

ARK: Crushing Evolved – Raptor Taming

Against any better judgment, you had tried following the bloody footsteps that lead away from your corpse, hoping to find that raptor again. You couldn't get the experience out of your head, and despite the pain, suffering and death, you especially remembered the excitement it brought you. You wanted to experience it again, get trampled again, see him trampling other creatures again, trample something together with him... Okay, maybe that was just your imagination running wild.

You followed the footsteps as far as you could, but eventually they started fading. With no clue where the raptor had gone, and the rising sensation of hunger, you decided to take care of your hunger first, before continuing the search. Using materials you found along the beach, you crafted a spear and began hunting. It didn't take you long to kill a handful of dodos, which you promptly cooked over a campfire.

Sitting next to the warm campfire and eating freshly cooked meat felt good, it gave you back quite a bit of energy. So, with night beginning to fall upon the beach, you constructed a makeshift bed from the materials you had, and went to sleep.

Your sleep was less restful than you had hoped, with constant dreams about the raptor. They weren't nightmares per se, at least not all of them, but they weren't really good dreams either. Some were horny fantasies, others were you never finding the raptor again, and some were about just not waking up again, the next time you died. When the sun came out again, you still felt tired. However, a rather pungent smell of blood made you get out of bed.

Not far from your little camp laid the corpse of a dodo, crushed into a bloody mess, and covered in white goo. 'That cheeky little bastard...' you thought, immediately recognizing the sight. Your cock stirred awake in your underpants, slowly getting erect, as you admired the raptor's handiwork. You were tempted, jacking off to the gory display, adding your own cum to the corpse as well... but there was something else that caught your interest: footsteps. A new set of bloody footsteps lead away from the corpse, inviting you to follow them. You quickly packed up your stuff, and did just that.

The footsteps lead you to another corpse. It was a little bigger, and didn't have feathers, but it was too mutilated to see what animal it was from. Again, the corpse was covered in raptor cum, and bloody footsteps were leading away from it. You followed them again, continuing further along the beach, until eventually a wooden hut came into view. The footsteps clearly lead to the small building, and you decided to take a closer look.

When you approached the hut, you could hear footsteps, grunts, struggling, it sounded like a fight. And it sounded like at least one of the participants was not human. Walking around the hut, you saw what was going on. A young woman, dressed in what looked like leather armor, was trying to put a saddle on a raptor – your raptor. He was struggling, trying to shake the saddle off, as the woman tried to close the straps around his belly.

You sneaked up behind her, hoping that she wouldn't notice you. Without warning, you kicked her legs from behind, making her fall over. Looking up at you with a mix of fear and rage, she pulled a knife from her pants, trying to get up and attack. However before she could get up, the raptor, who had by now successfully shaken off the saddle, quickly stepped onto her body, pinning her to the floor with his weight. She struggled, and you quickly kicked the knife out of her hand before she could use it to attack either of you.

"No! That beast is uncontrollable, now it will kill us both!" she screamed at the top of her lungs, still trying to get out of the pin. "Please! It killed so many creatures just for fun, you have to do something! Kill it if necessary!" she continued, going from angry screaming to panicked pleading, as the raptor viciously snarled at her.

"Nice try, but I would never hurt such a majestic creature!" you replied, before leaning in and placing a kiss on the raptor's cheek. You could see the disgust in the girl's face, as you kissed the creature that she seemed to hate so much.

After the kiss you looked around for the knife, grabbing it and crouching down next to the pinned girl. You gave a smirk to the raptor, who surprisingly smirked back to you, before beginning to cut open the girl's leather armor and pulling it off her. To your amazement, she wasn't wearing any underwear beneath, exposing her naked body to you and the raptor. You saw her expression change to fear and horror, as realization hit her, but there was nothing she could do anymore. The raptor stepped further up her body, placing a foot on each of the girl's boobs. She screamed out in pain, before the air was pushed out of her and her scream died down into a silent wheeze. The sight of the admittedly attractive girl being trampled by the raptor brought your cock to full hardness immediately. You quickly pulled down your underpants, proudly displaying how much you enjoyed her suffering.

She desperately tried to push off the raptor with her arms, but she wasn't remotely strong enough. You enjoyed the grunting sounds she made, as her struggles slowly got weaker. Placing a hand on the raptor's foot stood upon her left breast, you could feel her racing heartbeat, her futile attempts to breathe, and the few drops of blood from the claws digging into the soft skin of her boob. Leaning in, you could smell her blood, her sweat, and of course the raptor's dirty feet. But smelling wasn't enough, so you leaned in further, stuck out your tongue, and licked. As expected, it tasted of blood, sweat, and dirty raptor feet. However, what you didn't expect, was the raptor leaning more weight onto that foot, pushing further down on the soft boob, before a stream of milk began shooting up from the nipple, right into your mouth.

You moaned out when the taste of breast milk hit you, grinning and greedily drinking it down. The girl began struggling more, as her breast milk was forcefully extracted, but there wasn't much she could do. After a few seconds, the stream of milk died back down, the girl sighing in relief but the raptor angrily staring down at her. You took a step back, admiring the sight of the raptor standing on the girl's boobs.

You noticed the saddle that was still laying off to the side, and that gave you an idea. You carefully picked it up, giving it a close look. The girl certainly had talent, you had to admit. But nobody saddled your raptor against his will and got away with it! You turned back to him and the girl and with a huge smirk, began saddling the raptor. He gave you no resistance whatsoever, instead also smirking down at the girl.

“You’ve got to be kidding me...” she mumbled quietly, as she could feel the added weight of the saddle press down on her as well. The raptor’s cock throbbed below his belly, as you closed the saddle straps. You couldn’t even imagine how humiliating it must’ve been for the girl to find out, that the saddle never was the issue. She was! And with that, you climbed up, mounting the raptor and adding your weight to the crushing of her boobs as well.

You lovingly hugged the raptor’s neck, looking down at her as well, as you began grinding your dick into the saddle. The course leather felt amazing on your dick, as did the raptor shifting between her boobs in the same rhythm you were humping his back. Together, you painfully squeezed every last drop of milk out of the squirming girl’s breasts. And when the raptor finally stepped off, the only thing left were two deformed lumps, covered in claw marks and a mixture of breast milk and blood.

With a cruel smile you took in the sight, the poor girl coughing and wheezing. You laugh at her puny attempts to move, the poor thing still thinking that she could escape her fate. The raptor lowered his head, first giving the mess a sniff, before sticking out his tongue and giving her left boob a long lick with his tongue. Since you hugged his head, you could easily lean down as well and lick all over her right boob, taking in the bloody, milky taste, with a hint of raptor foot. The girl squirmed and struggled when her boobs were licked without consent, but you two didn’t care. In fact, both your cocks throbbed as you violated her breasts.

“Thanks for the house and the saddle by the way. We’ll make good use out of them” you said floutingly, before leaning down to whisper into the raptor’s ear. “Time to finish her, step onto her face.”

The girl hadn’t heard what you whispered, but as soon as the raptor stepped towards her face, she knew. “Please don’t!” she cried as she squirmed and struggled around with new energy. However, she was quickly shut up, when the raptor stepped onto her face, stomping his foot down with enough force to break her nose. She screamed out when her nose cracked, while you and the raptor moaned. Well, you moaned and the raptor... made the closest sound to moaning a raptor could.

“Okay, now slowly lean forward” you commanded the raptor, while you humped his saddle with renewed passion. He followed your order, slowly leaning forward and thus shifting more and more of your combined weight onto her face. The girl’s painful screams slowly got muffled, as the pressure on her face grew. It didn’t take long until slight cracking sounds could be heard from her skull. The girl seemingly had more and more energy to struggle, as the pressure grew, until her skull finally collapsed. With only a loud crack as warning, the raptor stepped through her skull, crushing her

soft brain under his foot. Blood and brain matter splattered everywhere. With a loud moan that perfectly complemented the sound of her skull being crushed open, you both came, coating each other and her dead body in raptor and human cum respectively.

“Ahhh fuck was that awesome... I think I love you” you said, still panting from the massive orgasm, as you got off his back to look at the mess and hug him once more. “Don’t you dare step onto the sand before I licked that foot clean” you whispered into his ear with a grin.

The end.