

Alien Invaders of the Furry Kind

Crimson Rose

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Ten thousand men and women filled a very sterile looking indoor stadium with carpeted floor and walls and ceiling of highly polished metal that none of them remembered traveling to. In fact, the last thing any of them recalled was going to bed and the last few seconds of thought before drifting into slumber. Confused and scared, there was a rush towards the double doors when they heard a voice speaking over an intercom.

"I know that you're all very confused and no doubt scared at suddenly waking to new, unfamiliar surroundings, but I ask that you please remain seated and calm and all will be explained shortly," a deep male voice said.

"W-Who are you? What do you want from us?" a very scared petite brunette woman wearing only a pair of panties and matching sheer purple nightie asked.

"That will be explained momentarily," the voice replied. "I know that isn't the answer you're looking for, but I give you my word that all of your questions will be answered."

As the intercom cracked into silence, the double doors opened and two figures draped in long hooded robes stepped into the stadium. Standing an imposing seven feet tall with broad shoulders and barrel chest, the one on the left stopped just inside the closing doors while his shorter, slimmer companion took a dozen more steps, head bowed.

"I sincerely apologize for the way you were all taken, but we believed it the only way to ensure your safety as well as our own," the slimmer figure, a female, spoke. "First things first, all we ask is that you hear us out before passing judgement and if we haven't fully convinced you then you'll be returned back to the beds you were so rudely taken from."

"Who are you and what do you want with us?" the same brunette woman asked, now covering her breasts with one arm.

"Ellie Hunter. Twenty-four years old. Five-feet-seven inches. One-hundred-twenty-nine pounds. Single. Nurse. Sexual orientation pansexual. Deepest, darkest desire is to meet a race of anthropomorphic animals to be owned and bred by," the hooded woman replied.

"W-W-What?" Ellie stammered as her entire body blushed a very sexy shade of pink.

"That is who you are. As for who we are..." Reaching up with gloved hands, the woman raised her head and pulled back the hood revealing Ellie's deepest desire manifested in the form of a beautiful anthropomorphic female fox with the most delicate features, a fine covering of reds, browns and white fur and long mane of grayish-white hair. The large room was filled with ten thousand gasps as every man and woman present wondered if they were all somehow experiencing the same bizarre dream. "My name is Masuka. My companion behind me is Junzo and we are furkin from the planet Furtopia Seven on a solar system approximately nineteen thousand lightyears from your earth." As she spoke, Junzo pulled back his hood revealing what can only be described as a very stern-looking humanoid doberman pinscher. As for what we want with you, well, that's a little more complicated."

"I don't know if I'm dreaming, having a weird acid trip or what, but I demand you return us to..." a shirtless man in his early thirties said before being cut off.

"Hold on!" Ellie interrupted the man. "You don't speak for me and dream or not, I'd like to know what their plans for us are. I've never seen or heard of anything like this place on earth so will you tell us where we're at?"

"You are aboard the Crimson Nova on the far side of the planet you call Jupiter," Masuka answered.

“How is it that you speak English? This is just a big hoax isn’t it? I’ll admit, you got us, but in our defense those are some pretty convincing costumes.”

“I assure you we are not in costume. And since you’re level-headed and calm I’ll allow you to inspect me to your heart’s content.” And with that, Masuka untied her robe and let it fall to the floor. Gasps once again echoed off the metal walls as she stood there in all of her gorgeous, naked glory. “As for how I speak English, that’s simple. We’ve spent the last ten years watching your planet, learning of its history, languages and customs in order to make as peaceful a first contact as possible,” she continued as a very curious Ellie slowly approached. “You have nothing to be afraid of. Please feel free to touch me however you desire, but know that if you do anything threatening Junzo will not hesitate to pull you off of me with whatever force it takes.”

“I appreciate the warning,” Ellie said as she started into the furkin woman’s large, unnaturally bright green eyes. Though mostly covered in a light dusting of fur, the woman’s front side from neck to vulva was smooth skin with grapefruit-sized breasts capped with large pierced nipples. Slowly walking around the backside, she saw a very realistic tail that was definitely not attached to a plug finning her ass like the several she owned. Gently grabbing the end of the tail, she lifted it just to be sure and was greeted with the sexiest ass she had ever laid eyes on. Stepping closer, she reached around and grabbed Masuka’s breasts eliciting a soft, pleasurable moan from the alien woman. “You feel so real!”

“Because I am real, Ellie.”

Letting go of the furkin’s breasts, Ellie walked around front again. This time, she reached up and tenderly caressed from Masuka’s short snout and cheek up to her foxlike rounded ears. Through the fur she felt warmth, life. “You are so beautiful,” she whispered nervously.

“As are you.” A nearly five-inch-long tongue extending from her short snout, Masuka playfully licked Ellie’s nose causing the young woman to giggle. “Please, examine me as close and as much as you like. You’ll find no glues or other adhesives and no seams indicating I’m in some sort of costume. But if that isn’t enough to satisfy your curiosity, Junzo, why don’t you disrobe and show her just how non-human we are?”

“As you command.” Stepping forward, the large anthropomorphic doberman untied his robe and let it fall to the floor revealing a very muscular, fur-covered body. Unlike Masuka, his entire body was covered from head to toe and the very large sheath between his legs.

Hands on Masuka’s hips, Ellie watched as the imposing figure of Junzo walked up behind her. “W-What are you going to... OH GOD!” she exclaimed as her panties were torn off in one quick, show of dominance.

“Do you want to feel just how non-human we are?”

“Y-You... oh my god! Are you asking if I want to have sex with you?”

“I am.” Looking back over his shoulder at an audience stunned into silence, he continued. “Know that I find you incredibly attractive and want you as my mate, but will only do so if you command it.”

“YES!” Ellie shrieked with excitement. “This is literally a fantasy come true! Show me!”

“What would you like me to do to you, Ellie?”

“I want you to fuck me!” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then Ellie felt Junzo’s strong hands gripping her by the hips, claws digging painfully into her tender flesh as his furry sheath pressed against her vulva. A beat later and she felt the thin pointed tip of his cock penetrate. Immediately disappointed at the size, she had seen enough anime to know that if he was anything like the anthropomorphized animals in them he would soon grow to enormous length and girth. And that is exactly what she felt as he rapidly thrust in and out. Longer.

Thicker. Faster. Longer. Longer. Thicker. She felt the knot – that swelling near the base of a dog’s cock that keeps him tied to his bitch during mating, swelling as it popped in and out of her. As kinky as they come, she fantasized about bestiality but never had the courage to actually go through with it. Now, as she was being fucked hard by one in humanoid form she was mentally kicking herself for not going through with it.

It happened so fast. One second she was getting fucked by an alien in front of ten-thousand men and women and the next she was gushing in orgasm. Pulling Masuka in, she sucked the fox-woman’s inner labia into her mouth. Then came a burning sensation as something raked down her back from right shoulder to left hip followed by her nightie falling to the floor in tatters. Another burning sensation. A third, this time more forceful than the previous two combined. “Aahghh!”

“My apologies,” Junzo said as he continued fucking his human mate. “I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“It... uhn... it’s o-okay. It d-didn’t... didn’t... UUHHNNN!” Ellie moaned as a second orgasm gushed out of her. “You can hurt me a little if you want to.” Looking up at Masuka, she smiled and then resumed licking. This was far from the first woman she had ever had sex with. In fact, she lost her virginity to her best friend Jodie when they were both just thirteen years old. But this was by far the best tasting, most mind-blowingly intoxicating pussy she had ever licked. There were so many flavors going on at once it was hard to pin anything down, but she liked the subtle musky gaminess that only enforced just how non-human her two new lovers were. And then she felt it. Another scratch down her back, this time left shoulder to right hip as the first shots of Junzo’s semen blasted against her cervix. Knot filling her completely, she softly purred into Masuka’s vulva when Junzo’s claws raked hard and fast down her sides. Reaching under, her dug them into her breasts and then across them. “OH GOD! AGAIN! Scratch me, Master! Mark me as your bitch!”

“If any of you men want to be my first human cock please don’t be shy. I am here for the taking,” Masuka said even as she ground her vulva against Ellie’s tongue and lips. “Sincerely, you don’t even need to ask. Just come up and use me as your personal furry fucktoy. Come on, don’t be shy. I know this is a fantasy for at least half of you.”

“T-They’re real furies,” Ellie purred as Junzo’s knot pressed against her g-spot. “His dick is... is... oh god I can’t stop cumming!” Falling to her knees, the large dick still stuck inside of her, she lowered her forehead onto folded arms and moaned. “I never want you to pull out but I’ve got to see it with my own eyes.”

“I believe humans call the large bulge you’re feeling near the base of my cock a knot,” Junzo said as he dug a single claw in and then slowly dragged it down Ellie’s spine causing her pelvic muscled to tighten even more than they already were. “My knot is as big as one of your earth oranges so unless you’re easily able to take something that big, and I know from watching that you’re not, then I strongly advise waiting for it to deflate.”

Seeing movement to her left, Ellie turned her head to see a young Asian man of maybe eighteen or nineteen, lanky with short cut black hair and the biggest grin walking towards Masuka boxers impressively tented. It was in that moment she remembered there were ten thousand other men and women that had just witnessed her having sex with anthropomorphic animals. Looking up, she saw the man gently caress Masuka’s right cheek before leaning in for a kiss. The stunning fox-woman eagerly reciprocated Kissing her way down his chest until she was on her knees, Masuka looked up at him as she yanked his boxers off.

“Oh my! I’ve seen human cocks during our research but yours is the first I’ve seen in person. It looks so different than anything on our planet. In a good way. May I suck it?”

“God yes!”

“Thank you!” Leaning in, Masuka sucked the man’s dick into her mouth and down her throat as the rest of those taken from their homes and sleep watched – some in horror, others with fascination and longing as the bizarre sexual scenario played out before their very eyes. Another man got up and approached – this one a tall, well-built black man wearing only a pair of navy-blue pajama bottoms.

Just then the doors opened and a hundred or so furkin, all naked, entered. Male and female they looked like humanoid dogs, cats, rabbits, horses, elephants, deer, cows, pigs and so many more. A particularly imposing bull of a man stepped in front of the rest and addressed those gathered. “My name is Captain Hotaka. I would first like to thank all of you for showing restraint in remaining seated as asked. You could have just as easily let fear take over and that wouldn’t have ended well for anyone. Second, half of you have been chosen for your lifelong love of anthropomorphic animals while the other half were chosen for your distinct disgust in the same. While none of you will ever be forced to do anything against your will I ask that you open your mind to new possibilities and partake in what my crew so eagerly and willingly offers. With that in mind I ask for one hundred volunteers – fifty men and fifty women, from the disgusted group to step forth and allow my crew to pleasure you. Now, before anyone from the infatuated group attempts to sneak in, know that we know each and every one of your preferences. I know this is extremely bizarre, but as you can clearly see we mean you no harm.”

“What is it that you want from us? A but naked blonde asked as arms crossed over her chest failed to completely cover her huge breasts. “I mean other than using us for sex?”

“Our only hope is that your people and mine can peacefully coexist.”

“So you kidnap thousands of us?”

“We do apologize but can you honestly say your people wouldn’t have done the same if our positions were reversed? I give you my word you’ll be safely returned to your homes unharmed upon the conclusion of this very important summit.”

“Unharmed? It looks like that woman, I think her name is Ellie, is pretty harmed.”

“I asked him to hurt me, to mark me as his bitch,” Ellie called out. “In case you missed it he also gave me several very intense orgasms.”

“As I said, none of you will ever be forced to do anything against your will. Your name is Roxanne Ward. Twenty-seven. Five-nine and a hundred thirty- four pounds. Your measurements are thirty-eight ‘E’, twenty-five, thirty-seven. Although you are obviously an incredibly beautiful woman you are also very shy and reserved. You grew up on a farm in Texas and hated that your parents bred racing horses if only because your mother manually milked them.”

“How in the hell do you know so much about me? About any of us?” Roxanne demanded to know.”

“As Masuka said, we’ve been watching your earth for quite some time. I apologize if I’ve offended you in some way as that was never my intention.”

“W-What are your intentions with me? With us? And don’t give me that coexistence bullshit. I want the truth.”

“That is the truth. Perhaps not all of it, but all you need to know for now.”

“And why do you want us to have sex with you? Are you infected with some weird space disease? Are you using sex as a means of wiping us out to take over our world?”

“If our intentions were hostile we would’ve brought the full might of our fleet down upon you, but that is not who we are. We want you to have sex with us for two reasons. First, both of our people find sex to be an incredibly enjoyable experience.”

“And how!” Ellie exclaimed as she felt Junzo’s knot slowly shrinking inside of her.

“And second, we’re curious if our species are genetically compatible.”

“WAIT! Are you saying you want to impregnate us? You want us to impregnate you?”

“And in exchange we’ll share a hundred thousand years of our history and technologies humans have only dreamed about. Technologies that can extend your lives and cure diseases. Technologies that can provide unlimited energy and take you to the furthest reaches of the galaxy and beyond. But first we need to know that our people’s can get along. And what better way than through sex? So, if any of that piques your interest then please volunteer to be the first human female to have sex with me.”

“Y-You’re an animal!”

“As are you. Besides, it’s not as if I’ll be your first.”

“I don’t... I’ve never...”

“Your mother isn’t the only one that manually milked the horses,” Captain Hotaka bluntly stated. You didn’t leave the family farm because your mother did it, Roxanne. You left because you loved it so much you turned to other animals for pleasure. And there’s no shame in that. Yes, I am what your world would call an anthropomorphic bull, but unlike the bulls of your earth I am capable of higher levels of thought and more importantly, vocalizing my consent. And I want you to be my first human.”

“And if I say no?”

“Then I’ll be disappointed.”

“That’s it?”

“That’s it. I mean, I’ll try my best to convince you to give it at least one try but if you’re adamantly against it then you’ll be sent home firmly believing this was all just a dream. Roxanne, will you do me the honors of being my first human?”

Her deepest, darkest secret heard by thousands, Roxanne had never felt more humiliated in her life and she instantly hated the bull-man that had exposed it to the group, but at the same time she could not deny the accuracy of his reporting or the love she had for her pets over the years. *He is kind of handsome in a weird way*, she thought as she looked him up and down. *Well-built. Cool horns. And my god, that sheath! I bet he’s every bit as big...* it was at this point she realized she was walking towards him. *Oh god! Am I really going to do this? Am I going to let this... animal man fuck me in front of all these people? Yes, yes I am*, she thought as she let her arms drop to her sides.

Around the stadium five more women stood up and volunteered to take one for the human race. A dozen men stood up and began approaching female furkin. Twenty women. Thirty men. One by one, those once adamantly against this sort of thing gave in to their basest desire if only out of sheer curiosity and the hope this new species could and would deliver on their Captain’s promises. The doors opened and two hundred more furkin entered. They too were quickly snatched up by men and women alike.

Standing in front of the Captain, Roxanne slowly exhaled. “When my brother caught me having sex with my dogs and then blackmailed me into... I swore I’d never touch another animal or man for as long as I lived. Why did you have to pick me to be your first?”

“Because you spoke up. And also because I know how much you love it and no one should feel ashamed for their desires, Roxanne. You deserve to be happy.”

Leaning in, Roxanne kissed the bull-man. Grabbing him by the horns, she pressed her lips even harder against his. When she felt his long, dexterous tongue sliding down her throat she inhaled sharply. Going deeper than any tongue, or dick for that matter, she took a step back.

“Holy shit! H-How damn long is that thing?”

“If my calculations are correct, about eleven of your inches. I’m sorry if I hurt you in any way.”

“God no! It was nice. Really, really nice. I just wasn’t prepared for something so long. Speaking of which, how big is your dick?”

“Again, if my calculations are correct then I’m approximately seventeen of your inches long and a bit over three thick.”

“Good lord! And is it... does it look like a bull’s penis?”

“You tell me,” Captain Hotaka said with a knowing smirk. “I don’t need to tell you how to handle a sheath so go at your own pace.”

“Thank you. I want to feel your tongue inside of me, Captain, so please lie down so that I can get on top of you.”

“My pleasure.”

Head spinning, Roxanne took in the sight and sounds of three hundred men and women engaging in sex with the furkin and as she climbed on top of the ship’s Captain she wondered for just a moment if this really was some sort of bizarre dream as she lowered her head towards his large sheath and pushed her ass back for that huge tongue. Gripping it gently, she slowly stroked it up and down until his cock emerged. “Just like a bulls!” she exclaimed as she took him into her mouth.