

Description: A brand new proposal for SCP-001, featuring the Hard to Kill Reptile, Mal0 and their very special friend, Johnny; the latest contender for the SCP-001 slot.

Series: SCP Mythos

Kinks: Size Difference, Furry, Monster Girl (more monster than girl), Mind Break, Pet Play, Ahegao, Humaned, Cock Worship, Musk, Large Cock & Balls, Transformation, Small Dom/Big Sub, Maledom, Yandere, Mild Hyper, Anal, Ass to Mouth, Instant Loss & Threesome

**Note for those who do not know the SCP mythos**, some terms may be confusing so I created this short index of terms to better help you all understand the context without needing to search up anything;

**SCP:** Short for Secure Contain and Protect, the SCP Foundation collects anomalous creatures and artifacts, keeping the world safe from their often dangerous properties. The term SCP-####, is a designation given to SCPs in foundation custody.

**SCP-001:** Is the long competed number one spot for the SCP fandom. In the context of this story, SCP-001 is referring to Johnny and no other proposals (except one).

**SCP-1471:** Is the Mal0 app, the downloading of which leads to the manifestation of SCP-1471-a, the actual monster girl with a skull head and fluffy body. People tend to call SCP-1471-a, Mal0 when referring to the monster girl.

**SCP-682:** The hard to kill reptile, a massive, malicious and hateful monstrous reptile who gets turned into a massive, malicious, hateful and horny monster girl.

**D-Class:** Death Row inmates that are used for testing by the foundation.

## **SCP-001: Porn Logic**

A request submission to alter the designation of SCP-[REDACTED] to SCP-001. Pending 05-01 approval: I believe it is beneficial to change SCP-[REDACTED] to SCP-001 after realizing his usefulness in containing the more destructive SCPs. The benefits to the staff at large knowing about this asset would be incredible and the new designation would help obfuscate the details regarding the other SCP-001 proposals.

Enclosed is the new proposal for SCP-001 and a transcript of an encounter that SCP-[REDACTED] had on the site.

**Item #:** SCP-001

**Object Class:** Thaumiel (formerly Keter)

**Disruption Class:** AMIDA

**Risk Class:** CRITICAL

**Description:** SCP-001 or Johnny is a young American male in his mid Twenties. He is a very lean subject, slender body with very thin chest and arm hair. He has a very pointed face, big green eyes and thick ear length black hair that covers his eyes, and just a bit of fuzz growing on his chin. He displayed above average athleticism with regard to strength and speed but no other physically apparent abnormalities beyond those specified in the rest of this document.

SCP-001's main anomalous property is SCP agitation. All sapient SCPs; objects or living (in broad terms) within one mile of SCP-001 will frantically try to get to SCP-001 to the best of their ability. This will only stop once SCP-001 has been brought far enough away or the pursuing SCP has been incapacitated to the point they can no longer give chase.

**Special Containment Procedures:** SCP-001 or Johnny is to be kept miles away from any foundation holding site and all roaming SCPs preferably far away from civilization, and provided with all basic human needs. To this end the North Dakota test houses are currently being used to house SCP-001. Johnny is compliant with foundation personnel and understands the possible danger of their anomalous properties. To keep the subject compliant they have been given permission and access to many luxuries, such as; a car, computer, cell phone and basic internet access.

They have been given permission to keep in contact with their friends and family but their calls, and messages should be monitored in case of possible information leaks. In addition a security team should be deployed if ever SCP-001 decided to go beyond the local town of ██████████. The team is simply meant to retrieve SCP-001 in the case they try to escape, this operation is to be given priority but no such case has occurred.

Addendum-001-a, The Mal0 Incident: SCP-001 after nearly five years of being kept in remote places, SCP-001 felt lonely and decided to download a companion app: SCP-1471, Mal0 ver1.1.0 circumvented the anti-anomalous software installed on SCP-001's phone and appeared as a personalized A.I companion in the app store.

Upon Downloading Mal0 a task force was deployed to separate the subject from their phone before a manifestation of SCP-1471-A could appear before SCP-001.

Upon arrival the task force had discovered an instance of SCP-1471-A manifested in the physical world and “she” started to get physical with the subject. By the time the task force had arrived they were both in the middle of mating. The task force was then instructed to hold until such a time SCP-001 could be questioned on the experience. The entire session lasted two full days, after which SCP-001 complied with all questioning and testing the Foundation requested. All tests came back normal, but the instance of SCP-1471-A was now abnormal.

SCP-1471-A could now re-appear around SCP-001, apperating and de-apperating without so much as a blip on any of our sensors. However, every app instance of SCP-1471 had disappeared off the net completely. In addition SCP-1471-A was no longer appearing in the peripheral vision of any currently affected subjects.

A test was performed where the one instance of SCP-1471 on SCP-001’s phone was transferred to a D-Class’ phone and they were brought away from SCP-001. The Mal0 app ran all processes, taking pictures of the D-Class’ environment but no instances of SCP-1471-A appeared in the subject’s peripheral vision. After 270 hours of waiting it was clear that an instance of SCP-1471-A was not going to appear.

However, after SCP-001’s phone (containing SCP-1471) was moved over a mile away from SCP-001’s home, all instances of SCP-1471-A started to reappear; including instances for the previously mentioned D-Class. The inciting instance of SCP-1471 was returned to SCP-001, and immediately the sightenings stopped. It was at this point an instance of SCP-1471-A returned to SCP-001’s side and has lived beside him for weeks with no increased incidents. A noticeable increase in both SCPs moods had been observed in this time, including a conversation with SCP-1471-A or Mal0 as she prefers to be called.

After The Mal0 Incident, SCP-001’s anomalous property has been tested on a variety of the SCPs of varying threat levels. In all cases SCP-001 has pacified and [REDACTED] all SCPs, regardless of threat level or estimated power. SCP-001 anomalous property doesn’t just make the SCP compatible in a sexual sense but changes SCP-001’s physiology to meet requirements for breeding, such as; Allowing SCP-001 to withstand high pressures, changing the size of their cock for larger partners, resistance to all elements, temporary strength and endurance increases, and even the ability to survive in a vacuum.

Based on current testing, SCP-001 seems to have no control over these factors. They seem to happen on a meta-level, his body responding to small factors or possibly pheromones that hint that breeding is near but this theory has been inconclusive. The anomalous powers seem to leave SCP-001 after the breeding is done, leaving him as an apparently regular human, but the anomalous abilities will quickly return if more breeding is promised or even hinted at. While other SCPs seem to change quite drastically after getting closer to SCP-001.

SCPs within a few hundred feet of the subject will change rapidly, becoming “submissive and breedable” according to SCP-1471-A. While the description isn’t very scientific, it is apt at describing the changes SCPs undergo to better copulate with SCP-001. Mal0 was not a special case. All the SCPs that have gotten closer to him have curved out and become monster girls to better appeal to SCP-001’s preference but the latter half of that definition is only a theory. SCP-001 has no apparent control over this process and he doesn’t even need to be aware of the SCPs for the transformations to occur. Further, the SCPs need to escape and find SCP-001 seems to be a natural manifestation of animalistic “heat”. Though, only SCP-1471-A AND SCP-2662 have been kind (or shameless) enough to describe their feelings around SCP-001.

SCP-001 is allowed to say at site [REDACTED] where it is allowed to use the facility and been given special permission to stay with Mal0. They are very good friends.

**Summarized Interaction Logs #1-17:** All confirmed interactions between SCP-001 and the SCPs in custody.

SCP-1471-A: Mal0 can rematerialize and dematerialize within one mile of SCP-001 and has gotten a lot curvier thanks to her ver 1.1 update. While she doesn’t negatively react to being called SCP-1471-A, she much prefers to be called Mal0 and will respond positively when addressed as such.

SCP-173: Has undergone a resculpt and is a lot more Greek goddess in look.

SCP-610: The flesh no longer hates.

SCP-999: The Ooze is now white, no other apparent changes.

SCP-826: Is a hentai doujinshi, changes content every so often; MILF content last time I checked.

SCP-2662: Now a stacked elder bimbo and is quote; hard bleached, along with her cult. Let them into his SCP-001's room on alternating Fridays and Mondays.

SCP-001: The Scarlet King is now a Queen and won't stop calling the foundation site asking for more time with SCP-001. SCP-001 is allowed to be shoved into Carcosa once every 11 years on the eleventh month on the eleventh day on the eleventh minute. No idea why this is important, it's probably foreplay.

SCP-953: Really wants to exchange cultures and will morph into staff members to access Johnny's containment. Do not allow her to do this on any day but Wednesday, that is her scheduled day. Do not attempt to acknowledge SCP-953's presence on the prior day, she likes thinking she tricked us.

SCP-1048: All instances are able to be contained so long as SCP-001 is within 1 mile and willing to embarrass himself once every few months or they will move again.

SCP-4975: A metamorphosis occurred and is now a bad bird bitch with massive tits and a very plump body, still has it's incredible height but no longer desires to eat cadavers. It has new appetites.

SCP-085: Cassy has undergone a bimbofication and is now quite the lewd chalk drawing, doesn't desire to wear clothes anymore. Does want Johnny to rub his cock on her chalkboard; this request is to be granted on a quarterly basis.

SCP-423: Is a self insert whore and will be removed whenever she tries to enter these logs, I swear to god I have deleted her presence twice already and will **never stop**.

SCP-423-adendum: Haha, cope tiny tits ;3

SCP-096: We have been told by Johnny that SCP-096 is a lot thicker but does not wish to leave the glory hole in the third floor men's bathroom. SCP-096's designation is considered safe and the door to the stall has been sealed, enjoy.

SCP 343: Turns out god is a woman and very flexible.

SCP-682: The Reptile has regenerated into an anthropomorphic creature, more testing needed.

SCP-035: The mask now has permanent DSLs and refuses to possess anyone below a certain cup size.

SCP-354: The Red pool turned white, and yes it is what you are thinking.

### **Transcribed events from the Tri-SCP Test**

**Overseer:** Dr. [REDACTED]

**Overseen:** SCP-001, SCP-1471-a, SCP-682

**<Begin Log>**

#### **Incident #001-E: 13:00**

**Primer:** On April 14th, 20██ SCP-682 first fell under the effect of Johnny's ability. The process was no more gruesome than the average reformation after the acid bath had drained but instead of a huge reptile, SCP-682 had transformed into an anthroified amazonian version of herself. Nearly eight feet of pure bulging muscle mostly covered in mossy green hair, with black scales on her underbelly reaching to her crotch.

SCP-682's multi-eyed alligator-like skull took on a more anthropomorphic shape but still kept a long alligator snout, and her six black eyes still glow from their yellow slitted pupil. All six of which rolled up into her head, tongue dropped out of her mouth and onto her new massive reptile milkers. Two slightly saggy orbs around the size of basketballs, covered in sleek black scales and tipped by deep black innie nipples that puffed out even further as SCP-682 fell to her knees.

There was a moment when Dr. Merrybell; the scientist in charge of observation, thought SCP-682 was about to pass out, her black forearms trembling as she gripped the floor, deforming the steel of her cell. Hips reached shoulder wide and curved into thickly muscled thighs. Her tail shot back, reaching nearly seven feet in length as her butt balloon, plumping out into a true bimbo bubble booty, just like Mal0.

For a brief moment DR.Merrybell watched in awe as she watched SCP-682 writhe in pleasure. It was more intense than the experiment with SCP-999, beyond normal happiness. SCP-682 was in the throes of heat, eyes rolled up into her head as she squirted over the floor panting like a bitch while the final parts of her metamorphosis completed.

Then silence, for what felt like hours SCP-682 stayed on all fours, panting and wheezing; until she let out a loud roar! It shook the walls and before Dr.Merrybell could flood the tank, SCP-682 was already raging at the walls of her cell. She had lost size but no significant decrease in power was observed. The acid bath would be turned back on for 48 hours before SCP-001 would be let directly into her cell. For the next 24 hours the phrases, “FUCK YOU”, “YOU BASTARD”, “LITTLE SHIT” and “I’LL KILL YOU” could be heard, alongside other profanities before SCP-682 was fully submerged.

### **Incident #001-E: 14:30**

SCP-001 or Johnny (as he will be referred to for this transcript) has been asked if he is comfortable entering SCP-682’s cell. He was adamant at first, getting into a steel reinforced glass cage that can be pumped full of acid would scare anyone but after seeing the newest report data (including pictures), Johnny became very eager to meet SCP-682. So long as Mal0 could join him; she was very protective of Johnny and he said, quote “she doesn’t like to leave me alone for too long” before petting Mal0’s head.

Johnny was then introduced to SCP-682’s holding cell. SCP-682 didn’t attempt to resist after regrowing her body, she just stayed down on all fours, staying perfectly still as her six big yellow eyes fixated on the door like she knew Johnny was about to enter. The door to her cell slowly slid open and Johnny was allowed to enter before the door was sealed behind him.

There was a second both of them just stared at each other. An aura of menace emanated from SCP-682, she let out a low growl as her body shifted upright. There was a shift in her look, first surprise, then realization but before Jack could speak SCP-682 interjected, **“I’ll rip out your throat for what you did human and use your entrails as floss!”**

“Hey it’s not my fault,” responded Johnny as he rubbed the back of his head, “This kind of thing just happens—”

**“Do I look like I care about the reason, I can feel your awful power pressing down on my mind,”** SCP-682’s voice was gruff with a feminine hint, her words booming as she spat venom in every word shouted, **“Vermin like you need to be—”**

Just as SCP-682 was about to continue, Mal0 appeared behind Johnny like a ghost. Her tall, curvy form loomed over Johnny; a good foot taller than her lover. Her wide fluffy

black hips poked out from behind his back, propped up by thick thighs and digitigrade wolf calves. Her toned underbelly was covered in a layer of fluffy fur, which puffed up under her large black double-Es; nipples both puffy, deep black and poking up out of her thick fur.

Mal0 swayed slightly, kneeling down as she looked at SCP-682. Her long wolf-like ears poked out of fluffy lower back length black hair which hung off the large canid skull that made up her face; like SCP-682 she'd anthropomorphized a fair bit, her skull becoming smoother, her snout more pointed and smooth. Her eye sockets were just voids of black with bright white slits that focused on SCP-682 as she grabbed Johnny's waistband.

Johnny winced, surprised as he asked, "Mal0 what are you doing?"

"Just trust me, master!"

**"Whatever you think you're doing it won't stop me from—"**

Mal0 gave SCP-682 a "wink" and pulled down Johnny's pants, whipping out his Keter class bitch breaker. A knee length (soft) piece of all American meat, pale, pulsating and covered in thick blue veins from base to his fat fist sized tip. Over his crotch was a little tuft of black hair and below was his heavy sack like two melons in a leather sack.

SCP-682 paused her jaw dropping in sudden shock before she tensed up and shouted, **"Don't take out his cock you furry whore!"**

Mal0's tail started to wag like an excited puppy as she grabbed the base of Johnny's cock, teasing, "Stop trying to fight the urges, it feels so much better to give in."

"Hey, Mal0!" Johnny looked over his shoulder and gave his companion a little pout as she started waving his cock at SCP-682, "There is such a thing as pacing and you're moving too quick."

"Don't be silly~"

Mal0 disappeared and reappeared behind SCP-682, lifting up her tail and forcing her face to the ground. SCP-682 grit her teeth and spat, **"I won't let you manhandle me you whooooor—hnnnrrr!"**

"Hush you big old lizard and let master get a good look at ya!" Mal0 planted her ass on the back of SCP-682's head, forcing her body onto the ground.



***“Rhhhggnn!”*** groaned SCP-682 as she struggled against Mal0 but couldn’t break free, despite being the larger of the two. It was like hundreds of tons were being pressed down on her body, forcing her to stay with her head down and ass up as Mal0’s fluffy ass cheeks pressed against the back of SCP-682’s head, keeping her snout down on the cool steel ground.

Mal0 reached around SCP-682’s giant tail, lifting it with one hand and spreading her big furry cheeks with the other, showing off her wide dark green asshole and throbbing pussy lips, dark green and drooling cunt honey as her clit winked out of its hood. Mal0 tightened her grip, fingers sunk into SCP-682’s ass cheeks as she spat, “Just look at this horny scaley, she’s practically begging to be bred.”

***“Nuh-n-no, mmmnngh~”*** groaned SCP-682, her voice cracked, becoming sloppier as she squealed, “No I’m *nuh-nhaaat!*”

“She’s just being shy, master,” cooed Mal0, licking her exposed canines, “start pumping her full and you’ll see a shift in attitude real quick!”

“Just like the kitsune?” asked Johnny as he walked over.

“Probably even faster.”

***SLAP!***

***“Rrrrhhh, bitch!”*** shouted SCP-682 as Mal0 spanked her ass cheek.

“She’s never mated,” she continued, a smug hum in her voice.

“Poor girl, no wonder she is all worked up.”

“I am not just a horny lizard girl for you two to taunt—”

***SLAP!***

***“Hhhnnngggh, nuuuhhh,”*** SCP-682 grit her teeth as she felt Johnny slap his cock between her ass cheeks. His meat was so hard and heavy, it sent shivers up SCP-682’s spine and made the rage abate for the moment as she drooled on the floor.

“Look at how sensitive she is,” Mal0 continued, her long tongue dropped out of her mouth and circled around Johnny’s fat cock tip. Her long pink tongue lathered his swollen tip in throat slime before it retracted into her boney canine jaw.

*“Ahhhhh, shove that tasty human dick inside her, master. Make this scalie a mommy,”* she continued, her eye slits changing into big white hearts as she watched Johnny pressing his now hard cock against 682’s puffy slit.

“I’ll try my best, pet~”

*“Nnnnnnyyyhh, noooooohhnn!”* cried SCP-682 as she felt her lower lips get brutally stretched open. There was a second she thought she was being skewered through by an iron rod but quickly the pain turned to pleasure as Johnny’s fat tip knocked against the entrance of her womb!

“You’re quite deep, sweetie,” teased Johnny as he pulled back, his shaft freshly slicked in SCP-682’s juices. Long sticky ropes of cunt honey dripped off his cock and fell to the floor as he thrust back inside the big reptile slut.

*“Hnnnggghh!”*

“Yet so tight,” he continued, his heavy nuts slapping her thick fuzzy thighs, “Your folds don’t want to let me go~”

“She must not want you to pull out,” Mal0 turned back and licked her exposed canines, giving SCP-682 what passed for a “smile” as she cooed, “better rut her hard and deep—”

*“Hnnngggh slooow d-du-dooooown!”* she cried, her claws cut into the steel, filling the room with the sound of straining steel as Johnny’s massive meat punished her love bottom, forcing SCP-682 to orgasm.

“Nope, you’ll never learn if I don’t go a little hard,” interjected Johnny, picking up speed.

*“Hyyyhhoooo!”* she let out a cross between a groan and a growl. All six of her evil eyes rolled up into her head, tongue flopping out of her mouth as she squirted over the floor, coating Johnny’s nuts in sticky cunt honey.

“Looks like she likes me, pet.”

“How could she not, you’re one hundred percent compatible and no one wants to be alone, right?” Mal0 looked at Johnny with wide eyes, expecting an answer.

Johnny per Mal0 between her ears, running his fingers through her silky black hair as he said, “Of course, we’ve got to spread the love, even to this ultra-cranky crocodile!”

*“Hnnneeeee, fuuuuck yoooussh!”* shouted SCP-682, her voice breaking as his thrusts churched up her guts.

“Happy to~”

*“Ahhhhnnnnnggh!”*

SCP-682’s brain was breaking under all these new sensations. There was not a single pain she was not aquated with but pleasure was a new monster entirely. Johnny’s fat human gut puncher literally made her body feel like it was turning into mush. Every deep womb beating thrust made her cunt clench and mind go blank. SCP-682 wasn’t sure how it could get any “worse” but then Johnny changed his angle.

There were still a few inches of dick he couldn’t quite shove inside SCP-682 and now he was finally finding the room to fit every last inch. Johnny’s huge human cock deformed SCP-682’s stomach, turning her once perfectly toned underbelly into a huge cock bulged mess that hit the floor with every deep thrust he made. She could feel her muscles throbbing as they tried to stretch and take Johnny’s constant deep dicking and though she hated the fact, SCP-682 had never felt better.

*“Huuuhh-hooootssh!”*

“Sorry, accidentally let too much pre-cum out,” he groaned.

“Doesn’t his seed feel good?” Mal0 let out an almost spooky laugh as she spat, *“hehe*, I bet your body is just aching for more of master’s hot seed~”

*“Nyyygggh, chu-choke and—hheeehn, d-d-die bitch!”*

“Such a rude reptile, no wonder the foundation was so worried about you.” Johnny hugged SCP-682’s tail and started rutting inside her pussy, tenderizing her depths with his quickly swelling cock; it must’ve swelled to over a foot long but it’d grow to any size to fulfill its purpose.

“But don’t worry, I’ll make you feel a lot better!”

*“Ghuuuukknnn!”*

“Fill this big stupid lizard to the brim with your cum, teach this SCP-slut her place, master!” Mal0’s tail wagged like crazy as Johnny blasted a thick geyser of spunk into SCP-682’s stomach. His nuts tensed as his heavy cum factories pumped gallons of seed into SCP-682’s innards. She could feel her womb bloat, fallopian tubes flooding with Johnny’s hot human spunk as his tip packed her full of thick human nut butter.

“She did pretty well for her first time,” Johnny pulled his cock out of SCP-682, causing his seed to spill out as he exhaled, “Didn’t even faint, no wonder the Dr said she’s tough.”

“Well, she was tough,” teased Mal0 as she looked at SCP-682.

*“Oooohhhnnn,”* she groaned, her tongue drooling out of her mouth as he took deep wheezing breaths. SCP-682’s cunt was completely agape, walls packed and painted white by Johnny’s thick load. The flow oozed out of her, clinging to her swollen clit as it dripped onto the floor.

“I think our big scalie just needs a little break before round two,” continued Johnny, petting SCP-682 on the ass.

“If that’s the case,” Mal0 lifted her tail up and stuck her ass up, her voice a little whiny “can I have a turn? I’ve been wet all day and you haven’t fucked me once!”

“Such a horny bitch.” Johnny stood up and knelt beside SCP-682’s face.

His hands quickly spread Mal0’s ass cheeks, fingers sinking into her fluffy cheeks; they nearly disappeared completely. Johnny had a clear look at Malo’s holes. A puffy black anal donut and a drooling black slit that hinted at the pink folds beneath around the center of her slit.

“It’s barely been a day since you’ve gotten attention,” he continued as he pressed his tip against Mal0’s ass, “It must’ve been hard watching this mewling little lizard take all the attention.”

*“Uuuuhh-huuuhn,”* Mal0 panted like a dog as Johnny’s tip stretched her anal ring open, pushing it out as he sunk the first few inches into her anus. His dick was still sized for a monster girl a few feet taller but Mal0 had lots of experience.

“And this is for you~”

*“Hnnnnnggghh, fucker!”* seethed SCP-682, wheezing as she felt Johnny drop his heavy nuts on her snout, covering her nostrils in his sweaty cum tankers.

“Enjoy huffing my musk, hopefully it’ll help you be a good girl.”

There was no avoiding it, no matter how reluctant SCP-682 still felt. The first inhale she took was choked by hot human ball sweat, her brain buzzing as she took that first brain saturating, *“Snoooooorrrtt—nnnnnggghhh, yuhh-sshiikk!”*

“But I can tell she loves it,” added Mal0, her voice hot, “she squirted over the floor as she inhaled your musky sack. The dirty cumdumpster can’t help but break when she gets a taste of your scent~”

*“Nuuuuuuhh, noo eeh—I’m not... not... snoooooort,”* groaned SCP-682, her brain melting from human musk exposure; it was worse than the acid! A heavy aroma of pure human scent and it was overwhelming all her senses. All while Johnny’s meat slammed into Mal0’s asshole.

*“Mmmmmnn, so deep, but don’t stop!”* cried Mal0, “I wanna feel my belly bulge poke my under boob!”

“With pleasure,” grunted Johnny, grabbing Mal0’s legs as he started scraping out Mal0’s anal folds, churning up her guts until they remembered the feeling of his cock; which happened quite quickly. Mal0’s insides acclimated to Johnny’s thick shaft and heavy thrusts, soon his meat was gliding in and out of her anal entrance with ease. Her tight pink anal folds clinging to every inch of his penis, desperate to milk out another load of his nasty nut butter all for herself.

Johnny was basically rutting inside Mal0, his thick dick making a rather large belly bulge as it slid into her lower intestine. SCP-682 could feel the bulge hit her back, pressing up against her spine as Johnny’s cock sunk deeper. Which had the intended side effect of causing Johnny’s balls to rub over SCP-682’s snout.

*“Hnnnnnggh, snooooort, snooooort~”* She grunted, body trembling as Johnny’s hot human musk choked her breath and subdued her rage. All those feelings of unrestrained hate and anger at every last human were completely melted away by

*“Hehehe, snooooooooortt~ Guuunhaaa cuuummssh,”* drooled SCP-682, her eyes twitching as she felt her cunt throb as a little micro-orgasm rocked her brain.

*“Hhhaaanngh,* just listen to this bitch mewl, master~” Mal0 pushed her hips back, pressing her big furry booty against Johnny’s crotch as she sunk every last inch of his dick inside her asshole.

“I’m just happy she’s finally being honest,” he responded.

“It’s hard to resist you,” cooed Mal0 as she gently gyrated her hips, her innards squeezing Johnny’s dick in an attempt to milk him, “do you think she’s ready?”

“Let’s check,” continued Johnny as he looked down at SCP-682. She could see her eyes twitching, those hateful pools of black now flaring as she huffed his nuts and wallowed in her own submission like a bitch satisfying her heat.

Johnny smiled as he grunted, *“Mmmhnnn,* you know, if you’re willing to be a good girl, I’m sure the Foundation will let you be my nut huffer a lot more.”

*“Hnnnnneeee, snooooooooortt!”* SCP-682 let out a wet groan, her body shivering as she huffed Johnny’s nuts, her tail wagging with every inhale.

“What was that?” asked Johnny as he slammed his meat deep in Mal0’s muff, “I didn’t hear an answer.”

*“Yeeeeeeessh, snooooooooortt!”*

“Yes, what? Be clear you silly little lizard,” said Johnny, his voice smug as he felt SCP-682’s hot inhales tickle his sack.

*“Yeeeeeeessh, master~”* Her voice had hints of a growl but was soaked in sloppy groans as she continued, “I wanna be a good girl, *snooooort—hnnnnggh, y-yu-uuuuse meh moore!*”

“Good girl, finally set you straight.”

*“Snoooort, snooort, snoooort, hehe—yuuuuup!”* SCP-682 cradled Johnny’s nuts, caressing them with her hands as she huffed his musk. All that rage melted away as his sweet man musk melted her mind into slurry.

“Then enjoy you treats as well~”

*“Huuuuhhnnn moooore,”* cried Mal0, *“duuumpsssh isssh eeehnn-innnnsiddee meeeh!”*

SCP-682 wasn’t sure what was happening, Johnny’s balls tensed and Mal0 squirted over her face and Johnny’s nuts. Then SCP-682 felt a familiar fluid drip down onto her bone snout. Its thick viscous form flowed down out of Mal0’s asshole and off the underside of Johnny’s cock as he started to pull out.

Ropes of hot seed covered SCP-682’s snout and oozed into her nostrils as she snorted, her brain melting as Johnny’s sloppy seconds covered her face. She couldn’t resist and started lapping up his hot cum, her long tongue scraped the tar-thick globs up off her snout just as quickly as they were replaced.

“You were right, Mal0,” exhaled Johnny as his cock flopped out of her frosted donut; her black anal rim was coated in thick white cream, which slowly trickled down Mal0’s taint.

“She adjusted *juuuust fiine~*” he continued, letting out a satisfied sigh as he watched SCP-682 snort his cum. Her eyes had rolled up in her head as she drooled mewls between snorts of his thick cum.

“Here master, let me clean you up,” cooed Mal0 as she climbed off SCP-682’s body and knelt at Johnny’s feet.

“Thanks,” exhaled Johnny as he stood up, “This greedy muscle bitch gave me quite a workout, even for a virgin. Almost as bad as that weird mask.”

“I don’t wanna think about the mask,” added Mal0, sounding almost serious as she wrapped the first few inches of Johnny’s pale pillar between her fuzzy tits. The combination of soft fur and pillowy tit flesh had Johnny leaking fresh pre-cum almost immediately.

“Just let me get you all cleaned up and ready for next round~”

Mal0’s voice almost seemed to trail off as she started moving her boobs, squeezing them as she moved them both up and down her master’s half hard dick. Her thick black

nipples twitched as she squeezed him, producing a trickle of pre-cum which her long tongue expertly licked up. The slowly intentional movements of her tongue, tickled all of Johnny's glands as she made her way down his dick, licking up every single dirty inch.

"I just adore your taste, master" Mal0 looked up with hearts in her eyes, "I could just lick this tasty penis all day and never get tired~"

"I don't know if you're devoted or greedy," Johnny teased.

"Well I am your best friend," mewled Mal0, "and there are benefits to having my undivided attention~"

"Like you lapping all the filth off my dick?"

"*Mmmhhmmmm*, exactly~" Mal0's tongue scooped up the last exposed rope of Johnny's cum and took it into her tooth maw. She took a brief second to lick the left over sperm drops off her teeth before letting out a almost bestial groan.

"*Hhhnnnngh*, would you like to use me again?" she asked, her question nearly sounding like begging, "They probably won't end the test until you've done it a few times, right?"

Johnny nodded, giving his horny pet a little shrug, "Maybe, you know how these tests go, they might even leave us here all day or in five minutes."

"But that does give us time!" said Mal0 excitedly wagging her tail."

"And we better not waste it—"

"Please use me again," interjected SCP-682, her gruff voice cracking as she wiggled her butt in Johnny's direction, "Use me like you used that bitch and don't stop until you cum spills from my mouth!"

"*Hmmmmmm*, I don't know..."

"**Please!**" mewled SCP-682, "I promise to be a good girl, no more getting mad so long as you let me worship your fat, human dick!"

"She seems sincere, master," added Mal0 letting his cock flop out from between her tits. Her fur was covered into little ropes of Ron's thick as she looked up at him, "Maybe the big scalie slut deserves another reward."



“Thank you,” she mewled, her tail shaking as Johnny approached.

Johnny smiled, his voice proud as he asked, “Is my big lizard bitch ready for a rough fucking?”

***“Hnnnnngghh, yuuuh-huuuun ruuuiinn meeeeh!”*** cried SCP-682, voice sloppy and desperate as Johnny spread her ass wide open and got ready to brutally take her anal virginity.

“That’s it big guy, fucking ruin that bitch,” moaned Dr. Marrybell as she masturbated in the observation room, intently watching as Johnny inserted his cock into SCP-682’s ass.

He grabbed her tail for support as he thrust deep, balls slapping against her thighs, filling the room with the sound of hot wet plaps. The noises reverberated in the observation room, every moan groan and dirty word spoken resounding in Dr. Marrybell’s ears as she watched the site. At one point recording the event for scientific purposes, but now she was as much a slave to her lust as SCP-682.

The little red headed lead scientist was petite; five feet tall with a snooty bubble booty and delicate C-cup boobs with little pink innie nipples. Normally Dr. Marrybell would be wearing her lab coat and tight black pencil skirt but during this experiment she lost all control and had long been shlicking to Johnny’s magnum shlong.

She pinched her tits as she rubbed her cunt on the edge of one of the nearby tables, her little body shivering as another squirting orgasm added more girl cum to the pool at her feet.

***“Hnnngghhh, fuuuuck,”*** she drooled as Johnny dumped a thick load into SCP-682’s asshole, his fat tar-thick nut butter spilled out of her now ruined reptile anus in thick globs. Globs that Mal0 happily lapped off the floor before licking Johnny’s nuts like a jealous lioness waiting for her turn.

Dr. Marrybell watched intently, drool dripping off her lips as she wheezed, sucking back air into her empty lungs as another orgasm hit her hard. Jolts ran up her spine as she watched Mal0 licked a load of leftover cream off Johnny’s cock like an animal. It make Dr. Marrybell feel so... so weak... so fucking horny. Nothing in her life came close to making her muff act up this much but Johnny did it easily.

Every moment watching Johnny made her brain go numb as her cunt throbbed with anticipation. Did she just enjoy the site, did it feed off her inexperience or did she have an animalistic need to join in? In any case, Dr. Marrybell's legs were getting weak, she fell back into her office chair, wheezing and huffing as she leaked juices over the seat.

*"Huff... huff... huff... I gotta get this man more SCPs, mmmmmhn~"* Dr. Marrybell licked her lips, her tongue sticking her braces as strands of her frizzy red hair flipped over her face. She took in deep wheezing exhales, "We've got to see the limits of what he can suppress, hehe~"

**Note:** In the coming weeks SCP-682 would no longer need to be restrained in the acid bath. She happily accepts her new containment; a padded hole in the wall with places to fit her arms and legs. She now happily serves as a free use station on basement level three; right across from Johnny's room.

**<Attached Email to 05-01>**

**From: Dr. Marrybell**

**Subject: With Regard to the proposal**

To be transparent with the O5 council, I personally just want more gooner fuel but can you really blame me? Such a power would be a waste if we only kept a couple dozen SCP contained but beyond the wasted potential. SCP-001 has literally fucked like half the really dangerous SCP into the pavement and made them cry like cock addicted whores from only the most depraved JAVs. They're mostly just broken whores at this point, which is better than them trying to kill us but I am more worried about the staff.

The D-class, guards and scientists all have far too much free time thanks to a lack of anything happening; no containment breaches, anomalous events or new experimentation to keep them occupied. So my staff have started joining in the hot and sloppy orgies that seem to happen daily, fucking the residents of this haunted house. At first they were a bit afraid of all the obvious problems but now even the most sheepish staff will spend over an hour at SCP-096's gloryhole, and I don't blame them one bit. SCP-096 alone can milk nearly a dozen loads a minute; she'll never be described as "body mass suggests malnutrition" ever again.

However, we need SCP-001 to leave for a while, just so some level of work can get

done between the fucking. Johnny's powers don't work on the objects, they keep piling up in the receiving room and no one has done a shred of work with regards to their storage, and who can blame them? The inmates and the guards are all way too horny. My roast beef is raw from two straight days of gooning to SCP-001 fucking Cthulhu, and I know for a fact I will not stop until they do. Johnny is a critical threat because I may die of dehydration as I write this message and I do not think I care. We both know possible death has never really stopped our staff but this is a lot stronger.

Please, just send SCP-001 to site-8008 for a while. They apparently like the SCPs that just want to get hot and sloppy. My only requirement is they record everything SCP-001 does for Staff recreational use. Now if you excuse me I am going to eat out SCP-2662 ass. SCP-001 just finished filling her Elder God holes right in front of me and he promised I could clean up today.

Warm Regards, Dr. Marrybell

P.S More lube is needed and the site is critically low on toilet paper

**Author's Note:** Yes the hard to kill Reptile has a hymen and yes it regenerates after every session. I just didn't include it to avoid having blood in the kinks.