.

He accessed the sex slave files and summoned one not in use to the barn.

Then he put two chips in the computer and started programing them.

When the sex slave finally entered the barn he entered her files and reprogrammed her to accept him as her master.

"What are you doing?" Princess Nira asked.

"Watch this." Dr. Smith said and turned to the slave. "Take this microchip to Mr. William Van Braun and when he's not looking, insert it in his neck. Do you understand?"

"Yes, master." The slave answered and walked out. They sat down at the computer and watched the video feed of Van Braun.

"You are going to turn him into a slave." Nira said questioningly.

"Ultimately I'm going to turn him to more of a philanthropist." He replied.

"What was the other chip for." Nira asked.

"This." Dr. Smith said and pressed it softly against her neck and her face went blank.

He turned to the monitor and watched as the sex slave he sent of enter Van Braun's bedroom. She inserted the chip in Van Braun's neck as he was about to cum in his slave. Then Dr. Smith got to work shutting down something called "Operation Jungle Orgy." He could see a video feed of the village and it was a mess. The reinforcement in the center of the village had been overrun by the arboreal animals. Every woman in the tribe was getting fucked in one way or another with no end in sight.

With no one bringing lube and more of "The Blessing," to the women they would lose.

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Epilog

Dr. Smith awoke to the sight of two tits the size of beach balls rocking back and forth.

It was Princess Nira giving him his morning ride. The nanobots had worked miracles on her tits and ass. It had done the same for all the other women in the tribe.

He looked around the newly built hut in the amazon village. It was huge and the floor was covered with a single large mattress. It was a sea of black naked skin.

All the women of the amazon tribe slept in here now as well as the sex slaves from Van Braun's mansion. The scent of over two hundred super horny women filled the air. Here and there some woman was getting her cunt licked. And the soft moaning of pleasure was more or less a constant in the village now.

"Use you're ass." He said to her.

"Yes, master." Nira replied and let the cock slip from her pussy and into her ass.

She smiled and started riding faster.

The end