

Submissive by Marriage

Crimson Rose

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Eyes taking in the beauty of the furtasian woman sitting alone at a table, Carolyn took a beat to scan the rest of the crowded bar before weaving her way between tables and servers to sit opposite her quarry.

“You’re sitting at the wrong table, human,” the furtasian woman said without looking up from her drink.

“Are you Salona?”

“Nope.”

“We both know that’s a lie. I’m not here to cause trouble.”

“Then leave.”

“Wow, so warm and inviting.”

“Look around, human, you’re outnumbered ten to one.”

“And yet here I am. Would your attitude change if I said Tobias Greene sent me?”

“What do you want, human?”

“For starters, my name is Carolyn, not human. And second, I need help that only you can provide.”

“I don’t help humans so...”

“What the actual fuck is your problem? I don’t know if some human hurt you in the past, but we’re not all the same. I’m here on the word of a mutual friend and I’ve been nothing but cordial with you so...”

“So what? You said you need help and I told you to fuck off, so get lost or my friends here will toss you out on your pathetic ass.”

Snatching the glass from between the furtasian woman’s hands and downing the contents in one gulp, Carolyn slammed it upside down onto the table loud enough for those nearby to stop and glance in her direction.

“You really don’t want me as an enemy,” Salona snarled.

“There it is. Do you know what the biggest difference between us is?”

“Enlighten me.”

“When you look at me all you see is an enemy. And when I look at you I see a woman I’d rather fuck than fight,” Carolyn said just as she caught sight of Salona’s furry tail. Staring at her intently, taking in her delicate canine features, she took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled. “I’m not your enemy. In fact, if circumstances were different we could probably be the best of friends, but that’s neither here nor there. I need help Tobias said you were uniquely qualified to provide so are you going to provide it, or is he a liar?”

“As if our kinds could ever be more than enemies,” Salona scoffed. “You’ve got thirty seconds to tell me what the hell you want.”

“First, you might not like my kind, but the feeling isn’t mutual. I wasn’t kidding when I said I’d rather fuck you than fight you. Anyways...”

“Prove it.”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me, human.”

Knowing full well what a public display of affection with a furtasian meant, Carolyn inhaled sharply.

“That’s what I thought. Your kind is all alike.”

Reaching across the wooden table, Carolyn hooked her right hand around Salona's neck and then pulled her in for a kiss. With no hint of hesitation lips met snout and after the briefest of beast their tongues were dancing a tango. Three seconds. Five. Ten. All eyes now on them, the unlikely couple continued kissing for nearly a minute and a half before Salona fell back into her seat with a newfound liking for the human sitting across from her.

"That's a good start, but there's only one way you're ever going to prove it to me, human."

"You want to do it right here? Fine by me," Carolyn said, knowing she had already gone further than the law could protect. Standing, she yanked her shirt off and then sodded it onto the chair next to her. A moment later and it was joined by her bra. "Don't just sit there like a confused puppy. You want to do it so let's do it. Take your clothes off and lay on the table and I'll eat you out until you're screaming in orgasm."

"You're bluffing."

"Does it look like I'm bluffing?" Carolyn asked and she pulled her pants and panties down.

"You know what happens if we do it, right?"

"I do."

"Alcohol can excuse a kiss, but not this, human. If we do it..."

"We become joined and are required to get married," Carolyn finished. "Like I said, I'd rather fuck you than fight you, so put up or shut up because I'm willing to take this ride to the end. I'll also point out that you're the one that told me to prove it knowing full well we'd be married the moment we did it, so what's that say for your hatred of humans? Come on, take your clothes off and get on the table, babe. Do you need help? Do you need me to take your clothes off for you because I will," she said as she walked butt naked around the table.

"We all heard you say it," a lithe furtasian woman with leopard features said from two tables away. "You know the rules, Salona, so strip and get on the table, or get the fuck out and never come back. Of course, that means you'll lose your job as well, but that's your choice to make."

"If we do it we'll be married! Or at least joined with all of you as witnesses until we can make it to a courthouse," Salona countered. "I don't even know this woman!"

"Then you shouldn't have suggested fucking. Now, for the last time strip and get on the table or get the fuck out. I won't ask you again."

"How do we know she's not part of the B.F.A.?"

"Oh, for the love of... why do people think that bullshit is real?" Carolyn said, shaking her head in disbelief.

"How do you know that they don't?"

"If a group who's sole purpose was to exterminate every last furtasian in existence were a thing then they're doing a pretty shitty job. I mean, I count at least twenty of you in this bar alone. Then there's the thousands of you living and working in human cities, not to mention the what, million or so living on the reservation? I'm giving you one minute to take your clothes off and then to get your sexy ass on the table so that we can fuck and then with all these people as my witness I'm leaving and you can deal with the authorities. Do I want to be forever bound to a woman that hates my kind? Hell no. Do I want to be forever bound to a woman I just met and know virtually nothing about? Hell no. Will I go through with it because it's the law and our fates were sealed the moment we kissed? Yes. And I'll do it with the hopes that we can actually

take the time to get to know each other so please, take your clothes off and get on the table so we can get on with the rest of our lives.”

“Don’t look at us,” the leopard woman said. You got yourself into this mess and I’ll be damned if we run afoul of the law to get you out of it.”

“You really want to marry and spend the rest of your life with me? You really want to spend the rest of your life living with the stigma of being in an inter-species relationship?”

“Honestly? I don’t give a damn about the stigma. I wasn’t lying when I said I’d rather fuck you than fight you, Salona. You probably don’t hear this from many humans, but you’re a stunningly beautiful woman and I actually, factually want to have sex with you right now. And in all sincerity, I’d rather spend the rest of my life with a bitch I find attractive than even the sweetest person I have no attraction to whatsoever.”

Staring into Carolyn’s green eyes, Salona stood and began stripping out of her clothes in complete silence. And then, when she was butt naked she crawled onto the table and got onto her back. To her surprise, Carolyn quickly got on top and immediately began eating her out.

“This is the last time I stop pleasuring you until we both orgasm. I can take three fingers in both holes, four when really turned on. And if you really want to turn me on then spank my ass nice and hard.” And with that, Carolyn lowered her head, spread Salona open and licked. A beat later and she was purring as three fingers thrust in and out of her pussy and a hand repeatedly slapped her ass as twenty-seven patrons and staff watched the union was cemented right before their eyes.

“You’ve definitely found yourself a keeper” the leopard woman called out. “Try not to fuck this one up.”

“Why don’t you come over here and make it a threesome,” Salona shot back.

“You want that, human? You want to marry two furtasian women?”

“She said she wasn’t going to stop pleasuring me until we both orgasm so she can’t answer,” Salona said. Come on, Ryxia, you know you want to do it. You said it yourself, she’s a keeper.”

“Be that as it may, I want her consent before we make this a threesome.”

In for a penny, Carolyn held up a raised thumb to indicate she was okay with it becoming a threesome.

“You want to marry me too, human?”

Again, the thumb went up.

“I’m an incredibly perverted woman. You sure you want to be with someone like me?”

Carolyn’s right thumb went up for a third time as her clit throbbed with the excitement that came with the thought of spending the rest of her life with two such beautiful women.

Stripping out of her clothes behind her soon-to-be wife, Ryxia climbed onto the sturdy table and with one quick thrust went balls deep in Carolyn’s womanhood.

The cock taking her by surprise, Carolyn wanted to look back to see if it really was the leopard woman, but decided then and there that the only thing that mattered was the pleasure she was definitely feeling in the moment. Pouring her everything into pleasuring one of her her soon-to-be wives, she sucked Salona’s clit and then shoved three fingers into her pussy. Going in with surprising ease, she added her pinky and fucked them in and out up to the crook of the thumb to moaning effect. Curious to see just how much the furtasian could take, she bunched her hand into as tight a cone as possible, pushed, and watched as her entire hand disappeared to the wrist just as her new lover gushed in orgasm.

“Didn’t take her long to find your weak spot,” Ryxia said as she slammed her throbbing cock in and out of Carolyn’s tightly gripping pussy. “Just so you know, she loves it when her ass is double fisted,” she added as she and Carolyn both felt Salona’s fingers pushing in around her thrusting cock.

“UHN! H-Holy hell!” Carolyn grunted as she was stretched open to accept her lovers’ cock and fingers at the same time. Three. Four. Deeper. Harder. Faster. Thrusting in sync, she felt the palm going in and knew she was about to be fist fucked in the truest sense of the words. Relaxing as best she could, she accepted her fate and even pushed back to take them as deep as possible all while grunting and groaning through the pain. “DO IT!” she loudly moaned as she teetered on the edge of orgasm. “Shove your hand in! FIST ME!” That was followed by an intense, sharp pain, momentary blackness, and then pinpoints of light as the orgasm gushed out of her in torrents that did not stop until well after feeling Ryxia’s load being pumped into her. “T-That was...”

“Fucking amazing!” Ryxia finished the thought. “Now, how about we go up to my place and have ourselves a nice long conversation?”

“Mmmm... I don’t mind staying like this a bit longer,” Carolyn purred.

“If we stay like this much longer I’m going to start fucking you again.”

“I’m not seeing a downside.”

“And I’ll fist you,” Salona added.

“Nope, still not seeing a downside. Don’t get me wrong, it hurt like hell, but now that your cock and hand are both in me at the same time I’m even more in love than before.”

“Round two it is,” Ryxia said as she began fucking her soon-to-be wife for the second time.