

The Clinic, Chapter Two.

Despite his appearance, Isaac was extremely happy. He sat in his slightly too big swivel-chair, coated in an inch thick layer of thick, slightly yellow translucent slime....and smiled.

Typing up his report he didn't have to bend the truth this time as his last patient, Amber, the large, elderly Elephant, something of a Gif and oddly infatuated with her smaller, human doctor (or perhaps simply wanting a long-haired toy to play with while her husband worked?) had actually come in with a real complaint

"Amber Jones, complained of blocked nose and sniffles" his smile finally wavered slightly as he glanced down at himself, covered in Elephant snot, and wondered once again if Amber refused to switch doctor purely for the experience of Isaac reaching inside her, even if only up her trunk
"Patient's sneezing produced sticky yellow mucus; Have prescribed mild anti-biotic and" he sighed as he typed the last five words "Arranged a follow up appointment"

But even the prospect of giving the coy, surprisingly cruel elephant another opportunity to get him inside her couldn't darken his day. He had his final patient next, and even better his new assistant was fantastic. His former assistant was terrible, a fat Parrot who did very little work, complained when Isaac made him work and constantly threatening to eat him; unsurprisingly, Isaac hadn't really cared when his co-worker Sam, the Boa, had taken him on a holiday and came back a little thicker round the middle, claiming the lazy parrot had found new work in the sewer systems

His new assistant, an extremely eager monkey, bounded into the room; at just over five feet he was even smaller than Isaac and very slender. The brown mammal ran up to the doctor with a wide grin and a bucket in one hand, and began to scrape Amber's snot off Isaac's body into the bucket, clearing the worst of it from his face and wetsuit until, after only a few minutes, the monkey had an overflowing bucket of gloopy, yellowish fluid and Isaac was only covered in a mild sheen of slime, giving him a glistening, oiled appearance.

"Thanks Joe, at least now my last patient won't think I'm a talking bogey" The monkey just smiled and moved out of the room, calling over his shoulder

"Don' ment'on it boss, we need thi' stuff f' the lube" Isaac stared, and gave a shudder. The surgeries own brand of lubricant was known to be among the best, but only the assistants knew what really went into the stuff Doctors were forced to virtually bath in for many of their patients.

Sighing, and trying to hold onto his perky feeling, Isaac spun to his desk and pressed a button, outside in the waiting room, a female T-rex voice rang out, calling out the next patient. Although the same voice was used in every surgery and lost its effect eventually, the particular voice was chosen to deter patients from eating people on the premises....in case the T-rex really was around somewhere (although it really only affected small children). Minutes later several dull, wooden thunks announced the patient's arrival, and the door swung inwards to admit a large equine male, not quite as tall as the elephant Isaac just saw, but still impressively tall at a solid nine feet.

The muscular horse clops across the room and lowers his loose, denim-clad rump slowly into the patient chair, perching on the edge of the seat, he wore a large t-shirt bearing the emblem 'If you can't join em, lay em' with a picture of a man laying tiles on a roof.

"Mr Connor Hornbotch? Ahh I see you've recently moved to this area, well now, what seems to be the problem?" Isaac glanced from his large computer to the equine, refrained from rolling his eyes as he mentally said every word before they left Connor's lips

"I uh...have something *stuck*" he chewed his lower lip in embarrassment and shuffled on the chair, before standing and making his way over to the examination table when Isaac indicated.

"Alright, I'll pull this curtain, just take off your pants and lie down so I can have a look" He smiled reassuringly and drew an opaque white curtain, hearing the sound of a zipper being pulled and

shuffling as the horse got into position. He turned round again and stepped beyond the curtain...and blinked with surprise.

Normally at this point patients would have their clothes by their ankles and would be lying on their stomachs, buttocks clenched in mild embarrassment; one particular patient had actually wedged the intruding object *deeper*, simply as a result of embarrassed clenching on the table. This time however, the large brown ungulate had lain on his back, one knee raised slightly as he tried to get comfortable without looking informal; although strangely his embarrassment didn't seem to stem from the large sack and semi-flaccid horse-cock resting on his thigh

"Sorry, it's a little cold in here" the horse grinned sheepishly when he noticed Isaac glancing at the three foot length of flesh, moving slightly at it slowly filled with blood, hardening slightly in the air.

"Don't worry about it sir, now if you'd like to lie on your stomach I can—"

"Uh...it's not a rectal problem Doc'it's in here" he gestured at his cock, easily six inches thick flaccid and growing by the minute, already lifting off his thigh and bending under its own weight. When Isaac simply blinked at him the horse explained "I uh, like 'sounding' its where —"Isaac interrupted him with a nod, you didn't get to be one of the top doctors in this world without learning all the potential ways a horny patient could kill you, and one of the more bizarre methods was known as Cock Vore, the insertion of an entire person down the male urethra and into the testicle sack; the non-fatal version was known as sounding, and usually only involved inanimate objects pushed down the cock for stimulation, much like a dildo.

"My toy got stuck somehow; I think maybe it slipped into the wrong hole?" Connor shrugged and pulled himself up the table into more of a sitting position, draping one leg over the edge of the table and spreading himself wide so that Isaac could examine him.

Pulling on a pair of latex gloves with a sharp *SNAP* the doctor stepped closer, taking hold of the thick, hot shaft of flesh and squeezing gently; feeling the cock give slightly, but no odd hardness in the middle. Unsurprisingly, Isaac's examination stimulated the large horse, and he started to stiffen quicker in response, growing steadily, until his doctor held a length of heavy, warm flesh over four feet long and close to a foot thick

"Sorry Doc...it's not intentional" Isaac glanced up and was unsurprised to see the horse leaning back, eyes closed; unintentional perhaps, but clearly he wasn't going to *try* and restrain himself. Isaac's thumbs found the softest part, the vein-like urethral track running along the base of his cock, and slid his hands slowly down, pushing his thumbs inwards and feeling for any anomaly; near the base of his cock the soft flesh finally grew sharply more solid, and upon closer inspection Isaac could clearly see an odd bulge, starting about three feet deep in his patient's length.

"Ok, I'll be right back Mr Hornbotch, now if you could just stand up in front of the table?" Isaac hurried from the room into the large, en-suite 'bathroom' area. A few minutes later he walked back in, carrying a large bucket with the word "LUBE" written in bold black letters on the side, and an odd device, that looked like a large plastic eggplant with a length of rubber tubing attached. Isaac set the bucket down and pressed a button on his desk, turning out all the lights but one at the back, casting everything in a gloomy grey. He scooped up a large handful of the transparent gloop and slapped it onto the strange device, pressing the base of it at the same time and making it shine brightly, illuminating the horse, in particular his fully erect equine cock, standing to attention and twitching slightly as a single pearl of pre-cum slowly formed at the tip.

Lifting his gloved hands, the doctor used his free hand to smear the upper half of Connor's long, thick cock with lubricant, before pressing the rounded tip of his soft-rubber glow-light to the flared head of the massive shaft before him. Even though the horse clearly enjoyed the attention, and his member was bare inches from Isaac's face, the human took great care to remain formal and not linger in his duties, both to avoid legal action for 'improper conduct' (although given where he went

on a daily basis, what could be considered improper anymore?) and to stop his patients getting any ideas...

Connor gave a low groan as his flared cockhead stretched slowly to accommodate the glowing ball, and instinctively thrust up slightly pushing himself up and around the ball. Unlike other orifices, the urethra track is a long, tight tube of muscle, rather than a set of sphincters; so when the ball slowly sank from sight into the huge shaft of meat it wasn't 'sucked' deeper, instead Isaac had to continue pushing, forcing the slick, slippery ball of light deeper into his patient's groin. The bright light formed a deep red glow in Connor's length, illuminating him from inside and showing off the minutest vein as it stretched him out slightly, sinking effortlessly deeper and deeper with only a few moist squishes. At two feet deep, the glow was suddenly obstructed by two triangular tips; Isaac blinked, and kept applying pressure, as the orb slid deeper it revealed two long, soft objects with pointed tips, too soft for him to have felt during the examination.

Must be the handles, he thought as the light finally bottomed out at almost four feet, still a good foot from the base of Connor's cock, but it had hit the obstruction; he retrieved his tool and turned off the light, flipping on the room's overhead lighting again and examined his patient's throbbing shaft critically, before reaching under the bed and pulling out a 'foaling-glove' a large latex sleeve that stretched to his armpit.

"Now sir, this is where I say you may feel a little discomfort, but we both know that's not true. Just try not to moan *too* loudly?" Connor gave him a sheepish grin and took a slightly wider stance, his huge sack swaying gently between his legs as Isaac gently rubbed his fingers over the flat cockhead. He found the slight indentation and pushed into it, the cumslit easily stretching over his fingers; even without lube it would have been easy, and with the added slickness his entire hand vanished into the hard, tight tunnel with a squortch. Grimacing, Isaac dutifully pushed deeper, and watched as the huge horse's cock consumed his arm with ease, barely even showing a bulge from the outside. As he reached deeper, Isaac felt around with his fingers, checking there weren't any cuts or abrasions on the inside and making Connor moan happily above him. Almost at his armpit the doctor finally reached the oddly triangular handles and, gripping them tightly, slowly began to pull out; it was slow going, a combination of lack of stimulation since the incident and the fact he was fully erect and very horny meant the object was stuck tight, and Isaac had to wait for pre-cum to well up around his arm before Connor had loosened enough to extract the object. As the large lump slowly slid up his length, the base bulged wider as an even thicker tail slid free of his depths, and Isaac gaped in shock at the enormous bulges in his patient's cock. More curious than ever as to the nature of this horse's insertion, Isaac continued to pull until the tips of the handles, oddly white and fuzzy, peeked from his cumslit into view.

Lube and pre oozed out thin thick globs, trickling down the outside of his shaft and over Isaac's arm as Connor's whole cock bulged out with an oddly hourglass shaped, easily five feet long, toy. The tip of his length flared wider as the initial lump slid closer and closer to the entrance, and Isaac took a glance at the handles in his hands; 'Are those....ears!' he realised with horror as a thick gurgling squelch accompanied a splatter of lube as a rabbit's head was pulled free from the bulging head of his cock like some perverted magic trick. Isaac gasped and took a step backwards, painfully aware of the lack of safety rope around his ankle, although the horse seemed far from concerned about his doctor, both hands had started gingerly stroking up and down his distended shaft; bulging with the very definitive shape of a female body Isaac finally realised, the poor woman was almost entirely lodged in Connor's shaft, her feet still hidden beyond the base.

The white rabbit coughed up a mouthful of cum and spluttered, slowly coming round again after god knows how long crushed and choked in the depths of the horse's cock. Surprisingly her eyeshadow was still intact as she blearily opened her eyes and saw Isaac

"Oh, *cough* thank you sir, that horse promised me a one night stand! *splutter* fortunately he screwed up and I –" She paused, trying to move and discovering her arms still pinned tightly to her sides, her legs equally trapped, worry slowly spread across her face as she struggled, and finally she

glanced down and saw the thick cockhead just below her chin, oozing copious amounts of clear, sticky pre-cum, Connor's entire cock slick with fluids by now as he rubbed himself happily and pressed a finger against the rabbit's head, between her ears; applying pressure and sinking her back inside. Her eyes went wide and she started thrashing around as much as she could, her movements making the large, hungry cock bounce and sway slightly but that was all, the thick shaft of muscle did an impressive job of holding her still.

"W-wait! No! y-you can't d-d-do this! He-help me!" she screamed, trying desperately to get someone's attention, Isaac simply stood; regulations prevented him from intervening and he could only watch as her body was slowly slid deeper – aided, he realised, by the lubrication he had used to pull her up. "P-please! Oh god no! s-stop, I h-have m-money! I c-can pa-" the rest of her sentence became garbled and muffled as, with a thick burble, the horse pushed her head all the way back into his twitching shaft. Thick, whitish fluids oozed up around her ears as the ungulate masturbated, legs wide apart and sack swinging between his legs, each time his large hands slid down the shaft, he pushed the smaller bunny-fem deeper, forcing Isaac to watch as her ears slowly slipped from sight down the drooling cumslit. Connor masturbated her deeper, humping the air in pleasure as her form sank deeper and deeper, as her hips vanished beyond the base of his cock, Isaac noticed a distinct bulge in his testicles, and sure enough, as she was forced deeper her legs began to appear in his sack as she was stuffed inside and forced to curl up in the large, but still too small musky depths. As her head sank into his body and his cock returned to normal, if slightly hyper, proportions the equine masturbated furiously for a few seconds, flinging a mixture of lube and precum at his doctor before he suddenly stopped and gasped, cutting himself short just before orgasm as the bunny was deposited entirely into his sack, her muffled screaming was easily audible among the thick sloshing sounds as she thrashed around in neck-deep cum.

"U-uh, you got a place where a guy can clean up?" Connor asked, apparently having stopped to avoid making a mess in the carpeted room; Isaac tried not to look at his squirming crotch and thumbed over his shoulder to the specially made bathroom.

The horse clopped into the side room, leaving Isaac with more bodily fluids to scrape off himself and the strong scent of cum and sex in the air. Only a few moments after he entered, a loud scream and sickeningly lewd squelch made Isaac freeze, spin and dash into the bathroom, where he saw Connor crouching slightly, distended sack nearly brushing the ground as he roughly stuffed Isaac's monkey assistant headfirst into his cock, groaning and grunting with pleasure and exertion. As the monkey's thighs vanished into Connor's cock, held still with a single hand around his feet, the horse masturbated furiously with the other, and finally came; thrusting up and swallowing the assistant to his ankles in one thick squish, his huge cock throbbed and twitched, and a wave of seed gushed out in thick spurts, drenching the brown furred feet, Connor's hand and the floor as more and more cum gushed out. His testicles shrank slightly, or at least, became less round and hugged the balled up bunny more tightly as much of the cum drained out leaving the rabbit covered in the last remnants of hot, sticky seed. As the flow stopped, the horse let go of his cock and the monkey's feet, letting him slip deeper until only the tip of his tail peeked out of Connor's rock hard member, flicking frantically as a second pair of hand-shaped bulged began to slide around inside his balls. Sighing and smiling with satisfaction, the equine picked up a large box of tissues and began to clean himself up, wiping off the slime and goo from his cock and hands and dropping the used tissues to the floor amid the large puddle of bodily fluids. As he cleaned himself his cock shrank, growing limper and softer until the only reason it jutted out was the monkey legs inside; smiling the horse rolled his foreskin back up, obscuring the tail tip and pinched the sheath-like skin between thumb and forefinger, lifting his flaccid cock up and wiggling it, 'shaking' the monkey deeper, using gravity to help send him down the cum slicked tunnel into his waiting sack; until he let his limp, three foot cock drop, and turned to walk past Isaac with his sack a writhing mass of activity, the shapes of a rabbit and monkey clearly visible within as they struggled and screamed in the dank, dark, musky depths of

the tall equine. As the horse clopped past, Isaac gave an involuntary shudder at the muffled screams of terror and pleas for help; with every step Connor's muscular thighs knocked his distended sack, making the trip even more uncomfortable for his victims as they were bashed and tumbled around.

Connor climbed back into his pants, with considerable difficulty given his balls new....girth, and buckled the belt, seemingly deliberately making his victims' confined even more constrained as they were crushed tighter in his pants. Giving a short sigh of relief, the equine finished getting dressed and dropped heavily into the patient chair; Isaac could almost *hear* the muffled complaints, although he could barely discern any movement beyond the denim jeans.

"I, uh is that all Mr Hornbotch?" the horse nodded and stood, clasping Isaac's hand between both of his own and shaking it warmly

"Yes thank you, you've been most helpful! I'll be recommending you to my friends" Connor smiled encouragingly at the intended comment, before turning and leaving the room. Isaac watched him go, staring at the point where he knew even now a rabbit and his assistant were struggling, probably to stay conscious and maybe even for their lives.

Sighing, he pressed the intercom button and spoke to the surgery co-ordinator

"Ma'am, don't take down that ad for a new assistant after all..."