

### *One Moment to Save a Race*

Even on the verge of turning twenty, Timmy's dad still treated him like a kid and after their latest argument, the youth strutted angrily in the woods behind their home. It was the only place where he could clear his mind, think on things in the calm, tranquil silence of nature, and as he walked down the forest path that cut through the wood with a wild way, he could already feel the stress fade. His mind wandered from one thought to the next, doing everything it could to escape the memory made just moments ago until, just as he was about to stop by the old creak, there came a horrible whistling sound from above. He looked to the sky and let a shocked gasp.

There, hovering at least thirty feet off the ground, was a bizarre, cross-shaped aircraft, spinning idly in a circle. He couldn't believe at it first, rubbing his eyes in disbelief only to find it was still there and not just that, but beginning to descend to the ground before him. Instead of scaring the living daylights out of him like any other normal person, he instead ran towards it with great excitement, stopping just as its landing stops touched the ground. With a hiss of smoke, the entrance popped up and lowered itself into a stairway to the earth, on the other side was the most beautiful lady; one that would've looked perfectly human if not for the dark green skin.

"Good day earth-a-ling of planet um...earth!" She said broken english, waving him over as she stumbled out of her ship. "My name Ashna and I am so happy to have found you!"

She took Timmy's hand and shook.

"Human greeting yes? Anyway, you must help me. I come from planet called Te'Phala, our race is dying, need contribution from similar species to repopulate our own." She took out some device and held it over his junk. With a little beep, she grinned. "And you are perfect."

"Uh, what?" He replied, his spinning from just how fast things were going. "Do you want to uh, do you?"

She nodded.

"If that is what it means to earth-a-lings to repopulate, then yes!" She said with innocent joy. "Do you accept?"

The hormones now rushing through his head answered that question. Here was, standing in front of this smoking hot bombshell, who the hell wouldn't say no to banging an alien hottie!?

“Don’t have to ask me twice!” he replied eagerly, already undoing his belt buckle. Her smile only brightened up.

“Oh, thank you so much for volunteering! I was tempted to take you right now, but our code of ethics say we only take willing ones.”

Suddenly, she grabbed Timmy by the arm with one hand and undid her pants. To his horror, a rock hard cock of her own came bursting out, accompanied by a fat sack of balls dangling beneath it.

“The fuck!?” He shouted in shock, now struggling to break free of her grasp.

“You do not like?” she said politely, cocking her head to one side. “I’m sorry, but you agreed to this.”

And without warning, the alien grabbed Timmy’s head with both hands and crammed him down her cock hole, embracing his entire head in a hot, musky embrace. Screaming for his life, he tried to brace himself on her thighs and push himself out, but not only was the cock’s hold on him like steel, but it’s slit started crawling up his body stretching over his shoulder and slipping down his torso not unlike a snake. Descending into the shaft, his head soon popping into her growing ballsack, he wildly thrashed with everyone once of his strength, yet Ashna’s cock kept gobbling him with frightening ease.

Soon, Timmy’s feet was lifted off the ground and with every throb, his legs lurched deeper and deeper and deeper, her balls swelling to ludicrous degree, until that slit closed over his feet; the final bulge descending down its length. Sighing contentedly, she took hold of her member and started to jerk it back and forth, maintaining its hardness as the boy now squirmed in her sack like a caught fish. Inside, the white juices began to rise, his clothes burning away in growing holes. What skin was exposed began to tingle and itch and, upon further inspection, turned to dick juice right then and there!

“He-Hey! This isn’t funny! Let me out! Let me out now!” cried the young man, pleading desperately to his alien host.

Outside, Ashna shook her head.

“No.” She said rather politely. “I thank you for agreeing to help, but you *agreed*. It’s too late to turn back now. Fortunately, I will make this quick for you and you make many new

babies. Great honor if you ask me. Anyway, goodbye human, you will be remembered for all of time!”

And with that, the cumgestion process kicked it into high gear. What remained of his clothes dissolved in seconds and the rest of his body just moments after that. As his mind drifted into death’s haze, a single thought went through his mind, his final regret that came just a tad too late.

*I should’ve said no.*

His face sunk beneath the nut milk, his last breath in just a few rising bubbles. In mere minutes his body had been completely broken down into another fat load ready to fire and with the deed done, Ashna headed back inside her ship. With her step her swollen balls sloshed around like jugs of milk, she briefly stopped in the pilot’s chambers to get the ship up and roaring and when it was taking flight again, she took to her personal chambers. There, her harem waited, each as scantily clad as the last. As soon as they heard the door skid open, their idle chitter-chatter stop and eyes fell upon the swollen sack dangling between her legs. There were aroused chuckles, a few gasps, but all knew there were in for a fun night and all knew there was enough to go around.

Though he never thought his life would end this way, tonight he would fill many a space woman’s womb.