

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One: Walrus

She came to with a startle, surrounded by walruses. All she could remember was slipping and falling and hitting the ice. She was so focused on taking pictures of the wildlife, she wasn't watching her steps.

She stood shakily and began to walk away, but caught the attention of the largest walrus and it started chasing her. However, she was still too out of it to run very fast and stumbled on the ice again, falling facedown.

The walrus was on her before she could get up again. With its tusks, it tried to savage her and managed to rip through her pants and underwear, revealing her round, beautiful ass cheeks, bright red in the freezing air. Then it stopped shredding her clothes.

Abruptly climbing atop her, she felt something very much like a massive tree branch poking into her backside. The walrus was erect! The animal barked when she tried to move. The head of its cock slotted against her closed ass.

It lifted its massive bulk, and dropped down, impaling her butt in one single, violent thrust. She felt like she'd been skewered, the walrus cock stretching her asshole so wide she was certain it would snap, the fist-sized head invasively cramming into every inch of her rectum, and stretching past her inner sphincter and into the first bend of her colon.

The walrus held himself still, its disgustingly warm cock pulsing. She screamed, and tried to crawl, her legs spasming in pain. The walrus bellowed, lifted its pelvis and dropped it like a hammer on an anvil, spearing her anus, her arms and legs lifting into the air before flopping back down heavily.

The walrus began rutting, its fleshy, blubbery body humping up and down as he took advantage of that heavenly snug hole, coring out her ass like an apple so he could work deeper. It was like trying to force 20 pounds of meat into a 5 pound sack - some viciousness was necessary to make it all fit.

Over and over again, the walrus beat open her back door, her ass cheeks crushed flat under him. She wanted to scream but he was too heavy, and she could barely breath.

The walrus paused, wriggled side to side, and somehow managed to dig even deeper into the welcoming heat of her guts. She choked, spittle flying from her lips.

Tears ran down her face to freeze in the air. She was miserable, but the walrus was in rape breeding bliss. He'd never felt anything so luscious as those two sphincters fluttering around his cock. He wriggled his hips again, and she croaked out a groan of pain.

The walrus began to yelp with pleasure humping faster and faster, its club of a penis beating up her insides. She felt every dull impact deep inside her body, her butt making wet squelching noises that were truly disturbing.

If anyone had been around to see, it would have been a depraved scene. The woman was almost invisible under the walrus. Just her kicking and quivering legs could be seen. Sometimes they would spasm and jerk at an especially painful moment as the walrus broke into the inner reaches of her colon again and again, not caring about her pain while it fucked her guts to mush. It was all she

could do to stay conscious, squashed between the brute's massive body and the unforgiving ice as it pistoned her ass like a machine.

Finally, it gave one big thrust, slamming his cock in her to the thick base, then another, and began filling her up with cum. She writhed like a fish on a hook and her mouth opened and closed as she gasped for air against the cramping feeling in her guts. She tried to scramble and drag her way from under the increasing pressure as it felt like a hose had opened in her ass. But the walrus wouldn't have it, staying on top of her until he was done, its body rippling while its balls continued to pump out more seed.

At long last, he pulled his cock out of her broken, bloodied asshole with a wet shlorp and wandered away. A fountain of cum bubbled and gushed out of her gaping ass like a hot spring, steaming in the air. She lay there for awhile, but just when she felt ready to get up, the heavy weight of another walrus landed on her back again and she looked up to see a ring of them, all waiting for their turn to fuck her ass to shreds.

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## **Chapter Two: Elephant**

The woman had enjoyed her visit to the circus, and now she was sneaking to the back to view the animals up close. As she walked by the door of the elephants cage, which was accidentally left open, the elephants trunk wrapped around her and pulled her into its space.

When it set her down, his trunk slid under her dress and between her legs and tickled her clit. He worked his rough, wrinkled trunk back and forth over her pussy as if it knew exactly what it was doing. She gasped as her clit started to respond.

Suddenly he threw her over a large barrel. He used his trunk to lift her skirt again, and ripped her thong off, giving her an extreme wedgie as the floss-like panties sliced deep into the cleft of her ass before snapping.

She felt the elephant's warm, leathery gray cock along her back. It reached up to the middle of her shoulder blades. Bent over the barrel with her ass high in the air, she couldn't run or escape when it moved to notch its cock.

At first she thought the elephant would pierce her pussy, and that was terrifying enough. But then the animal flexed its cock slightly higher and she felt the blunt, leaking tip of that massive penis prodding at her ass. It felt like someone trying to fit a very large fist inside her, a fist backed up by several tons of brute force muscle, and she panicked, wailing in fear.

She screamed and thrashed, and only succeeded in slipping face first further down the side of the barrel and propping her ass up higher in the air. The elephant didn't care about her cries. In fact, he enjoyed them. He simply wrapped its trunk around her body to hold her place and stepped forward.

The barrel rolled, the elephant's cock slipped into the crack of her ass. Every step the animal took masturbated its cock between her plump, delicious butt cheeks, and a puddle of precum started to form on her back, then dripped down her sides. The barrel thumped against the cage, and the elephant finally stopped. The woman's face was pressed against the bars and she begged for someone to come around the corner and see her.

The elephant lifted onto its hind legs, and balanced himself upright by resting his front legs to the bars. Then he positioned himself and thrust forward. Hard.

Her tight, puckered anus bent inward but didn't open. To the woman, it felt like she'd been punched in the asshole. The beast rumbled, shifted, and tried again, battering the entrance to her ass. She felt the ring starting to give way. Then the massive beast thrust forward a third time and finally her ass split apart like a ripe, juicy peach and the elephant forced the tip of its grapefruit sized cockhead into a rectum that by all rights should have been too small. A shudder coursed through her entire body. She felt sick, and coughed, then hiccuped from the increasing pressure happening below.

The beast paused for a beat, enjoying the feel of her warped anus struggling to accommodate him, then wound up its hips and thrust again. It felt like someone was trying to force a 2-liter bottle inside her. This time, half of the animal's cock disappeared inside her butt. She screamed, and the elephant trumpeted to drown out the sound.

One more massively powerful thrust with all his weight, and the rest of his cock broke the seal to her guts and slithered inside her intestines, resting in the fluttering wet warmth of her belly, her outer and inner sphincters spasming violently. He was all the way in.

The woman was drenched in sweat, but confused as the elephant just stood there. Then after a few seconds, she felt it. His prehensile cock jerking and twisting within her colon, stretching her insides. She clawed and scrambled for the cage bars, trying to climb up, desperate to be rid of the beast's cock, babbling through tears, "Please please please stop stop..."

The elephant seemed content to worm and wriggle and curl his cock inside her, her yelps and jumps amusing to him. He stretched his cock as far he could, straightening out her guts, and was happy when the woman went ramrod straight as though she'd been electrocuted, and then shivered and trembled as though she'd been caught outside in freezing rain. The elephant chuffed happily. She really felt that one.

The inside of her body was heavenly, and her booty was like a warm soft pillow against his stomach. Her anal ring was stretched so tight it had turned white, the elephants cock wide enough to keep her ass split open, each globe tense and quivering.

Finally, the beast couldn't wait any longer. It was time to fuck.

He drew his cock a few inches out then slammed her. A few inches more and another slam forward. She was in too much pain to scream now, her voice reduced to little squeaks and chirps. She felt like she was being hollowed out and burst open at the same time and whimpered pitifully.

The elephant dragged her off the barrel with his cock still inside her and stood up again. This time her own body weight sent her down his cock, and she jerked like a broken marionette as she was impaled by what felt like a tree trunk in her ass, her legs kicking wildly, and her arms flailing, occasionally slapping his thick-skinned sides.

The elephant was in beast rape heaven, and stretched his cock. The woman gagged and gurgled and sputtered, drool dripping from her mouth to the cage floor. Her asshole clenched and relaxed constantly around him, and the elephant began stamping his feet, letting the vibrations fuck her for him.

Suddenly she went completely limp. She'd passed out but that simply wouldn't do. Rearing back his hips, until only the head of his cock is just barely inside her rubber band asshole, the elephant careened it back inside her, rocketing his cock to its deepest point yet, and she came back to

consciousness with a scream, her arms and legs jerking straight out, her eyes bulging so big you could see all of the white surrounding her pupils. She was skewered like a piece of meat on a spit, twitching uncontrollably. Her bladder released, sending a torrent of pee to the cage floor.

The elephant was merciless now, fucking her even harder than he would one of his own species. He loved this. He should have done this to one of those humans sooner.

He fucked her broken, busted up butt so hard, she distantly thought that she wouldn't be able to sit for a month. She bounced and jostled and cried, her jiggling cheeks turning red with the impact from muscles powered by tons of weight, then she shrieked like a tea kettle when she felt his powerful blasts of cum inside her, filling her up from the wrong end. There was so much cum, it felt like he was peeing inside her.

The elephant emptied his massive, backed-up balls until her stomach bulged with seed, then stepped backwards until she fell off his cock. She whimpered and groaned when several inches of her rectum were pulled out with him, turning her torn apart ass inside out and making a puffy, red rose that leaked cum. Finally, it was all too much and she passed out again.

The elephant gently prodded her with his trunk, then picked her up and placed her behind his body where his handler couldn't see. He couldn't wait to fuck that ass again.

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Chapter Three: Tiger

She'd gotten separated from her tour group in the jungle and didn't even see the tiger when it emerged. She knew she shouldn't, but she panicked and ran. Of course the tiger chased her.

It wasn't long before it brought her down, falling heavily onto her back. She lay crushed between his massive furry body and the jungle floor, and he purred and licked the side of her face.

She kept completely still and when the tiger pulled away, she didn't know if she should breathe a sign of relief until she felt its nose pushing between her legs. Without thinking she pushed her knees under her, lifting her hips, and the tiger shoved its muzzle under her dress, and began dragging his rough tongue over her panty-covered pussy, catching her clit on occasion.

She squirmed and moaned, the barbed texture of its tongue painful and pleasurable, and the tiger kept licking with long thorough laps as it felt her clit grow larger and smelled her pussy getting wetter.

The tore her panties away with its teeth, then purred into her pussy as it began licking her again, and her hips started to buck, moving with his tongue. She began to hear sloppy wet noises, her own pussy, and that pushed her over, riding the tiger's tongue as she came.

The tiger slid its tongue inside her pussy, wanting to taste every last drop, then moved over her body again. She felt its sharp penis poking at her opening. She started to struggle but the tiger gently closed its mouth on her neck to hold her still, not breaking skin, and humped its hips forward, breaching her in one thrust, and hitting bottom in two.

The beast wasted no time in rutting her, its large, hairy balls slapping her clit as it growled and purred and fucked. She felt another climax building, those furry balls beating up her sensitive, post-

orgasmic clit. The tiger seemed to be able to sense it from her thrashing, and fucked her faster, the barb's only increasing her pleasure. Again and again, those fuzzy balls impacted her swollen clit, and her legs began to shake.

When she came, he did too, roaring. At that moment, another roar answered him, and a second tiger, twice as large as the first bounded out of the jungle.

The first tiger pulled out and snarled, and the two tigers began to fight. With a yelp, the second tiger broke the first tiger's neck and began circling the woman. She watched it warily, afraid to move.

Suddenly, it pounced, but this massive beast didn't care about her sloppy, tiger cum injected pussy. It wanted an untouched hole. It wanted her ass.

The tiger humped its powerful hips, and the woman dug her fingers into the forest floor tried to drag her body away. The tiger took her neck in his teeth as a warning and she went still. Then he thrust forward, and his barbed cock penetrated her ass, tearing her anus and rectum.

She lifted her head, staring at the sky, and screamed. The tiger roared, drowning out the sound, and dragged its barbed penis in and out of her body. It didn't take long before she started to bleed, and the woman sobbed. The tiger licked the back of her neck and her shoulder blades and growled and purred, its cock bathed in the warmth of her body and her blood.

It's balls slapped her wet pussy, and she lay there limply. That wasn't enough for the tiger, and it drew its penis all the way out, scratching her walls, then thrust it in again, all the way to the base, making her cheeks jiggle. The tiger was pleased when it made her scream and cry and thrash and it did it again and again.

The woman's ass was being literally ripped apart, her poor abused anus turning inside out with each thrust, the pink inner meat visible every time it pulled back. He settled more of his weight on the woman, his hips moving in a blur as he fucked the living daylights out of her ass. She screamed and sobbed again and again but everytime she made too much noise, the tiger roared to drown her out. She tried to crawl away, and the tiger sunk the entire length of its barbed cock inside her, her movements stimulating him but damaging her. When he was done letting her try to escape, he began humping her butt again, almost pouncing and jumping inside her blown out booty. It licked the back of her neck and purred again.

Finally the tiger stuttered to a stop, thrust deeply once, then twice, and filled her brutalized rectum with tiger spunk. It felt too warm inside her and hurt the tears and scratches his cock had made and she sobbed again. The tiger's cock slipped free and it walked away. In the forest, another pair of glittering eyes and a third hard cock approached her, ready to take its turn at one of her ruined holes.

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## **Chapter Four: Rhinoceros**

It was her first time poaching, meant to be an exotic animal hunting trip with her Dad. Her brothers had all gone through the same ritual and she'd begged and pleaded with her father to let her do the same. And so they'd taken the private jet, paid an exorbitant amount of money to a highly illegal "tourist" business, and headed out at the crack of dawn to hunt.

But then everything went wrong. She wasn't sure how exactly. They were chasing a rhino in the jeep. Then the rhino suddenly began charging them. It hit them, the jeep flipped, and now...oh god...now she noticed the carnage she was surrounded by.

Her father had been thrown clear of the jeep and was clearly dead. One of the tour guides was as well. The other three? Well, tracks in the mud showed they'd made their escape. She was draped over the hood of the jeep. The long khaki cargo skirt she'd insisted on wearing was flipped up to her hips, revealing her beige thong.

Suddenly, she heard an angry trumpeting. The jeep rocked when she abruptly found herself bracketed by two thick, craggy legs on either side of her shoulders. The rhino had returned!

The massive beast snorted, its rough belly scraping along her back. She tried to crawl out from under it, but there was nowhere for her to go. Panicked, she screamed, but there was no answer other than the distant caw of a bird.

She felt something blunt, thick, and bulbous prod at her ass cheeks. It took her a moment too long to understand, her brain refusing to believe what it was feeling. That...rod poking at her was the rhino's penis! She'd seen a few photos of them while researching rhino anatomy and had no idea how it would fit inside her. A rhinoceros penis could be up to 2 and a half feet long or 78 cm, but even worse, they were shaped with a sharp right angle near the tip, almost like a hook. The head alone was 13cm or nearly 5 inches long, and the tip was wide and shaped like a partially open flower.

The rhino's cock dribbled and pushed against the crotch of her thong, and she gave one last heave to try to get away. Only too late did she realize her error when the head of that giant organ slotted against the tightly closed rosebud of her asshole.

The rhino seemed to know from her sudden stiffening that he'd hit paydirt, and let more of his weight drop on her as he flexed his penis and pushed forward with his legs.

With teeth clenched so hard they threatened to crack, she twisted and worked her hips but only succeeded in rubbing her ass along the flared head of his cock until it slipped beneath the string of her thong. The rhino bellowed, something deep in its animal brain salivating at the thought of revenge on one of the creatures that had chased him, satisfied at the thought of transforming the thing under him into scared prey.

The rhino pushed steadily, paused, drew its hips back slightly and pushed again, leaning all of his 1500 pounds into it. Her legs kicked as she felt her asshole bend inwards.

And then suddenly it was in.

The rhino wasted no time and with a massive lurch forward, slammed its entire prodigious length inside her guts, from tip to base, and flexed its cock inside her.

Her eyes rolled wildly, and she gurgled, a puddle of drool dripping from her slack lips. She lay under the rhino like a broken doll, arms outstretched, her rubber band asshole twitching spasmodically in a vain attempt to close itself.

Inside, her sphincters fluttered, tickling the beast's cock. It held itself perfectly still, then with a disgusting wet sound began to slide backwards out of her guts. That hook on the end of its cock caught and straightened out the bends in her intestines as it receded, and she heaved and gagged, feeling as if the cock was trying to disembowel her from the inside.

The beast drew back until just the thick glans occupied her rectum, and then with a snort she would have sworn was a laugh, sent the entirety of its cock back inside. She wheezed, feeling like she'd been punched in the diaphragm. The beast dropped its weight onto her ass and began to hunch its hips.

That thick cockhead twisted and turned deep inside her guts, mining her insides for more misery. The jeep creaked and rocked from his efforts. She was barely conscious, her tongue lolled out, as her ass was tunneled and plundered by giant rhinoceros cock.

The rhino didn't care about the body attached to the hole he was using, animal instinct driving him to go as deep as possible into those warm, pillowy insides that squeezed him in the most pleasurable of ways. He flexed his cock, and she vomited the water she'd drunk shortly before losing consciousness.

Her booty was being savaged. That thick, deep cock, kept those rounds pressed so far part they looked like individual pale globes on either side of a ring of white. Her legs couldn't support themselves anymore and, hanging limply, they trembled against her will.

Anyone nearby would have witnessed a shocking, vulgar scene. A massive rhino standing on its hind legs over a jeep, and two pale, thin legs dangling loosely from under its body, toes flexing and calves twitching occasionally as raw nerve endings struggled to cope with the devastation happening inside her butt.

The rhino hauled slowly out of her ass again with a wet sucking sound, the entirety of its cock covered in intestinal mucus. Her breathing hitched and she shuddered when she felt it retreat as far as her rectum. She whimpered and begged like the beast could understand, "Please! Please!! No more!!!"

If the rhino could understand, he didn't care, and he sent his cock shooting inside her ass with even more force than before. Her arms and legs went ramrod straight and shook. A waterfall of pee ran down the side of the jeep. She screeched and the rhino bellowed, the scent of urine driving it to a higher level of animal lust.

The rhino tugged its cock to and fro, ransacking her insides. It demolished her asshole, flattening those rounds as it bulldozed her stretched out sphincters. Her legs windmilled futilely, desperately, as she screamed again and again, feeling like she was being fucked to death.

The rhino threw its weight forward, obliterating her booty, wound up its hips and lunged forward again, crushing her against the jeep. One final stretch of his cock inside her and she felt the tip flare a little more, then a tidal wave of cum entering her intestines. The rhino held itself as deep as possible, tail flicking as it emptied its balls. It went flaccid and she felt its long, ropy cock slither out of her bowels followed by a gush of slimy cum. It sniffed her briefly, then loped away.

Her ass gaped open, destroyed, but the next rhino that galloped out of the savannah didn't care. It smelled the scent of a rival male on her, and if she was good enough for that first male to mate, she'd be good enough for him too. This new beast mounted her with no preamble and skewered the full length of his massive penis inside her sloppy guts like an animal on a spit. The hooked head of its cock nestled deep into the bend of her colon, and he began humping rapidly, its grunts and roars attracting other males in the area as it ravaged her busted asshole mercilessly.

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Chapter Five: Zebras

She'd fallen behind on her duties and was late cleaning the zebra enclosure, her last task before she could go home. She'd just said good night to the nighttime security guard as he walked by, knowing she wouldn't be there when he made his way back around a few hours later. It was dark, and she assumed the three male zebras would be asleep. They'd been involved in sperm collection exercises lately and were very pent up and aggressive.

The first bump of one zebra against her body didn't bother her, but when she felt a second, then a third, she started to worry. That worry turned to panic when she realized they were herding her.

One knocked her down to her hands and knees, that 18 inch cock brushing her thigh as it stretched towards its target under her skirt. The tip just barely breached her bare pussy, and she crawled forward several feet. The zebra simply followed her. Its head slipped free of her pussy, but the creature was undeterred. When his cock found its mark again, it was pressed against her ass.

It instinctively thrust forward, and she lifted her ass higher to avoid him. She was face down, ass up in the most awkward of ways - on her elbows, with her legs almost fully extended to cant her ass upwards and hopefully out of reach.

The zebra continued to thrust and attempt to penetrate her, shoving her in front of him as she crawled awkwardly around the pen. Its cock slipped between her ass cheeks while she scrambled and clawed for distance, but the zebra simply followed her around until she reached a fence.

Knowing she wouldn't be able to stand and climb over it, she went fully to her hands and knees and tried to crawl through it, stretching her body. She was so intent on escape that she hadn't noticed she'd lifted her ass higher and made her anus a more direct target. With a panic, she realized she was stuck.

There, trapped between the zebra and the fence, her body draped over the middle rung and halfway out, the wild horse was finally able to fulfill its mating imperative. With a soft knicker, he breached her tightly puckered asshole, busting through the first and second sphincter like a battering ram, and buried his entire shaft inside the tight, warm tunnel of her ass.

She croaked like a surprised frog then bit her lower lip until it bled as her ass was split open. The sound of clopping hooves filled her ears when the zebra took a few steps back, then thrust hard again. A little more of her body scraped painfully through the space in the fence, but that only meant her head fell further down, lifting her ass higher up. It plunged her depths, eliciting a choked grunt from deep in her throat.

She tried to crawl forward the rest of the way, but her ass was too fat to fit through the rungs. It didn't matter anyhow now that she was tethered to the animal.

The beast rammed its body forward again and again, as if wanting to punish her for trying to get away, plowing her ass harder and deeper than she was ever supposed to endure. She felt that flared head tugging and stretching her inside, and every time he withdrew it out of her colon and into her rectum, she gasped for air at the twisted sensation. The excitement of the chase made the brute climax quickly, and it cantered away without a second thought.

She started to relax, to maybe try to climb out again, but a second zebra landed heavy on her back and immediately forced its cock inside until it was buried to the hilt in her bowels, bullying the last bit of resistance out of her straining asshole. Its haunches clapped her ass cheeks and made her scream.

The undomesticated equine backed up several steps, dragging the flared head of its cock in reverse

through her innards, then plunged its full length inside again, balls deep. The zebra slam-fucked her, banging into her ass with no concern for her well being, making the fence creak and shake with every unhinged impact. She grunted each time his cock hit bottom, her ass rippling, the crack of its body against her booty sounding as loud as a thunderclap in her ears. Her ass felt like it was being caved-in, every thrust a detonation deep in her core.

In just a few minutes, though it felt much longer, this zebra held itself as deep as possible and ejaculated, adding to the mess in her overfilled ass.

But the wild beasts weren't done with her yet, and a third immediately took over. Impossibly, this one had the thickest and longest cock of all, a fact she didn't know until he had buried himself to the root in her butt, hiding its entire cock inside her body in one bestial thrust. Her eyes went wide and rolled back in her head, her head flopped down at an awkward angle like her neck had been broken, and she screeched like a bird getting its feathers plucked.

This zebra hauled entirely out of her ass until even the head slipped free of her gaping, stretched out hole. Then it crashed his hind legs into her again, cramming his cock inside. Her ass was packed full of horse cock, yet the beast seemed determined to hammer her even deeper and harder than his brothers, beating down her back door, wedging itself into the coils of her intestines until they were forced to straighten out, making her feel as though he was trying to press her guts into her ribcage, as if its cock was so deep, it would surely come out of her throat any minute now.

It piled the full force of its muscles behind every savage thrust, and she sobbed, sniveling and howling in pain, tears dripping off her cheeks and snot running down her face. Her legs kicked and twisted futilely, feet drumming the earth as she bawled and blubbered incoherently. She scratched and clawed at the dirt and grass on the other side of the fence, yowling as the zebra's dick threatened to turn her mangled ass inside out.

Finally, the beast made a sound, planted its cock as deep as possible and let his cum loose, emptying his balls until his cock shrunk and slipped out of its own accord.

Her guts cramped then let out an embarrassing sound and what felt like at least a gallon of zebra cum plopped out of her ass to form a puddle below. She hung limply, unable to move as her asshole twitched and attempted to close. Another nasty noise, and more cum spurted out of her ass.

Just when she thought it was safe to try to escape once more, she felt the weight of the third zebra on her back again, ready for seconds. A scream caught in her throat as it plunged itself into her bowels a second time, sinking its cock like it was drilling for oil, the flared head unrolling the loops and bends in her intestines, plummeting her into fresh pain and misery.

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## **Chapter Six: Dolphins**

She was waiting in the small dinghy while her friends scuba dived. She knew how to snorkel, had even experimented a little bit with free-driving on account of being able to hold her breath a long time, but scuba diving just wasn't for her.

In some ways, this type of excursion was the best of both worlds. She got to spend the day with friends, was able to be their safety if needed, and also got some quiet time as she waited for them to return to the boat.

Her legs swung lazily off the edge of the small, shallow boat, gently stirring the water. She stared idly up at the birds in the sky...which meant she didn't notice when a bottlenose dolphin suddenly jumped a short distance out of the water and landed between her thighs.

The dolphin began humping right away. Its stiff penis groped and slid along the crotch of her bikini. She tried to push the animal off, but it was too heavy. When that thick organ bumped her clit, she shuddered.

The observant, intelligent creature noticed and did it again, humping directly over her growing clit and chittering excitedly when she instinctively spread her legs wider. Its prehensile penis began working back and forth to add more stimulation, manipulating her sensitive button.

However, it was those excited chitters that brought her back to reality, with the shock that not only was the dolphin trying to rape her, but that she was starting to enjoy it. That was unacceptable, and she fought to wriggle from under the creature and get her body fully back inside the boat.

She arched and struggled against the dolphin's weight, her legs kicking. Finally, she succeeded in flipping over onto her stomach, her fingers clawing at the inside of the boat to drag herself back over the side and into safety.

But the dolphin wasn't done with her yet. Even worse, it was irritated that she was rebuffing his mating attempts. The animal's dextrous, prehensile penis groped the back of her suit, stretching it, then slid under the fabric and between the cleft of her ass cheeks.

Shocked, she gasped and slipped further back into the water. The dolphin pinned her down with its muscular, cylindrical body and began to hump her. Its cock had to be at least as long as her arm, the head sliding as far as the small of her back with every impatient thrust.

The dolphin was growing frustrated, and the tip of its penis began searching for the hole that he knew was back here, ready to insert its length into something warmer and more enjoyable than the crack of her ass.

The head of the dolphin's penis found the opening of her still damp pussy and began to work its way in. Shocked and appalled, she flapped and struggled. But all it took was one powerful thrust and he was in.

She gagged and sputtered, suddenly full of hard, swollen dolphin cock. The beast rode her pussy, using her like a sheath to get off. In one final, desperate attempt, she bucked her hips hard, and it slipped out, leaving her hole aching from being stretched so quickly. As it left her body, it dragged her swimsuit bottoms away as well.

By now, the creature was well and truly enraged. Sometimes females had to be coerced. He'd tried to accommodate this one, but she refused. With all of his weight pinning the woman to the side of the dinghy, the tip of the dolphin's cock searched her bottom again. This time it found a hole that immediately made the woman seize in terror.

If the dolphin could have grinned wickedly, it would have. Its cock swiveled and began to screw its way into this new hole...her asshole.

The woman screamed, desperate for someone, anyone to hear, but the only creatures that heard were more of the dolphin's companions, and they began swimming closer, circling what was about to be a horrifying scene.

She tried to clench her asshole tightly, but physics wasn't on her side, and the dolphin wouldn't be dissuaded regardless. Putting his flippers on the outside of her hips to hold her in place, the bottlenose bull summoned every ounce of muscular power that let it swim at 20 miles per hour, swung its tail down in a hard stroke, and torpedoed her ass.

It felt like a bomb had gone off inside her rectum, and she gurgled and swung her arms helplessly. He made loud clicking sounds, and if she'd been able to think beyond the burning pain in her convulsing asshole, she'd have thought he was laughing at her.

The dolphin's penis had a long, narrow, tapered tip and she felt it whipping and flexing in the open hollow of her intestines, as if determined to scour her from the inside.

The dolphin chittered again, stretched the tip of his cock inside as deep as he could, and punched its hips forward. She realized what it was searching for: more of her screams.

The tip of its cock mined and dug inside her colon, lashing it from the inside. She blubbered and wept, then squalled when the predator dragged his cock back to her rectum, held still briefly and plunged into her depths again.

It was a little known fact, but dolphins loved to rape. When given the option, they'd prefer to coerce a female rather than copulate willingly, and the only thing they loved more than rape was gang rape.

The dolphin jerked out and lunged forward repeatedly, clobbering her marvelous backside as her arms flopped uselessly and her asshole twitched. The ocean-dwelling beast whistled in rape-fueled excitement and had she been able to lift her head, she'd have seen another 12 males circling her and the boat, bumping into each other excitedly as they waited for their turn to wreck her ass.

Finally, her violator bucked forward one last time and held itself still. The next sensation she felt was like a firehose had been turned on inside her guts. Dolphins can ejaculate up to 10 feet, and her delicate colon absorbed the full shock of all that energy. Her ass cheeks clenched tightly and she shivered, unable to cope with all the new, perverse sensations that were happening inside her. He dolphin rested on top of her for a moment, then flung himself back into the water.

At first she was thankful she survived. Then that thanks turned into fresh horror when another dolphin leapt out of the water and landed on her back, driving the breath out of her. This younger male wasted no time finding her asshole, and ramming himself inside. It dug out her ass, stretching her dimpled ring until it looked ready to snap. The animal worked like it was trying to fuck her through the boat, those stabbing thrusts reducing her voice to nothing but incoherent gibberish.

She shook her head wildly back and forth as the virile male's body slapped against her ass cheeks again and again, the smack resonating in her ears, his thrusts pancaking those firm rounds. The male didn't last long, and when it ripped its cock out of her, a gush of dolphin sperm followed, landing in the water with a soft, barely audible plop.

The next dolphin was a newcomer to the scene and used its superior size and strength to shove the rest out of the way. Over 10 feet long and weighing more than half a ton, this wicked creature hauled himself out of the water and rested his weight on her back as if daring her to fight.

She felt her ribs creak, unable to move beneath his massive bulk, and satisfied at her submissiveness, the dolphin's prehensile cock twisted and wriggled its way inside her.

She writhed under him, unable to keep herself still as she was brutally invaded yet again. The dolphin had a cock to match its size, and its penetration felt endless, squirming its way into her

rectum, then forcing her second sphincter open and working its way deeper inside her guts.

Her breath hitched and she trembled non-stop, her asscheeks vibrating. Still the dolphin pressed forward, straightening out her intestinal tract, until finally, it breached her descending colon and came to a stop, fully buried inside her quivering ass.

The dolphin rested there, luxuriating in the warmth of her well-raped ass, the twists and turns of her intestines reminding him of the labyrinthine channel of female dolphins.

He thumped his powerful hips and just like that her overstretched asshole burst apart, tearing her ring. She wailed anew, and the dolphin began to rhythmically pound her ass. She could feel the blows of his cock coming to a dead stop far inside her intestines, her guts spasming as they fought to accommodate something that should never have been there in the first place.

The sentient creature cruelly dominated her ass, hammering deeper into her bowels, her tummy bulging from his size and length. She felt like she was being crunched up inside, every thrust jolting her body, her eyes staring out at nothing. Finally, the dolphin dug impossibly deeper, stretching his cock into fresh, new, unplundered territory, and then turned on the faucet, hosing down the inside of her guts with a load so large she was certain some of it must have flowed backwards into her stomach.

The retreat of the dolphin's penis was almost as bad as its entry, as it scrubbed her mangled guts on its way out. Her ring bulged, puffy and red, but if anything that made it a more attractive target for the males. When another one climbed on top and began to rut she began to wonder if they would fuck her to death.

The next few, all younger males, seemed concerned only with getting off as quickly as possible, fucking her in a frenzy until they came, and then immediately swimming away. But the seventh one was almost as large as the third, and its malicious mind was determined to make his assrape last. Humans had scarred its body and face years ago, and this was revenge.

This time, as soon as she felt its weight on her, she struggled to get free. Unfortunately for her, the dolphin enjoyed her fight. It wedged the tip inside her busted asshole, then dropped its cock like an anchor in her bowels. His flippers clamped on to her hips, and he hitched his pelvis, embedding himself even deeper into that wet warmth. When she bellowed in pain, he stretched the tip of his cock and groped and pinched her insides, then rotated the head inside her, making sure to work it as far as possible in every direction.

She retched violently, and the dolphin took that moment to pull its cock back, until only the very tip remained in her sphincter, and then drop his entire length like a bomb from above and crater her ass. She went wild under him. She jerked and shook and screamed, her legs and arms moving beyond her control. The dolphin did it again. And again. He disappeared his massive penis inside her like a magic trick, gouging out her backside and turning it into a cavity for his cock. She shrieked like a banshee, tears running from her eyes, her body shuddering violently, before her limbs settled into uncontrollable flutters.

The sexually beaten woman sobbed, bleating meaningless sounds, as he annihilated her blown out sphincters, ravishing her mutilated booty like he meant to pound her into fragments, pulverizing her cheeks like he wanted to turn her jiggling ass into paste. She was in true agony, and the worst was yet to come.

The dolphin swung his sinewy tail, lifted itself partially out of the water until it held himself practically upright, the head of his cock hovering over her demolished butt, and then plummeted his

cock down like a wrecking ball. Her ass made a nasty squelching noise, like a bucket of slop thrown onto concrete, and she knew, in that moment, if she survived, she'd be wearing diapers for a very long time.

The dolphin finally had his fill and was unable to hold back any longer. He filled her ass to the brim, and then overflowing, with cum. It went on and on and her ravaged guts cramped from the pressure, ballooning out inside her. When the dolphin, sated, finally fell off of her and back into the water, a jet of cum followed, like a squirt bottle, as her guts voided all that excess.

Draped over the side of the boat, her ass looked like a target, like a large, reddened bullseye caught between two purplish, bruised half moons. Her butthole was demolished, trickling blood and cum, and unable to close. It quivered ever so often as raw nerve endings tried to rally, but the damage inflicted to her asshole would need a hospital to fix.

She begged and pleaded aloud, hoping against hope they could understand. "Please...it hurts...it hurts so bad. Please stop. No more. Please..."

If the cetaceans did understand, they paid it no mind. The next dolphin flopped its heavy body atop her, using his entire weight to cram his cock inside her ruined hole, hunching his body as he fucked her in a craze.

When he began to hook the head of his prehensile cock inside her abused rectum with each thrust, forcing it to stretch and gape even wider, she went blessedly unconscious.

She awoke to the boat going at maximum speed and the concerned expressions of her friends as they carried her back to shore as quickly as possible. She started to cry, quietly, as she realized what kind of state they must have found her in, limp over the side of the boat with an ass that looked like a catastrophe. They said nothing. Along the side, a pod of dolphins kept pace with boat, whistling and cackling ever so often so she knew they were there.

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Chapter Seven: Hippo

She woke up on the river bank, her body half submerged, covered in mud, unsure of how she got there. Then she remembered. The boat she'd been on with a tour group had capsized. Capsized by what though? A look at her surroundings answered that question. Hippos.

There seemed to be no other survivors from the boat, pieces of wreckage floating listlessly in the water. Among the broken boards, she saw a floating orange box she knew contained a satellite phone. Salvation.

Her most immediate worry was crocodiles and, thankfully, there didn't seem to be any. She swam to the boat fragments, propping her body up on several boards that were still connected, then kicking the rest of the way to the satellite box. She retrieved it easily and was on her way back to the riverbank when she felt it. A large body brushing against her legs. Hippo.

She tried to ignore it, but as she was kicking away, her billowy pants caught in its mouth and were ripped away, leaving her in a thin bodysuit with a barely there thong bottom. Uncomfortable, but she would make do.

She was nearly out of the river, the bottom of the boards scraping against the rocks, her upper body propped up while her legs were still halfway in the water when the unthinkable happened. An impossibly heavy weight landed on her backside.

The woman kicked reflexively, but couldn't kick it off, and so dragged herself farther up on the bank in an effort to get away. The hippo simply followed her, shuffling his bulk along.

When she stopped he did too, crushing her down against the boards. It took a moment before she was able to identify what felt like a fist slipped under her thong and pressed to the tight pucker of her asshole. A wail of panic rose in her throat when she realized it was the head of the hippo's penis.

She flailed and twisted, and again the animal followed, refusing to be dissuaded. She felt what had to be at least 18 inches of cock slide along her spine, then pull back until that thick, bulbous head was once more pressed against her clenching anal ring.

With no preamble, the hippo dropped its weight and hunched its hips, relying on his powerful bulk to quite literally carve a path through her body. Her asshole opened like a burst can, no match for thousands of pounds of force dropping on her anal sphincter and cramming half a meter of cock inside all at once.

She couldn't scream. The breath had been punched out of her. Her asshole spasmed relentlessly, struggling to cope with being violently forced open, that pitifully broken ring flexing and quivering like an overstretched rubber band.

Her asscheeks were pancaked flat, little more than two squashed ovals under the massive hippo's pelvis. Her splayed-open legs trembled, her calves and thighs twitching as her insides tried to accommodate the devastation happening inside her body.

Because as bad as it looked outside, the inside was even worse.

Her rectum was filled to capacity and beyond, brutally stretched around a cock as thick as a large water bottle. It traveled further inside her intestines, battering her second sphincter into submission, winding through and straightening the first bend in her colon, and continued even further into her descending colon, finally coming to stop in the welcoming warmth of her guts.

She heaved and wheezed, struggling to take a breath, her lungs refusing to cooperate as the combination of that savage thrust and the hippo's own gargantuan weight made her diaphragm seize.

The hippo had been holding itself perfectly still until now, then planting its feet on either side of her head, it inched forward, dragging its belly on her back. That motion released something in her throat, and she was finally able to take a gagging, gasping breath.

Somehow, its mammoth penis managed to reach even deeper, encouraged by the waves of unrelenting contractions coming from her guts as they tried to force out the invader. To him, it was like being stroked, and the deeper he went, the more of his length received this pleasure.

The hippo held still again for many long moments, and she panted harshly, sweat coming from every pore, her mind having just barely caught up to her ass being packed full of cock. Then, letting gravity do the work, it lifted its legs, and slid back a few inches.

Her eyes nearly bulged out of their sockets, her jaw opened wide, and her tongue stretched out of her mouth like a mad woman. But what was most disturbing is that she didn't scream. She didn't

have the breath to.

Her arms and legs flapped uselessly, as though trying to take flight, her brain reduced to some kind of primitive fear state. Tears streamed down her muddy face. When she could breathe again, she sobbed, wretchedly miserable.

The hippo stopped once more, in no rush to continue his devastation of her anal cavity. Her eyes darted wildly side to side in a panic, knowing what was coming, desperate to stop it, and having no way to save herself. She prayed silently to a god that wasn't listening for a miracle, and made her first, bellowing scream when the hippo hunched its heavy pelvis and packed that long stretch of intestine full of its girthy, bestial cock again. A flock of birds, startled, flew away.

She felt full. So full. Her tongue lolled out of her mouth when the hippo shimmied his hips, forcing more from her hollowed out anal canal than she had to give.

Her feet drummed the mud and she cried and begged for mercy from a creature that didn't understand and wouldn't care if it did. Her asscheeks clenched and flexed uselessly as they tried to help her escape, her animal brain desperate to get away, not thinking properly.

The hippo slid back, and she coughed and gagged. It felt like he was turning her ass inside out as he withdrew, leaving a sucking vacuum inside her bowels that collapsed in the wake of his retreating cock. The noises she made were incoherent, an appropriate response to this inhuman treatment.

She began to beat her head on the boards she was laying upon, trying to knock herself unconscious, but as if sensing her intent, the hippo rocked forward again, and her entire world was filled with pain radiating directly from her sodomized asshole. Her legs shook and spasmed as though they'd been subjected to electric shock.

The hippo seemed to think the foreplay was over and began hunching faster. Drool ran from her mouth to pool on the boards beneath. Her eyes rolled in the back of her head, and she grunted each time his cock came to stop in her mangled colon, pounding her intestines into submission.

Blood trickled from her ruined asshole, her deformed cheeks practically invisible under his bulk. She felt like she was being cored out to make a space for the animal's pulverizing cock that ruthlessly pulped her insides.

Sometimes the animal would stop, as if trying to drag things out or catch its breath, then it would begin again. Her butt wasn't built for this kind of abuse, and she was certain her hole would rip. As it was, she'd likely never have a quiet fart again.

Finally, the hippo stopped moving. She felt its cock stretched inside her and started gurgling, her eyes raised to the heavens. A moment later, she felt its cum hosing her intestines and sloshing its way up to fill her even more.

At last, the animal was finished and ready to wander away. When he pulled out with a wet *shlork*, she almost went unconscious. Her asshole gaped open for any other creature that may want to take advantage. She couldn't move, her arms and legs stretched limply on either side. Her ass was wide enough to fit a fist, cum trickling out.

Almost immediately, another hippo lumbered out of the water, waddled over and dropped its cock into her ass as perfunctorily as taking a shit. It began humping her broken hole immediately. She finally did lose consciousness then, and had no idea how many more of the beasts fucked her.

Chapter Eight: Tapir

She'd dared to stay after hours in the zoo, and take a picture with a tapir. Why a tapir, she didn't have exactly know, but they looked harmless enough and it would be fun. So she hid in strategic locations all day and when she was sure no one, not even security, was left in the zoo, she snuck into its enclosure. The light on her phone was the only illumination as she searched for her target.

She felt a nipping behind her on her shoulder, and when she turned to look was knocked over, landing on her hands and knees, her sundress flying up to her waist and revealing her barely there panties.

In the next moment, she felt something like a warm yardstick with a shovel scoop on the end land on her back.

She knew about a tapir's ridiculous cock, but what she didn't know is that this creature had decided to mate with her. It bit her ass and mounted her, its body draped heavily over her back.

When the tapir lifted his cock, it stretched almost to her ribs. Its prehensile cock poked and prodded beneath her, the shovel tip sliding repeatedly over her clit as it searched for an opening.

But when it found one, it wasn't her pussy.

A guttural "Hurk!" was the response when the tapir slammed her full. Her jaw hung loose, and her throat made a series of garbled clicking sounds as the entirety of the creature's prehensile penis probed the inner reaches of her ass, bending itself into her colon.

Her arms and legs shook violently. Goosebumps broke out on her skin along with a fine sheen of sweat. She had never been so aware of every twist and turn within her bowels. Not until that space was jam-packed with animal cock.

While the length was extreme, the broad, scooped, shovel end was the worst part. It pulled and dragged along sensitive tissues, and she retched, distraught at she learned firsthand just how elastic her intestines could be.

Her body was trying to escape on autopilot, and she crawled desperately around the dirt enclosure on all fours like a panicked animal. The tapir simply allowed itself to be pulled along by her thrashing form. There was too much cock crammed into that twitching asscunt for her to truly get away.

Her butt felt like an antique rifle. The tapir's cock was the tamper, crumpling her convoluted guts. Every explosion of pain in her belly when she moved was the detonation. Her blown out sphincter stretched uselessly around the beast's penis, like a rubber band that had lost elasticity.

The tapir flexed his cock, and she hollered and pounded the ground with her fists, her screeches echoing in the enclosure. However, they were immediately drowned out by the indignant shouts and cries of the other animals. Her eyes were rimmed with red, and her mouth was contorted into a rictus of pain, spittle flying from her lips.

When she stopped crawling, having gotten no closer to escape, the tapir went to his hind legs and

stood over her body. He took a few steps forward and sunk his total length to the base again. Then he simply stood there.

“Hnnnnnnnggg” was the inhuman noise she made, her hands clawing at the ground.

While he looked perfectly still from the outside, inside his flexible cock was ransacking her bowels. She couldn't think while it rummaged through her guts. Her entire being was reduced to the impossible length of colon the tapir occupied.

As if on cue, he stretched his cock and whirled it around, putting that ass on spin cycle and ruining her innards. Her intestines spasmed in response to the attack, rolling along his overextended shaft, which was only further invitation to stay deep inside.

It backed away several steps, then ruthlessly thrust back in, steamrolling her ass. Her knees lifted off the ground and her legs and arms both went stick straight. Out of her mind with pain, she tried to bear crawl, but the tapir simply followed, keeping its serpentine cock hilted in her butt, more effective than any leash. Her guts were moving like she was trying to take a shit, and it was a wildly pleasurable sensation for the tapir.

She eventually hit a rock and collapsed on top of it, physically unable to crawl anymore.

The tapir rested on her back and began raping her mercilessly now, heedless of the havoc he was wreaking inside her body. That violated length of colon was being smashed open, crunched up, and pushed aside with each thrust. The tapir's cock rooted around in her ass, snaking and wriggling within her, traumatizing her mind and body.

She was senseless, flopping bonelessly after each dead stop inside her bowels. A wretched squelching noise came from her ass with every thrust, as the head of the tapir's penis created a seal in her guts on each entry and broke that seal on every withdrawal.

Finally, it came, a jet of cum sluicing up as-yet unreached places. She felt the tapir's cock tense with every ejaculation, determined to breed her as deeply as possible.

After it orgasmed, the withdrawal felt almost as bad as the entry. She flinched and winced as endless cock slithered backwards from between her cheeks, tugged on her rectum before slipping free, and was followed by a wash of cum splattering on the ground.

She couldn't move, staring vacantly at nothing. Her asshole gaped so wide, someone could have looked straight through her yawning sphincters. It started to rain.

As she lay there, the tapir came back for round two. This time it knew its way around the wreckage of her ass. The head of his cock made a direct hit to that cratered hole, plumbing her depths with one cruelly protracted thrust, and eliciting a full body shiver as her alarmed nerves warned her of impending destruction.

It plonked its belly down on her back heavily and began rutting mindlessly. She grunted every time the tapir's cock hit bottom, the animal's hips snapping forward in short, staccato thrusts that squashed her between its pelvis and the rock. The tapir's previous cum load oozed out of her packed and quivering asshole, dribbling on the ground.

Holding itself still, the tapir flapped its cock up and down and waggled it around. That spoon shaped head stirred her ass in a frenzy. Her knees shook, and the veins in her neck bulged. All that commotion killed whatever further resistance her cramping, overworked guts might have been able

to offer. From now on, she had to lie there and take it like a proper tapir mate. Satisfied, the beast began thrusting again.

“Hurk...hurk...hurk...” were the harsh sounds escaping her lips as the pace increased. The head of the tapir’s cock thumped parts of her that were never meant to be fucked. Finally, the tapir went deep once more, and she trembled at the feel of a fresh load soaking into her insides. Her head lifted and she bit her lip as the cock slinked back outside. It was almost like taking a shit, except worse, because it started from far too deep inside her abdomen. Her ass made a nasty *shlurk* sound and flood of cum followed the creature’s pull out.

She wailed pathetically when she tentatively reached behind to assess the damage. Her asshole was in terrible condition. It felt...scrambled. The tapir trotted off again but it wasn’t gone for long.

A third time it came back. She tried to lift her body, but didn’t have the energy. She only succeeded in making her ring a more precise target.

The tapir allowed his cock to meander inside her wrecked butt. It was content to rest inside her warm, sloppy ass with only the occasional prod and flutter of its cock. It fucked like that – with slow and infrequent thrusts – for many long minutes. When it eventually ejaculated a third time, adding to the pool of cum building inside, it finally left her alone.

But now that bootyhole was freshly broken and open for business. When she felt a brand new spooned cockhead poking her tortured, inside out anus, she tried to wail and shout for help. In the very next second, those sounds were abruptly cut off when half a meter of cock vanished from sight into the cavern of her ass. She could barely breathe from the sensation of it digging out the path the first tapir left behind. She was a magician with a terrible trick...how to disappear 18 inches of cock inside a woman’s asshole.

Her butthole was well and truly burst by now, the shy orifice transformed into a bloody gash. He straightened out the bend in her colon with every lunge, flopping its cock around in all that freshly excavated space. This tapir would accidentally jerk all the way out sometimes, and when it reentered, boring through any resistance with its entire length at once, she bawled. If anyone has been around to see, they would have been amazed – and extremely concerned – at the sight of that dick swallowed by her ass.

When it was ready to come, it flopped its body atop hers and let its cock do the rest of the work, jiggling and gyrating inside her smashed hole. From the outside, the occasional flexing of her ass cheeks and the way her toes dug into the ground was the only clue to the devastation happening within.

The tapir added to the collection of cum inside her inhumanly destroyed colon, and she waited for the animal to withdraw. Instead, to her horror, it chose to stay inside until it was hard again.

She felt the tapir’s cock go flaccid and limp inside her, the head shriveling all the way back to rest heavily in her battered, ballooned rectum. Much too soon, she wept as his deflated cock refilled and gradually lengthened within the loops of her guts, all without pulling out. The animal snorted, ready for more breeding.

Once back to full erection, the tapir shook its cock from side to side in that hollowed-out ass, and resumed mating. Its dick swiveled and twisted, and she squaled and bellowed. She would never be able to truly describe what it felt like to have a massive corkscrew drilling your butt like it was looking for oil. Ignoring her convulsions, that spoon shaped head punched her deep inside, bashing her entrails. On withdrawal, it felt like it was gouging her out. Its hindquarters twitched when it

unleashed another load. The beast's body sagged a little, resting atop her, then it simply turned and trotted away, dragging its cock out of her as it left.

As would be seen on the horrifying camera footage later, that cock sliding back out of her ass, covered in mucus and cum was sickening. A flood of cum squirted from between her ass cheeks quite against her will. Her rectum bulged an inch or two past her hole and looked like fresh hamburger meat. She couldn't even get up, laying terrified all night one or both would return.

Her terror was justified.

A third male trotted back in the early morning hours, wide awake and ready to attack her ass as soon as he saw it. The hollowed out cavity of her buttohole didn't dissuade him, and he climbed atop and dropped his cock into her sloppy guts like a ship dropping anchor. Its pelvis met and flattened her ass cheeks, and it used its weight to make her arch her back, providing a more direct path to plunge through the tunnel of her rectum and ram her so deeply, she could feel it in her chest.

His cock rippled and undulated inside her liquefied guts, immersed in warmth its instincts told him was right. It stepped from one foot to another, shifting its weight from side to side, and further spreading her asshole. Then he punched forward with one short, hard thrust, paused, and punched again.

If this had been a game, it would have unlocked a new level, its cock reaching as far as it could without taking another bend. Her stomach cramped at this disgustingly foreign sensation. The tapir didn't move for several long seconds, then it took a couple of steps back and leaned its weight into her ass again, burrowing inside. This was the animal's strategy for mating. Tiny steps and movements punctuated by the occasional deep thrust, never letting more than a few inches of cock escape at a time.

It was unrelenting, and all she could do was lie there limply and take it. The tapir hunched its body and somehow managed to reach still unexplored depths, that flared cockhead determined to render as much agony as possible, enjoying the spasms that immediately followed his cock tugging at her insides. She felt like nothing more than a tube for tapir cock. She was a receptacle to be socketed and filled with cum.

After it came and wandered away, the second tapir returned for a repeat visit, its fifth leg of a cock swinging under its body.

Unfortunately, the park was closed for the weekend.

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## **Chapter Nine: Moose**

The male moose had chased her for hours, a result of accidentally trekking through female moose urine. Tree branches and needles tore at her, until her clothes were in tatters, blood oozing from dozens of scratches.

The bull refused to let her out of his sight, and so she kept running, despite the stitch in her side and the cramps in her legs. She was sure this massive beast would hurt her if she stopped, and she had no intention of finding out how bad.

Glancing back to see how far back the moose was, she wasn't looking ahead and ran into a waist-high tree stump, immediately doubling over the ragged and splintery wood. The wind was knocked out of her, and her vision blurred. Her exposed skin steamed in the cool air, and she became acutely aware of the breeze on her cheeks, the center seam of leggings unraveled and open with no panties underneath. She froze in terror as the giant animal walked up to her, treading heavily.

The moose was enormous, far bigger than photographs could properly convey. It towered over her, a looming shadow that blocked the light and cast her body into darkness.

She tried to wriggle forward despite the rough stabbing of jagged wood and splinters in her torso. The moose went to its hind legs, resting its forelegs on a massive fallen trunk just on the other side of the stump. She was trapped, unable to move forward or back.

The rutting moose bellowed, its footsteps impacting the forest floor as its hind legs walked him closer. She felt what could only be described as the fat end of a baseball bat against the first hole it encountered: her asshole.

The tip of his cock pressed her asshole inward. It bowed and flexed. She grunted and strained and grimaced, tightening her hole, trying to keep that apple-sized cock head out of her ass.

The moose bellowed again, took 2 steps back then rammed forward, its cock breaking her asshole and splitting it open like a block of wood. She inhaled sharply, but couldn't exhale. It felt like her diaphragm and lungs were frozen, too shocked from the pain and surprise of being forcibly entered. All she could think about was her overstretched asshole. Her ass felt like it had been torpedoed, and the explosion of pain radiating from between her cheeks supported the thought.

Now that it had gained entry, the rutting moose, driven by instinct, wanted to fill her with the entirety of his penis, and the animal was unable to even consider the possibility of waiting.

With a noise that sounded as loud as an air siren to her ears, the beast used its more than half a ton of weight, and crammed her ass full with what felt like a fire extinguisher shoving its way into her guts. Her hole stretched more than she felt was humanly possible, unable to deny the creature entry to the depths of her body.

"Gggggkkkkkk," she gagged, her mouth gaping open, her throat tight and neck straining until veins were visible. Her face turned bright red, then dark red, her eyes bulging out of her skull. The moose walked another few steps forward until its entire length was firmly seated in her ass from root to tip.

"Hrrrrgghhhhh," she gurgled, her body and mind still trying to catch up to the situation happening below her waist. Her guts trained vainly and instinctually to push him out, to take what would have felt like largest shit in her life, but the beast simply stood there.

At first.

Finally, after bathing its length in the heat of her intestines, the moose started to step backwards. That was when she was finally able to draw a breath and scream. She felt like tunnel had been carved into her body, and her guts unwillingly sucked at its cock as he withdrew, leaving a nasty, hollow feeling deep inside. Her asshole seized and relaxed again and again as the moose dragged itself out endlessly.

Feeling it wreck her sphincters in a whole new way as it reversed was almost too much to bear, and she bit her lip and cried. Finally, its giant cockhead sat heavily in her rectum, where her asshole throbbed and trembled around him. She hoped against hope it might stop, pull out, and leave. But

the moose had a job to do and that was rut. The female smelled like a cow and had a receptive hole and that was enough.

Determined to breed her, it slammed forward again, bursting her open, all that force colliding with her helpless ass. She felt like she'd been penetrated by a cannon, her body jolting and shaking, instinctively trying to do anything to lessen the pain as her torso flopped upwards and fell heavily back down. Her fingernails dug into the wood, and she wailed and rose onto her tiptoes, screeching.

Unfortunately, that just provided more access to her guts. A direct, high speed track for its freight train of a cock to her deepest, most secret places. And the moose took full advantage of the extra help, piledriving its weight into her and hammering her like a machine.

She fell back down to the stump, the evasion attempt aborted, and she was too exhausted to try again. The moose worked his pelvis, leveraged its body higher, and rutted harder, its hips snapping forward, practically leaping inside her ass cock first.

Once, as it began to pull out, she tried to back up along with it, the pain of withdrawal too intense. She instantly regretted that decision when he crashed into her broken butt again, that hole deformed and stretched asunder like a rubber band around a gallon jug.

She sobbed and wailed. Her legs shook and shivered. Her nerves misfired and her muscles trembled uselessly. The beast was bulldozing her ass, destroying every bit of resistance in its instinctual drive to knock her up. Suddenly, it came to an abrupt stop. She felt an uncomfortable warm fluid filling her body and realized it was cumming inside her.

When the animal was done, it ripped its cock out of her ass in one feral motion and walked away. She could feel the wind inside her rectum. A mix of cum and blood dripped from her.

A younger male cautiously approached, enticed by the smell of female urine, but uncertain due to the scent of the other bull's cum. It sniffed her gaping ass.

Finally feeling it was safe, the new male mounted her as well, its cock taking a nosedive into her colon, exploiting the space the previous moose had dug out in her intestines. She wriggled and squirmed but nothing helped. That cock wasn't leaving until the moose was done.

It began to fuck, rocking into her hurriedly, greedily, submerging the entire length of his cock to the hilt with every thrust like sword into a scabbard. She felt impaled.

Her mouth hung slack, saliva dribbling from her lips onto the stump. Her insides were devastated, its cock reshaping her rectum and colon to fit his enormous length and width. When it came to a dead stop inside her, her body jolted. Nothing was supposed to be this deep. It was beating her up inside.

The moose was enjoying itself, snorting, bellowing, and chuffing. The way her colon stroked and teased and squeezed him was fulfilling his mating urge to the fullest extent. Finally, it plunged as far as it could, filling her guts to capacity, and ejaculated. She could feel each blast of cum inside her, drenching her colon, and her stomach.

She lost control of her bladder when it pulled out, a stream of piss drizzling from between her legs to form a puddle underneath. Her asshole bulged slightly beyond her cheeks, swollen, bright red, gaping, and oozing blood. It twitched, trying to close, but unable. The wide open sensation made her feel sick.

Almost immediately, another large buck left the woods, galloping up to her and snorting. It mounted her without preamble, and she shrieked like a tea kettle when it entered her in one long, soul-crushing thrust, using its cock like a battering ram to smash her ass to pieces. Bile rose into her throat and spilled into the stump. Her cheek lay in the mess, too wrecked to move.

She was like chicken on a spit, a slab of meat on a skewer. A half ton of furred body disappearing more than 2 feet of cock inside her busted rectum, threatening to thump her ass until she lost consciousness.

The moose humped without care, sometimes entering her deeply and going still and at other times, pumping its massive hips. She wanted to die, not just from the rape, but also the shame of being used by an animal.

She babbled mindlessly, retching and gasping with every withdrawal, then squawking when it plugged her ass full again, impacting her butthole with the pure brute force of an untamed beast. It was so far inside, her stomach bulged.

She had no fight in her. Her eyes were hollow and empty as he waylaid her plundered rectum, savaging her rear passage again and again.

The moose grunted and, lodging its pole deep inside, began to fill her as well, adding to the wretched lagoon of cum building up in her colon and making her stomach bulge. As soon as he was done, he pulled his cock out and trotted away.

She farted and a gush of cum fell out the gaping maw of her asshole to create a disgusting puddle on the forest floor.

It was night when she was finally able to lift her body and stagger away, and her ass felt like it was going to fall out the entire time. When she ran across a tent with a couple inside, she passed out. They took one look and called for help.

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Chapter Ten: Camel

She's been lost for hours, and finding an oasis in the desert felt like a blessing. Dropping to her hands and knees, she bent low and greedily cupped mouthful after mouthful of water into her mouth. Her dress blew up over her hips, revealing she was no longer wearing panties she'd taken off due to the heat. She paid no attention to the herd of wild camels nearby.

Suddenly, she felt a heavy weight on her back that sent her toppling into the damp sand at the edge of the oasis. She tried to wriggle away, but she was firmly wedged under him, trapped behind his two front legs.

The camel bellowed, and she felt something like a hook poke at her asshole. It was so unfamiliar, so wrong, that it took her brain several long moments to process it. The animal was attempting to mate her! She started struggling anew but it was impossible to push against the ton of weight on her back.

The camel stabbed her asshole once, then again, with short staccato thrusts, making her wince from the force, but couldn't get in. She hoped for a minute the beast would be dissuaded, but no, he was

determined to get inside.

He rested even more of his weight upon her back, drew his hips back, and threw his body forward as though trying to leap over her. It did the trick. Her buttohole bent inwards, then broke open.

The woman's body was in too much shock to even feel what had happened first. There was a pressure at her asshole...then nothing.

A split second later, the sensation of being impaled through her ass hit her all at once and she vomited the water she'd just drank.

"Guh...guh...guh...," her choked off groans were pathetic, but had anyone been around to see, they'd know why. Camels had cocks up to 24 inches long, and not a single inch was visible outside her asshole. The creature had breached her butt in one long, unbroken thrust, bullying its way into her steaming colon.

The camel snorted, and its hindquarters quivered, its cock resting in the bends and curves of her guts.

She bore down against her will until her face turned purple, instinctively trying to shit him out. Her asshole fluttered, tickling the base of the animal's penis while her guts' peristalsis motions waved along the length buried inside her.

Tears leaked from the corners of her eyes. This was the worst thing she'd ever felt. At last the animal withdrew.

Feeling all that cock drag along her delicate walls as it pulled back was too much to bear and she shrieked. The sound was cut off in her throat when he slammed forward again, sending her face down into the dirt, and lifting her ass slightly to make it easier for plundering.

The camel took full advantage, and steamrolled her ass cheeks, squashing those rounds as it began to make short thrusts, humping her ass. The tip of his cock scrubbed her bowels deep inside, where no cock should be. She wailed piteously and sobbed. The beast didn't care.

The camel went still, and she felt a disgusting flood of liquid bathe her insides. It was awful, but she'd survived. It came. She dared to breath a sigh of relief at it being over, and waited for the camel to go away, but the animal didn't withdraw. It stayed hilted in her ass. Worse, it stayed hard.

She didn't know this but camel copulation could last more than half a hour, and camels could climax at least 3-4 times a session. And now that this camel had found its way inside a female, it had no intention of letting her go.

She dared to look up from the sand and dirt and noticed other camels beginning to cluster around, all of them male. A full body shudder ran through her.

The camel atop her finally began to draw back again. She shook and sweated as its cock dragged through loops of intestine, exiting her second sphincter, until more than 20 inches of slimy, glistening cock hung outside her asshole, connected to her body by just a few inches lodged inside her abraded rectum.

She clawed the sand, knowing what was coming, and made one last attempt to flee. Just as she reached forward, the camel crashed into her ass like a locomotive, its flanks smashing her butt cheeks. She gurgled when its cock came to a stop somewhere far too high.

The camel began humping vigorously now, holding her in place with its weight as its pumped relentlessly. The animal mated on autopilot. All it knew was that it needed to get as deep as possible into the female under him. It came a second time, hips stuttering. This time it didn't withdraw at all and kept humping her through it. Her ass was a breeding chute and he was determined to fill it. She heaved and gagged.

The hook-shaped end of its penis snagged on her intestines, making her guts cramp violently, her body lurching forward with every plunge in her belly, but its weight and the two legs thrown over her shoulders kept her firmly in place. The animal paused briefly, its bent legs quivering, and adjusted its body...

Her wide, tear-filled eyes darted from side to side in panic and fear, then she shrieked like a teakettle when it threw more than half a ton of Bactrian muscle forward and up, and really dug into her hollowed-out hole.

She gurgled, her asshole clenching and relaxing over and over again, as the camel used its weight to mine her anal cavity for even more depth until she felt its hooked cock was going to reach into her stomach.

The camel drooled onto her back, working itself into a frenzy, bellowing when it climaxed again but refusing to leave her ass. She went limp, but that only encouraged the beast as it continued to plunder her guts. Finally, it climaxed one final time, then slid sideways off of her, escaping her busted butthole with a wet slurping sound.

She gasped for air, feeling like she could take her first deep breath in many long minutes. Then, just when she thought about crawling away, another camel landed on her back, notched that hooked cockhead at her sore anus, then plummeted into her depths, not stopping until it hit bottom several inches further than the previous cock. Her feet drummed the sand and she screamed. Her warm, wet intestines kissed and rippled along the entire length, giving the beast pleasure despite her pain.

The camel humped and pumped, but stayed mostly buried inside her. She reached back to tentatively touch her asshole, but when her fingers accidentally touched the beast, it drove forward and somehow found another inch or two of space in her blown out intestinal tract, where it ejaculated into fresh, unmarked territory. The camel didn't move, content with her gut's spasms for stimulation. The animal's hindquarters quivered when it came a second time almost immediately after the first filling her guts full of animal jizz.

The camel held itself still, and she hoped that meant it was done. She began to crawl forward, wincing as she pulled her ass off his cock inch by inch. The camel didn't move. Her arms and legs quivered from the effort of crawling slowly so as not to disturb it, and having so much of its weight on her back. Her stomach spasmed and her asshole twitched, all that camel penis leaving the way it's came.

Finally, she was free. A gush of cum squirted from between her cheeks, the animal's cockhead hovering just outside her blown open asshole. She took a deep breath of relief at her escape and in the next instant the beast leapt forward and stuffed her gaping hole, from root to tip, in less than a second, packing her guts full.

When it withdrew, she felt like it was turning her inside out. It pulled out to the tip then hammered home, nearly bowling her over with its mass. Over and over again, it pulverized her hole, her asscheeks turning red from the smack of its flesh. She drooled onto the sand, her body tugged to and fro as the camel's long cock annihilated traumatized guts that were still trying futilely to shit him

out. She had never been so aware of her intestines as she was now, feeling them crammed over and over again with hard camel penis.

It pistoned her butt, plunging in to the base with each thrust as it tunneled her out. Her teeth clacked together, eyes staring vacantly into space, the drool leaking from the corner of her mouth instantly soaked up by the sand. The camel had no empathy for its victim. Her suffering didn't exist to him, only the sweet suctioning of her sloppy guts as he filled them to bursting again and again. Finally, it ejaculated for the last time and left her. She farted, cum bubbling out of her ass like a fountain to plop onto the ground.

Too soon, a third camel climbed onto her back and sunk home. She brayed like a mule, but no one in the desert could hear her howls. Her ass was thoroughly overwhelmed as he drilled her hole. She couldn't escape, and everytime one camel finished, another immediately mounted, so the herd continued fucking her throughout the night. By morning, she was barely lucid, her lower half resting in a lake of cum. And that's how she was found.

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## **Chapter Eleven: Tortoise**

The ship bound for the mainland had accidentally left her behind on the island, and after an initial panic, she was exhausted and understood the best thing to do was take a nap to clear her mind and make a plan later.

Wrapping her khaki green coat around her body, she curled up on her side and fell asleep, resting her head on a fallen tree.

She awoke to a hard, heavy weight roughly grinding against her side, and low, guttural grunts. She tried to move away, but only wound up on her stomach, bent over the tree trunk. And that's when she realized what woke her up. A giant land tortoise attempting to mate, the jacket having made him think she was female.

She tried to wriggle out of the jacket, but it was too late and her struggles only succeeded in working her bikini bottom past her cheeks. A terrifying mass of flesh slid along in the cleft of her ass, what felt like a long stalk with a soft boulder on top unfurling like a flower.

It grunted loudly, thrusting and leaving wet streaks on the back of her thighs. The animal was heavy and long. She was barely 5 feet tall, and the tortoise was a foot longer than that and weighed at least 600 pounds. It bellowed again, its mouth open wide.

The reptile was searching for a cloaca, and it found the next closest thing on a mammal - an asshole. That deformed, fist sized, cock head prodded and poked, and with the full weight of the tortoise behind it, her ass began to cave inwards.

Her cheeks tensed and quivered, and she strained to keep her asshole closed. The tortoise rested its forelegs on the tree, letting that do some of the work of supporting its massive weight. Its animal brain had already decided the curled up form beneath it was mateable.

It pressed relentlessly forward. She clenched her asshole tightly, but as the tortoise rocked forward, she gasped in surprise and her sphincter cracked open. When its softball-sized cockhead flopped inside her rectum, she screamed and her legs kicked straight out. But a tortoise's penis could be as

long as 50% of its body and there was much more to go.

Now that it was socketed inside her ass, the tortoise could take its time. With every grunt, he shoved in little by little, its scoop-shaped cockhead clearing the way for the rest of his grotesque penis. Its forelegs kept her firmly in place while it gouged out her backside, boring a tunnel into her guts.

Her eyes bulged out of their sockets, and turned red as the blood vessels inside them popped from the strain of getting her ass excavated by more than a foot of tortoise cock (so far). The pressure on her bladder made her piss herself. The slick shaft curved and slithered inside her ballooning rectal canal like an anaconda.

Her body was on autopilot, and it was comical, her arms windmilling wildly and her legs kicking like a frog as though she could swim away. But pinned between the hard tortoise's shell and an equally unmovable tree trunk, all her movements did was excite the creature more. Another thrust and several more inches stuffed her ass. She croaked and shuddered and fell back down onto the tree.

It felt like its penis was taking up all the available space inside her and more besides, twisting and stretching her guts until they felt like they were going to pop. She twitched and shook and sweated, her rectum becoming packed full like a sausage casing.

Then its spooned cockhead reached the door to her bowels. Once again she panicked and tried to crawl away, but the tortoise simply followed her. She managed to drag her hips atop the trunk, but that only lifted her ass into the perfect position and when the tortoise thrust again, its weight drove him past her second sphincter and into her untraveled guts. All 2 and a half feet of him.

The tortoise bellowed its pleasure, and she shrieked and prayed to god. She was completely skewered and couldn't crawl away now if she wanted to. The tortoise's penis undulated inside of her and she panted and gagged.

Then it began to pull out. Its journey backwards was almost as terrible as the one inside. She heaved and wretched, and was almost thankful when it plunged back to its full length after only a few inches.

The turtle made obscene grunting noises, stepping on her shoulders while its shell flattened her bent over ass. She was shaking uncontrollably. Had anyone been around to view, they would have thought it an impossible scene. A giant tortoise resting on top of a woman's back, its thick front legs holding her in place, while it drilled her asshole like it was mining for gold. Her bowels rippled around the animal's shaft and the tortoise roared. Propped up the way she was, the tortoise had an express freeway directly into her previously virgin colon.

While the mating imperative drove it to breed her, the wet heat of her insides stoked the cold-blooded creature to heights of pleasure it had never felt before. Instinctively, it knew it had to breed her again.

The tortoise paused. The woman under him groaned, her asshole fluttering involuntarily. Then with a loud grunt, the tortoise stretched its neck, took two tiny steps forward, and breached the woman's spasming intestines even further. Finally seated as deep as possible, it began to churn her battered guts.

She gagged violently as every thrust scooped her ass. She could feel the obscenely broad, bowl-shaped head of the turtle's penis hollowing her out. Then the tortoise lifted its front legs and she found her ass supporting most of its entire hilted weight. The tortoise yelled then abruptly flooded her with cum and fell off. A gush of cum followed its exit. She couldn't even move. She passed out.

She came to to the tortoise climbing atop her again. Males could mate incessantly, sometimes mating with a female so often she was stressed to death. Now that the turtle had found a warm receptacle, it was ready to use her ass as a warm-blooded sleeve for his cock.

Grunting loudly, the tortoise arranged its body over her. Its heavy shell had left bruises on her back. She dug her fingers into the dirt as she once more tried to pull away, but once its cock was notched against her broken butthole, it was too late.

The tortoise sunk its flared, lobed cockhead into her asshole, his victim's rectum engulfing it. The animal's cock continued to descend, cramming her guts full. She gurgled and grunted as it overwhelmed her, gagging at the perverse sensation of her butt being hollowed out. The head of the tortoise's cock felt like a sledgehammer lodged inside her. Her anus was so stretched out, the ring had turned red.

The tortoise shuddered all over, its roars echoing in her ears. Her butt spasmed and that was all the encouragement the animal needed. Her rectum concertinaed when its cock hit the opening to her intestines and began to straighten them out, she hollered.

The tortoise pressed forward like mortar grinding her guts to paste. She howled as it demolished her insides, heedless of her pain. Finally, the tortoise's bulk met her ass cheeks, flattening them. Inside, it's cockhead throbbed and twitched. Her asshole trembled around its cock shaft.

Then, as before, it began to withdraw, but it didn't stop after a few inches. No it kept going...and going...and going. She was being turned inside out, her vacated guts cramping.

When only its cockhead was lodged inside her body, it thrust inside all at once, annihilating her sphincters. She could barely breathe. Every thrust it bellowed. Her sloppy guts were paradise to the tortoise as it fucked her ass to a pulp. She passed out once more.

When she came to consciousness again, the first tortoise was gone and she was being mounted by an even larger one. She panicked when she felt this new penis. It was the size of a small tree trunk.

She was certain it wouldn't go inside, but the first tortoise had prepared her well, and her butthole sucked it right in. The thick lobes of its cock dragged and twisted her ruined intestines, forcing them to stretch so wide she was worried about permanent damage. The tortoise's mouth was open and its tongue was out, clearly enjoying plowing her.

When it hilted itself to the base, she sobbed aloud. The tortoise's cock wriggled and twisted inside her, bunching up and extending. The oversized head stretched her wide deep inside. When it finally ejaculated, an endless stream of cum made her intestines cramp.

She couldn't move, fight, or struggle when it mounted her again only a few minutes later. The head of his cock mined her lower tract, looking for more space, more tightness, more warmth. Nothing supposed to be that deep. Its entire weight was on her back as it sunk its cock inside her ass and crushed her crumpled up guts. When it came, it fell over, and its cock tore out of her ass. She threw up at the sensation.

The first tortoise came back and began to fight the second. Which simply made her ass available for a third. When she felt this new cock slip inside, accompanied by the obscene grunts and moans of the animal raping her, she realized that, until she was found again, she was just a masturbation sock for the tortoises.