

The Serene Changes

By Ayn BlackFox

“Kona! Where are you going?” A solid white cat with a gold crescent on his forehead asked, running up to the small, two person ship in the docking bay. The cat was running on all fours but stopped and stood on two legs like a normal anthro but was naked. “You can’t leave the Lunar Station yet.”

Kona Segg, a navy blue and black kangaroo, stood shirtless at the cargo door of the ship, loading the storage containers by hand. A crescent moon lied centered on his back like a large tattoo with silver dollar sized teal dots that ran down his back and to the middle of his tail. The taller “moonroo” turned around and looked at the cat, using his tail to close the cargo compartment door. He crossed his arms and huffed softly as the cat looked up at him.

“Sorry Ariso but I’m leaving this place.” Kona said rubbing his hands together slowly. “I’m going down to the surface and that’s how it’s going to be.”

“Kona, no lunar species has been down to the surface in over a decade.” The cat pleaded with the 7 foot tall kangaroo. “You don’t...”

Kona cut Ariso off. “Ariso, hush, just hush and go roll around in some cat nip or something.” Kona said taking a hold of the pushcart and pushing it towards the storage. “My mind is made up and I’m going to surface.” He walked passed Ariso with the squeaky cart. “Leaving this station will be the best to happen to me since I was born.”

Ariso followed Kona to the storage area but kept his distance until Kona parked the cart. He knew that Kona would kick him into next month if he continued to pester the moonroo. “Are you sure station master is not going mad at you for leaving?”

“Station master does not need to know.” Kona said as he walked passed Ariso and hopping once to create some distance between him and the cat.

Surprised, Ariso teleported over to Kona and watched as the large kangaroo opened the door to his ship. “Kona, you...hopped? You told me that you could not hop.” Ariso said and pointed to Kona.

Kona chuckled and winked at the cat. “Is it because my leg structure is too close to human and I have four toes instead of three and shorter claws.” He grinned and hopped again to onboard his ship, teasing Ariso. “Just go open the door so I can leave.”

With a sigh, Ariso walked over to the control room and closed the door behind him. Turning the controls on, he watched as the door on Kona’s ship closed. The control panel beeped repeatedly with a flashing green light showing that Kona is ready for departure. Ariso puts in his control operator’s password and opens the dock doors. “I hope you know what you’re doing.”

Leaving the dock, Kona fastened his chair harness and watched his surroundings making sure he cleared the station before increasing his throttle. He hummed softly as the ship flew smoothly towards the planet below, running strictly on impulse power. Flipping four switches to his right, Kona turned on the directional stabilizers at full power and

prepared to enter the atmosphere. The ship shook a little as it descended with a slight speed gain. Kona changed the trajectory of the ship and the shaking stopped. He turned the radio on and listens in case he reached a no-fly zone as he passed through the clouds.

Once through the clouds, Kona looked at the ships navigation computer to find the location he was settling at. He smiled and set the auto-pilot and unbuckled his harness. Walking to the back of ship, Kona entered his small quarters and took off the pants to his station uniform and stood in the room naked. He admired his body some in the mirror.

"I wish I was able to do this more often." Kona said flexing his well toned body some. He rubbed down his torso slowly and slipped hands into his pouch and smiles but quickly turned into concern when the warning alarm sounded. "Warning! Propulsion System Failure!" The computer said as the alarm continued to sound.

Kona ran naked to the helm and looked over the controls seeing the series of flashing red lights. He sits in the chair and kept the powerless ship floating down to the surface as the power grid screen shows that the impulse engines are not getting fuel. Flipping several switches, Kona tries to reset entire propulsion system but it does not work as he guided the ship down. Warning sirens go off as the small craft got closer to the ground. Quickly putting on the chair harness, Kona's ship glides down in between the trees and touched the wet forest floor, sliding straight towards a large glass building. Kona closed his and braced for impact.

The ship came to a stop just a few yards from the building and shut down. The emergency system activated and gave Kona lights and limited life support. Kona opens his eyes and looked around the dimly lit ship as he took off the chair harness. He opened the emergency door and walked off the ship not caring that he is naked. Looking back at the long trail of displaced dirt, he gasped and looked up at the clear blue sky. The kangaroo smiled knowing that he was never going to see the lunar station again.

Walking to the large greenhouse, Kona looks around to locate anyone who was possibly working. "Hello? Is anyone here?" He called. "My ship crashed outside and I was looking for some help to get to Ozark." Kona waited for a few minutes before walking to the middle of the platform where a sign was posted, "Zanibu's Serenity Forest sponsored by Arrow Technologies".

With a shrug, Kona walked down the metal staircase to forest floor. He looked around as he walked down the dirt path, wondering if anyone was working could not hear if anyone responded over the loud sound of the overhead fans. The ground went from dry to moist like it recently rained inside and a very sweet smell was present. The sun was slowly covered by dark clouds and drop in temperature meant rain was coming. Just as Kona tried to call out again, thunder rumbled in the dark sky, drowning out Kona's attempt to find help.

As the kangaroo walked through the indoor forest, he looked up in the trees at the darkened sky as the overhead fans turned off and the vents closed. Lightning scatters across the sky like party streamers flying through a room. Passing a sign that said "exotics", he walked through the stone tunnel that leads to another section where the sweet smell was most dominant. Kona looked up in the trees to see what was giving off the smell but could not see passed the tree branches and a few tangles of vines. *I wonder if someone is actually in*

here. He thought as he walked through a much thicker part of the forest where the vines started to hang down like ropes.

Resting against a tree, the naked Kona simply looked up into the tree canopy to find a source of the vines. He starts walking again but stopped when a smooth vine brushed against his shoulder. Taking a hold of the vine, Kona followed the path of the vine up into the tree but couldn't see where the vine was attached. He yanked the vine several times, only shaking the tree branches above him. Far up in the canopy of the trees, the extra large flower attached to the vines, comes to life like it was rudely awakened by Kona's actions. Turning to look down at the kangaroo, the blue and purple flower watched Kona, plotting the next move as neighboring plant also wakes up and looks at the naked kangaroo.

Kona blinked and released the vine and walked away from it until he rests against a tree. He looked up at the roof as rain started to tap against the glass roof lightly. As he looked away, the flowers above him, partially opened, keeping their gaze on Kona. They slowly lower themselves towards the kangaroo and opened a little more, letting their mint green goo drip down towards Kona. Feeling the cool, thick nectar land on his hand, Kona looked around and has a second batch of goo drip down on his shoulder and chest. He turns around and spots the large plant coming towards him, petal open and oozing the mint green nectar.

Taking a single hop, Kona created a bit of distance between him and the plant and runs trying to get as far away from it as he can. He moved low hanging vines out the way but tripped over an exposed root and fell belly down. One of the flowers opened a little and pressed one of the sticky petals against Kona's back, pinning him against the cold, moist ground. The other three petals press against his legs and tail and slowly lifted him up and placed him in an upside down U-shape until he was a few feet off the ground and sat him up like he's in a chair.

Once the plant stopped moving, Kona tried to pull the sticky petals off him, twisting and contorting his body to try to break the hold. The thick nectar the plant excreted held onto him allowing just 2 to 3 inches of movement before it stuck him like glue. *This stuff will take forever to get my fur...when I get out of here.* Kona thought as he continued to try to pull away from the plant. He stopped moving and gasped when the other plant moved into view, partially open and oozing its nectar menacingly. Lowering his ears, Kona moved to try to hide himself but the plant that he was stuck on spreads his legs out showing his crotch to the other plant that opened up a little more. He watched as the center of the flower opened up and a tentacle like stamen slowly emerged from it. Covering his exposed naked parts, Kona struggled against the flower to show his unwillingness as the oval tip of the stamen opened up like a four petal flower, showing the pink, multiple tipped tentacle inside. As the tentacle emerged, Kona used one hand to try to keep the oozing tentacle away but a second one appeared from the center of the flower and rubbed itself against Kona's sheath and even more so against his vagina..

Feeling the strange pleasure, Kona moaned softly as he started to blush intensely. The tentacle he was holding on to slid out its sheath a little more and started to rub against his chest softly like it was searching for more points of stimulation. The small, feeler like tips

found his right side nipple and started to tweak and pinch it gently making the large male-herm moan, the smears of minty green goo adding to the stimulation. As the first tentacle worked the second one back up a little and took aim at his vagina. It rubbed against it softly as a third appeared and followed the second one but took aim at his anus. They rubbed and smeared the warm nectar over his orifices, like they were testing him as fourth tentacle appeared from the center of the flower. Kona continued to blush as his penis erected from the sheath, quickly reaching its full, 9 inch length.

Suddenly, the two tentacles that were rubbing his lower regions both quickly penetrated the anus and vagina. Kona gasped and released the tentacle he was holding but before any other vocalizations could come out, the same tentacle quickly slipped into the open muzzle spreading its tips to act like a gag. This quieted the kangaroo groans as the two tentacles gently worked on Kona, getting his insides lubed and stretched to fit. The fourth tentacle moved in and curled around Kona's penis, stroking it slowly. Squinting, Kona watched the second flower that was just a few feet away, open its petals fully and four tentacles appeared from it. All four then opened and dripped with the nectar as first plant used just a few more seconds to work Kona over before pulling the tentacle out of his mouth, allowing him to moan softly.

The other three stopped moving and rested as the second plant moved in and pressed itself against Kona's front. Placing his hands on the second plant, he watched as he skillfully moved to a vertical position and transferred from on his back against the first flower to on his belly against the second flower. This time his arms were trapped over his head but the first flower pulled his tentacles out and back off a little. Using the free time, Kona tried to cover his nectar soaked genitals with this tail. The flowers paused for a moment and used their tentacles to move Kona's tail out the way. They trap the tail between with their petals. Kona groaned at the foiled attempt as the flowers proceeded to sandwich him, their petals enveloping his body, only keeping his head and arms exposed.

Both flowers send their tentacles back to Kona, penetrating his mouth, vagina and anus with two tentacles each. The last two tentacles wrap around his penis, stroking it and teasing the tip with their feelers. Kona muffled moans go unheard as the flowers quickly work the Kangaroo's body. The tentacles slide deeper into him than they did before, even preventing Kona from gagging as they alternate their thrust against him. They push all the way in until their own petals are pressing against his lips or his groin and back until just the tip is left in. Kona moaned and grabbed at the flower petal with his hands like it was a bed sheet. He looks back at his covered body and shook his head no as before the tentacles bend and flex to keep working his mouth and throat. Closing his eyes, Kona tried not to think about the situation, just wanting it to end but the stimulation was incredible. His body twitched and throbbed against the flowers like he was being jolted with electricity. The pleasure rushing through his body felt surreal.

Kona closed his eyes as the tentacles worked him, squirming and moaning over the tentacles in his mouth which slow to stop and pull out of him. Kona coughed up some nectar and watches as the two tentacles just stood idle as the other four continued to thrust into the

kangaroo quickly. He moaned but kept his vocals soft watching the two tentacles disappear under the flower against his belly. Kona licked his lips, trying to clean the nectar from his muzzle but only seemed to smear it more. He gasped and blushed feeling the two tentacles slipping in between the petal that covered his chest. Closing his eyes, Kona moaned again but maintained a low tone, his body was riddled with pleasure he's never felt before. His muscled tightened as he felt close to climaxing but he suddenly let out a sharp gasp feeling the two tentacles sliding a long his belly rubbing against the entrance to his pouch.

"No..Please....don 't go in there." Kona begged softly as his body betrayed him. His penis throbbed and pre-maturely squirted a bit of semen as the tentacles stroked it quickly.

His plea went unheard as the two tentacles slowly moved inside the pouch. Kona gasped and moaned loudly as the tentacles moved around inside the sensitive pouch, smear the inside with nectar. He squirmed between the flowers that sandwiched him, closing his eyes and lowering his head. His body tensed more as his climax quickly approached. He stopped moving and started panting, ready for the release. Lifting his head up like he was about to howl like a wolf, Kona's fingers curled against the flower petal, gripping it like a bed sheet. His eyes opened to a squint as he let out a loud moan, reaching his climax. First to go was his penis; it squirted the large load of creamy moonroo semen into the center of the flower. He shuddered and moaned loudly still as the tentacles kept moving inside him. His vagina was next, creaming the tentacles inside it and leaking down passed her petals and down her shafts. Kona moaned and stuck his tongue out feeling light-headed from this powerful orgasm.

The tentacles slowed their thrusting down as they coated his insides with their warm, nectar. Kona gave a last moan as the tentacles pulled out of him slowly, leaving a trail of nectar behind. His anus and vagina remained gaped for a few seconds, dripping nectar from them before returning to their normal state. Kona squirmed and groaned softly as the tentacles pulled out of his pouch leaving the sticky mess behind as they do. Kona's arms were freed and he hugged the large, soft petal as he waited for his post-orgasm high to end. He panted and closed his eyes as the flowers just continued to hold him up.

What is this? Why did I enjoy that? What are these plants? Where did they come from? They were not in the archives. Kona asked himself as he looked out towards a tree in the distance with yellow flowers on it. *These flowers are HUGE compared to others. They can't be natural.* The moonroo sighed softly and closed his eyes, trying to get his train of thought back.

A few minutes passed and Kona was sleeping soundly as the plants held him. He woke up as the plants started moving down towards the ground. Kona blinked and watched as the flowers held him in a vertical position. The flower that pressed against his front slowly pulled away from him and closed his petals. It didn't hurt but still left him very sticky. The second flower slowly pulled away from him, gently placing him on his knees. The flowers closed and retreated back to the safe canopy. Kona stood up and looked over his body.

Kona looked inside his pouch seeing the sticky nectar inside and sighed softly as he walked away from the flowers. "This is going to take forever to clean!" Kona yelled as he walked deeper into the forest. The storm that present earlier, stopped and the sky was clear

again. As he walked, he spotted the exit and walked out finding himself in front his ship. Walking around to the side entrance he finds a black billed magpie standing by the wrecked ship. Blinking, Kona walked over the bird still naked and covered in nectar.

“Can I help you?” Kona asked looking at the mildly dressed bird. “This is my ship.”

The magpie turned and looked at Kona giving a soft smile. “You’re from the Lunar Station correct?” He asked.

“Yes I am but why do you ask?” Kona asked back and crossed his arms.

Walking over to taller Kona, the magpie chuckled and looked up at Kona. “Because I seen you ship go down I got worried. This place is run by Arrow Technologies, my former employer and now the company I spy on from the outside.”

With a sigh Kona walked around, the magpie and over to his ship. “And this is important why?” Kona walked into the ship and the magpie followed him.

“You’re wearing it all over you. That nectar, the flowers and how they act are all products of Arrow Technologies.” The bird said watching Kona move into this quarters. “You experienced it first hand, just one of two incidents over a short period of time.”

“And it’s not weird that just followed a stranger into a ship and to his quarters.” Kona said looking at the bird. “I could have knocked you out, tied you up and when you woke up, had my evil ways with you. You’re s bold birdie.”

“Well in my line of work, the risk is worth it and by the way my name is Dannis.” The bird said as Kona moved behind the opaque glass shower door and turns the shower on with the limited power the ship was running on. “Are you at least curious to know what it was you encountered?”

“Yes and more so, why it acts that way.” Kona said as he bathed in the steamy shower.

A few minutes later, Kona came out the shower drying himself off with towel. Dannis watched and smiled some moving to the chair by the desk and sat on it. Kona looked at him and used a special lotion to slicken his fur down and make it appear shiny. Dannis just looked at the moonroo like he was studying him. The fur colors and even the crescent moons on his back and thighs intrigued him. More so that Kona had a pouch but appeared to be male. For Dannis it was uncharted territory and his mind craved to know more about Kona.

Kona walked over to the closet and pulled out one of his uniforms, dressing in front of the bird like he was not even there. “So tell me what you know about this Arrow Technologies and why Lunar Station seemed to be in the dark about it.”

“Ok...Kona.” Dannis said looking at the name patch. “Arrow Technologies used to be giant company consisting of several small companies who all operated under the same Board of Directors. The companies consisted of: Arrow Technologies themselves, Arrow Industrial Power who made big batteries and power units for heavy industrial jobs. Renley Automated Systems based in the south east. Power Ball Candy Company, which should be self explanatory and lastly is Echo Labs but they are not officially recognized as a part of the company as they merely Arrow merely funds them for research.”

Kona sat down on the bed and rubs his feet-paws gently. “Sounds like Arrow have their hands full but yet, the question stands, what have done here?”

“You could say they have their hands full but they are not greedy...just stupid.” Dannis said with a smirk. “But to answer your question, Arrow Technologies along with Echo Labs have tried to work their magic in bio-engineering.” Dannis relaxed some as Kona shifted positions.

“And the result was the plants in the greenhouse correct?” Kona asked standing up again.

“That is correct and it’s called the Midnight Crown.” Dannis said looking away for a moment. “I was part of the original development team.”

“So why’d you leave the company?” Kona asked him looking a little sterner.

Dannis shook his head and looked at Kona again, standing up. “I didn’t leave.” He turned around and faced the wall. “They disbanded us when the first small scale plants produced seeds. However, I spied in on the project as they worked with the plants trying to perfect them.”

“And what was going on?” Kona asked flicking his tail.

“Originally the first series of flowers where small, about the size of a rose and they were supposed to be just a fun, household plant the smelled minty and attracted *pollinators” and such.” Dannis said turning back to face Kona. “Sound good yes? Well it took a turn when Arrow Technologies wanted to add their 35 cent of technology to the project. The flowers got bigger and bigger even gain intelligence.”

“Like a Venus fly trap?” Kona asked moving closer to Dannis with his arms crossed.

“Exactly but the project got out of hand as the flowers got bigger and more intelligent than even a Venus fly trap.” Dannis said looking up at Kona. “The largest flowers where over 19 feet across and had complex structure that allowed them to move as you most likely seen. There intelligence though, that is where it counted though.”

“Yes I see that but how they did know where I was and how to grab me?” Kona asked. “No plant I know possesses that much intelligence without having some sort of smart weapon technology graphed to them.”

Dannis smiles a bit and sits back down. “You’re close but let me explain. The Midnight Crown does not possess any military grade technology like some would assume but instead is the first truly intelligent plant with a brain or core.”

“So... let me get this straight it’s more like a goo-being from a movie or that weird porn I’ve seen watch while I at the station?” Kona asked with a smirk.

“Yes. Its design was based on such and as you seen it worked.” Dannis said but frowned. “The plant has a heat sensory system like a Pit Viper, does not need to see jut sense heat. That is how they know what is just an insect to eat their nectar or someone like you... in which they pollinate, YOU! Seeing the flowers were uncontrollable, the project was scrapped and they sold the seeds to anyone who wanted them. They closed down several small operations facilities since and took on new projects.”

“Well...damn...that’s deep but why would people want such a vivacious plant?” Kona asked. “I sure as hell would not.”

“I would not know either.” Dannis said looking at Kona. “I hoped I helped you get a feel for what is going here. “ He smiled hoping Kona was in better spirits.

“Yea, I got a feeling of what’s happening here but why is this not in the Lunar Station’s archives?” Kona asked moving over to the computer trying to reboot the ship.

“The plants were erased from even Arrow’s computers. They deny any and all involvement with the flower and that’s why I’m spying on them trying to find more proof that they have done more than just the Midnight Crown.” Dannis said with a chuckle. “By the way where are you headed?”

“Ozark, I have a place there.” Kona said as the computer started to reboot.

“You’re going lake side? Damn you’re bold being a Lunar Kangaroo.” Dannis said looking away from him.

“It’s moonroo buster and I’m indeed bold but you are one to talk.” Kona said flicking his tail some watching the system reboot. “Well this ship is not flying.”

Keeping his back turned to Kona, Dannis looked at the wall. “I just wanted to help. Look...there is a couple of abandon vehicles hanging around this property. Just find one and take it. I’ve already reported them and they are indeed available to be taken away. Come back of you have any other questions. “

Before Kona can say anything, Dannis leaves the ship and flies off over the trees. Shrugging, Kona turned the computer off and sighs softly. He steps off the ship and walked towards an amber light in the distance. Looking around, he keeps his eyes open for any more of the Midnight Crowns that would be hanging around. *Not going through that again.* The moonroo cleared the trees finding a neglected parking lot with a couple of cars just sitting there. Kona walks over to what looked like a full sized sedan with a factory spoiler on the back. The car was clean and had a key on the seat with the door being unlocked. A tag on the key said: “Please Take Me!” with a smile face next to it. Chuckling, Kona opened the door and grabbed the keys and put them in the ignition and turned the key. The car started right up without hesitation and the dash showed the car was only driven 7000 miles. Kona got in the car and put the car in drive and drove over to his ship.

After parking the car, Kona unloaded his belongings into the car. He looked around some to see if he was being watched as the last container fit into the trunk of the car. He sighed and placed his hand on the side of the ship. *You were a good ship.* Kona closed the door the ship and shut it down. Closing the trunk of the sedan, Kona get in the driver seat of the car and buckled his seat belt. *Thank the Lunar Station for driving simulators and station transports.* Driving away from the ship, Kona stopped just a few feet later and used the built in navigation to find and get guidance to this new home in Ozark. With a smile, Kona left the greenhouse and started towards the city of Ozark.

As he drove, the moonroo started to think about what Dannis said about Arrow Technologies. His mind wandered, what was Arrow Technologies up? What was the other incident? How many of those super plants were grown? Kona scoffed and flicked his tail against the seat as he followed the on board navigation. He remained silent the rest of the trip as he passed a sign that said “Ozark City Limits”. *My new life begins here. I wonder what it has in store for me.*

The End??