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I'm a twenty-two-year-old woman, and I received an email advertising an assistant research position. The email stated that I had been recommended for the position, but didn't say who recommended me. I matched the qualifications from the email, and the compensation was ten thousand dollars. The firm was a group researching chimpanzees.

The position would have me integrate into a group of chimps, and the interactions would be recorded and analyzed.

I met their limited qualifications, and seeing the sizable compensation offered, I applied. After a series of three interviews, I was accepted into the project and flew to California to begin work. The biosphere was massive, a city block long and just as wide.

I walked into a small lobby in the office section of the building and rang the buzzer on the wall. I was buzzed into a larger office, and I approached the receptionist.

"Yes, ma'am, I'm the new research assistant; my name is Rebecca," I said.

"Oh, yes, they've been expecting you. I'll buzz Jeremy; he'll be your handler," she replied.

I sat in a chair and thought, "Handler." What was I, a wild animal? A tall, handsome, dark man entered the office and approached me, smiling.

"Good morning, Rebecca. My name is Jeremy; it's lovely to meet you," he said in an African accent.

"Thank you. I'm happy to get started," I said, standing up.

Jeremy was tall, his shoulders broad, his skin black as night.

"Let's get you started. First, we'll give you a complete physical and then do a mental assessment on you, and then I'll show you around," Jeremy said as we walked.

"Why do you need all that stuff?" I was concerned.

"Well, you'll be working with our primates, and we need to know you don't have anything you could infect the troupe with," he explained.

"Oh, OK, I see," I answered.

Jeremy led me to an examination room that resembled my gynecologist's, complete with a set of stirrups.

"Rebecca, change into the gown, and the nurse and Dr. Anderson will be with you soon," Jeremy told me.

He left the room, and I stripped, put on the gown, and sat on the exam table. The room had cabinets on the walls that were full of bottles containing drugs. Hanging over the table was a small X-ray machine or something. It had a long arm and a long white tube attached to it in a clear bag. The nurse came in, did the usual tests, and then took vials of my blood.

"Rebecca, please remove your gown. The doctor will be in soon," she said as she left.

What the fuck, I thought, I never got naked for my doctor. I slipped the gown off, covered my breasts

and bald pussy, and sat back down. I didn't wait long, and there was a knock at the door. In walked the nurse with a chart and a young doctor wearing a headset.

"Good morning, Rebecca. Are you excited to get going?" he asked cheerfully.

"Yes, sir," I responded, a bit shocked.

"Good. Today, we will explore your body to see your total health. Is that alright?" he asked, smiling broadly.

"Um, yeah, I guess if you have to," I responded, unsure of his intentions.

"Good, please stand up and put your hands at your sides for me," he ordered.

The doctor checked my hair, nose, ears, teeth, and throat while relaying his findings to the nurse, who wrote it all down in my chart. He sat on his stool and rolled up to me.

"Put your hands on your head, please," he ordered.

He began to feel my breasts, squeezing them and pulling my nipples.

"Breast natural, no augmentation, assorted small Montgomery glands on the areolas, nipples show moderate scarring from repeated prolonged clamping, probably alligator clips," he relayed to the nurse.

I turned beet red as I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Yes, men used nipple clamps on me, but did it have to be part of my medical record? I was so embarrassed. He felt my hip bones and then spread my labia; I jumped at the invasion.

"I'm sorry; I should have told you I was going there next," he said matter-of-factly.

He felt my lips and then pinched my clitoris.

"Labia's inner lips distended and stretched, showing signs of extensive and repeated coitus. Clear of venereal warts and polyps, clitoris plump, showing adequate blood flow. Appearance of the inner lips: pink and healthy.

"Very nice, Rebecca. She's nice and healthy little vagina, but she's getting a real workout, isn't she," the doctor told me as I looked for a hole to crawl into.

"Rebecca, please lay on the table and scoot your butt to the edge," The nurse ordered.

I looked at both of them in a panic as I got on the table and scooted to the edge. The nurse came over, put my legs in the stirrups one at a time, and spread them apart. I covered my face with my arm to shield my embarrassment. The doctor grabbed me by the hips and pulled me forward, my ass and pussy hanging in limbo. He squeezed my pussy, and my fuck hole opened, glistening wet and pink.

"Vagina, small, a lovely fresh pink, very clean, no odors or warts. Vagina produces an abundance of lubrication and should allow for repeated pain free coitus," The doctor relayed to the nurse who wrote down his every word.

He pulled the bag from the X-ray machine above the table and took it out—a thin, two-foot-long, flexible white tube with a clear bulb. The nurse squeezed a thick, clear gel into the doctor's glove,

and he applied it to the tip.

"Wha, what's that for?" I asked, petrified of his answer.

He looked up from between my legs and slapped my thigh.

"We're going to take a look under the hood. You're super wet; we won't need much lube," he said without emotion.

With that, he began feeding the tube up my twat, while looking at pictures of my insides on a monitor.

"Yes, it's beautiful inside—pink, moist, clean. Nurse, hand me a tissue. We have a gusher here, and I need to clean her up a bit," he said as the nurse turned and chuckled to herself.

I wanted to shoot myself at that point.

"Oh, cervix shows signs of forced dilation, most likely from coitus," the doctor announced as the nurse looked at me and raised her eyebrows in excitement.

After all, it's not every day your doctor announces that you like to fuck huge cocks.

"Ovaries pink and clear, temperature normal, no signs of abortion scarring, ovulation a few days off, which is good," he reported.

Why? I couldn't understand. He pulled the tube out of me, and the nurse took it, wiped it off, and lubed two feet of it.

"OK, young lady, let's check out that party zone," He said as if we were going to have sex.

He stuck his head between my legs, and I felt his finger in my bunghole.

"Anus shows a significant gap from regular anal coitus, perineum clear of bumps or warts," He said as the nurse again smiled, enjoying my humiliation.

She handed the doctor the probe, and he inserted it into my anus; I watched the white tube disappear into my bowels.

"Anal cavity clear of feces, walls pink and healthy, you've got a fine looking anal canal, young lady," He told me, the nurse laughing into the sleeve of her uniform.

My humiliation was complete; I was allowed to dress and wait in the outer office for Jeremy.

"Hey, how was the doctor?" Jeremy asked with a big smile on his face.

"Honestly, it was the worst experience of my life; it was so invasive, and the doctor's comments humiliating," I replied angrily.

"Oh, I'm sorry, but it was necessary; we need to protect the primates," he answered.

I don't know what looking up my pussy and asshole has to do with my job or the monkeys," I fumed.

"Would you like to leave? You may if you like," Jeremy said straight-faced.

"No," I said after thinking for a second.

"Alright, let's get you to your next evaluation," Jeremy said, ushering me into a room with a table and chairs.

"So, how many girls have accepted this job before me?" I asked.

"Well, three, but none have actually reached the point of meeting the Troupe," he replied.

I sat on the side of the table with a single chair as two women dressed in lab coats came in and sat down.

"Hello, Rebecca. I'm Doctor Collins, and this is Doctor Andrews. We heard you were a bit alarmed at your physical today. We're sorry, but it is necessary; I promise you," the doctor explained.

"Rebecca, we're asking you highly personal and possibly embarrassing questions, but we need your honest answers. Can you do that for us?" Dr. Andrew asked.

"Um, yes, I said, not knowing what they would be.

"Good. First, we'll get some background," Dr. Collins said, opening my file.

"Alright, Rebecca, how old were you when you lost your virginity?" Dr Collins asked.

"Um, oh God, at eleven," I answered, turning beet red again.

"Was it a boyfriend or family member?" she probed.

"Um, family member," I answered, getting very uncomfortable.

"Father or brother?" they continued.

"Oh God no, my cousin," I offered.

"And sex with any other family members?" she asked.

"Ugh, um, yeah, my two uncles and five cousins," I answered, tears forming.

"And how long did you have sexual relations with your family?" she continued.

"Until I was fifteen," I sobbed.

"Very well, the next questions are multiple-choice; please ***** the answer that best fits you," she explained.

"OK," I answered.

"How many sex partners have you been with?

A 0-5, B 10-20, C 30-50, D 100 or more," she asked.

"Um, D," I said, embarrassed.

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"How many?" they asked.

"Five hundred or more," I said, putting my face in my hands.

"And how many of them did you have sex with after just meeting them?" they pried.

"Um, all of them?" I whimpered.

"How many different men do you sleep with in a week?" they continue.

"Um, four or five," I said, looking away.

"Are you a prostitute, Rebecca?" they continued.

"No, no, I had a few sugar daddies when I was thirteen, but now I'm just a big slut" I began to cry.

"I see, and you enjoy anal sex?" they asked.

"Yes," I cried.

"Have you had sex with an animal other than a human?" they leaned in.

"Um, un, really? Yes, yes, many times I sobbed.

Can you list the animals for us?" They continued.

"Oh God, dogs, horses, donkeys, coyotes, a wolf, and pigs," I said, beside myself with shame.

"Very well, relax, dear. We don't judge you; we must know how far you'll go for us. You're a perfect fit for the position. Professor Manuel will be pleased with you, I'm sure," I was told.

The woman left me, and I regained my wits before Jeremy returned to the room.

"Hey, Rebecca, it seemed you passed with flying colors," Jeremy said excitedly.

"Oh, good," I answered, not knowing if it was.

"Alright, let's get you ready to meet your troupe. I'll show you the habitat, and then you'll meet Professor Manuel," Jeremy said.

We walked into a locker room area, and there was a locker with my name on it.

"OK, Rebecca. Take off your clothes, get into your outfit, and meet me outside," he ordered.

I opened the locker, and all I saw was a white terrycloth robe and a pair of pool slippers.

"Um, wait, Jeremy. I think they forgot to put my uniform in the locker. All that's here is a robe and slippers," I said, alarmed.

"Oh, not that's all you need; the robes are for walking around the facilities; you'll be naked in the biosphere, and the pool shoes are so you don't slip while in position," Jeremy explained to me. We don't want you to slip on the wet rocks and fluids," he explained.

"Wait, I'm going to be naked with the chimps? And slip from what position and fluids?" I demanded to know.

"Yes, you need to be as natural as possible; you want to blend in as best you can. Plus, it's hot and humid; our techs sweat their asses off in there, and you'll be much more comfortable being naked. And you'll be on the rocks and sand there," he offered.

"Nobody said I'd be naked," I offered.

"You're free to leave anytime you like," he offered.

"No, I'll do it," I responded.

Jeremy led me to an elevator. We exited the fourth floor and were on an overlook. I looked out into the biosphere with amazement. There were trees, bushes, a river, birds, small monkeys, and then the separate areas where the troops of Chimpanzees lived.

"Holy fuck," I said as I took in this wondrous place.

"Over here is where the Orangatang's are, and in the back, across the river, is where the gorillas are housed," Jeremy explained.

"Holy shit, you have gorillas?" I said excitedly.

Would you like to play with them after the chimps have had you?" He asked.

"Fuck yeah," I said, wondering about that last part of his sentence.

"I think I can arrange that for you," he replied.

"Fucking cool, I said excitedly.

We walked around the top floor, and he showed me the chimpanzee troupe; there were so many down there.

"How many chimps do you have down there?" I asked.

"Right now, there are over seventy but only forty-five males for you to play with," he explained as that "play with" term popped up again.

The Space consisted of a large flat area by the river, gradually sloping up to an even larger area for them to gather. Above that, the dominant male had a flat area and a small cave-like structure to retreat to, and large rocks dotted the area.

"OK, let's get you to the professor, and then you can start being introduced to the troupe.

We took the elevator to the main floor and walked through a door to the back of the biosphere. It was so loud—primates screeching, birds chirping, and the heat and humidity made it intimidating. The professor was standing by the gate at the entrance to the biosphere.

Hello, professor, this is Rebecca, our new research assistant," Jeremy said.

"Hello, Rebecca. Welcome. I hear you will be great in your new position; everyone said you were made for this," he said, smiling.

"Um, thank you. I'll do my best, but what do I do?" I finally got the nerve to ask.

"Oh, well, to start, one of our handlers will take you inside and see how they react to you, then see if Tango, the dominant male, will tolerate you being in his presence. Put this earpiece in, and we can talk with you while you are inside. If Tongo accepts you, hang around him, and we'll see if he takes you as a mate. Sometimes, it takes a while; don't get discouraged. They can get a little rough, pulling your hair or swatting your butt, but they generally like this place, so they're pretty gentle," he explained.

"Um, I see, I think," I said, not knowing what he was talking about.

They introduced me to Erin, a pretty, petite girl around my age, and we checked my headset to make sure it worked. Erin removed my robe, and I entered the biosphere naked and afraid. We walked across a drawbridge, which was quickly removed, and we walked the river's shoreline. Chimps screamed and jumped around as we walked into their midst. We walked around the area as the chimps checked me out, but kept their distance from me. We walked up to where Tongo was, but he was too busy eating to be bothered.

The females noticed me, ran up from the water's edge, and surrounded us. They grabbed my tits and felt my smooth pussy, interested to see a female without clothes and free from most body hair.

"They can smell your pussy getting wet, they know you're a female," Erin told me.

"Wait, what?" I exclaimed.

We walked back to the males, and they saw the females approach me, so they did the same. They surrounded us, and the males wasted no time feeling me up.

"Spread your legs and give them access to your pussy so that they can get used to your scent," Erin ordered.

"Fuck, are you serious?" I said, shocked.

I spread my legs apart, and the chimpanzee's finger began feeling my wet pussy, sniffing and tasting my sweet sex nectar. I had hands all over my body as I tried to catch my breath.

"OK, sit on this rock and keep your legs spread, and if you can grab one of their cocks you can stroke them," Erin said as if it was normal.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" I asked, alarmed.

"No, it's a great way to make them feel at ease with you," She explained.

I sat on the rock, and the chimps surrounded me as I looked around for two hard cocks to stroke. I found two cocks on either side of my head and began to stroke them as I noticed more and more hard cocks around me. I looked at the cocks as I stroked them, six and seven inches and fat. It was then the unexpected happened; both cocks erupted and sprayed my face with volley after volley of sperm.

"Oh, fuck," I exclaimed as a volley shot into my mouth.

"Umm, um," I shook my head and swallowed the Chimp sperm.

"How does it taste?" Erin asked, laughing.

"Bitter," I coughed.

I grabbed two more cocks and began stroking them as cum dripped off my face and onto my tits. The Chimps were so close to me that I couldn't aim the cocks away from me, so I got a second, third, and fourth load of cum on me. My face, hair, tits, legs, and pussy all were covered with cum by the time we were called in for a lunch break. And I had jerked off at least twenty chimps.

The professor met me when I left the biosphere, smiling and clapping.

"Great work, Rebecca, you've made huge strides already," he announced to everyone.

"Thank you," I said as I was hosed off with warm water.

I wore my robe and went to lunch with the professor and Jeremy. The professor was excited to see what the afternoon session would reveal. Erin joined us for lunch, and the professor was giving her orders for the afternoon session. The professor told Erin to bring out the padded rock for me to use with the Chimps.

When I returned to the troupe after lunch, I noticed a new rock on the ground. It had a kneeler and a pad for me to lie on. The Chimps returned to me, excited to continue our games.

"Rebecca, the females will not be happy with you when the males start playing with you, so try to stay out of their way. If you mate with the males, they'll protect you," she said casually.

"Wait, wait," I said, stopping in my tracks.

"Mating? You mean sex?" I asked loudly.

"Why, yes, that's what we're studying, sexual relations between a female human and a man's closet relative," she answered without emotion.

"I didn't sign up for this," I screamed.

"You let them put ten thousand dollars in your bank account, didn't you?" she said, annoyed at my reluctance.

"Yeah, but they didn't say I'd be fucking them," I said, getting upset.

"Oh, and you thought you'd be teaching them a song and dance routine?" she laughed at my naivety.

"Well, they'll sense your anxiety; they probably won't want to fuck you anyway," She grinned.

"What? I'm not pretty enough to get a monkey to fuck me," I said, getting agitated.

"Fuck, who knows? Maybe your pussy smells," she laughed out loud as we entered the group of males.

The chimps jumped and screamed as I recoiled in fear at their actions. I jumped as I felt a hand grab my butt.

"Hey, fucker, stop it," I screamed.

"Relax. If they touch you, it means they're inquisitive. Ha-ha, you may get laid yet in here," she laughed out loud.

I didn't respond and heard a voice say, "Relax, Rebecca. They're not going to hurt you."

I tried to calm down as Erin walked me around and showed me the troupe, walkways, and where they went.

"See this black diamond?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered.

"It's the path to the gorilla habitat; do not go down here. Do you understand?" she said sternly.

"Copy that," I said.

OK, let's meet your first primate love interest; he's the dominant male, Marco. He's about thirty years old and in the prime of his life. If you manage to get him to fuck you, don't get jealous if you see him fucking other females. Chimps are like you; they're not monogamous. They fuck to make baby chimps but also because they get pleasure from fucking," she said sarcastically.

"I'll try and not fall in love then," I snorted back at her.

We walked up to the level where Marco was. He was squatting down, eating a banana, and paid little attention to us. He was big and almost four feet tall, but seemed passive.

"Walk up slowly and sit down next to him, and then stay still and see what he does," Erin said.

I crept toward Marco. A voice in my ear said, "Slowly. I heard the other chimps screeching, so I looked down. The females were going nuts, and I was close to Marco. I sat on the ground beneath his feet. "Good job" filled my ear. I looked up at Marco; he had finished his banana and focused on me. He stood up and started yelling at the chimps below, then jumped off his rock, turned to me, and screamed at me.

"Steady, steady, don't show you're afraid," the voice in my ear said."

"I am afraid," I screamed back.

Marco grabbed me by the hair and pulled me up, shaking my head. Erin stepped in.

"No, no, Marco, stop, she said, slapping his arm away from me.

Marco let my hair go and stepped back, looking at me and hunching over. He slowly crept closer to me and pushed his head forward, and sniffed my pussy, shaking his head and backing up.

"Yeah, he doesn't like fish," Erin said, laughing.

"Fuck you, my pussy doesn't smell," I snapped back.

"OK, ladies cut the shit, and let's get back to work," the voice in my ear said.

Erin's attitude towards me changed; she became more helpful and less confrontational. Marco crept closer, reached out and touched my pussy, and jumped back. He circled back and grabbed my butt cheeks, squeezing them and pulling them apart before sniffing my butt hole. He stuck his finger in my butt and then pulled it out and put it in his mouth, shaking his head violently. He walked away and walked down to the larger group, chased and caught a young female, and fucked her as she squealed.

For some reason, I felt dejected when the chimp rebuffed me.

"Don't worry, Rebecca. It's your first day. Nobody expected instant success. You're doing great," I heard in my ear.

"Come on, Rebecca. Let's see if the main group is more forgiving," Erin said, trying to reassure me.

I followed her down to the leading group, the females already starting to voice their displeasure with my presence. The males view me curiously, gathering around me, squeezing my breasts, and grabbing my pussy and ass cheeks.

"Oh, God," I moaned, distressed at the pawing.

"Relax, Rebecca, put your arms up and let them explore your body," the voice in my ear said.

I tried to relax as the male chimps violated me; hands and fingers probed my body. A chimp jumped on my back, and I felt something hard poke at me back, and then I felt something shooting on my back, rolling down to my butt.

"Well, Rebecca, you just make a chimp cum, just not where we're looking for it," Erin said.

"Hey, if you want this job at any time, just let me know, Erin," I said.

I looked down and saw male chimps dancing around with boners ranging from six to seven inches.

"Alright, Rebecca, let's try to get you on your rock and spread fairly wide for them; let's see if we can get a cock into you," the voice told me.

"Oh, God. OK," I said, fearful.

I lowered myself slowly as the chimps jumped on my back and head. I felt them shooting cum on me as the frenzy continued.

"Steady, Rebecca, they're checking you out," my voice continued.

"Wiggle your butt at them; that's what the females do when they want to get fucked," Erin offered.

I felt chimps cocks poking me all over, I lifted my head, and a cock stood just in front of my mouth. Before I could move, it thrust forward and slid into my mouth.

"Umph, umph," I protested, and the cock began to thrust in and out; the coarse hair on the chimp's belly irritated my skin.

"Umph, umph, I protested as my mouth was fucked.

I was losing it as I felt a cock drive into my sopping wet pussy, my senses on overload.

"Umph, umph, umph, I shook my head as the primate's sperm shot to the back of my mouth, and my body was driven forward as my pussy surrendered to the chimp.

I swallowed the bitter semen as the chimp pulled its it's cock out of my mouth.

"Rebecca, look for another cock to suck; this is a first; keep going," the voice in my ear urged me on.

Cum was rolling down my face as I found a hard cock in front of me and wrapped my lips around it. My pussy was on fire; I was so overwhelmed when I felt warm sperm filling me I came.

"Umm, umm, umm, umm, my body shook as my loins exploded as pleasure raced through my body, shaking, as the cock in my mouth began to pulse in and out.

I open my eyes to see a cock explode and shoot me in the eye. The chimps cleared my back, and now I just had one at each end and a crowd of chimps with erections watching for an opening. I watched as a sea of cocks bobbed up and down in anticipation. I was in the middle of a circle of chaos as chimps clamored to enter one of my fuckable holes.

"OK, you've got this, Rebecca," Erin said as she walked down to a large rock and sat down to watch the affair.

"Umm, umm, umm," I moaned as I was fucked from both ends.

The cock in my mouth exploded; I opened my eyes to see a massive set of balls slapping at my chin as I swallowed the bitter sperm. The chimp pulled out of my mouth, and I looked at the crowd before me.

"Oh, oh, yeah, fuck me, fuck me," I wailed as I felt hot sperm filling my cunt.

I looked between my legs to see a river of thick, slippery cum sliding out of my pussy, before another cock slammed into it, and my body rocked again.

"Make me cum, make me cum,," I squealed before another seven-inch cock filled my mouth and fuck it in double time. One out of every four chimps missed my pussy and found my puckering bunghole to fill. The chimps fucked me and came every few minutes.

"Keep going, Rebecca, you're doing great," the voice in my ear encouraged.

"Umm, umm, umm, I moaned as I came again, beside myself with guilty pleasure, fucking primates while people recorded and watched drove me wild.

The chimps fucked me and left, and another took his place, front and back, and I was beginning to get overwhelmed; my pussy wouldn't stop tingling, and I was having rolling orgasms. The men viewing watched as the lines of chimps slowly got smaller and smaller, and then I collapsed on the rock, fucked silly and exhausted. I lay on my back in a pool of cum as the chimps wandered around me. I'd pulled a train for forty male chimpanzees. Soon, two handlers showed up and helped me off the rock, and I was taken back to the doctor's office, where they put the camera back up my cunt.

"OK, lots of sperm in here still active, no tearing or abrasions. The cervix is slightly dilated, consistent with intercourse. Oh yeah, we have a motherload of sperm in her ovaries; once the egg is ripe in a few days, we'll be in business. We'll start treating her egg tomorrow to get it ready for the sperm," The doctor said as the nurse wrote down his observations.

"Am I going to have a monkey baby?" I asked deliriously.

"Hopefully, Rebecca, that's the plan, sweetie. Are you excited?" he replied.

"Yeah, I guess," I replied.

The End