

# **READBEAST**

## **BEASTIALITY STORIES**



It was always a very pleasant feeling to walk in the hilly woods. The cool breeze and the beautiful environment were so addictive that it was my daily ritual to go out for a walk with my husband. I had got so much fond of this walk in the woods that even in the absence of my husband I liked to go out there alone. It was the third day that my husband had left for a tour of another country, which was expected to be for at least six months, and I had to live alone here at my home.

Although I had no issues with security, food, job, or money, it was really a disappointing day for me when my husband left for his long business tour. The other reason for my sadness was my bodily needs. I was on my period when my husband left, so I could not have sex with him for the last time before his tour. Now as my periods ended up, my body heat was also increasing, and I needed a good fuck which was not expected for at least six months unless I went for some other guy to cool down my body.

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I decided to go to the woods to feel the cool breeze on my body and divert my thoughts to nature instead of my body's needs. I wore my sleeveless top and jeans, exposing a lot of my body to the sun and air. Gradually, I went up the hill and reached a very cool and secluded place. I kept my bucket of food on the side and sat on a big stony bench where I used to sit along with my husband.

As expected and as per the routine, a few of the monkeys started to approach me, jumping around me as they knew that today, again, I would have brought something yummy for them to eat. Those monkeys were so friendly with me that now they do not hesitate to come near me to take something directly from my hands. I opened the bucket and started to give them different eatables, including fruits, bread, and a few cakes.

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All the monkeys, a group of about 8-10 and 3-4 of their kid monkeys, enjoying the food and jumping around me. All the monkeys in the group, other than the kids, were females. This I came to know as all of them were carrying those kid monkeys on their shoulders or arms or hanging on their back. Sometimes those kids were sucking the limp nipples of their mothers to have their milk. Those monkey kids were so cute and had got so familiar with me that they were coming so much close to me and even trying to jump over in my lap.

In spite of stopping by their mothers they were busy in their play and mischief. I was also now adoring those monkey kids. I offered a biscuit to one of the kid monkeys, and without getting afraid of me, he jumped into my lap, I laughed and took him in my hands and started to feed him the biscuit with my own hands. That monkey kid was so cute that I started to kiss him on his face. He was looking into my eyes with his cute, small eyes and was snatching the food from my hands. When the other monkey kids saw our friendly play, they also jumped over me. I was laughing and enjoying forgetting all of my tension and sadness.

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One of them, the bigger one of all, perhaps the leader of the group or the King of that group, was sitting aside looking at all the group members and kids and looking at me also. He had such a large body that he could be easily detected as their leader without any doubt. His height may be approximately my height, if not more or less than me while standing on his rear legs. His face was horrible, with bigger and sharp teeth. Black-colored face and lips dark black colored eyes with redness in those making him appear more furious and dangerous. His body physique was also very

strong.

His body was muscular, of course, with hair all over it and light brown colored hair, just like the other monkeys in the group. He never came forward to take his share of food because of his attitude or superiority complex, perhaps. In any way of comparison, he was much stronger and heavily built than me. Without any doubt, he was very well named King Monkey or Monkey King by my husband, whatever you may like to call him, but yes, he was The King.

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Today also, as usual, he was sitting alone on a big stone, like a king on his throne. He was looking at us all, rather watching us all with his furious eyes and ever-angry face. Time and again, I was also looking at him, and just like many other times, I was offering him food by extending my hand to him from so much distance from him. Just as I was asking him to come near me to take his share of food.

But he was making angry looks at me and not giving any head to the food in my hand. He just behaved as if he didn't want to come for the food. I felt that his sharp, angry-looking red eyes were fixed on me, and I was also looking at him off and on, sometimes averting my eyes from him and then again looking at him.

While looking at me, he shrieked loudly as he was calling someone. I was not to wait for too late to know whom he was calling, as I saw one of the female monkeys running to him leaving all the food on the ground for other members. That looked so amazing that on a single call from the male of the herd, the female monkey went running to the leader of the group. The female monkey went near the King and bent down before him, offering her ass to the King.

I was surprised by the submissive behavior of the female monkey towards the Monkey King. It was really surprising and strange for me, but I became more surprised when the King stood behind him and placed his big backhands on the back of the female monkey and pushed his rod into that cunt of the female monkey. I could not see that cock of the King, although I was eager to have a look at that cock that was now ramming in the female monkey. She was bending before him on all her fours, and the King was fucking her from behind with powerful strokes and aggressive pushes.

The Female monkey was so much obedient and submissive that she did not raise from her position but showed her love towards the King that she liked the fuck from that rod of the King. I was witnessing this wildlife fucking scene for the first time in my life, and it was amazing. I could not avert my eyes from the scene. It was so strange that all the other female monkeys and the kids were running, playing, and eating around without giving any head to the fucking couple.

Perhaps only I was the audience of that scene, and this was also known to the King. He looked into my eyes with his black eyes, just as he was giving me some signals that I was not understanding or accepting or was not willing to accept at that time.

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After fucking the female for about 10 minutes, the King shrieked again, which again surprised me when another female monkey came running to the fucking couple, and she also bent in front of the King, offering her female monkey cunt to the King. The King pulled his cock out of the first female monkey, slapped her back and pushed her aside, and moved to the newly arrived female monkey. Only then, for the first time, I could see that big, long, thick, and red rod of the monkey King.

I was really mesmerized by the first look at that cock. Before going behind the new female, the King waved his cock in the air towards me and pressed it in his fist, and then moved behind the other

bending female monkey. The King once again placed his hands on the back of the female monkey and pushed his big red cock in her cunt, and started to fuck her from behind, once again looking into my eyes.

His black eyes mesmerized me. I was so impressed by his powers and hold on to the group of females that I was really feeling myself a part of this group for some time. I was feeling myself submissive to the King. He was again watching in my eyes while fucking the female monkey. That hot scene was heating my body. My pussy was getting wet in my shorts. I was feeling it much difficult to hold my hands away from my pussy. It was strange that I did not wish my husband to be around me at that time to quench the thirst of my pussy.

I was feeling myself as a part of that group of monkeys and feeling that I was waiting for my turn to be fucked by that Monkey King. I imagined myself in the place of that female monkey, bending before the King and having that hard red big monkey cock ramming in my pussy. With all these feelings, I was getting mad, and my pussy was getting wet. My juices started to flow out of my pussy onto my legs. And perhaps my pussy juices were spreading some aroma in the air, which the King was taking, and he was fixing his eyes on my eyes and my body.

The expression on his dangerous-looking face was such that he knew that I was in heat and now wanted a big cock in my pussy, his cock in my pussy, monkey cock in my pussy, Monkey King's cock in my hungry pussy to cool it down. I was waiting for when he would call me to fuck me. I felt that I would not be able to resist him, would not have the power to refuse him to take my body, to ram my pussy with his big red cock.

The King was looking at me while fucking that female monkey just a few meters away from me. The female was bending down completely, and the King was standing behind him, ramming his red shaft in and out of her pussy. His heavy balls were hanging down below his red shaft. Just then, keeping his eyes on me, the King shrieked again. Another female monkey ran towards him and immediately bowed before him just near the already being fucked female.

But the King kicked her ass with his leg, and she fell away, looked back at the King, and ran away. Ignoring that female monkey, King was still looking into my eyes. He shrieked again. Somehow or the other it was my inner feeling that the King was calling me to submit myself to him for his mating. With this thought, my body was just getting jelly, and I was feeling my legs weak. My whole body was heating up, and the pussy was oozing, melting heat.

He shrieked for the third time while looking into my eyes. I was not able to decide what to do. Should I rise and go towards the Monkey King or run away from this scene and this monkey kingdom? My behavior of disobedience was perhaps annoying the King. So he pulled his cock out of that bending female and pushed her aside and now growled loudly while looking at me. He was looking angry.

I don't know what happened to me or what frightened me that I raised myself from my seat and slowly stepped to the King, alternating my eyes between his eyes and his hand, which was stroking his still-hard cock. I was afraid of that dangerous big monkey, but my feet were moving towards him. It appeared that I might be under some trance of his eyes. My breathing was heavy and rapid.

My boobs were moving up and down, and my legs were trembling. My heart was thumping. I just reached the King and stood near him at arm's length. He looked into my eyes. I was seeing his black and red and furious eyes so closely for the first time. I was afraid of him.

The King extended his hand to touch me. This frightened me, and involuntarily, I moved a step back.

He produced a voice that was enough for me to understand that he disliked my movement. I stopped then and there, waiting for him to touch me again. He extended his hand once again and placed it on my naked shoulder. For the first time, the King touched my soft body with his rough and black hands.

This time, I could not move away from him. I was standing there with my heavy breathing and keeping eye contact with the King. His black eyes were just mesmerizing, keeping me not to run away from him. It was really satisfying for me that although his hand was rough, his touch was soft on my naked skin. It was clear that he was not going to harm me, but his touch was increasing my breathing and also the wetness in my pussy.

The King monkey moved his hand from my shoulder to my left breast and held it in his hand. He was trying to feel its shape and size because it was a new thing for him to enjoy. I looked down on my chest. My medium-sized boob was in his rough-skinned black hand, and he was pressing it softly like a horn. His rough hands were giving me immense pleasure and a current-like sensation in my whole body. He was feeling both of my boobs one by one.

After a while, he brought his hand down on my belly, took my shirt in his hand, and pulled it. My eyes widened. My thoughts appeared to be true. It was evident that he wanted me to remove my shirt from my body. For a long time, even while sitting away from him at a distance, I understood his intentions with the special sense of a woman.

I knew that he was interested in me, interested in my body, interested in using my body, interested in fucking my pussy, interested in making me also a submissive female of his group, interested in adding me in his herd of females and perhaps, deep in my heart and pussy I was ready for this all. Perhaps it was due to my lack of sex for almost 15-20 days and also because I was in my heat period just after the end of my periods.

While I was busy in my thoughts, he tugged my shirt once again, and this time, he tried to tear it away. I got afraid of losing my shirt, and the thought of going back home naked made me make a quick decision to remove my shirt quickly. I quickly pulled my t-shirt out of my head and threw it down on the earth near me. Now I was standing in my red colored bikini bra and shorts. The King placed his hand on my naked body and started to feel it with his rough hands. His rough fingers were giving a strange feeling to my soft and silky skin. Once again, he grasped my breast in his big hand and pressed it over my brassier.

“Sssssssssssssssss aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhh,” I gasped loudly without any shame.

After all, what is the shame of animals? He was looking at my face, and he knew that I was enjoying this. He was feeling and pressing my breasts, and my eyes were on his dangerous-looking face and black eyes, which were clearly filled with lust, lust for a human female. He was so close to me, and it was really making me weak in his hands. I knew I could not fight him or resist him. My eyes were moving on his strong, hairy body. My eyes moved down to his cock.

Yes, it was still out of its sheath and hanging down, fully erect, deep red, glistening with juices. I didn't know if the juices were his own or from the pussies of female monkeys, but that big enormous cock was still hard after fucking two female monkeys. It was ready for another pussy, and that was going to be mine. With my eyes on his big cock I was thinking that I would be able to have his cock up my pussy. I was afraid that it would rip apart my delicate pussy.

Suddenly he growled and pushed me down to bring me on my knees and hands just like other female monkeys whom he had just fucked. With too much fear in my heart and eyes, I bent down on all

fours, facing him. He pushed me again, as he wanted me to present my ass to him for fucking. I had to move, and now I was on all fours, presenting my ass to this monkey King.

Unknowingly and unwillingly, I was submitting myself to the Monkey King. The monkey King pushed his pelvis against my upward protruding ass, and I could feel his cock stroking my ass. But he could not do anything more than this. Only then he realized that he needed to pull my shorts down also to push his cock home in my pussy.

Now he tried to pull my shorts also down to my ass. With or without fear, I took my hand down and unbuttoned my shorts, then pushed it down to my white ass and then out of my along with my panties. Now I was bending in front of the Monkey King like other female monkeys, presenting my ass to him, raising in the air, offering him my pussy to fuck just like he fucked the other female monkeys just a while earlier.

At last, I had submitted myself to the Monkey King. A beautiful human female has submitted herself to a Monkey. I was ready and waiting for the penetration of that animal cock in my human pussy. My pussy was dripping wet. Leaking fluids copiously. The monkey could smell my liquids. I was looking over my shoulders back in his eyes. He placed his rough hand on my soft ass and started to feel it. His hand moved down to my ass crack and more down. He bent down to look into my pussy hole.

He pushed my ass open with his both hands. Now my pink pussy was before his eyes. He sniffed it with his nose, and I gasped. Suddenly he took his tongue out and had a lick of my pussy to taste the flowing liquid of my pussy. I gasped again and involuntarily pushed my pussy back into his mouth. He pulled his face back, started to stare into my eyes, and growled softly. Then he pushed placed his rough black finger on the opening of my pussy and, without caring for my pain, pushed it inside my pussy in a single push. I cried with pain, and my body moved ahead. He growled and immediately pulled my pussy back to push his finger once again in.

The monkey was exploring my pussy with his finger. I was feeling his finger inside my pussy. Then he pulled his finger out it was full of my pussy juices. I looked at it and then took his finger in his mouth to suck my pussy juices. It was such a sensation to see that animal licking my pussy juices. With the expression on his face, it was clear that he did not dislike the taste of my pussy. This gave a slight smile on my face.

The King placed his rough hands on my narrow back and once again pushed himself to my body. His glistening cock touched my ass crack. He was trying to enter his cock in my pussy hole, and I was waiting for him to enter. Suddenly with a strong jerk, his cock tip entered into my waiting and willing pussy. With his entry in my pussy, I cried with a little pain, but he did not stop.

He pulled his cock a little back and once again shoved it in. Only in a few pushes, his cock was fully in my pussy. He held my back in his hands and started to jerk his ass ramming his cock in my pussy. It was really a very strange experience for me to have an animal's cock in my pussy but believe me, it was not bad. My heated pussy was accepting his cock more willingly. I had submitted myself to the Monkey King, accepting to be placed in his herm of females.

His cock was thicker and longer than my husband's cock. His stamina was really amazing that he was still hard and did not discharge even after fucking two female monkeys and one female human. I was also pushing my pussy back and forth, taking his cock in and out of my pussy. His heavy balls were slapping against my body. My pussy has started to cum around his cock, but he was still fucking me with his cock. His thick long cock was going so deep to spots my husband had never touched with his cock.

After maybe 20 minutes, he held my back tightly in his hands and pushed his cock fully deeper into my pussy. I could feel it entering the mouth of my womb, and it started to discharge with strange sounds from his mouth. With the spray of his warm discharge deep in my womb, my pussy also started to cum once again. I could not count that, but it was definitely more than 4th one.

After his discharge, he pulled his cock out of my pussy and hit my white ass with his hand pushing me away from him. My whole body was so weak and powerless after that animalistic fucking by that monkey king that I could not hold myself and fell on the ground like an exhausted well fucked, completely satisfied female and started to take deep breaths to overcome my emotions now.

The King, with his limp but hanging down and dripping cock moved to my bucket to have something from it. He was hungry after fucking three females, including two female monkeys and one human female in a row. There was nothing left in the bucket as other members and kids of the group had taken all. He growled with dislike. I was looking at him I could feel that he was hungry. He should have been hungry after such an exhaustive work of fucking three females within half hour.

I needed to care for his food also, just like I always cared for my husband. But unfortunately, I had nothing for him. I just lay there naked on the earth after a very satisfying fuck looking at my fucker, who was looking hungry and angry without food, a typical male behavior. I smiled to myself.

I got up from my place, picked up my clothes from down, and started to wear them. The monkey king was still sitting near my bucket. With soft steps, I moved towards him. Now, I was not that much afraid of him. The monkey was also looking at me. I picked up my bucket and moved on my way home. I stopped and looked at the Monkey King signaled him with my hand to follow me. He was confused by my behavior.

After each step, I stopped to signal him to follow. After a while, he stood up from his place and moved behind me. All the females started to move behind him. He growled to stop them to follow us and all stopped then and there. I smiled and moved on my way, with the Monkey King following me a couple of meters behind. I kept on looking and smiling at him while moving ahead.

After a walk of about 15 minutes, we reached my home. The neighboring houses were not too close to each other, so there was no chance for anyone to see the monkey king follow me into my house. I entered the open green area of my house. The monkey king jumped over the small wall of the boundary to enter the area. I smiled at him and stepped to the entrance of the main building. I unlocked the door and entered, leaving the door open for the King. He stopped at the door without entering.

I don't know if he was afraid or confused, but he was hesitant to enter the house. Standing inside the house in front of him, I smiled and signaled him in, but he kept standing at the gate. I could give him something to eat there, but I wanted to serve him in my own house or perhaps also wanted to be served by him once again. I got an idea. I pulled up my shirt and threw it away in the lounge and then pulled down my shorts.

Now I was standing naked, just in my brassier, in my lounge, calling the Monkey King inside the house. It was the same attire in which he had seen and fucked me a while ago in the jungle. Now, he was satisfied that I was not having dangerous plans for him.

Hesitantly, he stepped in. I moved near him, held his hand in my soft hand, and lightly pulled him to the sofa. He was looking at my face and producing strange sounds from his mouth. He was so alert to react to anything if something happened to endanger him. I tried to make him sit on the sofa. He jumped on it and then sat there. I smiled at him and loving caressed his head with my hand. His eyes



were on my naked body.

“Sit here, big boy, and I shall bring something for you to eat,” I said to him and then moved to my open kitchen swinging my ass.

On my way, I looked back and found that monkey’s eyes were on my naked ass. All the males are alike. I smiled and then entered my kitchen to have something for the monkey to eat. It was also a strange feeling to walk around naked in the house in the presence of a monkey, but it was pleasant.

I was busy looking for something in the fridge when the monkey moved from the sofa and jumped on the kitchen slab. I looked back and smiled at him. It seemed that now he was getting comfortable in my home around me. That was a good sign for me. I picked up the packet of bread and came towards him, opening it. He immediately snatched it from me, ripped that pack, and started to eat the bread slices like an animal, and definitely, he was an animal. I smiled and then moved to have some milk for him to drink.

I took out the milk, poured it into a large bowl, and placed it on the slab near him. He was looking at me with his black eyes while eating the bread. I once again started to caress his body. Only now could I confirm that his body was so muscular and strong. He was sitting on his legs while eating with his hands. I looked down to have a look at his cock. But that was not there. It had gone back into its sheath, and only his heavy hairy balls were placed on the slab. I continued to feel his strong body.

Then bent down and put his mouth in the milk bowl to drink the milk. I was lapping and sucking the milk from the bowl. I was looking at him. No one of us was now afraid of each other. I drank more than half of the milk from the bowl, and then he picked up bananas from the bucket lying at an arm’s length from him and started to eat. I don’t know what happened to me. I bent my head down, put my mouth in the bowl, and started to lick the milk with my tongue.

The milk which the monkey has just drank, the left over milk of the monkey. I was not feeling bad for doing this. I was in love with my rapist monkey. I was trying my best to submit myself to my King, the monkey king. Trying my best to make him believe that I am also his female, like many others in his group. I wanted him badly to count me as his mate.

The Monkey King was eating fruits from the bucket, and I was watching him. Then I prepared a burger for myself, picked up a bottle of juice from the refrigerator, and moved to the sofa, leaving him in the kitchen. He looked towards me, going away from him. He stopped eating for a while and then again started to eat when he saw me sitting on the sofa. He was satisfied that I was not going out of his sight. After filling up his tummy with the bread and fruits, he jumped down from the kitchen slab, came to me, and sat on the sofa near me. He was looking at me and was also smiling.

He placed his hand on my head and started to feel my hair. I was eating my burger. His finger came down on my lips, caressed my red lips with his dirty, black, rough index finger, and then pushed his finger into my mouth. I could not stop him by closing my mouth. I just opened my mouth for him. He moved his finger in my mouth in all the corners. I just had a bite of my burger, and the chewed bolus was in my mouth. I bent down his head and started to look into my open mouth. He saw the bolus, took it out with his finger, and then ate it.

I was surprised and smiling at this action of the monkey. I was so pleased that I moved ahead and placed my lips on his rough and dirty lips and kissed the monkey on his lips. He liked the touch of my soft lips. After my kiss, he placed his lips on my soft lips and started to pull my lips in his mouth. I could not offer any resistance. He took my lips in his rough lips and started to suck them. A foul



smell was coming from his mouth, which bothered me in the start, but later I started to tolerate it.

The monkey kind was sucking my lips. I don't know what happened to me that I pushed my tongue into the monkey's mouth. He immediately held it with his lips and started to suck it. His rough tongue was also touching my tongue. I was feeling myself on cloud seven while letting a monkey suck my tongue while lip-kissing me. I placed my soft arms around his neck and held him close to me. His hands were on my thighs, and I was feeling it.

Then he placed his hand on my boobs and started to press them one by one. He took the strap of my bra and tried to pull it off. I understood what he wanted me to do. I took my hands on my back, unhooked my bra, removed it from my body, and threw it on the floor. Now, I was completely naked with the monkey, and of course, the monkey was also completely naked.

He looked at my naked breasts and once again started to play with my boobs. He took my nipple in his fingers and mashed it. I cried with painful pleasure. He bent down on my chest and took my nipple in his mouth, and started to suck it just like the baby monkeys were sucking the nipples of their mothers. The Monkey King must have sucked the nipples of other females, but definitely, my boobs were giving him more and more pleasure. This I came to know when I saw his red boner coming out of his sheath.

I smiled and placed my hand on his hairy thigh and started to caress it, sliding my hand towards his erect cock. Once again, it was getting fully hard to fuck my pussy. Very softly, I placed my hand on his glistening cock and fisted my fingers around it. He retracted his mouth from my nipples, first looked at his cock in my hand, and then looked into my eyes. I smiled while I kept caressing his cock, and with the other hand, I pulled his mouth back to my nipples. My pussy started to get wet due to the monkey's lips on my nipples and his cock in my hand.

After a while, he left my nipples and dropped himself backward to present me the easy access to his cock. The monkey cock was now fully hard, and my hand was gliding on it back and forth. His precum was leaking from its tip and was wetting my hand. I don't know how I took my fingers into my mouth, which were covered with his pre-cum. I licked and sucked my fingers. The taste was not bad. I moved down the sofa on the floor and brought my head forward near the monkey's cock, and kissed it for the first time. I began to kiss the monkey's cock from its tip to its base. Everywhere on it.

Then took the tip of his cock in my mouth and started to suck it. A thin liquid was flowing from his cock into my mouth, and I was gulping it down to my throat. My head was bobbing up and down to suck the monkey cock. Without any doubt, the monkey was also enjoying it. It was sure that it was not the first time that his cock was being sucked. Because he was not afraid of putting his cock in some female's mouth. He knew the pleasure of cock sucking. I was sure and confident that he would never have received such a blow job from the female monkeys. No doubt, human females are superior in this field to the female monkeys.

After getting his cocked sucked for some time, he got up off the sofa and once again came on my back. I immediately knew what I was supposed to do. Without any resistance, I bent down on all fours and once again presented him with my pussy to fuck. This time, I was more willing. The monkey placed his finger in my pussy and then sucked it back. He remembered the taste of my pussy, so he was plowing his finger inside my pussy. Then he got up and held my narrow waist in his hands and rammed his cock deep in my pussy.

I cried with pleasure but then controlled my pain. He once again started to fuck my pussy with his red rod. I was looking back in his eyes and enjoying him ramming his cock in my pussy. It was such a

wonderful feeling to be fucked by that huge muscular monkey. He was pushing his cock in and out of me with great speed and then used to take pause for a moment and again ramming his cock in my pussy. Suddenly, I saw our reflection in the big mirror on the wall. I saw my beautiful white body bending down on all my fours, and a large monkey was fucking me from behind.

It was really an unrealistic view, but it was amazing to see myself being fucked by a monkey. The monkey king continued to fuck me for at least 20 minutes, and then he started to cum in my pussy. His fluid was filling my pussy. It was leaking out of my pussy onto my thighs. I also started to have my orgasm. After fucking me, he pulled his cock out of my wet dripping pussy. His cock was also dripping. I wanted to take his cock in my mouth, but he moved to the door and stood near the door.

The door was closed. He wanted to go out. I didn't want him to go, but it was not possible for me to stop him from going. He may become furious and angry. I got up and limped to the door, opened it, and let him out. He ran away out of my house into the jungle. I enjoyed it a lot and was so tired that I didn't bother to clean myself. I fell on the bed and drifted into deep sleep.

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I couldn't go to the jungle for a couple of days. One evening, I heard some strange noises in my yard; I looked through the window glass and found that the Monkey King was inside my yard. He was running here and there to get entry into my house. I smiled when I saw him. It was clear that he missed me, and that's why he came here to fuck me once again. I opened the door of the house for him and let him in.

The monkey came in. Again I offered him food to eat and then my pussy to fuck. We both enjoyed the mating for a full 3 hours. He fucked me three times, and then he left again, leaving me exhausted and drained. He really had some animalistic stamina for fucking the females. Once again, I slept with the monkey's semen deep in my cunt.

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The next day, I went into the jungle and met the same group of monkeys. The Monkey King again called me to offer my pussy to him to fuck. I stayed at my place just to tease him. Other female monkeys immediately ran to him and offered their pussies to the King, but he refused to fuck their animal pussy. He needed my human pussy. I kept smiling, sitting at my place. At last, the King Monkey came to me and pushed me to be on all fours to be fucked by him.

Now I removed my clothes, got naked, and offered my pussy to the monkey King. The King immediately started to fuck me. I was getting fucked by the Monkey King and was looking at other female monkeys with a victorious smile on my face. It was clearly evident that those female monkeys didn't like me to take their place, to win the heart and cock of their king monkey. They seemed angry at me for taking the place of Monkey Queen in the group. Gradually, the female monkeys also became friendly with me. Now, I used to visit them off and on, and even sometimes, I stayed with them for a night in their caves.

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This continued for a month, and after a month, I missed my periods. I had different thoughts in my mind. I took out my pregnancy checking strip and poured my urine over it. I was waiting for the result with a very fast heartbeat, and the result appeared positive. I was very happy. I was sure that the Monkey King was the father of my coming baby because no one had fucked me other than the monkey since my last periods. I was so happy to carry the monkey's baby in my womb. I was eager to tell this good news to the father of this baby. I went to the jungle.

The monkey king and his group were at the same place. I undressed, got naked, placed my hand on my naked belly, and started to caress it, signaling to the kid monkeys. After a little effort, the monkey king understood what I wanted him to know. He smirked; his teeth came into view as he was smiling with pleasure and started to move his hand on my belly. It was very pleasant to be with the father of my baby. It really gives me a feeling of safety, protection, and honor to be with the King Monkey. I was really proud to have the monkey king's baby inside me, just like other female monkeys.

My pregnancy with the monkey's baby was going on very smoothly. My belly was getting bigger and bigger. I was taking great care of myself and Monkey King's baby inside me. During the pregnancy I studied a lot about Monkey's pregnancy. I came to know that the baby monkey will be born at the completion of about 160 days. With time, the baby monkey was growing inside my womb, and it was very naughty. All the time kicking me from inside, what else can be expected from a monkey's baby? I used to smile all the time.

When the time of birth of my baby monkey came after the completion of 158 days, the contractions started. I wanted to be near the father of my baby at the time of delivery of my baby. I reached there in the jungle, got naked and sat down near the monkey king, holding his hand. The contractions and labor pain were increasing, and at last, the time came, and the baby monkey started to come out of my cunt very slowly.

I was in great pain. At last, a very cute-faced, healthy khaki-colored baby monkey came into the world. I immediately took it from the ground and held it to my naked body with so much affection for my kid. I was kissing my baby. The other female monkeys also came to us and looked at me with amazement. Then I started to feed my baby monkey from my breasts.

I kept my baby monkey in my home. When my husband came back, my baby monkey was about three months old. My husband accepted my story that I found it in the jungle and had been having it for some time. Now my baby monkey is living with me and my husband. His real father never cared about his kid, but he does care about me because he needs my pussy to fuck.

*The End*