

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



I stood behind the intimidating metal door to the enclosure, wearing my new Zookeeper uniform. Despite being an official uniform, it looked nothing like the other Zookeepers. Mine was much more provocative and revealing. A crop top version of the tan button up that fit snugly against my shapely breasts, and very short green shorts that barely covered my round ass. Both articles of clothing were velcroed together at the back, designed to be torn away.

While the outfit definitely doesn't seem practical for your more traditional zookeeper, it's designed to perfectly fit my role as a "ZooBreeder." ZooBreeders were a fairly new trend in zoos across the country. After a particularly nasty patron snuck into a zebra pen for a little bit of fun, a spectacle that drew quite the crowd, zoos across the country have taken the opportunity to improve zoo attendance by adding Breeding Time shows to their daily schedules. These Breeding Times have already proven far more popular than Feeding Time or Animal Training shows ever were.

Last week, after getting laid off from my third job this year, I stumbled upon a job opening for a ZooBreeder at my local city zoo. Rent was due in a week, and I didn't have nearly enough to afford it. But the ZooBreeder position promised five hundred dollars per show, as well as a two thousand dollar sign on bonus. It was an offer I absolutely couldn't refuse.

I'm a fairly good looking girl, or at least I'd been told I was. While I always thought I was pretty average looking, I always seemed to draw stares from both men and women when I was out about town. I assume this is what got me hired. I didn't have any experience caring for animals, let alone fucking them. I don't have much experience fucking in general. But my interview for the job lasted only five minutes, and I was hired on the spot.

"Feeling nervous, Alyssa?" My boss Mr. Henderson asked, snapping me out of my thoughts. "Huh? Oh, yeah. Just a little."

"That's okay. It's perfectly normal to be nervous! I'd be more worried if you weren't."

I laugh politely, trying not to make it obvious that I'd noticed Mr. Henderson's very clear bulge in his khakis. The Breeding Time show was almost completely pioneered by him. He designed the uniform, he wrote the monologue ZooBreeders recited (or at least attempted to recite) during the show, and he chose which animals would be scheduled for the show. He also made the ZooBreeders schedule every week, so he had the power to play matchmaker for the animals and their potential mates.

"Welp. Show starts in five. I'm gonna go find my seat. If you have any questions before the door opens, just ask Karla." Mr. Henderson gives me a not-so-light pat on the ass before turning and leaving for the stands. Karla, the senior ZooBreeder, rolls her eyes. Karla was the first breeder hired by Mr. Henderson, and had the most Breeding Time shows under her belt. There are very few animals in this zoo that Karla isn't intimately familiar with.

"So, Karla..." I start, hoping a conversation with the seasoned veteran would help my jitters. "Have any tips for this one?"

"Ajax? Don't worry about him! They're starting you off pretty easy. No claws, not as many teeth. Just don't piss him off and he probably won't tear you limb from limb." I can feel the color drain from my face. Karla laughs at my worry.

The intercom around the enclosure crackles to life, "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the City Zoo's daily Breeding Time!"

“Good luck, kid.” Karla shouts, before leaving me all by myself shivering with anticipation and anxiety. I hear a loud click as the metal door unlocks, and a scratch as it slowly swings open. I’m briefly blinded by the harsh sunlight as I take my first tentative steps into the jungle-esque enclosure.

The first thing I notice is the sizable crowd, mostly men, gathered in the stands around the enclosure. They whistle and cat-call as they notice me enter. The audience feels particularly rowdy today, which does nothing to calm my nerves. I do what I can to put on my best smile and wave enthusiastically to the crowd.

The second thing I notice is the five hundred pound silverback gorilla staring me down from across the enclosure. Another loud screech and click signals that the metal door has swung shut and locked, leaving me inside to start the show.day!

I’m frozen in place for a moment, intimidated by the muscular ape staring me down. I shake myself back to my senses, remembering I have a show to start.

“H-hello-” I clear my throat, “Hello everybody! I’m Keeper Alyssa, and I have the pleasure of being your ZooBreeder today!”

This is met with rowdy cheers from the crowd.

“It’s our pleasure too sweetcheeks!”

“Take your top off!”

“Monkey bitch!”

My cheeks flush red. I can’t imagine what horrible things some of the people in the audience must be thinking of me. It makes me a little damp just thinking about it.

Ajax rears up onto his hind legs and pounds his chest, letting out a deep roar. The crowd falls nearly silent at this display of feral dominance.

“It s-seems my partner, Ajax, is ready to begin.” I try my best to sound as confident as I did when rehearsing my lines, but there’s nothing I can do to hide my anxiety. I take a calming breath and continue with my monologue.

“Ajax is our resident silverback mountain gorilla, and what a gorgeous creature he is!” As if on cue Ajax stands on his hind legs and starts making his way to me. My eyes fall instantly to the massive twelve inch long member between his legs. The long black member is easily as thick as a soda can, and just below it hang two swollen testicals the size of grapefruits.

I’d seen archive footage of Karla’s first encounter with Ajax, but nothing could have prepared me for seeing it in person. My jaw hung open slightly as I tried to regain my composure.

“I... uh... As you can see, Ajax’s penis is quite large when he’s aroused.”

Ajax grunts as if in agreement, dropping back to all fours just a few feet away from me. He’s close enough I can smell his pungent primate musk. He takes a few sniffs, clearly catching my scent as well. The gorilla reaches out with one large leathery hand and pokes at my crotch, feeling my wetness through the shorts.

He grunts approvingly before grabbing the waistband of my shorts and ripping them free in one swift movement. The crowd goes wild, getting their first taste of nudity. I shiver as the cold air hits my now exposed pussy.

“S-silverbacks are the dominant members of the troop, and as such have free reign over the female members. In this case that means me!” The crowd laughs at the joke.

Ajax, as if demonstrating my point, grabs me around my ass and pulls me in closer to him. His face inches from my belly as he sniffs at my cunt. He sticks his large wet tongue out and gives my pussy a gentle lick, as if sampling me. It feels incredible. He licks me again, and again. I hope he never stops. Soft moans escape my lips with each pass with his tongue. My knees buckle and my legs shake. Ajax, taking advantage of my weak knees, pushes me to the dirty floor.

“It seems like Ajax has finished with his foreplay.” I laugh nervously, staring up at the black, rolling pin-like member suspended above me. Ajax grabs me by my waist and aims the tip of his cock to the entrance of my cunt.

“Silverbacks are b-brutal breeders... s-so you folks are in for quite a sh-sh-show!” I stutter through my lines as my anxiety and fear hits its peak. I’m given no time to calm myself before Ajax pulls my small body down onto his massive cock. I yelp as I’m stuffed near to my breaking point, the first thrust already reaching close to my cervix. Ajax grips my waist tighter and proceeds to quickly pump me up and down on his cock, like a living fleshlight. He grunts with every thrust, and I can’t help but join in with moans of my own. It feels incredible. The brutality. The ferocity. I’m in love with the feeling of this ape pounding my cunt.

The crowd is cheering and shouting as if this were the superbowl. It’s very likely some of the viewers have made bets on how long my ravishing would last, and who would cum first. Phones are out, recording the encounter to be enjoyed and shared later. My face twisted with pleasure under the weight of the gorilla would no doubt be all over the internet in no time. The idea excites me.

Ajax lets go of my waists with one hand for a moment and grabs my top, ripping it free and exposing my well endowed chest. Another cheer comes up from the crowd. The gorilla gropes roughly at my breasts with his had, the other still holding tightly to my frail body and pumping me up and down on his cock.

I can feel his hot breath on my face as he pounds harder and faster. Ajax leans his face in even closer to mine and gives me what might be considered a kiss. He pushes his lips to mine and forces his tongue into my mouth. I can feel his fang like canine teeth against my soft lips.

The gorilla pulls his face back and takes his hand off my breast. It’s not a reprieve, however, as he immediately wraps it around my slender neck. He grips my waist and neck, using both holds to pump me up and down his cock. His tight grasp on my throat scares me and turns me on simultaneously. God I’m such a whore for this monkey. I’m a filthy gorilla slut. My place is here in the dirt under this savage beast.

I can feel myself rapidly approaching climax. I throw my head back and wrap my arms around my hairy mate, grasping at his back and pulling myself in close. My moans now screams of ecstasy as I achieve the most intense orgasm of my life.

Ajax is not far behind. His thrusts into my womb become quicker and quicker until he rams the length of his cock in as far as he can and lets out a savage howl. His balls contract and his member pulses and load after load of hot gorilla cum are shot deep into my fertile womb. The sensation is incredible, and I never want it to end. My womb is flooded with cum, and as the gorilla pulls his

member out of my ravaged body rivers of seed leak from me. I'm left panting in the dirt, sweaty and leaking ape cum. I almost forget to finish my monologue.

"Silverbacks... can cum... up to... a pint... per day... oh god..."

Ajax, satisfied with his mating session, slowly retreats back into the shade of the trees on the edge of the enclosure, and I'm left waiting for one of my colleagues to come help me out. But I have to finish the show first.

"Thank you... for joining... us... at today's... Breeding... Time... We hope... to see you again... next time... I've been Alyssa... My mate has been Ajax... Have a great day and enjoy your visit to the city zoo!"

The crowd applause and cheers louder than I'd ever heard before. Pictures are taken of my broken, tired, cum covered body. Countless men will no doubt jerk off to this image tonight in the comfort of their own homes.

*Author's note: This is the end of the Ajax the gorilla encounter. I'd love to make this a long running series, and see how Alyssa (and potentially other ZooBreeders) fair against the other animals at the City Zoo. I hope you enjoyed the story, have a great day!*