

The Ursine Exhibit

“Why do you want to work here?”

Rai squeezed his knees, the lean, curly-haired human sitting on a small red chair, a black woman across from him, holding a clipboard with his whole life on it. There was an obvious answer, and a correct answer. Sweat from the hot room of the dingy back office was making him want to give the former, but his resolve held, and the words coolly flew from his lips.

“Frankly,” he said with a high-pitched voice, “I’m good with animals, always have been. Grew up with dogs and cats, a few birds too. I did work as a pet groomer when I was a teen, a vet assistant in my early twenties. I wasn’t too sure *what* I wanted to do when I grew up, but now, from where I am, I can see I’ve always loved animals. And what better place to do that than at a zoo?”

But in reality this place paid a lot more. Rai did not obscure the truth or tell lies, but there was more than just the dressed up monologue for his reasons to choosing this occupation. Money. Money was good. Money helped. Money was required to live. Though, you can’t seem to mention that fact in these sorts of environments oddly enough.

"Well," she lifted two papers, popping with her mouth, "you're pretty qualified for this job. We train hands-on of course. Can't expect everyone to come in with zookeeper experience." A small fan the size of a fist was on the desk, blowing weak yet much needed air. The computer in the corner looked like it was from the 90's. "And we are short-staffed at the moment."

Rai's ears perked up, leaning closer to the interviewer. "So...?"

Her piercing eyes looked up to him, lips unwavering until it broke into a cheeky smile, one full of friendliness. "It's not like we're getting any new candidates." The woman let the clipboard fall onto the work surface. "Not like we're, oh I don't know, the largest zoo in the entire state, the closest city being our lovely state capital."

The man in the red pivoted his rear, biting his lower lip as he raised his hands. "I wouldn't know why! Seems like a dream come true to me."

A stank eye of maximum proportions was made in his general direction. "You better find a bigger dream hon. You stay here long enough and well..." She looked around the room, gesturing to her fate. "Fifteen years. I don't even remember the last time I entered a pen." There was a squeak from her chair as she leaned back, her body average yet bigger than Rai's. "Must be something with this generation hm? We didn't give our

kids enough animal books or *their* parents didn't take them to the zoo. Who doesn't like the *freaking* zoo?!"

"Not me!"

The interviewer snorted. "I can tell you, almost assuredly. You've got the job."

His chest collapsed in relief. There wasn't really a plan B here. "Oh wow." Rai coughed, sniffing in a thick gust of air. "Would you know when I start?"

"How about right now? Park's going to close in a few hours, and ain't nobody going to come in on a Monday afternoon." The woman stood up, slightly taller than his 5'11" stature. "Deal?"

Rai rose to meet her, putting a hand out. "Deal!"

She took it in earnest, and the two left the room to swelter by itself. The swivel and static sound of the fan blowing air the only remnants left with the heat.

The lean man with his black curly hair was given a badge and a tour around the park. Lizards in their homely habitats, a large building made for each species, spacious rooms and glass to hold them. Several meals a day, and quite gentle because of it. The

lions in their savanna space, lazing about, doing nothing but playing until meal time, and then sleep, only to do it all the next day.

Rai was never sure how he truly felt with zoos and the whole idea behind them. They helped with conservationist efforts, but there was the issue that one could say these animals belonged in the wild, but were stuck here.

The new hire ignored that though, not that he wasn't aware, but he was just too excited in seeing the orangutans, the hippopotami, and the aviary cages. Rai and the interviewer, her name Martha, enjoyed lunch at the foodcourt, one where you could look out and see crocodiles of the Nile in a big tank nearby, watching them float on the surface of the murky water while enjoying tamales and crispy fries.

Though, the next part of the tour were of the champions of the park. The largest and most powerful of the animalistic establishment. The mighty African Elephant, stout, proud, and large. Rai was *inside* its pen, watching it paint haphazardly on paper held by an easel. The colors and the form meant nothing, but to the animal, it was doing something.

Next was the Silverback Gorilla, a mighty and intelligent creature, which looked at Rai with amusement, not caring how they never interacted, but more so interested by his black hair, hoo'ing and haa'ing as it touched him with curiosity. Its knuckles brushing

against his shirt as Martha seemed to enjoy herself as she watched them, grinning as the two interacted.

And lastly, was a cult favorite here in the park. Towards the far back, a place often too far for guests to feel like walking to, was the park's resident Kodiak Bear - Magnus. A former reigning champion of Fat Bear Week, the dark-brown ursine with a wide face and a set of puffy paws looked up from his habitat at the other two, staring not at the woman Rai accompanied, but at the man himself. The two locked eyes for several moments, a bit of cool air seeping into the new hire's lungs.

"He's a beauty ain't he?" Martha said with a sweet voice. "A lonely boy though."

Rai craned his head towards her. "Lonely?"

"Yeah. He shares that pen *all* by himself. The zookeepers are his only company if you don't count the people watching from up here." She shrugged. "He's healthy, fit, and everything else that contributes to a long life. He just can't live in the wild anymore."

"Why's that?"

"Guess?" Martha leaned on the railing, looking at him in an expression that could be mistaken as sultry.

He looked back down, giving a single, half-hearted reckon. "Too fat?"

"Too *friendly*." The woman shook her head, lips in a smile. "He'd run up to fishermen to get food from them. Rummage in dumpsters for scraps." There was a heckle from her throat. "You could even pet him, that's how friendly he was. And it landed him here. He won't be what he was meant to be, but he's what he wanted to be I suppose."

Rai's gaze went towards Magnus the Bear, biting his lip. Staring, and staring, and staring. The human was going to like it here.

Weeks would pass as the new hire became more experienced. It was a dirty job at times, for obvious reasons, but a happy one too. Splashing with the flamingos, and dancing with the monkeys, Rai never imagined how quirky the animals would be.

Yet, his favorite animal was surprisingly, or unsurprisingly, Magnus. The gentle giant was so loveable. A beast that could kill him instantly if it wanted, but all it really wanted to do was hug and play all day. Sure, the sharp teeth might be an intimidating aspect of the big bear, but it's like he knew when to be soft. There was that wild smell that he had, like all of the animals here, but Rai felt something with him. A charm, or an attraction. One where he just wanted to keep being around the big brown beast.

The man eventually noticed that his whole schedule was beginning to revolve around Magnus. Before, he'd only have an hour to work with him, clean his pen, make sure he was fed and stimulated with exercising play, oftentimes having to neglect one of those duties to another keeper in order to keep moving around to the other habitats. But now at least half of Rai's eight hours were to be around the bear. Which... he didn't mind.

Weeks would turn into months. The summer was gone and winter was here, a rather harsh one too. While Rai struggled through the snow in Magnus's pen, he thought he could see the frost-covered animal almost smile, enjoying how its fur allowed him to survive and enjoy these conditions.

It's when Rai got an interesting idea, cupping his gloved hands into the blanket of snow, a misshapen ball of white in his hands. "Hey Magnus!" he shouted out, "catch!"

The bear turned his head, drooping lips and dangling neck fat covered in a mocha hide jiggling as he witnessed the human throw something, only for his vision to be covered in crystalline water vapor. There was a small whine, though it oozed with heft as Magnus rushed towards Rai, stopping only a few feet away to allow his paws to slide along the ground, kicking up a torrent of snow. The zookeeper in a red jumpsuit and an orange winter coat was slammed by the wave of sleet, nearly falling over as he laughed, seeing the creature roar yet in a playful sense as it moved its muzzle up and down almost in a dance.

Magnus really is one of a kind, Rai thought. He walked over to the bear, petting behind his ears, the fuzzy little, or, well, things the size of the human's hand but still small, for the bear, moving with each stroke. Magnus pressed his muzzle against Rai's chest, smacking his lips against the clothing. This animal... he was just, *so nice*.

"Woooo! Yeah, you two are **great** for each other!"

Rai's eyes shifted to the top of the pen where people would look down at Magnus day in, day out. A woman with cheap lipstick, frizzly blonde hair, and a brown bag covering something oddly bottle-shaped was dangling over the rail, bra-covered breasts exposed yet sagging from their heft. Liberally applied makeup marked all over her face from mascara to the coverup, gold hoop earrings, and a simple mole on her left cheek.

She noticed his glare, and kept going. "Yeah! I'm talking about you two boys!" Her accent was very city-like, morphing syllables around in a bastardization of their language through origin cadence and alcoholic tendencies. "You two," there was a mix between an inhale and a burp, "should kiss!"

The zookeeper narrowed his eyes at the drunk woman, bringing his head down to examine his watch. "Ma'am, the park will be closing in fifteen minutes!" Rai made his voice loud, causing Magnus to bob his head to figure out what was going on. "This place

is pretty far from the entrance, and I don't think you're in the best of conditions! You should probably start heading back."

He wrinkled his brow as he watched her take another swig from the bottle. "Don't tell me what to do! I've got rights, you *know*?"

"Oh boy."

"What was that?!"

Rai waved his hand towards her, turning back towards Magnus to scratch the underside of the bear's muzzle, hearing purrs as loud as a truck engine from the ursine's gullet.

"Yeah there you go! Take off your pants! Have him suck your dick! Or better yet, crawl under him and suck his dick instead!"

The voice heard, the words said, all of it made the zookeeper not only blush in surprise, but melt the fallen snow on his face in rage. There were other people here, families, those who wanted a wholesome, friendly time gazing upon the animals of the park. And here she was, this belligerent guest screaming about sexual endeavors with a goddamn bear! The last thing Rai had ever thought about was doing *anything* with these

animals. Because that's what they were! Animals! Did this idiot up at the top of the habitat pit seriously believe a bear would just *allow* itself to be used in such a fashion? Magnus... he had no idea about any of that.

"Ma'am!" Rai screamed out. "I believe you need to leave, I'm not going to ask again!"

"What was that?" She replied back, placing her hand by her ear as she leaned closer to him. "I can't hear you; I think... what the hell is its name?" The woman looked at the infographic near the top, where people could learn about the bear in the exhibit. "I think Magnus wants you!"

*What is she **on** about?!* Rai thought. Looking back to the animal, he could see confusion in his own eyes.

"Haha! Made you look! Now you gotta let him fuck your-"

"THAT IS ENOUGH!" The zookeeper's voice was booming, and ferocious, even making the much larger Magnus skitter back in surprise. A beast over two-thousand pounds, who was seven feet tall on all fours if you included his back hunch poking into the air, was afraid of the tone and volume used by his good friend. "I'm getting security!"

"Oh *no*! What will I ever *do*?"

Rai rushed for the door to the internal part of the habitat, moving through a set of several maximum security doors able to hold back an animal like Magnus, trudging up concrete stairs until he reached the main entrance to the pen. Several side rooms from storage to preparations for the bear to his left and right. But with two angry hands slamming into the door bar, he was now outside, on the black asphalt covered in snow, shoe prints marking the roads.

The blonde woman was smiling as Rai leaned forward in his fast-walk, arms swinging with every step. He was *not* a customer service representative but a zookeeper, and for a time like this, a time he never had experienced until now, the idea of being polite was far from his mind. "You need to leave. Now. I'll escort you to the front gates, and after that, you can do whatever else."

In a few awkward paces, she was close to him, trying her best to place her breasts onto his chest. He... *dodged* them in a sense, taking a step back as she nearly tripped. The bag-covered bottle was tightened in her grip, and her breath reeked of scotch. "Oh please, *officer*, can't I do anything to make up for this s-severe transgression?" The woman put up a peace sign with two fingers, flipping it upside down as she brought it near her crotch, giving a lick of her lips for good measure.

That was it. Rai grabbed her by the arm. “If you won’t cooperate, then I’ll be forced to accompany you with less than ideal methods.”

“If you don’t, release your grip from me, then I’ll give you a fate much worse than the dung collector you already are. I see your face, you think I smell terrible. Have you taken a whiff of yourself? It’s as if that *beast* down there gave you his scent. Now, *get off of me.*”

Rai was taken aback, her voice no longer slurring, eye shadows dark and brooding. Every piece about her that was once comical in another context turned twisted into intimidation. The black, curly-haired zookeeper hesitated, but he did not relent. “You’re obviously drunk. You need to leave.” He was breaking protocol, doing this whole business himself. Security could handle this, but it was just one person, how bad could it be?

“I’m not going to ask again. You’re lucky I’m even asking at all. What I have in my hand pales in comparison to the addiction I will *graciously* grant you. Last chance.” The frills of her blonde hair were slowly rising upward, but not enough for the keeper to notice it.

How humiliating it’d be if he just let her off the hook now after all of this. No, no-no-no, he loved animals; he loved the zoo! This woman, was the kind of person who dampened the already frail perception zoos had. Rai made sure that Magnus was happy

in this cramped space, along with all of the other animals, and that was enough to tell himself that he did his part in making up for the conditions. The man fought through his fears and his gut. There would be no mercy. "I'm not changing anything. We are going to walk to the entrance, and you are going to go."

The woman gave a smirk. "You're not changing anything, but I *am*."

All Rai was given as a warning was that smile, and an eye raise. The bottle in her hand was dropped, and as she grasped the zookeeper's hand that laid on her form, the man yelped in pain, completely losing control of his entire arm as she expertly removed it. Twisting the limb like a martial artist, he was directed towards the railing, his back against its green, chipped paint.

"What the hell are you doing!? This is... assault!"

"Oh? *I'm* assaulting you? A *lowly* woman with such a *prissy* name like Minerva is assaulting you?" There was a fit of cackling laughter, her mouth agape as wide as it could with each surge of air into her lungs. "I never lied hon. I do think you and Magnus are wonderful for each other." Rai gasped in shock as the woman's eyes glowed blue like glacier ice, the strands of her now sky-colored hair lifting up to create an infinite number of fibers. "Let's see how much fun when Magnus *assaults* you."

Minerva's hand released its grip, and for a single second, Rai was free. But in the horror of the situation, he let his guard down as the woman's index finger pressed against his forehead, and away he went. Flinging back into the air, somersaulting as the sky and the ground replaced his vision of what was above, below, and all around. Gravity was taking him back into the pit, back into Magnus's domain.

It was a good twenty foot drop, the snow and the witch's magic both making sure Rai wouldn't be too hurt, yet the stunted zookeeper felt like his insides were squirming. He was laying on his back, the gray-white sky being the only thing he could see as he slowly blinked.

His ears did not detect a heavy presence getting closer to him until suddenly Magnus's large and cutely dumb face was in view, upside down from the perspective. Rai's mind was screaming at the last words the woman used. Was it truly magic? Was it why he was in the pen? Was it why he felt like his skin was crawling? If it was magic, and... she used the word 'assault.' *Oh no.*

Magnus licked his chops, drool that formed there in the crevices and the other parts of his maw falling down near Rai's head, a good glob of ursine slime smacking the zookeeper in the face. *Assault.* The fallen man's eyes widened as the bear moved his muzzle down, going for what Rai could only imagine was his throat.

“Magnus, no! Don-”

Rai’s heart skipped a single beat. His eyes furrowed as his crotch stirred unknowingly. His mouth was filled to the brim with a new experience, one that reached all the down into the pits of his throat, causing him to gag until his gullet relaxed. The man’s tongue was pinned under something similar, the wet, sticky, glutinous appendage that was Magnus’s own tongue pressing past the zookeeper’s lips. It kept Rai’s maw wide and open as if he were deepthroating a thick sub sandwich, one tall, and very wide.

The bear was in him, in his mouth. Its unkempt, uncouth pink taster rifling around between the zookeeper’s gums. A thick filet of bubblegum flesh. Adjusting his frame, the ursine twisted its body around, no longer was its moist snout along Rai’s chin, but against the human’s own nose and bridge, pressing further, and further in.

Because of this, taking in a deep breath was only when Magnus exhaled through his sniffer, allowing Rai to take in the scraps of mostly carbon monoxide, the bear’s tongue sloshing as cups of drool were not only exchanged, but *expunged* all inside and across the worker’s mouth and face. Even as he rushed his hands up to the bear’s cheeks and ears, squirming and squealing as he could barely breathe, nothing stopped the beast from relenting. In fact, it only sought to encourage it. Harder the cartilages of their snouts squished together, Magnus purring, while Rai’s squirms turned into groans.

Something about this, was just... good. Better than good even. A spark in Rai's chest was exploding, imploring him to keep going, to indulge this beast. The man could feel his clothes get tighter, as if the heat of the situation was shrinking them. The cold snow on his back, the warm hearth that existed in this bear's chest, fur, and flab all on him. More than a ton of weight was forced onto Rai, but Magnus knew just how to apply it.

Reluctantly, Rai slowly turned his resistance into acceptance, the amount of blood rushing into his crotch, storming hormones into his mind to allow the taboo of the situation to be placed aside. After all, what was the difference between this and the licks on his face he'd get daily from Magnus? Nothing! Nothing was different as Rai gyrated his hips, grinding the erect cock hidden behind a jumpsuit against the bear's stomach, slapping his puny tongue whenever he was allowed to move it from the lack of space.

In the distance, unheard as Rai's ears focused more on the grumbles of Magnus, trying his best to *please* him was of Minerva, hooting and hollering of the sight before her. Drunkenly laughing as loud as she could, providing taunt after taunt, encouraging Magnus further in his actions.

There was a squeezing feeling in the zookeeper's boots, his pleasure going to pained wincing as footwear was splitting at the seams from the lack of room, the soles

spilling out the black underside of Rai's new paws were rubbed at by Magnus's hindquarters, the toes becoming round, short, and fat. Sharp claws clicking and flexing with the new muscles. On top of his feet, a brown, shaggy hide was forming, and traveling up his legs, already past the ankle.

Right before his lungs were about to give out from their shared breaths, Magnus broke the kiss, moving forward to fully shadow Rai's entire form. The man inhaled with all of his might, lungs full of glorious oxygen, and much of the bear's musk. He coughed, sweat, scent, and who knows what else in the air, emanating from the ursine and his underside, into the human.

Rai's mind was torn into two, one that told him to stay close to the Magnus while the other wanted to run, his body clammy with perspiration, the fur more than enough in keeping him warm. *I just made out with him. Magnus, a fucking BEAR!* His chest rose up and down quickly as that scratching sensation on his legs worsened. Rai clenched his teeth, closing his eyes hard as his legs were inflating, the skintight suit competing for room with fur and additional fat.

Until it didn't. A loud ripping noise was heard by both males, the fat bear running off to the side to allow Rai to see the light once again, and the state of his legs. Like two fuzzy tree trunks with fat deposits, the zookeeper gasped at his lower half. From his crotch, to his feet, he was covered in fur with pockets of blubber around his calves,

thighs, and feet. His hips had become so wide, it was like he was wearing the bottom part of a mascot suit. Yet one that moved with every action of his mind. His feet were bigger than his face, and puffier than pillows.

Rai doubled over, burping as a concoction of bear fluids rose from his throat and onto the snow, his butt having swelled dramatically, causing there to be two huge ass cheeks planted in the snow, a pair of full moons to be swept away by the upcoming snow fall. Ice crystals melted in his hind fur, blood struggling to pump the areas full of warmth.

Barely saved by this blanket of animal hide was his dick, although not his testicles, which looked like two pitiful, fuzzy acorns compared to the thighs that looked as thick and round as farmyard calves. He reached down, feeling the heft, the girth, the furriness of it all. It shocked and enamored him.

"M-Magnus?" Rai said, trembling. "What did *you* do?!"

"It wasn't him honey! It was me!" Minerva was still watching them, *still* smiling as she watched from the railing. "I'm getting my money's worth up here."

The zookeeper turned to her, or, he would've had his hand not brush his blood-coursing cock. His head jerked towards it as his hand grasped the phallus before

driving his palm up and down, not even sure why he was doing it other than his brain told him to.

“Getting hard and horny for your beariest friend!?”

No! NO! Stop! I've got- I've got to get my hand off my dick! Nothing worked. His eyes looking at Magnus's body like he once did of many nude magazines, the people inside tantalizing to his senses. Now nothing of their form, of their skin could make him blush; it was this animal, this creature, this bear. And maybe more?

“Magnus!” The zookeeper screamed, his bearish bottom bouncing as his feet curved, a thick rope of seed popping from the tip of his penis as he moaned loudly, visions, thoughts, overwhelming hallucinations of every part of a bear sexualized. Their shafts, their assholes, their feet, their entire bodies, image after image slamming him to the core, distracting himself as his hand and cock were now in a moist, dark place. Cum not plastering the ground, but painting Magnus's mouth.

It was easy to just pop his hand out from the bear's muzzle and lay back, the scraps of his red jumpsuit near his legs flying away with the wind as the only clothes he had on where of his puffy orange jacket overlaid on top of the remnants of the suit, which found itself also tearing further and further as he moved.

Despite all this, Rai could only raise his crotch, hoping to stick more of his cock into the bear's maw. With every burst of cum, the human with a pair of bear legs and hips could feel a literal suck, as if Magnus was drinking from the human's dick like a straw. Whoever taught this bear these things... oh how Rai could've thanked them so profusely!

As his cushioned, plump ass rested back against the snow, Rai smiled. This was the best sex of his entire life. No other human partner could compare, and that was all on his mind as he tried his best not to notice the fact that his bottom half was completely devoid of humanity. Other parts of his body become porcine, yet it was more or less as if he spent the last few weeks eating junk food, his gut going from straight and narrow to plopping out a slight blob. His watch had no more room around his wrist, and it too popped off. But other than that, it seemed the transformation and gaining of weight had paused.

Except for one, last change.

It came suddenly, just as Rai did. A face of pleasure turning to horror as the full force of Magnus's tongue began to press into the tip of the human's now flaccid cock, mashing the penis against the hybrid fur-skin crotch walls of Rai's person. There was a jolt of subdued pain, like an electric shock as a crevice opened up. The shaft collapsed, losing all rigidity and the columnness of its structure, folding over itself as it caked to the

sides of his v-shaped slit, Rai's ballsack given a similar treatment as male genetics and chromosomes shifted, finite details down to the code that made up the zookeeper's body and brain altered to that of one of the most important parts of nature.

A bear sow, one to take in the seed of a boarish male, and to produce children for the continuation of their species.

Rai was a girl now, and *she* screamed as explosions rocked her entire nervous system. Pop after pop like stars going supernova as the bear's thick tongue stretched her still forming entrance to the farthest it could take without literally ripping it apart. The nub of her penis shrunk and retreated to the peak of the vulva, every time it was touched, from Magnus's pink appendage slamming into it or the softest touch of saliva, it was stimulated. A feeling that Rai had never felt in her entire life until this very moment.

She lifted her legs up in a surprising level of protest, just barely able to convince herself that this needed to stop now. However, all this did was give Magnus more of a proper angle, like an anteater digging into a mound of tasty insects. He used her legs like goalposts, holding them for balance as his tongue ignited her fiery crotch.

But the bear was too greedy, and when his face had connected with the underside of Rai's paw, a powerful kick was made using the latest muscles in her new

half, sending the animal not exactly flying away, but enough to where he made a confused noise, and fell back onto all fours.

Rai turned around, moving on hands and feet, the pose awkward as her ass was higher in the air compared to the rest of her body. Cold snow enveloped her still human hands, and the breeze was not kind to any part of her upper body, yet down below felt the still hot embers of an old fire. Warm, just enough.

While she could try to walk on two legs, it just felt easier and faster to crawl, to get to the door she once used to confront the witch. Rai could still hear that woman laughing, having to pass by right under her to get out. But how could the zookeeper ever hope to outrun a bear in its natural element. All fours.

A claw was placed on her back, and Rai froze. In the next second, a bolt of light striking her upper clothing, feeling herself become completely naked as Minerva had casted yet another spell, this one disintegrating the remnants of Rai's jumpsuit along with her jacket, the material changing to that of simple snow.

A black-padded paw rubbed along her back, sharp nails casually creating white lines on the skin as no harm was done, yet the intention was clear. Rai's back feet adjusted, furthering the gap between her legs, as if she was subconsciously giving the bear an *in*. Steam billowed from her loins, the heat of a million volcanoes as the marks

of Magnus's tongue frothed all along the area. Fur made sure to cover the crotch completely, stopping to tickle the underside of the zookeeper's larger belly.

"This... this isn't normal!" Rai shouted, her voice less masculine, and much more androgynous.

The witch nodded. "Oh I know it's not. How boring would it be for you if he mated you once and left you alone? So along with your gift, I gave him something as well. More... human desires. He's starting to realize just how pleasurable sex can be, and like a human, he'll want *more*, and **more**."

"No..." was all she could say in response, as her body tensed, feeling the girth of Magnus's tip test the willingness of her entrance. And how willing it was, practically offering itself up. It was made for the bear, and it *would* be used, and tested **thoroughly**.

Rai made several high pitched heaves as if she was giving birth, nearly asking the bear to 'slow down' as if that'd work. All she could do was take breaths in a hyperventilating fashion, eyes going into shock as the bear steadily thrust into her, the sound of slime and meaty lips being parted to take in a foot-long schlong. "Fuck, fuck, fuck..." she moaned wanting to crawl forward even slightly to avoid the shame of being mated with by a literal animal, but with one of Magnus's paws on her shoulder, she had little strength to do anything but take it, like a *good girl*.

Her pitiful noises turned into squealy moans, opening her mouth vastly to let her tongue out as the bear was now officially in her. Rai clenched with her hands, taking in mounds of snow as her butt went higher up, a cute tail wagging and scraping at the male's gut, the new female on her tippy toes as she felt split open. Her arms were weak, and her exposed chest slowly lowered to the floor to rest on the frozen ground. With each **schlick** heard, a pang of pleasure was delivered to her cunt, and another pulse rose up her spine, tingling her as it reached her cerebellum, making her whole body shake in blissful convulsions.

Rai smiled. How could she not? Such a big beast like Magnus filling her up, giving her all of this pleasure. Her mind was too engulfed in the libido of a new kind of sensation, a flaring annoyance that told her this was okay, simply because this annoyance told her it was, against the better judgment of her actual brain. Heat. Estrus. Without her consent, her body was working in overtime to allure the male, making him just as wild as her. Her urethra leaked droplets to simply create a scent in the air, pheromones that once sniffed by the pair, turned this bestial scenario into one adored by them each. Rai never would've thought until today how sensual, how lovely having sex with an animal could be, and in this instance, her mind pumped her with thoughts of how she'd never have any other kind of sex again.

Grinding his cock-flesh against the half-bear's clitoris, Magnus increased his pace, exhaling after each thrust, hot huffs pressing against the back of Rai's neck, the bear having to scrunch lest he'd be mating a fleshlight. In this way, he could see at least a part of Rai's form, more slobber landing into the bitch's hair.

Two parts of the zookeeper's mind were fighting for supremacy, one that told her she was safe, and that Magnus never harmed her once as a worker, and with how he was raw-dogging her now meant she was even safer. But the other part, one much more human, screamed in her head, telling her that all the bear had to do was bite down hard on her neck, and demise would come.

In the end, they'd merge together, the fear of opposing Magnus, and the joy of knowing she was being chosen by him became a deadly concoction of only wanting to please him, with little doubt of anything else. Temptation spurred her to get into it, finding that her body rocked *back* in the opposite direction just to let Magnus in further.

Her cunt was fully formed and proper. A sow on the range might be jealous of the goods the half-bear possessed had Rai not still looked almost completely human above the groin. The arms contained a bit more flab, and the gut was pronounced and taut. From a two-hundred pound person to a beast of six-fifty, with most of the added weight coming in from below. Despite the foreignness of it all, Rai could just *tell* that her legs needed more heft, more fat.

But that train of thought ended as a viscous liquid surged forth from Magnus's cock, streaks of goopy white smashing against the back walls and hitting quite literally nothing. There was no chamber, no inner sanctum to fill. The seed reached capacity quicker than either of them thought, the overflow squeezing past the bear's dick and Rai's cunt to mark the ground. The warmth of bear semen and vaginal fluids melting the snow, the half-bear roaring out with her tormentor as thousands of pops occurred all along her frame. The makings of a female orgasm being experienced for the first, and definitely not the last time.

Magnus stepped off of his new mate, allowing her to stand up on wobbly legs, a curvature in her spine almost *forcing* her to fall back to the ground. Hunching like a neanderthal was her only chance in allowing her reddened hands in warming up, using the fur on her knees to do so.

However, upon reaching her standing pose, all of what Magnus had given her fell out, a trickle turned into a rapid release like an unclogged sewer pipe giving all it held in, a waterfall of bear goo falling out, having nowhere to go. From some new instinct, Rai could tell exactly why. The cum came, but there wasn't an internal hollowness being filled up. She had no womb, and without one, no chance to get pregnant.

Like she was made this way to be nothing. The transformation was over, for now at least. A being with oversized bear legs, the pussy of an ursine, the rest being a slightly chubbier man, yet her breasts had some added heft to them, and were much more sensitive. Even taking a small step to reorient herself, they jiggled.

A loud bell rang in the far distance, one that often told Rai that her shift was soon to be done. The park was going to close, and her clothing was either buried in the snow, or completely gone. How would others see her?! Had the zookeeper turned completely into a sow, her coworkers could've chalked it up to a fireable clerical error. But a half-human, half-bear oddity with hot bear jizz still oozing from her cunt? Everything was too much, the pressure, the snow, the cold. Rai felt lightheaded; she wanted to collapse.

An annoyingly familiar voice was heard. The blonde witch Minerva snapping her fingers from the barrier. "Hey honey! Looking good! I got a *lot* of hot images on my phone! My sisters are going to love these!"

Rai stared at her hands, the redness leaving as her thick thigh fur did well at making sure they wouldn't freeze off. Yet, examining her hide, it wasn't the same as a bear's. Magnus's hairs were fluffier, longer, more plentiful. While she could not see her own skin under the furs, it needed *more*. In fact, her whole bottom half, while much larger than her upper, still would need more of everything to compete with what the other bear brought to the table.

The more the hybrid examined her hands, the more a certain thought was still kicking around in the back of her mind. Less of a thought, more of a feeling. Rai's crotch still buzzed with passion. Despite her climax, despite the animal filling her in, there was still an instinctual need to breed. As if all of the pleasure, all of the work, while it felt good erotically, did nothing to satisfy her soul, or whatever mindset her new genitalia provided her. She could cum a thousand times, yet if there was no fertilization, then the need, the libido, the *want* to fuck, would never go away. Even now, staring ahead into the nothingness, she froze as her right hand had traveled down to inspect her cunt with zero input of her own.

The flesh was indeed *tested*. It'd be some time before the flexibility could unwind itself and become more taut. Dribbles of the mark the bear gave her, as well as her own releasings that told him to keep going were felt by her softer hands. Delicate fingers tracing up her crotch lips, exhaling breaths as it felt so foreign, but welcome. She... *welcomed* this feeling. Pressing down onto her clit, rubbing it like a stress ball against a desk was addictive.

"Looking quite feminine there too." Minerva said, smiling as her hand rested on her face.

It was true, even if Rai didn't want to admit it. The rest of her skin was similar to the touch of a woman's. Facial hair had fallen out, body hair diminished, the slight wind

across her form made her blush. For the first time in a few minutes, the zookeeper finally spoke. "What... what did you do to me?" A dumb question, but one she couldn't help but ask. Her whole life had flipped, and she needed guidance from someone. It couldn't be Magnus who sniffed at the air, still licking his chops as he looked at Rai. The only one who could, was the culprit of her transformation.

"I told you I don't like being told what to do. It was *your* pride and *frail* masculinity that caused this honey." She took another swig from her recovered drink, swinging it down as the glass bottom slammed against the metal railing, creating a ringing noise that reverberated. "So I thought that it'd only make sense. Says on this plaque here that the zoo's been needing a mate for Magnus ever since the last one was transferred. You two seemed to be getting along very well. And... if you're going to act like a bitch, I figured you should get the body of one too."

It was rather humiliating, well, all of it was, but the fact that Rai gave her defense whilst fingering herself was the worst part of it all, giving squeaky groans with every word as she pressed into her folds down to the knuckle. "Y-you, you were screaming at the... you were so loud! You... you..."

"Should I let you finish? I think you're preoccupied."

Rai took all the willpower she had to take out her fist that was plunging into her, a syrupy, goo-like glop that had the consistency of stringy jelly along and across her fingers. As she exhaled, steam flew out, and she did nothing as Magnus's head was in sight to her left, having felt his breaths on her rear before showing him. With a long and fat tongue, the ursine slurped on her hand, leaving it clean of seminal juices, but marking it with the smelly scent of unwashed bear mouth along with much of his spittle. Curiously, Rai brought it to her nose, giving it a quick sniff, which turned into addictive huffs until she forced herself to stop. Even smelling him, it was... rather exhilarating.

"No... no... I'm okay. I'm okay."

It was the first time Minerva looked concerned, her smile becoming crooked as she raised her left brow. "You don't look too good. Might be the bear legs."

"You were screaming about me having sex with a bear!"

"And I mean, it did happen."

Rai's face blew up with rage. "There are *families* here!"

"Yeah? And?"

"AND?!"

"It's just a thing animals do," Minerva said, scoffing. Her bottle was empty, and the more Rai observed, the more she could tell the witch was most likely faking her drunkenness.

The zookeeper put up a finger, still somehow defiant towards the woman who put her in this situation. A woman who had so much power, Rai hadn't even noticed she was referring to herself internally with a new set of pronouns. "I'm not an animal!" She gasped upon feeling Magnus paw at her, sharp claws being deflected by leg fur. As if he were annoyed by not getting more attention, or perhaps upset that after doing his duty, the heat the new sow had was still in the air.

"Magnus seems to think so, don't you think?"

It made Rai pause, turning back to look at the bear, who stared into her eyes. His dumb face shaking slightly with the breeze, cute and low sounding noises coming from his maw as if he too could recognize this moment. The wind cut hard, the nipples of the new woman perky and pointy, with a bit more red to their tint. It made Rai realize that she wasn't wearing a coat at all. Even though this place was down in a pit, the ambient temperature was dangerous.

She turned back to Minerva, clutching her arms together for warmth. "The other keepers. They're not dumb."

"Oh, of course not! I'm sure you all are very smart, but they'll see whatever I'll let them see. And do you know what they see?" The witch's smile grew wider.

No... Rai didn't want to answer that question.

So Minerva answered it for her. "All they'll see is just... a bear. A new female. One that Magnus will surely come to enjoy as he already has. They'll think the fact that him almost fucking you every day as just him being excited, and happy for someone to stimulate him emotionally, socially, and sexually! I mean, you were already doing so much for him, kind of like a housewife almost. How is this any different?"

"I'm... this... this isn't supposed to be happening!"

"Honey, it is. And the quicker you realize that, the better."

"He's just an animal!" Rai shouted, placing her hands on her head.

“Then he should be easy to satisfy! All you have to do is just bend over and let him in whenever he wants! The other zookeepers will do your job. Don’t worry, I won’t have you live in a dirty pen.”

“B-b-but, I’m not an animal.” Rai’s eyes were starting to tear up, the bear who was laying down behind her, trying to catch whiffs of her crotch moved to comfort her, slamming his head into her arm as it lifted up, and her whole body resting against his fuzzy, and very warm side. It was the equivalent of a dim campfire.

“Well... you should’ve thought of that before crossing me.” The words were like large arrows piercing Rai’s heart. “Did you *really* think I was an idiot? I could easily detect who was around us. This part of the park is a ghost town, I mean, come on. You took my words, and you got *upset*.”

There was another cheery set of gongs. The next time they rang, it wasn’t going to be a warning. It was time for **all** guests to leave.

“Please,” the time for avoiding further humiliation was over. Rai could notice how hard she was pressing into the bear, using his body for her warmth. “I’m sorry. Don’t... don’t leave me like this.”

Minerva sighed. "I never usually take back my punishments. But, I can do you a solid. I think I'll turn you back."

"Oh thank you, thank you so much." The keeper was about to fall to her knees.

"In a year. I think you deserve that much."

Rai swallowed a large amount of saliva, a blend that still had the taste of Magnus's mouth in it. "A w-whole year?"

"Yep." The witch turned around, beginning to walk away.

"Wait! Please! Stop!" Her tone even worried the bear, who craned his head to lick at her stomach, before eventually bringing his nose to Rai's crotch. She spoke, but while wincing in slight pleasure as his wide tongue took eager licks, causing her volume to spike and her body to bounce. "I'm going to freeze to death! H-how... what do I do?"

Minerva gave one last mercy. "You'll change as time passes. I'll come in to check up on you every once in... awhile. And for your lack of fur? Maybe try begging for my spell to change you faster, but..." she let the word drone on and on, "I suppose you'll just have to be very close to your new boyfriend for the rest of the year! He seems like a pretty warm fella! I bet he's warming up your cunt right now!"

"N-n-new boyfriend!?"

But it didn't matter, another second later and the witch was gone. Rai closed her eyes in disbelief, which turned into an expression of concentration as she held the bear's ears, guiding Magnus in fucking her cunt with his tongue. Whenever she flexed her hands in stimulation, squeezing the cartilage of what she held, the ursine took that as a sign to dig in more, and more. His nose was huffing the area, sending his brain into overdrive to *keep* going.

Using strength that Rai couldn't possibly hope to stop, Magnus pushed her back, making the hybrid backpedal until she slammed into the far concrete wall. Her heavy bear ass contorting like butter to smooth out and soften the blow. The bear sucked her whole groin, his mouth covering her slit and then some, the pussy lips reverberating like palm trees in a tropical storm, bearish pubes matted with spit.

Rai never once thought of herself as trans or that curious in the genitalia of the opposite sex. Sitting down, opening a good video, and jerking herself off until she came was often a fun night all on its own. But she didn't have that anymore, a cock, an organ many men were proud of. If the witch was to be believed, then for a whole year, it'd be like this. Nothing to hold, to play with as it became rigid in your palm, to touch and pull on it until a rush of dopamine entered your skull. No-no-no, not anymore.

With a cunt, it was different, much different. Instead of a localized pleasure, it was all over. Tinglies in her head, her arms, her legs, little pops that would skyrocket into atomic bombs nearing the orgasm. Her vagina, every single part from the inner walls to the little, intricate parts, could feel all in large bursts. It was as if the flesh of her former cock had been expanded and tunneled, each ridge inside hyper-sensitive, roughly ten times the the pleasure and joy her former genitalia provided. There was just a problem, one she noticed as she fingered herself earlier. The digits of the new female's hand barely worked at bringing an increase to her rapture. Her human parts could not even hope to pleasure herself the way the bear did.

Rai would never admit this out loud, only keeping it safe within her mind. But this was *almost* worth it. Losing her manhood to experience what Magnus was giving her right now? It... it...

She didn't want to think about it, and soon she couldn't. The bear hilted her cunt deep as his neck pressed her upward, leaving the zookeeper suspended with her back still against the coarse barrier. Her legs dangling downwards as she began to scream, a mixture of numbed pain and overwhelming, electrifying energies. The jaws of the beast held her tight, sharp teeth sinking into her fur as the tongue snapped back and forth like a frog snatching a fly in the sky. The animal holding a being of over a quarter of its own

weight using only his neck muscles was impressive. The Kodiak was strong, and while Rai would not admit in any way that she loved a mere animal...

She was finding it very hard to not give in to the idea of being his mate, at least in this moment.

The half-ursine was still being hoisted up, and with every adjustment Magnus made, Rai bounced, causing her to squeal even more. Hot bear breath steaming into her like she was a furnace. A cascade of girl juice lathering the beast's pink appendage, imploring him that he was doing a good, no, a *great* job.

Rai finally lost her balance, falling forward as she landed on Magnus's back, her face against his musk-scented fur, like the earth, and... just a general bear smell similar to funkily aged wood. The smells of a trail in the forest. Her nose was addicted to it, bringing her face into it as she wrapped her arms around his hide. He hadn't taken a bath in a while and today was the day to do such a task. It was Rai's responsibility, but for whatever reason, she hoped that bathtime would be delayed for... an indeterminate amount of time.

Even with the free-flowing scents and the fact that the bear was craning his head upwards to continue licking into her deeply, her legs and thighs clenching on his head, the hybrid couldn't help but feel content or safe even. Her body had been getting

dreadfully cold, but Minerva was right. His fur was like stoked flames, and immediately there was a felt difference. If the witch could be trusted, and this really would take a year, then maybe, just maybe she'd make it. If the transformation would continue slowly, then all she'd have to do is survive for a month or two like this, and by next winter, she'll be...

A full bear. Rai cried as she grasped on tufts of Magnus's fur, twisting it as the revelation hit her like a truck, the Kodiak's tongue inciting her to the natural end of their current consummation. She smacked him, trying to divert the thrilling feelings from her loins to wherever else. But it didn't matter. With an ill-proportioned body like this, where one needed to be helped by another to reach an orgasm, it just meant she was along for the ride.

It's going to be like this forever. Rai thought. I can't live like this. It'll just be Magnus all over me, fucking me, sucking me, grooming me. He won't ever leave me alone. I'll just be a toy for him, a thing for him to pleasure himself with. A bitch for him, a... a... a mate.

Her thoughts became increasingly incoherent, words churning into gibberish as one final lick did its job. The floodgates opened, and the bear was rewarded with a full faucet. A faulty one that could not stop. His throat widened as he chugged. This was not a human cunt, nor a fully formed bear vagina, but something much more than Rai could ever hope to deal with, and a delicious treat for Magnus to indulge himself on.

The zookeeper felt so tired. Her lungs were shot. Her cunt abused. The fat of the bear, his fur, it rivaled the best beds she slept in. Rai's cheeks rubbed against the top of his rump, biting and suckling at the unkempt strands, the beast's tail a foot away giving subtle wags. Magnus released his grip from her crotch, teeth marks hidden under the hide as her whole body rested on his form. Like a lemon, she had been squeezed of her juices.

She adjusted her head, one side of her face against the fur while the other looked out into the rest of the pen. "I'm really going to be stuck here?" Rai didn't know why she was speaking out loud. It's not like the animal could understand her. He only knew sex, and... basic companionship. Minerva could've at least given him the ability to talk, just so things wouldn't be so boring. Yet secretly, she wanted it just to hear him talk about how much of a good girl she was when eight inches inside her. Maybe the more Rai would change, the more they'd be able to understand each other?

But... why? Why did she want this so badly? An hour ago she was cleaning his pen, feeding him, brushing his fur. The most personal contact they'd ever had was when Rai allowed him to lick her cheek. Now here she was with an abused cunt still leaking onto the back of his neck fur. Her hands drying the saliva he gave her earlier. Kneading her entire body against him just so his scent would permeate along her body, every whiff of her nose another reminder of him.

An animal. She was falling in love with an animal. Or was it an addiction? Or a necessity? Her body pushed her towards the bear against her will, simply because their brains coerced them to breed. The sex almost didn't matter, for even after her climax, that buzzing heat was still there, coming back after only a minute of relief. Like she'd experience no rest from the need to mate until she could actually hold his cum. Animalistic, bestial, bear cum. Seed of white with a yellow tint.

Rai groaned in a sigh, half annoyed, half excited. This wasn't right. The bear was bewitched, just like she most likely was. There should be... a limit, some kind of barrier. And Rai *should* reject allowing the transformation to continue further. She was a human, always, and forever.

There was a gasp from the keeper as the bear began to move, a shutter nearby opening which strangely meant it was already time for bed? It was still light out, the snow still falling. Maybe someone in the booth was worried about the cold getting to the bear. If only they knew how warm he really was.

Magnus took them past the opening, a series of interlocking metal-mesh fences and doors opening in different ways to allow for other paths to be open were before them. The idea being that the bears, or bear in this instance, could be guided to different pens and cages within the complex while making sure the keepers could be safe in such

an enclosed space. The doors hadn't been changed in some time considering Magnus had been the only ursine in the park... until now.

It was nice to be away from the cold. Heaters were combing the air with a comforting temperature, and the flared, chilly flesh that wasn't covered by fur on Rai's body started to warm. The shutter closed behind them, and Magnus continued to trot.

All she could do was look up at the lights with one eye while the other closed from the fur. There were reserved moans made from her lips as brown bristles tickled her pussy lips. It was like she had no self-control. Somehow she found the will to at least lay there and let it happen rather than trying to force the bear to service her more. After all, it was the heat that made her this horny, and until the transformation allowed her a womb, she'd never lose these feelings.

A womb... That was a scary word to her. What if she did get pregnant? What would happen if she gave birth and then the witch turned her back? Would Rai feel a compulsion towards the cub as her own child? All those thoughts unnerved her, and so the hybrid just laid there, waiting for Magnus to bring them to his cage. Or well, *their* cage now.

There were other zookeepers behind the metallic lattices, watching them both. There were no smiles or oddities on their faces, as if Minerva was telling the truth. They

did not see her as a human. Rai was truly alone. All she had was Magnus, a beast that couldn't even speak.

Finally, the two reached the pen. It wasn't the best of accommodations, this was a zoo after all. Some scattered hay, a rough, claw-marked mattress with a dingy, scratchy cover on top. There was shedded fur intermixed with the straw, and the smell was Magnus, but much stronger.

Rai felt the bear's shoulders and arms collapse, her body and slick crotch sliding along his sturdy frame until her black and squishy paw-pads touched the floor. It didn't feel all that cold, as if the pads themselves could resist the condition similarly to the snow. It felt like she'd spent the whole day swimming, her limbs sore, aching, groggy.

She got on her knees on top of the mattress, which was better than the concrete. Her new life now was this, bedding with a bear. Magnus placed a paw on her shoulder, guiding her as her head reached the floor. A few seconds later, she was being spooned by the beast, his genitalia between her legs, able to be entered, and enter he did.

The ursine casually thrust his cock past her lips, not in a totally sexual way, but a perceived romanticism that Rai noted. Magnus's arm reached around her while the other became a pillow, the deep scents of his armpit easily detected by her nose. She

didn't mind it, the smell was becoming the best part, burying her face in the fumes of his pit to huff it all in like a junkie.

He dwarfed her with his body. Rai's front was a foot or two from the wall, and Magnus had wrapped her up like *she* was his teddy bear. The only sounds were her quiet breathing, the bear's loud inhales and exhales, and the slick plap of his penis sinking in and out of her.

The hybrid closed her eyes, and she, and the bear, soon reached slumber, the dick receding into a sheath, but the tip still kissing her clitoris.

In some weird way, Rai had never felt more shielded in her entire life.