

Invasion of the Booty-Snatchers
A short story by Beatlewolf
For Libra-11

Where are you, right now...?

No seriously, where are you? You don't remember being here. The last time you could remember anything, you were sitting atop the tallest hill in the city and admiring the stars from under an oak tree. Now here you are, sitting in what looked like an HR Giger chamber with an eerie green glow lighting your way. Among all of the pods hanging from this underground tomb were green tendrils of varying thicknesses, throbbing and tensing with green light that led to each of the chitinous pods before you. The entire place smelled of earth and plant life, like you were in some science-center greenhouse. Rising from your position, you find yourself unmolested and unsullied, for now, and resign yourself to try and find... a way out!

If only you had a better sense of direction, then you'd be able to find your way out of this science-fiction horror; as it stood, though, it looks like you've passed this same green pod three times over. Or maybe you've just passed three pods in general? You're not sure. As you lay your paw against it for support, you suddenly reel back and clutch your paw in pain. There's no obvious damage to you, but now the pod in front of you is glowing green and rising in energy, as if it needed your life force to activate. Where your paw was before, another paw shape presses against it from the inside. The deep rumbling and pulsing of the branches above only grow furiously until the paw inside suddenly breaks through, emerging as a shiny, golden fist.

The break created in this plantlike shell only grows as whatever's inside starts to crawl out. You see a muscled foot and leg break through, then enormous testicles that hide behind an enormous, slime-slicked cock. The chest is next to break through, twin pecs like sheetrock cracking through and tensing with life. The face is the last thing to emerge, a grinning rabbit-wolf with matted dark grey hair and twin antennae poking out of his head. The last thing you notice is the glowing green tentacle twitching and flagging behind him, but while you check him out, he's checking you out too.

"Well," he purred in a Spanish accent, "I didn't know we would be expecting visitors here." As if to egg you on even more, his right paw goes for the base of his cock and begins stroking it, the shell's inner slime functioning like natural lubricant and making all sorts of lewd

noises as his cock throbs to life. You're obviously shocked by this blatant masturbation, but at the same time you can't look away. In fact, you want to touch that thick cock and this... bunny-wolf knows it.

"You want it~?" He leers at you, eyes half-lidded as he continues to casually jerk off for you. You nod, and he smiles, "Okay, but I'll need to call in a friend."

Without warning, or even a break from his jerking off, he strikes the pod next to him and activates it. Much like his cock, the branches begin to throb and pulse with life as the energy builds again. Instead of a hand breaking through, this time, you get to see a black cock with a white tip burst through as whatever's inside thrusts its way out. As the pod cracks away, it's revealed to be a panda bear of similar muscular build to the bunnywolf, cock throbbing away and muscles slick with greenish slime. As the two stand next to each other, the panda clutches his own cock and begins to stroke.

"Well, Libra," he purred, not taking his eyes off you, "You didn't need to wake me up for this."

"I had to," Libra replied, moving his cock over to rub tips with the panda, "After all, I can't just harvest this one on my own."

"H-harvest!?" You suddenly squeak, fear suddenly replacing your blatant lust, "Wh-what are you harvesting from me!?"

"Oh, sweetie, don't worry!" Libra said as he approached you, clutching you gently by the chin and making you look up at him. His slime-covered body smells of chlorophyll and heady masculinity, which seems to calm you down as he adds, "We're only going to milk you dry of cum, hmmm~? We promise to make you worth your while~..."

You can feel the panda move behind you to remove your coat and your shirt, all while they masturbate behind and in front of you. As you feel the cool air of the cave hit your bare fur and your crotch, you realize that giving in to your alien masters might not be so bad after all...

