

# **Furtasian Fantasies**

**Crimson Rose**

~ ~ ~

# **Furtasian Fantasies**

Copyright© 2022 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

## **Copyright License Notes:**

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

[Chapter 8](#)

The moment her car started sputtering, Aurora cursed her stupidity for not stopping to get gas before entering the reservation. And as the engine stalled with no sign of the border in sight, she knew she was screwed. As a human the last place she wanted to be seen was in Furtasian territory and that she was a woman made the fear of being caught all the more real. Knowing that no one would come to her rescue, she locked the doors, ducked down below the windows, and then grabbed her phone from her purse only to find she had exactly zero signal. “Fuck!” With eleven miles before she was back in the safety of Brimfield, none of her options were good. On the one hand, she could get out and make a run for it, hoping to make it home unscathed at the expense of her vehicle; while on the other she could stay put and hope the first Furtasian that stumbled upon her would take pity and get her enough gas to get home. Both were longshots, but she could not afford to lose her car so she locked the doors and hunkered down for whatever was to come.

And came it did. After a long forty minutes of waiting she saw the flashing lights of the rapidly approaching police cruiser. Heart pounding in her chest, she watched through the rearview mirror as the driver door of the cop car swung open and a Furtasian – the human/animal hybrid creation of geneticists that pushed the boundaries of science by accomplishing the impossible. Bipedal like their human cousins, the man that stepped from the vehicle parked behind her had the facial features, ears, tail, and chestnut brown hair of a horse. Walking up to the stalled car, Officer Marius used a thick finger to tap the window.

Rolling the window down several inches, Aurora nervously spoke. “I ran out of gas, officer. Do you think you could give me a ride to the nearest station so I can get a few gallons?”

“Step out of the car.”

“Please, all I want is to get some gas and to go home.”

“I said step out of the vehicle. I won’t ask again.”

“I haven’t broken any laws, Sir. Please, all I want is...” seeing the stern look on the cops face, Aurora knew she was not going home unscathed. Unlocking the door, she slowly pushed it open and then stepped out.

“Take your clothes off, human.”

“Excuse me?”

“I said; take your clothes off. Now do it or you’ll be arrested and taken to jail where you’ll be placed in a cell with fifty very lonely Furtasians.”

“You can’t strip search me in the middle of the damn street! That’s illegal!”

“Maybe in human societies, but you’re not in a human society. This is a Furtasian Reservation and we make the laws here. Now take your clothes off and then place your hands on the hood of your car, legs spread.”

“W-What are you going to do to me?”

“I’m going to fuck you like your kind has been fucking us for the last hundred and thirty years,” the cop seethed in reply. “If you behave and do as you’re told you might even make it home in one piece.”

“You might make the laws here, but only as far as my government is willing to permit,” Aurora said as her tee shirt hit the ground. “How long do you think that’ll last when they learn you’re forcing humans to have sex with you on the side of the damn road? Or threatening to send us home in pieces if we don’t comply?” Bra dropping out of her right hand, she continued. “Did you ever stop to think that maybe the reason Furtasians are no longer welcome in human society

and are treated like third-class citizens is precisely because you act worse than the animals you were genetically modified from?" Unbuttoning her shorts, she stared the officer in the eyes as she slowly lowered them and her panties down her well-toned legs. "For the record, I had absolutely nothing against your kind. In fact, I'm one of the few humans that think you're people have been treated like shit and deserve better. But now? Now all I see when looking at you is the monster your kind made yourselves into." Walking to the front of her car, Aurora leaned down and placed her palms flat on the hood and then spread her legs. "Come on, monster, fuck me and get it over with," she said even as goosebumps covered every exposed millimeter of skin. Knowing every male Furtasian had a genetic predisposition towards sadistic dominance she figured the easiest way out was to give him whatever he wanted without a fight, but what she had not counted for was just how deeply that sadism ran.

"You think we're monsters? HA! That's rich coming from a human," Officer Marius scoffed. "Or have you forgotten nearly a hundred years of brutal treatment against my kind by yours?" he said while exposing his sheath. With but a few strokes his huge equine cock flopped free, but it did not remain limp for long. Unhooking a short wooden rod from his belt, it extended to more than three feet with a flick of the wrist. Taking a step to the right, he turned, aimed, and then brought the cane down hard across her ass.

The pain of being caned immediate and intense, Aurora fell flat onto the hood of her car screeching in agony as the onslaught continued. Knowing trying to avoid her punishment would only make it that much worse, she hooked her fingers at the top of the hood near the windshield wipers, clenched her teeth tightly together, and cried out as the swats left nasty welts on her ass, legs, and back. Then, just as quickly as it started, it stopped as her pussy was suddenly filled with nine thick inches – little more than half his sixteen-inch length, of equine furtasian cock. The flared, mushroomed head slamming into her cervix with every hard thrust leaving her grunting in discomfort at being stretched open more than three inches, she had no choice but to accept her painful, humiliating fate.

Grabbing his human criminal by the waist, Officer Marius flipped her onto her welt-covered back so that he could see the look in her eyes as he made her his mare. Giving her large breasts a hard squeeze, he watched her belly rise and fall as his thick cock slide in and out. You might think we're monsters, human, but even you have to admit this is a far better punishment for your crimes than getting arrested, going to court, spending time in jail and having your name and reputation utterly ruined," he said as he grabbed a device from a small rectangular metal compartment on the right side of his belt. After tapping a few buttons he pressed it into Aurora's freshly shaved mound and grinned as the pain sent her into another fit of screaming even as the orgasm gushed out of her in torrents.

"Ghaahghhh! W-What the fuck did you just do to me?" Aurora wailed as her brain struggled to differentiate pleasure from pain.

"In accordance with our laws you've been branded a furtasian breeder. And since you're a furtasian breeder I'm going to pump my load into you and then we'll go back to the jail where you'll spend ten hours a day being bred until you're with child. Only then will you be released to go home. You may hire an attorney to get you out of it, of course, but if they fail they'll be subjected to the same treatment so you better be damn sure of your case before turning another human into a breeder."

"This is fucking bullshit! I didn't even break any laws! You have no right to..."

"Public nudity. Indecent exposure. Soliciting prostitution. Bribery of an officer of the law. Those are very serious charges, human."

“W-What are you talking about? You’re the one that demanded I strip naked so you could fuck me! And prostitution hasn’t been illegal in three centuries! And since when did I bribe you?”

“Prostitution might be legal in human societies but not here. As you very clearly bribed me with sex to get out of your crimes so accept your punishment or it’ll only get worse.”

“Worse? WORSE! How in the hell can it get worse than being branded a damn furtasian breeder? No human will ever touch me after this!”

“Their loss.” Leaning down, he kissed her on the lips. “You’re actually quite attractive as far as humans go. So attractive, in fact, that I’m going to offer you a deal of a lifetime. You can either spend ten hours a day being bred by dozens of furtasians until one of them knocks you up, or you can perform the binding ceremony and become my property.”

“I’d rather suffer daily gang bangs than become yours or anyone else’s property! And this is fucking bullshit so I want to talk to a lawyer right now!”

“You can talk to one when we get back to the station.” Once again extending the retractable cane, Officer Marius brought it down on Aurora’s breasts eliciting yet another orgasm from the very confused and obviously turned-on human.

∞ ∞ ∞

Seven hours later, completely humiliated, degraded, sore and utterly wrecked from her first experience with a furtasian male, Aurora sat in an interrogation room across from an irate mid-twenties redheaded woman named Irene Donovan. “I’ve been given the unenviable task of representing you in court, Miss. Snow, and I couldn’t be less thrilled if I tried. I’ve reviewed the evidence against you and not only is it sound, but now you’ve damned me to your fate so thanks for that.”

“That’s bullshit! There’s no way any of this will hold up in a human court!”

“We’re not going to human court, Miss. Snow. You broke furtasian law on a furtasian reservation and that means dealing with the furtasian legal system.”

“But I didn’t do anything wrong!”

“Most of the charges laid against you are dubious at best, but they’re going to get you hard on possession of a firearm.”

“Possession of a... OH GOD!”

“Every human is made aware of the law, Miss. Snow, and possession of a firearm on a furtasian reservation is a felony offense carrying a mandatory seven-year sentence whether you’re legally permitted to carry it in human societies or not. That being the case, in light of this being your first offense and already making restitution by allowing Officer Marius to breed you, the prosecution is offering a plea deal of five years and for both of our sakes I strongly recommend taking it.”

“So, you’re just going to let them toss you into jail for not breaking any laws? How is that even legal?”

“We’re human, Miss. Snow. Jail would be preferable to how we’re going to be spending the next five to seven years.”

“W-What do you mean? What are they going to do to us?”

“That all depends on you, Miss. Snow. If you accept the plea deal we’ll be sent to a minimum-security facility where we’ll be trained as sex slaves. And if you don’t, then we’ll be sent to a maximum-security facility where we’ll be trained as sex slaves under much harsher conditions. Either way, we’re going to be sex slaves and thanks to you I’ll also be permanently branded a furtasian breeder meaning no human – or at least none I’d want anything to do with in

the first place, will ever want to touch me so, again, thanks for getting me involved in your lost cause of a case.”

“You didn’t have to take it.”

“As a public defender I have no choice in the cases assigned to me so, yeah, I actually did have to take it. Unfortunately for me, you’re the sort of human that believes they can do no wrong and has no problems and won’t hesitate taking innocent people down with you, but here we are. Now, are you going to accept the deal or decline and test our luck at trial?”

“I can’t believe we’re just going to let them turn us into sex slaves! Slavery hasn’t been legal in over seven hundred years!”

“This is slavery of a whole different type, Miss. Snow. Besides, part of our training will be working at the facility and getting paid so at least there’s that.”

“But I have a life! I’ve got a job, family, and friends to get back to!”

“Not for several years you don’t. This isn’t a game, Miss. Snow, and no amount of complaining is going to get you out of it. You broke the law and now we must both pay the price so for the last time, will you please accept the deal?”

“Fine! I accept their damn deal!”

“Great. I’ll let the prosecutor know and they’ll have the paperwork drawn up for us to sign in a few days. Until then, we’re going to be living together so we might as well get to know each other. First, you may call me Irene. Can I call you Aurora or do you insist on being called Miss. Snow?”

“You can call me Aurora. And what do you mean we’ll be living together?”

“Such is my fate as your attorney. But we’re going to be doing far more than just living together.”

“Such as?”

“Are you really that ignorant of the law? I’m your attorney, Aurora. We’ve lost the case and accepted their plea deal. That means I’m also your wife. Or at least I will be once we’re married.”

“Wife? Married? What are you talking about?”

“In accordance with furtasian law, as soon as we sign the plea deal we’ll be taken in front of a judge where we’ll be married, Aurora.”

“We don’t even know each other! I’m not even bisexual!”

“Neither am I, but the law is the law and we can’t get divorced until after we’re released so I strongly suggest trying to make the best of it.”

“Forcing us to get married isn’t legal!”

“And once again you show just how ignorant of the law you really are,” Irene sighed. “Section eight-oh-seven of the Furtasian Relocation Act clearly states that any human found guilty of a crime resulting in a sentence of more than one year in Furtasian territory will be married to their attorney whom will serve the exact same sentence as their client. Whether we like it or not we’ll be married in a few days and said marriage is legal in all human and furtasian territories the world over. Don’t worry though, assuming we don’t miraculously fall in love over the course of the next five years I’ll file for divorce the moment we’re free and we can go our separate ways.”

“I’m not going to say that I won’t fall in love with you, or that I will, but let’s face it, we’re going to be trained as furtasian sex slaves which drastically reduces the number of humans that’ll want anything to do with us so I’m more than willing to give our relationship a lasting chance if you are. Have you ever had sex with a furtasian?”

“No, but I’m sure that’s going to chance sooner rather than later. Is Officer Marius hung like a horse?”

“As someone that grew up on a farm I can say it definitely looks like a real horse cock, but as far as size goes he’s got the thickness of a horse cock and the length of a pony which is still fucking huge by the way.”

“Did you like it?”

“No!”

“I’ve seen the body cam footage, Aurora. Fourteen orgasms in three hours don’t lie, but apparently you do.”

“I’ll admit he made me orgasm a lot more than any human ever has, but it was the most humiliating and degrading three hours of my life. He bred me four times! I don’t have any kids; I’ve never wanted kids and now I’m being used as a breeding cow for genetically modified monsters.”

“I’m not going to argue as I actually agree, but there’s nothing we can do about it now but make the best of a bad situation. That being said, if you’re being honest about giving our relationship a try then I’d like you to come over here and lick my pussy,” Irene said as she hiked her skirt up to reveal she was not wearing panties. “And don’t stop until you make me orgasm.”

“If you’re not lesbian or bisexual either then it’s only fair that we eat each other out,” Aurora countered. “You want top or bottom?”

“If you don’t mind I’ll take the top.”

“That’s fine by me. I’ll just go ahead and apologize in advance for not being any good at it,” Aurora said as she slid out of her chair and onto the floor where she crawled around the table before lying down on her back. No sooner was her future wife on top of her then she pulled Irene back and just started licking her pussy for fear waiting would cause her to chicken out. Having tasted herself on fingers, toys, and prior boyfriends’ cocks, she had no issue with the flavors quickly coating her tongue and now that she was actually doing it, the act of pleasuring another woman was not all that bad either. In fact, she enjoyed the way sucking Irene’s hooded clit made her own tingle with excitement.

Lowering her head, Irene gave Aurora’s pussy a slow lick. Like her soon-to-be wife, she had tasted herself so knew what to expect in that regard, but there was another flavor there she knew just as well. Semen. And given the timeline she knew she was tasting Officer Marius. “I can taste him on you.”

“D-Do you like it?”

“I…”

“Please be honest.”

“It’s not bad.”

“But do you like it?”

“As much as it pains me to say it, yes, I like it. But then again I’m something of a jizz junkie so I’ll drink every drop offered. I honestly never imagined I’d like furtasian semen too but fucking hell it’s good.”

“Oh thank god!” Aurora breathed a sigh of relief. “I hate that he made me swallow it, but at the same time I’d happily drink a gallon of it a day.”

“We probably will. And not just his. I also like the taste of you, babe.”

“And I like your taste as well. No, not like. I fucking love the taste of you, babe, and that’s a relief because it means I’m going to enjoy spending the next five years or maybe the rest of our live having sex with you.



Knowing from the body cam video that her wife-to-be could take it, Irene made a fist and then punched it into Aurora's pussy – her hand not stopping until knuckles met cervix. Face instantly covered in orgasm, she pulled out and punched again. Out. In. Out. In. Out. Teeth gently sinking into her lover's throbbing clit, she shoved her fist in and was once again rewarded with an intense orgasm. "Fucking hell that's hot! Do you like it? Are you okay?"

"YES!" Aurora exclaimed, hips bucking up to meet her lover's lips and thrusting hand. "I love it! I love you!" she moaned as another orgasm gushed out of her.

Metal door creaking open, Irene looked up to see Officer Marius entering the small interrogation room with sheath exposed. She then watched him approach, grab the back of her head, and then pull her mouth onto his emerged pink and black cock. Flared head hitting the back of her throat, she only briefly gagged before bobbing her head back and forth in it.

"Stop before drinking every last drop and you'll both be severely disciplined," Officer Marius commanded. "And you, slave," he continued, eyes drifting back to Aurora "I want you stretching your attorney's cunt wide open and don't you dare stop until she drinks every last drop of my load. Is that understood?"

"Yes Master." Eyes going back to her lover's tight pussy, Aurora pushed two fingers in and then began slowly fucking them in and out.

"I said fist her, slave!"

"But she's so tight, Master. I don't want to hurt her."

"Fifty swats for disobeying my command and if your hand isn't wrist deep in her cunt in the next five seconds I'll make it a hundred. Now fist her, slave!"

"I am so sorry for this, babe," Aurora apologized as she scrunched her fingers into a tight cone before slamming them into Irene's pussy until her entire hand disappeared to the wrist. Wincing at her lover's guttural, painfilled wail, she held her hand in place in the hopes of giving her wife-to-be a chance to get used to being suddenly stretched open as her own mind went back to when Officer Marius did the same to her with his enormous cock.

"Don't just hold it there, slave! Fist her!" Officer Marius commanded. "Ram your hand in her worthless cunt until she's writhing in orgasm!"

"Y-Yes Master." Feeling truly sorry for what she was being commanded to do, Aurora nevertheless complied for fear of another caning.

"That's it, slave! Now, in five... four... three... two... one... shove that hand up her ass and put the other in her pussy!"

Yanking her right hand out of Irene's pussy, Aurora shoved it into her lover's ass and as it slid in without much effort she quickly surmised this was not the first time something huge had been delivered through the back door. Balling her left hand into a fist, she then punched it into Irene's pussy only to be rewarded with an orgasm to the face.

"All you humans are the same," Officer Marius grunted as he drove his cock to the back of Irene's throat with every hard thrust. "You complain about being used as sex slaves. You bitch about being used by furtasians. And yet the moment you're treated to both you suddenly become gushing whores begging for more. Face it, my kind is far superior to yours in every imaginable way. I mean, we were genetically modified to be so it only makes sense. That being said, eat her cunt while I breed yours," he said, pulling out and walking around where he yanked Aurora's hand from Irene's pussy and then shoved his cock in.

"Uuhhhnn! Oh god that's good!" Irene moaned as ten fat inches of furtasian horse cock slammed into her. Punching her right hand into Aurora's pussy, she lowered her head and sucked her lover's clit.

∞ ∞ ∞

Holes as wrecked as her lover's, pussy filled with a huge load of furtasian semen and licked clean, Irene crawled off of Aurora and flopped onto her back thoroughly sated. "Now I understand how you had fourteen orgasms," she purred. Furtasian or not, that was fucking amazing!"

"I'm sorry I had to fist you like that," Aurora once again apologized.

"He made you do it so you have nothing to be sorry for. Besides, it only hurt for a little bit and now we can both do it so we have that in common."

"Um, I couldn't help but notice you took it up the ass a lot easier."

"Because I've been stretching my ass for the last three years. "

"This is all so fascinating, but I've got other human slaves to breed so stand up so that I can give you the brand."

"Y-Yes Master," Irene replied. Rolling onto all fours, she gave her lover a nervous smile. "After I'm given the mark I'll head over to the prosecutor's office to let him know we've accepted the plea deal and I'll see you again in our cell.

"Looking forward to it."

Standing, Irene turned to face Officer Marius. "I'm ready when you are, Master." A beat later and the small device was pressed into her mound permanently branding her a furtasian breeder. "Son of a bitch that hurts!" she yelped as the pain made her knees buckle. Stumbling to the metal table bolted to the floor, she placed her hands on the edge and then took several deep breaths to calm her nerves.

"Officers will be in shortly to breed and then escort you to your cell," Officer Marius said. "Let's go, slave."

"Y-Yes Master," Aurora and Irene replied in unison.