

"I've never been too comfortable with this thing."

"And why is that?"

"I dunno. I don't think girls aren't supposed to have it."

The 17 year old skunk lay on the couch fiddling her thumbs around each other. Her name is Samantha (Sam) Barley, and she is in counseling.

"Well," said the giraffe counselor, "you *do* have it so what do you want to do about it?" The giraffe's name was Jennifer Louise, she was a counselor just out of college, and by the looks of all the baseball memorabilia in the room she was a very big fan of the sport.

"I want to get it removed," said Sam, "But my mom won't let me until I'm living on my own and can pay for it. But by that time I'll be well out of college. And I don't want to go through the same thing high school and middle school! Stupid thing..." Sam poked at the bulge in her pants. She didn't like the stupid thing at all.

"Well, Sam..." the counselor began, picking up one of the baseballs on her desk, "what would you do without it?"

"I don't know... be a regular girl, I guess. I mean, do you have any idea how embarrassing it is to get a boner for a guy? Let alone a girl. It doesn't help in the locker rooms either..."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, they're all naked and stuff."

"Do you... like girls?"

"WOAH!" Sam shouted, staring at Jennifer trying her best to look offended.

"Ok, ok, Sam, we don't have to talk about that."

Sam looked at her feet and started to pick at her tail fur.

"Well, I do kinda."

"Hmm?"

"I guess, you could say, I'm bi... Well, kinda. I mean. I like boys, but... I like girls, too. God, I'm so gross!" Sam covered her eyes with her tail.

"Sam," the counselor comforted, "you're not gross. You're just you. Now, are there any other girls like you at your school?" Sam looked up. "You mean bisexuals, or herms?"

"Either."

"Well, there are a couple bi-s who are really strange. You know, the type who don't really shower, kinda grimy, and who are more just plain pervs than bisexuals. And as far as herms go I'm the only one in my classes. I think there are some in the freshman class this year. I dunno though."

"Have you ever talked to them."

"Nope."

"Are there any support groups for you guys?"

"No. Why? Were there in your school?"

"There was a group in my high school, although it didn't get much attention. And you have to state if you are one in college if you room in a dorm."

"Oh, GREAT!" Sam said sarcastically. "Hey, everyone! Look! It's the freak chicks with DICKS dorm! I can just hear them now."

"Sam, it's not like that..."

"Oh, what? You want me to believe that out side my little world there are people who will care about me, who will accept me 'just the way I am?' God! I'm sick of that. I get enough of that from my mother!"

There was a moment of silence before Sam apologized.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Louise."

"That's ok, Sam. And call me Jen."

"Ok." Sam went back to picking her tail.

"Tell me, Sam, do you have friends at your school?"

"Yeah."

"Who are they?"

"Well, only one really. Her name is Jessie. She's a kangaroo."

"And does she know you're a herm?"

"Yeah, it's pretty hard to hide this damn thing." She stared at the bulge in her pants, the fabric straining around the limp shaft and large balls. "I wear a lot of skirts."

"Do you like her?"

Silence.

"I think I can take that as a yes then?"

"yeah." Sam said quietly. "She's the only one who is ever nice to me. It doesn't help that she's pretty, sweet, kind, cute and gorgeous." With out her realizing it, Sam was getting a little hard.

"Do you think she likes you?"

"No. She's always kissing that stupid dog, Jack!"

"Her boyfriend?"

"Not anymore they broke up last week. Jess, came crying to me when she found out he was cheating on her. We just sat there hugging and crying for hours."

"I'm sorry to hear that. What about..."

"NO!" Shouted Sam.

"What is it?"

"I HATE this stupid thing!" Sam started to cry into her tail again.

"Sam, what's the matter?"

"Don't look at it!" The counselor looked at the bulge in her patient's pants growing, the outline of Sam's dick straining the fabric, making a large arc. It was a pretty impressive size. Sam was trying to cover it with her tail, tears filling her eyes.

"Don't worry, Sam, it's ok! It's natural!"

"Natural!?" Now Sam was angry. "How is having a DICK natural for

a girl?! HUH? Why is it ok to get a hard-on for your best friend?! You don't know what it's like." Sam started crying into her tail another time.

"Sam." Jennifer said soothingly. "Just calm down." Jen scooted her chair over to Sam and put her arm around her. "It's going to be ok. Just shhh, shhh." Sam turned around and buried her face in Jen's bosom crying her eyes out. After a few minutes or so, Sam sniffled and looked up at Jen. "Thanks, *sniff* Ms. Louise. I guess I just needed to let it out." Sam sat back up and off of Jen.

"Now, Sam. I'm going to need to ask you some rather personal questions, is that going to be ok?"

Sam sniffled. "Yeah it's ok. Ask away."

"Have you ever had sex?"

"Obviously not."

"Ok, do you masturbate."

"No, why?"

"Have you ever tried it?"

"*Sniff* yeah, but, I *sniff* got caught and got in trouble."

"Well, this might come as a shock to you but it's actually quite healthy to masturbate."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Plus, it'll get rid of some of that stress you're trying to carry on your own. Sam, do you trust me?"

"Mhm."

Jen rolled her chair over closer to Sam's legs and said: "Now, do you want me to show you a few techniques?"

"What?" Sam looked at Jen like she was crazy.

"If you don't want me to you can say no."

"Well, it's kinda weird and awkward."

"Only if you make it."

After a brief moment's thought, Sam said "yes".

Jen reached over to unbutton Sam's pants. Then she grabbed Sam's dick and with a yank flipped it out of her pants, some pre-cum flying out with it.

"AH!" Sam panted.

"Are you ok?" Asked Jen with her hand firmly grasping Sam's hard member.

"Yeah! That feels WONDERFUL!"

"Then just wait until I get going. Ok, so you're gonna want to take some of this pre-cum and rub it along your penis." Jen did just that. She took the pre-cum and used it to lube Sam's dick up and down. All the while Sam squealing and moaning in pleasure. "Now, you're gonna want to gently rub up, and down. Up, and down. Then go a little faster." Sam was loving this! She was getting jacked by her hot counselor! Jen's hand went faster

and faster up and down Sam's shaft. Sam could feel something build up in the base of her cock. This felt amazing.

"Ms. Louise! Ms. Louise! I think something is about to happen!"

It was too late, Jen rubbed even faster and Sam exploded! Cum rocketed out of Sam's dick flying in the air, her dick waiting for this moment ever since puberty. Cum splattered all over the couch and on Sam's shirt and Jen's hand and arm.

Sam panted "Oh, Ms. Louise, huff, I'm so sorry. Huff! It's everywhere! Huff, that felt so DAMN GOOD! Huff! But what are we going to do with all of this mess?"

Jen looked at Sam very naughtily, then moved her head down to the semi erect cock.

"Ms. Louise, no!"

Jen grabbed the dick with her mouth and started sucking. Sam shouted "OH FUCK!" as she was getting head from Jen. Even though Sam had just came, she was already hard again. Jen tried to swallow as much of the dick as she could but there was just so much off it, that she just concentrated on licking the cum off. Up and down Jen's head went. She sucked the skunk's dick while looking right into her eyes with pure desire, messaging Sam's balls as well.

Sam thought she was dreaming another one of her wet dreams. There was no way this was happening. The feeling of having a giraffe's warm mouth and tongue caressing her hard member was too good to be true. But it was. The feeling was building at the base of her erection yet again.

Jen continued to suck on Sam, changing speeds and slurping around the head every once in a while. There was no doubt in Sam's mind: Ms. Louise was good at this.

"Ohhhhh.....! HMM! AAHH! MS. LOUIIIIIIISSSSSEEEEE!" Sam was nearing the end. Jen sucked and sucked, lifted her mouth off of the dick with a soft suction pop, and flicked it with her tongue. Sam couldn't hold it: "OH FUCK!" She screamed as Jen dove into her, engulfing the entirety of Sam's thickness with her mouth and throat. Sam's orgasm burst down Jen's throat, filling her with warm, gooey seed. Jen held the dick in her throat until Sam completed her orgasms, thrusting her hips into the giraffe's face each time they hit. Sam panted with pure joy as Jen slid the dick from her throat and out of her mouth, sipping up cum as it left. Jen swallowed, cleared her throat and sat back up in her chair.

"Well." Began Jen. "Ahem! Now, how do you feel about your dick, now?"

Sam said nothing, but looked at the giraffe with the look of complete satisfaction as her semi-erect dick lay sideways, still dripping.

"Now, Sam dear... let me say something serious to you."

Sam nodded, still paralyzed with pleasure.

"What you said earlier, about me not knowing what you have gone through? Well, I do. I'm a herm like you. See? I have a dick." The giraffe lifted up her long skirt to show her panties, soaking wet with a big erection bulging to get out. "Now I know you've came twice, but there is one last thing you need to know the feeling of: pussy." Jen got up and pulled down her skirt and undies. Her dick flipped up and smacked her stomach. Jen walked over to Sam on the couch and straddled over her, her pussy and balls hovering over the limp skunk cock. Jen took off her shirt and bra to let her boobs bounce free, perky and round. Jen leaned in and kissed Sam on the lips very passionately which surprised Sam. She could taste her own juices on her counselor's lips.

They continued to kiss passionately as Jen's hands moved to Sam's tits, messaging them. She removed Sam's shirt, took one of the skunk's nipples in her mouth, and began to suck. Sam's dick, although worn out, began to get hard for a third time. Jen was busy sucking on Sam's tits when she felt the dick harden up, brushing against her pussy. "Oh! Big girl's ready for round three, huh?" taunted Jen. And with that Jen planted herself all the way down the skunk's thick cock. The sudden shock caused Sam to scream out in a pain and pleasure sort of way. Jen just laughed and began to ride. Jen went back to sucking Sam's tits as her ass bounced in the air, her pussy squeezing around the skunk member as she moved up and down.

Sam could feel her dick exploring the inside of Jen's pussy. She could feel the walls of the twat clinging to it, caressing it, loving it. She could also feel Jen's dick rubbing her stomach as the giraffe rode her, the tip of it oozing pre-cum. Then Jen stopped. Sam looked up at her to see the giraffe pull the dick out of her, grab her sides and flip her over. Jen then grabbed Sam's hips, pulled them up and closer and rubbed the head of her long herm giraffe member along the slits of Sam's cunt.

"I'm sorry if I get a little rough." Warned Jen as she then plunged her dick into Sam. Jen fucked and fucked Sam's pussy. She was tired of pleasuring Sam's cock and wanted some pleasure on hers. The giraffe's thick she-dick stretched and spread Sam's virgin pussy. Jen shoved herself deeper and deeper into Sam with each thrust. The two moaned and groaned and swore and cursed. Jen started thrusting faster and faster shoving harder and harder until with one massive lunge into her, her dick came ferociously as far as possible into Sam. The warm explosion of Jen's juices triggered Sam's own double orgasm. Sam's pussy clenched as she splurged juices out of her as her dick gave out all its remaining seed all over the couch. Sam collapsed on the couch her body soaked with cum. Jen pulled out of Sam, leaving

her pussy stretched and open, needing a well deserved break to tighten again.

"That's called a double orgasm." Huffed Jen. "Hardly any herm can control one orgasm while letting the other go. You'll get used to it. Now... when should we make another appointment?"