

## Up King Kong's Ass

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/51675862) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/51675862>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Explicit</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">Rape/Non-Con</a>
Category:	<a href="#">F/M</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">King Kong (1933)</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Ann Darrow</a> , <a href="#">Kong (King Kong 1933)</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">Anal Play</a> , <a href="#">Anal Probing</a> , <a href="#">Anal Sex</a> , <a href="#">Anal Vore</a> , <a href="#">Vore</a> , <a href="#">Scat</a> , <a href="#">Farting</a> , <a href="#">buttjob</a> , <a href="#">Assjob</a> , <a href="#">Slapstick</a> , <a href="#">Monster sex</a> , <a href="#">Rape/Non-con Elements</a> , <a href="#">Spanking</a> , <a href="#">Non-Consensual Spanking</a> , <a href="#">Stripped</a> , <a href="#">Public Sex</a> , <a href="#">Public Humiliation</a> , <a href="#">Public Nudity</a> , <a href="#">Public Masturbation</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-11-18 Words: 1,214 Chapters: 1/1

# Up King Kong's Ass

by [CrazyColumbina](#)

## Summary

King Kong struggles to climb the Empire State Building with Ann Darrow in one hand. He decides to store her in the most horrific place imaginable...

“AAAAIIGGHH!!!!”

Ann Darrow screamed as the massive, manacled hand of King Kong, the Eighth Wonder of the World crashed through her hotel window and gripped her like she was a toy.

“AAHHH!! AAHHH!!!!”

The giant gorilla pulled the kicking woman out the window and held her out over the crowded street below. It snorted, confirming to itself that this was the same woman from the island.

“AAAAAGGHH!!!” Ann wailed. The monster’s nearly thirty-foot-tall hulking mass reeked with an overwhelming cloud of sweating unwashed body.

King Kong snarled. Holding the struggling woman in one hand, he scaled the hotel building, his hand and feet gripping the windows like footholds.

\*\*\*

“AAAEIEEEIIGHH!!!” Ann Darrow screamed.

Panicked crowds of people ran from the monster as it knocked over elevated trains and crushed buildings in its stomping rampage.

Turning its eyes upward, King Kong looked away from the tiny screaming ants and toward the spire of the Empire State Building. It started to climb, but then looked at Ann Darrow with her shining hair and her glowing sequined evening gown. He didn’t want to drop her.

The gorilla frowned for a moment, puzzled. But its face twisted up into a stupid grin as a plan formed in its animal brain.

King Kong took a wide stance and reached backward to spread its hairy, muscled, never wiped asscheeks as best it could with its free hand. Then, gripping Ann Darrow, it aimed her toward its pulsing, slimy asshole, the pinkness of it bright against the dark, matted gorilla fur.

“NNOOOOO!!!” Ann screamed. The giant asshole made wet kissing sounds with every winking, dilating opening and closing. Every time it opened, the gagging humid stink of the monster’s rectum escaped with a noxious hiss.

“NNOOOooooo!!!” Ann’s screams became smaller, muffled as her head was pressed between simian asscheeks. Her face and hair was mashed unceremonious up the pink surprisingly soft skin of Kin Kong’s asshole.

King Kong squinted, fidgeted. The tiny human felt surprisingly ticklish.

“MMPPHHHH!!!” the muffled wails of Ann Darrow echoed through King Kong’s ass with such intensity that his cheeks jiggled.

“MMrrggg...” stretching his back and grunting, King Kong gripped the rest of the squirming woman’s body and shoved the length of her up into his bowels with a wet, slimy SLURPING sound.

“MMNNRRRRPPHH!!!” Ann screamed in his rectum. She was enveloped, held tight, by the textured, shit and slime coated walls of King Kong’s mighty gorilla ass.

“AAAIIEEE!!!!” Inside, her screams absurdly echoed through King Kong’s guts like he was a cave.

Outside, only her frantically kicking heels stuck out from King Kong’s asscrack

“gggGGrrRR...” King Kong grunted. The squirming length of the starlet up his ass would take some getting used to. Her twisting hips, struggling arms, and kicking legs, tugged at his ass walls, sending uncomfortable tingling pressure through his body.

Reaching for the Empire State Building, the giant gorilla began to climb.

\*\*\*

The hunched jungle silhouette of King Kong climbed the perfect tower of the Empire State Building, story after story.

“MMNNRRRRR!!!” Ann Darrow, with her seemingly infinite lung stamina, kept screaming from up his ass even as each scream filled her mouth with the rotten farty stench of monster guts. Her heels kicked hundreds of feet above the ground.

“rrRRGGmm...” King Kong grunted. The struggling shape sliding within his ass was becoming more distracting and... exciting. The short nub of his pink gorilla cock was bobbing up from the fur of his crotch.

“rrrRRrrggghhh...” the monster moaned, the warm shape of Ann Darrow a living, vibrator lodged in his shit hole.

In that moment, his asshole relaxed for an instant, and Ann legs started to slip out, her calves and then her knees, now coated with brownish, poopy slime, were freed from their rectal animal prison, and she was able to kick wildly now, flinging her heels off and her bare feet thudding against King Kong’s ass and thighs, demanding freedom.

“AAAIIEEEEE!!!” she screamed, again.

Clenching his ass so she didn’t fall to oblivion, King Kong squeezed her body tight. The rippled texture of his rectum smothered her like a boa constrictor.

“EEE-AAAck!” Ann Darrow’s scream cut off with a cross-eyed gag as her body was crushed by oppressive, warm, gorilla ass strength.

With a finger, King Kong awkwardly tried to shove Ann Darrow’s kicking legs back up his ass. His hand fought the curvy, slimy, struggling legs, but they were eventually shoved back up within himself, only her feet sticking out again.

\*\*\*

King Kong reached the thin, cold air at the top of the skyscraper. Airplanes ready to face off against the giant ape circled in the sky, but King Kong didn’t notice because he was too distracted by Ann Darrow up his ass and his pulsing, screaming hard-on.

With fumbling, anxious movements, King Kong tugged Ann out by her feet, an ugly fleshy SCHLORP as she was pulled from his butt and into his hand again.

Ann gasped at the non-rectal air. Her hair was muddy and matted. Her entire body was brownish-black, coated by a wet layer of gorilla shit, and... she was completely naked.

“OOOHHHH!!!” Ann squealed in terror. Her hands cupped her boobs, squishing them. Her legs tried to cross in the monster’s grasp. Her evening gown was still lodged up the monster’s buttercrack. When she had been pulled free, it had clung to the gorilla’s sticky depths, and she had been pulled out of it. She was suddenly incredibly aware of King Kong’s leathery palm and fingers looped around her ass and thighs and belly, naked except for the giant ape’s own shit.

King Kong snorted with wide, excited eyes that devoured the sight of the blushing naked woman . Gripping Ann with both hands, he turned her around and lowered her skinny peachy ass toward the throbbing gorilla cock that was nearly the width of her hips.

“NOOOO-OOOOUU!!!!” Ann screamed.

The dick was too big to penetrate her, so the girth just slammed and squashed against her asscheeks, pounding against them and squishing them with each thrust. King Kong leaned his hips forward, thrusting madly, trying desperately to fuck the tiny human coated in his own rancid shit, but only succeeding in spanking and slamming her ass with his cock.

“OOWWW!!! STOPP!!! YEEOWWW!!!”

The fleshy SMACK SMACK SMACK of gorilla dick flattening Ann’s asscheeks echoed across the New York City skyline. She struggled in his hands, fear giving way to explosive fury, her boobs awkwardly squished in the monster’s hand and her body shaking with each impact of the gorilla’s brutal butt job.

“SHOOT HIM YOU BASTARDS!” she screamed at the planes.

Most of the pilots were too stunned to act, but a few stifled smirks at the sheer absurdity they were witnessing. One of them took a picture, 1930s camera bulb popping with the flash.

“GGggMMMMRRgg!!!” with a rumbling, growling grunt, King Kong’s blazing shuddering penis exploded, sending waves of slimy sticky semen across Ann Darrow’s ass and back, smothering her entire body with the sheer volume of his off-white cum.

King Kong sighed, contented. He dropped Ann’s globby, gooey, gargling, barely human shape onto the roof of the Empire State Building and turned to fight the airplanes with his dick dribbling and her evening dress still trailing out of his ass like a ridiculous tail.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!