

Chapter 1:

First contact

Stepping out of the small shuttle and onto the ground below for the first time in her life her ears were perked up high listening for any little noise. The sound of leaves and twigs crunching under foot was new to her, the ground a little damp from rainfall earlier in the day. The snow white vixen gulped taking another step and looking around a little bit, her heart skipping a beat as she suddenly heard a female's voice.

"Keyo, is everything alright? I'm picking up elevated heart rate and breathing." The voice asked in Keyo's ear, she had forgotten for a moment about the communication device she was given before launch.

Keyo squinted her eyes a little to see better in the dimming light as she sniffed the damp air getting use to the scent of the forest surrounding her. Placing her hand on her chest feeling her own heart racing, a single form fitting latex suit covered her body the color as white as her fur with light blue outlining. A black collar with a horizontal blue stripe rested around her neck. "I'm fine Nioki... Just a bit nervous is all. Not like I've done this before." She said as the shuttle door closed up and activated its cloaking device causing the shuttle to seamlessly fade away.

Thanks to pre-planning and proper navigation the shuttle was able to make entry and land in a small clearing inside the forest. "Be happy this human lives in an unpopulated area, you think this is nerve racking try being the eyes and ears for a party of three trying to infiltrate hostile territory to retrieve one of our own from a slave camp." Nioki replied with a little chuckle, though it did not help Keyo feel any better it was Nioki's attempt at trying to make Keyo feel at ease. "You are brave Keyo I'll give you that but might I ask why you took this mission with no formal training."

Keyo looked back towards the now invisible shuttle. "Well... I seemed to be a good fit; this human as you called him seems to prefer females of my build. He is most attracted to females shorter than him, calm and somewhat submissive personality, slender frame

and small breasts.” She replied taking her hand off her chest. “Seeing as how we are trying to appeal to this creature it seemed only natural to send someone he is less likely to perceive as a threat and hopefully be somewhat attracted to.” Keyo explained raising her right arm a little; she placed her fingers on her right forearm and slid them along the blue strip causing a screen to be projected up with a map showing her location and the direction she needed to go in.

With the light of the sun continuing to fade Keyo started walking through the forest cautiously. “I know I’m not properly trained and yah I’m admittedly scared right now but I felt obligated to offer myself for this mission. The captain made it seem imperative we succeed so why not give the mission the highest chance of success we can right?”

“Let me be the first to thank you for your bravery.” Nioki said in a soft tone. She continued to monitor Keyo’s progress keeping a trained eye on the monitor back aboard the ship. “Word is quickly spreading about your departure. Many suspected we had found someone but few dared hope. As of touch down, you Keyo are the talk of the ship.”

Keyo smiled a little feeling a sense of pride and joy she was able to give others hope. “I’m glad to hear but I’m going to hold off feeling good about this until after the mission.” Keyo replied sounding a bit more composed. Keyo reached the tree line and peeked out into the large clearing. A cozy medium size home sat atop a large hill out near the middle of the field, forest surrounding most of the outskirts with a single road leading up to the home. Off in the distance lights from the city could be seen illuminating the darkening environment.

“Hold your position for a moment while I run a scan of the surrounding area.” Nioki said starting her scan searching for any life forms around the field and surrounding forest.

“They don’t look to be too underdeveloped to me.” Keyo said looking at the human’s home and then to the city lights off in the distance. “I mean they even have defenses in place that took careful planning to get me here undetected so why are they classified as undeveloped again?”

“Let’s see here... Famine, disease, pollution and war seem to be the main reasons. Seems they fight one another over natural resources and religion mostly. Powers that be focus on making weapons to destroy one another instead of focusing their efforts on bettering their planet and helping their fellow humans.” The scan finished showing no life forms other than a few animals. “Looks like you have the green light; the human seems to not be in its dwelling at the moment.”

Keyo pinned her ears back and stepped out from the safety of the tree line and started making her way towards the home on the hill. “That’s awful... Maybe all they need is some guidance, why does no one offer them help?”

“You have a big heart Keyo but they are not ready yet, being in such a state of disarray if foreign species were to make contact who knows what consequences that may have. Say we were to make contact with one world leader and say the one we did turned out to be friendly, maybe the others get jealous or feel that the world leader we made contact with was now a bigger threat, perhaps they think we are supplying said world leader with weapons, we just started a war.” Nioki explained. “Until the leaders become closer and work as more of a unit for the betterment of the human race making mass contact would be extremely risky. Keep in mind that was one of the better scenarios too, we have given this thought.”

“Right...” Keyo shook her head feeling like a fool for not giving her question thought before blurting it out. Nearing the home Keyo lowered herself a little as she slowly made her way closer.

“Okay dear this is where I will go silent, I’ll be here watching and monitoring you but it’s best you only speak to me if you must. Scans indicate an open window on the north-side you can slip into. Have a look around and gather any extra intel you can...” Nioki fell silent for a moment. “And be careful Keyo...”

“I will Nioki, thank you.” Keyo replied, her heart started to pound once more. “Going silent.” Keyo gave her last words as she made her way to the north side of the home which happens to be the front of the house. Keyo’s eyes were well adjusted and she

could see quite well even as night set upon her. Locating the window Keyo Crept up and peeked her head over the windowsill, the home completely dark inside making it impossible for her to see. Climbing into the dwelling, she slid her fingers across the blue strip on her forearm once more and whispered "light". A small orb popped up from the blue strip and floated in front of her lighting up where ever she looked acting like a flashlight.

Finding herself in the living room Keyo looked around a little, the cozy living room well furnished with a nice soft carpet underfoot. Keyo cautiously pushed on into the next room, finding herself in the kitchen she looked around a bit and took this opportunity to check the human's refrigerator. There was not too much inside, mainly milk a few condiments and lots of meat, mainly chicken and steak. "This human seems to favor being carnivorous." She whispered making a note of his choice of foods. Exiting the kitchen and entering the living room once more she took the hallway further back into the home.

The next room she stumbled upon was the bathroom though she found very little of use in there, she sniffed about his cleaning supplies taking note his choices of soap and body wash were overly pungent in there fragrances. Next she made her way down the hall to the next door which happens to be nothing more than a closet with not much in it, a few winter coats and a vacuum cleaner. Closing the door she pressed on to the last door, opening it slowly she stepped into the human's bedroom.

"Found his sleeping quarters." She whispered. A low rumbling shook her to her core making her fur stand on end. Freezing up she stood in the doorway unable to move.

"Keyo, proceed with caution." Nioki warned. "I'm picking up a little interference, it seems there is a storm passing by and it's messing with my scans." Nioki did her best to work with the conditions she was being given. "Maybe it would be best to plant the communication device and fall back."

Keyo let out a little sigh of relief now knowing the rumble ha come from the storm, most likely thunder. "In a minute." She whispered. "We came this far and thought pulling back sounds like a good idea there might be more here we can use to better understand this

human.” Walking over to the bed Keyo ran her fingers along her left forearm tracing the blue stripe making a small chip pop up. She took the little chip and set it next to the pillow before focusing on finding anything useful.

Keyo first went through the nightstand by the bed but found nothing of use to her, she then went to the dresser and checked all of his dresser drawers but once more found very little of use. Keyo did take note humans seemed to have quite a lot of clothing though. Next was the bedroom closet. Opening the door she found a few hanging pairs of dress shirts, set off in the corner leaning up against the wall was a shotgun. Keyo leaned in and had a closer look soon recognizing what it was from her file. “Take note the human has a weapon in his room.” She said softly as she looked around a bit more. Searching along the top shelf of his closet she found a few magazines, taking one down she looked at the cover cocking her head a little looking at the image of a female tied up. Opening the magazine she skimmed through it seeing many depictions of bondage and sexual acts between male and female humans. “Also note the human in question seems to enjoy seeing females tied up and used for sexual gratification.” Keyo added before closing the magazine.

“Something useful we can use.” Nioki said taking the note down.

Having finished her search of the dwelling Keyo started out of the bedroom and down the hall. “Recon complete, I’ll return to the shuttle and await...” Keyo stopped mid-sentence as a light clicked on in the living room followed by the sound of the door closing. Without thinking Keyo quickly opened the door to the closet and ducked inside, she took great care to close the door without making a peep.

“Repeat Keyo, I did not catch the last bit.” Nioki said unaware of what just happened. Looking at the monitor she saw Keyo’s heart rate jump dramatically. “Keyo, what’s going on?” She asked as she attempted to force another scan of the area but got nothing due to the storm’s interference.

Footsteps could be heard in the hall walking closer to the closet, Keyo quickly covered her mouth to stifle her rapid breathing trying her best not to make a peep. Though she was supposed to make contact making direct contact with no prep time would prove

disastrous. Her plan was to leave the communication chip behind after her recon and make contact from a safe distance first giving the human a chance to grasp the situation before seeing her thus cutting down on any sudden scares or chances of hostility towards her.

“Keyo?” Nioki started to get worried, she could tell something was not right. She tried again and again to run another scan but was getting nowhere. “Dammit...” She muttered to herself.

Once the human seemed to have past her and gone into its sleeping quarters she moved her hand away from her muzzle. “I’m not alone...” She whispered, her voice shaking a bit with fear. Keyo heard the closet door open in the human’s room and close soon after. She then heard him walk back down the hall causing her to cover her mouth once more. The human stop at the bathroom door, Keyo nearly jumped out of her skin when she heard the door slam against the wall as the human opened it quickly.

Back on the ship Nioki finally was able to get a scan off. Her searched showed the human was very close to Keyo, his heart rate elevated as well showing he was depressed over something. “Keyo listen to me, something’s wrong. The heart rate of the human is extremely high, did you leave something out of place. Anything that might have tipped him off to your presence?”

Time seemed to slow as Keyo listened to the foot fall of the human draw closer to the closet she resided in. Keyo’s mind racing doing its best to comprehend everything that was going on, if the human was so worried or had been tipped off by something why go to his quarters first. Then it hit her as a chill ran down her spine, what if the human had gone and grabbed his weapon upon thinking there was an intruder in his home. It made sense given a human’s violent tendencies or so she read in the files.

Her attention snapped to the door hearing something touch the handle, she quickly grabbed the handle without thinking and held on tight. Keyo let out a little shriek as the door knob was almost ripped out of her hands but thanks to some quick thinking she placed her foot on the frame to give her the leverage to hold the door shut.

Nioki sit silent hearing Keyo shriek fearing the worst. "Hold on Keyo, remember everything you read. Be brave." Nioki's tone a bit flustered as she quickly pulled up the mission file pulling everything on human culture and behavior she could up to her monitor.

"I knew someone had been in my home! Come out slowly or else I will shoot!" The human ordered his tone demanding and a bit shaken. "I don't know what you're trying to steal but you picked the wrong home to break into bub."

"O-Okay... You win I'll come out!" Keyo blurted out fearful of the human turning his weapon on her. "But please Please don't harm me, I have no weapons on me nor did I come to cause any harm or take any of your possessions!"

"Keyo, try keeping your hands open and around head level if you plan to show him you're not a threat, make sure to make slow movements and try to avoid eye contact." Nioki said going over the files. "This should make you seem much less of a threat to him."

The human was taken back to hear what sounded to be the voice of a woman coming from inside the closet, though she shrieked before he thought it might just be a man with a girly scream. "Come out with your hands where I can see them and lets have a little talk, don't try anything stupid and you have nothing to worry about except maybe some jail time once I call the cops."

"No Law enforcement, no other humans please!" She pleaded panting in a panic. "Please! I'm coming out... just don't hurt me."

"No other humans? What are you some kind of whack job?" The human said with almost a tone of amusement as the door slowly creaked open. The first thing the human saw was a slender white hand making him back up a little. His mouth slowly opens in

shock as the vixen stepped out of the closet with her hands up. Her mouth slightly agape as she panted in fear, her eyes blue eyes focused on the floor.

“There... see... no weapons as I stated.” Keyo’s voice cracking a little, her knees shaking a bit standing before the human. The male human was a bit taller than her, Keyo’s muzzle only coming up to his neck. She lifted her eyes a little until they met his. The human’s mouth open in shock as he looked down the barrel of his twelve gage unable to fully process what he saw standing before him. His brown eyes meeting hers for a brief moment, his long black hair pulled back into a ponytail, his blue V-neck shirt and black jeans hugging his body. Keyo’s eyes quickly darted back to the floor. “Have I still nothing to fear...?” She asked concerned for her well-being.

Nioki sat and listened to the two talk with her hand over her mouth, Nioki’s heart pounding as she silently prayed for no harm to come to Keyo.

“I did not come for any of your possessions nor have I come to cause any harm as I said.” Keyo spoke softly keeping her tone timid and non-threatening. “I only entered your home to learn a little more about you and set up a way for us to have contact with one another so something like... this would not transpire.” She explained speaking honestly.

The human did not say a word, he seemed almost frozen in time unable to move.

“Do you plan to kill me?” Keyo asked in a somber tone. “Or do you plan to contact the authorities you spoke of and turn me over to them in hopes of some reward or perhaps as some kind of test subject?” Keyo continued. “I had read that there are several theories that your military system would do just that to some being from another planet though none have ever been caught it remains a prominent theory.” Keyo did her best to keep talking in hopes of relaxing the human a little.

“You’re... an alien?” He finally asked, the rifle barrel lowering a bit as he seemed to lose a bit of focus.

“W-well that is one word your people might refer to me as yes.” She replied. “My name is Keyo, I am of the Azzur race, second class engineer aboard the Nibbon.” Keyo slowly lifted her gaze once more to meet the human’s eyes. “You never answered my question about what you plan to do with me.”

Looking into her blue eyes he could tell she was a bit fearful and did not seem to have any look of defiance about her. He raised the gun back to his shoulder realizing he had let it slip a little. “I have not decided yet, I have an alien in my home telling me about wanting to meet me and about some Nibbon and Azzuro or whatever race you said. I’m finding there to be a lot to process, not to mention I have a ton more questions.”

“Okay.” She said softly bowing her head a little. “I can see you are tense and I can understand that, I will answer any questions you may have.” Keyo took in a deep breath. “Maybe you would find it more comforting if I was bound up, I will submit myself to being restrained if it would make you feel a little more at ease.” Keyo recalled what she saw in his closet, even though sexual she thought it might be a good way to make him feel more in control of the situation thus making him more relaxed and making things a bit safer for her.

The human cocked his head a bit. “This some kind of trick?” He asked sounding a bit annoyed like she was insulting him.

“No no not at all, I just want you to feel comfortable and... you know be less likely to use that weapon on me is all.” Keyo replied telling the truth. “Please, I only wish to talk, no tricks. I was hoping maybe if you tied me up you might stop pointing that weapon at me.”

The human thought for a moment pondering it and seemed to buy into her idea. “Okay, move slowly.” He ordered motioning his head in the direction of the kitchen. “You really want to talk then let’s talk in the kitchen, take things nice and slow, no sudden movements.” He ordered.

Keyo did as he asked keeping her hands up, her arms starting to grow tired. Keyo walked past the human slowly feeling the end of the barrel poke her in the side as she walked by. Taking slow steady steps she made her way into the kitchen with the human following close behind.

“Good, now have a seat and put your arms behind the chair.” He instructed.

Keyo once more doing exactly what he asked of her without making a fuss. Once seated she watched the human make his way over to one of the drawers under the sink. Keeping his eyes on her he lowered the rifle for a moment and opened up the drawer taking out a small bit of rope. It looked to be new and possibly used to cord up wood.

He kept his gun shoulders as he made his way behind the chair Keyo sat in, her arms behind the chair as requested for him. Hesitantly he set the rifle down and started to bind her wrists together with hastened breath. Though the rifle was momentarily out of his grasp the vixen offered up no form of resistance.

Keyo did however let out a little whimper once the human pulled the rope tight causing a bit of discomfort. He then made his way around her and slowly knelt down, once more the rifle leaving his grasp. Averting her eyes from him Keyo allowed her legs to be bound to the legs of the chair. She felt the human run his hand along her lower leg a little feeling the soft almost velvet like feel of her suit before he stood back up.

“Are you satisfied I am no longer a threat?” Keyo asked softly looking back at the human.

Taking a seat set off to the side of her he set the rifle down on the table and nodded. The two sat in silence for a moment as the human just looked at her as though she were not really there.

Clearing her throat a little Keyo looked back at her captor. "Might I ask your name?" She said, the quiver finally gone from her voice now that the rifle was no longer being pointed at her.

"It's Dexter but I'm rarely called that...Most just call me D for short." He replied sitting back a little. Dexter shook his head a bit trying to focus. "Forget that for a moment, Why are you here?" He asked.

"Well Dexter that's a bit of a tough question." Keyo replied. "But I'll do my best to explain if you want." Keyo said with a sigh. "But given out different measurements of time it might be a little hard and inaccurate to give the complete version."

"Try, I have time." Dexter crossed his arms readying for what he expected to be a long story.

"As you wish, it all started a little over one-thousand years ago or close to four-thousand in your time if i remember how to calculate it correctly. The rate of conception started to decline little by little, given our life spans the Draoxien and Azzur races seemed not to take too much notice in this not that we would have considering how quickly it all happened. Our males started to fall ill one by one, at first the cases were isolated and we thought we could contain this outbreak but little did we know it was already spread far beyond our reach." Keyo continued to explain looking down a bit. "The first sign was the one we overlooked. This was not some naturally occurring illness, this was designed. It only targeted the males, the first symptom one that went unseen, this virus would attack their sperm causing them to go sterile. This happened over a matter of months."

Keyo looked up at Dexter who seemed to be listening quite intently. "The next phase kicked in, the virus focused its attention on the muscles rapidly deteriorating them. Over the course of a few months we lost nearly sixty-seven percent of our males to heart failure." Keyo's ears pinned back against her head. "By the time we isolated the virus and were able to work out a vaccination we had lost nearly all of our males. Those who receive the vaccination still were not safe, the virus continued to adapt and overcome until there was nearly nothing left."

“By the time the virus was able to be contained there were less than five-thousand males left. Even with our best efforts breeding proved to be an uphill battle. The remaining population of males were all mostly sterile and the few that could produce any living sperm their counts were so low it was near impossible for them to successfully impregnate any female, add to that the birth rate of males being rare and well... it was not long before our numbers slowly started to thin out. More and more females were born as the males slowly died off one by one. Everyone did their best to prolong the males life but all our efforts were too little too late.”

Looking back into Dexter's eyes Keyo continued to explain. “We perfected space travel around twelve hundred years ago your time. At that point the male population had dwindled down to a mere five-hundred.” Keyo explained. “Our crew was sent out to search for life on other planets as well as search for possible genetic matches to cross breed with in hopes of saving our species, we left eight-hundred years ago, two-hundred if going by our years. At that point the male population was down to an only one-hundred and three males... though at the rate things were going I have my doubts there are that many left now.”

Dexter shook his head not really sure what to say.

“So why you, why did I come here in hopes of making contact with you Dexter... A few probes were launched due to a little glitch in our system. This planet is red listed meaning it's considered hostile and under developed, our probes were never meant to come here. They happened to be sent to your planet a few days ahead of us passing through your solar system. Their job is a simple one, search for a genetic match. A male that has the possibility to be comparable to crossbreed with.” Keyo's eyes started to tear up a bit. “After searching for so long, seven other planets shown to have life, the eighth being an accident, one of the probes sent data showing it had found a genetic match.” A small smile formed on Keyo's muzzle. “It found you Dexter, that's why I'm here now. You are what we have been looking for, the answer to our prayers, the key to possibly saving our species.”

Dexter looked shocked, slowly he got up from his chair and started to walk out of the kitchen into the living room living room causing Keyo to panic a little even though he left the rifle on the table.

“Dexter please believe me!” She called out on the verge of crying fearing he might leave her tied up there and exit the house.

Dexter came back into the kitchen with a box of tissues, setting them down on the table he took one out and gently cleared the tears from her cheeks.

Keyo looked at Dexter surprised he was being so kind to her. “I’m sorry for getting emotional...”

“Don’t be, I’m sure anyone who had been through all of that would show some kind of emotion if they had a heart.” Dexter replied balling up the tissue and tossing it into the trash. “So that’s why you came, why you let me tie you up and risked your life. All for a chance to talk to me.” Dexter got up and walked over to the kitchen window, he peered out into the darkness as if looking for something. “So have you been buying time so you could have a team surround the place or something? Am I to be taken and forced to help your people repopulate?”

“No Dexter, nothing like that. There is no others coming it’s just you and I. No one is going to force you to do anything, you must make the choice on your own to help us or not.” Keyo replied. “To force one off their planet is a crime, both one against our laws and against our beliefs.” She continued sniffing a little. “If you will not help then I nor any other can make you... there is still even a small chance even if you wanted to you might not be able too.”

“Oh?” Dexter asked looking back at Keyo.

“Yes, you see being a genetic match is a very good sign but there is still a small chance your sperm will not be compatible. Without a sample we cannot be sure.” Keyo admitted.

“So... you were sent here to... collect a sample?” Dexter asked.

“Yes, that was the hope. They chose me because they thought you might find me... sexually appealing due to my height, build and personality.” Keyo told Dexter the truth. “Once I got a sample of your seed and if you were shown to be a full match then my next task would be trying to convince you to come with us... to start the repopulation process.”

“So... Wow...” Dexter did not really have much to say. “Look... I feel for you I really do but... Do you understand what you’re asking of me?” He questioned. “I mean... That’s a lot to unload on a guy.”

“I know and I’m sorry for that Dexter really I am, if there was another way then we would take it...” Keyo said softly. “Please... Please Dexter...” She begged.

Dexter thought for a moment in silence before speaking up. “So leave everything behind, friends, family, my home, and my world... everything to save another species from extinction.”

“If compatible... yes.” Keyo said softly. “If you are a full match you’d be more than a hero to our races, you’d be a hero.”

“What about impregnating your race artificially?” He asked. “I mean say I am compatible, why not take a few vials of my seed and go from there? If done right you could impregnate quite a few I’d assume.”

Keyo shook her head. "Even if that would work we could not do such a thing, creating life should be done naturally, any other way would be to spit in the faces of our gods. They were kind enough to guide us to you so it would be best not to anger them after they have been so kind."

"So instead of save your race you' let yourselves go extinct over your beliefs?" Dexter asked sounding a bit disgusted.

"Yes... I don't expect you to understand but like you humans we have laws and beliefs we abide by. Much like taking you would be against them so is creating artificial life."

Letting out a sigh Dexter walked behind the chair and started to untie Keyo.

"You're... untying me? Does this mean you'll help?" Keyo asked hopefully.

"I don't know yet, I'll need time to think it over... first things first you said you would need a sample right? Well... how would I go about doing that?" Dexter asked as he unbound Keyo's hands.

Keyo let out a little gasp of happiness hearing he was at least considering letting her test his seed. "If you will allow me I can find out." She said happily as her hands were freed. "Nioki, are you still there? Did you get his request?"

"Nioki?" Dexter asked looking puzzled as he walked to around the chair and knelt down to untie Keyo's legs.

"I'm still here and I sure can Keyo." Nioki replied, her voice brimming with joy. "You are amazing Keyo you know that, you kept yourself together beautifully girl... be proud."

Keyo smile before looking down at Dexter and gently tapping her ear. "Nioki is the one monitoring me back on the ship, her job is mainly to provide me intel and keep me safe." Keyo explained. "If not for the storm passing by she would have warned me that you were coming home and we would not have met like we did." Keyo thought for a moment before it dawned on her to ask. "How did you know I was in your welling anyway?"

"You left wet footprints on my carpet." Dexter replied looking a bit irritated. "So all this time you have had someone listening in on our conversation?"

Keyo shook her head a little. "It's not like that." She replied as Dexter freed her completely. She kept her hands behind the chair still as she spoke. "The communicator doubles as a translator. Without it I would not understand what you were saying to me." She explained. "Much like the device around my neck, without it I would not be able to speak your language... I'm sorry I did not tell you but there was never a proper time."

"I guess." Dexter grabbed the rifle and started to leave the kitchen. "Make yourself at home for now, just... don't do anything that makes me regret putting this away." He gestured to the rifle.

Getting up slowly Keyo nodded. "I won't you have my word." She replied as Dexter headed down towards his room.

Nioki explained to Keyo she was sending a mobile unit with instructions from the shuttle to Keyo's location but it would take a moment to establish a link due to the weather.

The sound of rain soon could be heard as the clouds finally let loose, the little rain droplets tapping against the side of the house. Keyo closed her eyes and listened to the sound of the rain falling finding it relaxing. She could not recall the last time she was able to hear rain. Her relaxing moment was broken upon hearing Dexter's voice.

"So... what's the word?" He asked.

“We’ll have all we need to get a sample in a few moments, there is a little drone on the way. Think of it like a mobile lab.” She replied with a smile. Keyo slowly left the kitchen and walked into the living room.

“Say I am a match... how long do I have to make up my mind about going with you or not?” Dexter asked closing the window before sitting down in the armchair.

“Well... about two earth days before the crew will start shorting itself on supplies, after that if you need more time we might have to go without food for a day or two.” She explained. No sooner did she finish a little beep came from the front door. Perking her ears up she recognized the beep. “That’s the unit.” She said happily. “May I let it into your home?” Keyo was sure to ask permission before allowing the bot in.

With a nod of approval from Dexter, Keyo went to the front door and opened it. A little silver unit no bigger than a frisbee floated into Dexter’s home. Tapping the top a little screen popped up and Keyo started to read to herself while Dexter stared at the little device.

“That little thing is a lab?” Dexter asked in disbelief. “Looks like a tiny UFO.”

Keyo smiled and nodded. “Yes this little unit has a direct link to the ship, it is capable of analyzing and transmitting data back. It can also double as a recon drone though it’s a bit big for that.” Keyo said as she finished reading. “Okay so in order to get a good sample it says that you should be sure to clean thoroughly before attempting to produce a specimen.”

“So you want me to basically wash up then jerk off in a cup or something?” Dexter asked bluntly.

“Umm... Kind of yah.” Keyo replied a bit embarrassed. “But if you prefer I can provide you aid.” Keyo turned to a curious Dexter. “Though I cannot let you use any of my

orifices due to risk of contamination I could help stimulate you manually until you produce said sample.” Keyo kept her eyes from meeting his as she offered to help.

“Wow... umm, I’m still trying to cope with the fact you like-like a humanized white fox... i’m not sure if I could, you know, cum with you trying to do the deed.” Dexter ran his fingers through his hair nervously. “Plus it don’t help I know you have your friend or whoever listening in on us talking about this.”

“Oh... I see.” Keyo sounded almost disappointed. “Is there anything I could do to perhaps make myself more appealing to you?” She asked gently dragging her foot across the carpet. “I mean I know I look different but if I cannot make myself appealing to you sexually then if you say you will help us, how will you be able to mate with me or any of the other females?”

Dexter had not thought that far ahead yet. “I guess... you have a bit of a point there. Do you maybe want to try to help me along and see how things go?” He offered feeling a little bad he made her feel like she was not attractive. “I’m... I’m not saying I will go even if I’m a match but... IF I was to go maybe you’re right and we should kind of test the water first.”

“I’d like that.” Keyo replied, her heart beat picking up a bit. “I’ll do whatever you want me to in order to help so long as it won’t contaminate the sample.

Dexter let out sigh and stood up. “Okay then... I’m going to go wash up, just wait in here until I call you.” He said as he started to walk towards the hall. “Umm, also I want your communicator off when we do this and... and your suit as well If you don’t mind.” Dexter asked looking back at Keyo.

“I will do as you ask, I will wait for your call with my suit and my communication line to the ship off. I cannot turn it off completely or I would not be able to understand you.” She reminded him.

With a nod of approval Dexter walked off to his bedroom to gather some clean clothing for after his shower.

“Nioki... you heard him, please end our link.” Keyo requested.

“Okay... but you know you could just say it’s off right?” Nioki countered not liking the idea of turning off their only line of communication.

“I do not want to lie, we will not gain his trust like that.” Keyo smiled softly. “I’ll admit I’m a bit nervous but it’ll be okay. Once you receive the sample from the mobile unit just establish a communications link then.”

Nioki reluctantly agreed and wished Keyo luck before severing the link leaving Keyo alone.

Keyo heard Dexter enter his bathroom and heard the sound of water running as he started up the shower. Feeling her legs shake a little Keyo sat down and composed herself. “Calm down, he’s just a male, everything will be fine.” Taking a deep breath Keyo stood up and ran her fingers from her neck, down her chest and to her groin causing her suit to unzip. As Dexter requested she slipped out of her form fitting suit and waited for his call.

Keyo Did not have to wait too long, after only about fifteen minutes she heard the door open and Dexter call out to her. Composing herself she walked with the unit in tow, her main concern being that he would find her body unappealing and decline giving her a sample. The bathroom door was left cracked for her, placing her hand on the handle she pushed it open slowly. Dexter stood near the shower, a towel covering his midsection, his body lean and cut, a healthy and active looking male. Keyo placed her hands behind her back and slowly walked in allowing Dexter to get a good look at her, Keyo’s B cup breasts firm and perky, her nipples erect from the cool night air. Her anatomy just like human females. Keyo’s tail flicked a little side to side. “Is my body acceptable to you?” She asked avoiding eye contact.

“So far I’d say yes.” Dexter replied letting his eyes traveled from her head down to her feed and back up. “This might work.” He tried to be optimistic. “Will that thing have to be in here the whole time or...?” He asked pointing at the mobile unit.

“I can leave it in the hall.” Keyo replied before turning to the unit. She first ran her fingers along the side causing it to open and reveal six empty vials. Keyo took one and set it down on the counter before having the unit sterilize her hands and supply her with a small sealed package of lubricant. Keyo then closed the door knowing Dexter wanted privacy for them. Clearing her throat a little she turned to Dexter and forced a smile. “Is there anything I can do to help excite you? Or should we just get to the deed?” She asked.

Dexter sat down on the edge of the tub, he had never been asked anything close to that before. “Well... would you maybe turn around for me and... bend over?” He asked almost questioning if she would do it for him.

With little hesitation Keyo stepped away from the door, walked closer to Dexter, turned around and bent over pushing her slender firm rear out for him. “Like this?” She asked looking back with a slight blush. Her tail still own covering her private area.

Dexter found himself actually quite aroused by her actions, his member slowly starting to erect under the towel. “Y-yah just um... move your tail maybe?” He asked.

Again without hesitation Keyo did as asked and lifted her tail high letting Dexter gaze upon her lush pink lips and tail hole. Keyo felt a little degraded but at the same time excited, she took it as a good sign that Dexter really did find her sexually appealing which boded well for her and the other females.

Sure enough Dexter was responding quite well to her little show. “Come a little closer for me please.” He asked as he removed the towel exposing his semi erect member.

Backing up for him Keyo looked at his erecting member, it was her first time seeing a male's reproductive organ outside of educational videos. "J-just remember it can't go in. If you feel like anything after the sample is collected then I will tend to your desires." Keyo reminded him before turning her gaze forward, even sweetening the deal by offering herself to him after collecting the sample.

"I won't put it in you." Dexter replied. He took his shaft in his right hand and began to stroke it slowly. Reaching out with his left hand he ran his thumb along the length of Keyo's slit causing her to let out a little peep and jerk forward a little having not really expected him to touch her.

Keyo quickly composed herself and allowed Dexter to run his thumb along her love. Keyo's cheeks feeling a bit warm to her as she blushed intensely. "S-sorry if I'm a little dirty... it's been a long trip." She said embarrassed she had no chance to wash up beforehand.

"You're fine." Dexter said while running his thumb to her clit. Pressing in a little Dexter started to roll his thumb making Keyo let out a little moan despite trying her best to keep it in. "Honestly you're quite clean to me."

Keyo felt a little relieved he did not find her disgusting. "So... this is helping you right?" She asked Looking back at him once more, her eyes a bit wide seeing his now fully erect member.

"Oh yah it's helping." Dexter's member flexed a little in his hand as he slowly stroked his eleven inch shaft. "It's... been a while to be honest since I have had female company."

Keyo started to moisten up a bit looking at Dexter stroke his shaft. "N-not that I mind this but... would you like me to try to please you?" She asked panting lightly.

Dexter stopped rubbing her clit and pulled his hand back setting it down on the edge of the tub. He let go of his member and looked at Keyo with a little smile. "Sure, go for it.

I've never had a female ask me that before." Dexter stood up alone with Keyo and moved over near the sink counter.

Keyo Soon knelt down in front of Dexter with the packet of lube still in her hand. Her muzzle resting as the height of his groin, her breath gently washing over his member as she panted softly from pleasure. "Is it bad I asked?" Keyo inquired looking up at him as she opened the package of lube and squeezed the contents out into her hand.

"No not at all." Dexter smiled leaning back against the counter a little. "I kind of find it a turn on when you did~" He admitted. Dexter watched as Keyo rubbed her hands together lubing them up well.

Keyo placed her hands around the head of Dexter's shaft and ran her hand down to his clean shaven base. "If I'm not too good please forgive me." Keyo said placing her other hand on his shaft, she twisted her hands keeping a loose grip on Dexter's shaft while taking nice long strokes jerking him off slowly to start. "I have never done this before so I'm kind of going off what I leaved from research and videos so any pointers on making it more pleasant let me know." Keyo found herself becoming more aroused by working on Dexter's shaft than by him rubbing her clit.

Dexter started to breathe a little heavier watching Keyo work, he placed his right hand on the back of her head. "How about licking here?" He asked pointing to his balls. "That won't contaminate the test right?"

Keyo shook her head before leaning her muzzle in and licking Dexter's right nut. "Mmmm~" Keyo moaned out softly feeling Dexter's member flex in her hands, she took note that when his member flexed his testical ascended a little bit. Looking up into his eyes she continued to lick the same nut softly.

"Oh god that feels good." Dexter moaned moving his hips a little. "Can you lick a little harder and maybe work the tip of my cock a little more?"

Doing as asked Keyo pressed up harder on his right nut with each lick making Dexter's toes curl a little. Keyo made sure that she worked her hand up to the top of his shaft with each stroke and twisted her hand at the tip. The fur around her groin now moist, Keyo herself finding great satisfaction in pleasing Dexter.

"Just like that!" Dexter moaned out allowing her to continue for a moment before grabbing the vial from the counter an opening it forcing him to let go of the back of her head. "Move your hands!" He ordered causing Keyo to let go and pull back immediately. "No don't stop licking!" He panted grabbing his shaft and continuing to jerk off at a much quicker pace.

Keyo quickly bringing her muzzle back to Dexter's right testical. She pressed her tongue back to his nut and continued to lick being a little rougher than before. Keyo watched Dexter bring the vial to the tip of his member and rest the head of his shaft against the edge. Keyo watched Dexter lean his head back, her ears perking up as he moaned out in pleasure. Feeling his nut ascend Keyo watch wide eyed as Dexter's sperm shot down into the vial. Keyo placed her hands on Dexter's hips licking harder hoping to get him to spill as much of his seed as possible.

The show was over in a matter of seconds though Keyo continued to lap at Dexter's nut for another minute while he enjoys every lap caught in post climax bliss. Dexter finally pushed on Keyo's forehead softly. "Enough..." He panted.

Pulling back Keyo stayed on her knees eyeing the vial of semen held in Dexter's hand. Every other feeling melted away, hope being the only prominent thing on her mind. "M-May I?" She asked hesitantly reaching for the vial. Much to her joy Dexter handed it over to her.

"Thanks for the help." Dexter panted a little, his breathing starting to slow once more.

"No Dexter thank you... may I test it?" She asked looking up at him.

"Go for it, all yours." Dexter said turning to the sink to give his member a washing before getting dressed.

Ecstatic Keyo opened the door and stepped out into the hall with vial in hand, she slipped the vial back into its proper slot and pulled up the screen letting the unit know to run a full scan on the sperm sample she had obtained. It took her a few minutes to establish a connection, by the time she did Dexter stepped out of the bathroom in his boxers almost bumping into her.

"Gee... You could have taken that thing back into the living room or someplace with a little more room you know." He said with a little chuckle as he walked by her Heading towards his bedroom.

"Right, sorry! I was just excited." Keyo explain bouncing a little in place.

"Keyo, Keyo can you read me?" Nioki's voice came across the communicator in her ear as a line was reestablished and the mobile unit started to upload its findings.

"I am, isn't this exciting!" She squeaked with a little giggle causing Dexter to peek out of his room. Keyo noticed and pointed to her ear. "Just talking to Nioki back on this ship, she should be receiving the data soon." Keyo explained to Dexter who happy with her explanation ducked back into his room.

"Indeed, you have no idea how much waiting was killing me!" Nioki said excitedly.

"Looks like the data is just about finished. Here's to hoping the gods smile upon us on this day."

"Here's to hoping." Keyo agreed as she waited to hear the results. Keyo started to worry later a moment of silence passed.

“You’re not going to believe this...” Nioki said making Keyo’s heart sink fearing the worst. “His count is astounding, 37 million healthy sperm in that specimen!” Nioki exclaimed having not seen numbers that high before. “And he is a match! His seed is compatible with both Draoxien and Azzur females... Keyo, He’s a perfect match!”

Keyo let out a loud yip of relief causing Dexter to come out of his room thinking she had hurt herself. “Are you okay!?” He asked.

Keyo looked at him teary eyed and rushed to him. Wrapping her arms around him she sobbed happily. “You’re a match!” She cried. “You’re a perfect match!” Dexter Gently placed his hands on her shoulders and pushed her back, his somber look brining her joy down. “What’s wrong?” She asked still smiling.

“Keyo... I still haven't decided if I'm going to come with you, what you're asking of me cannot be a decision I rush into.” Dexter reminded her.

“Is he joking!?” Nioki exclaimed hearing him say that. “Does he not understand we need him!?”

“Nioki... please...” Keyo covered her ear for a moment before speaking to Dexter. “I understand, you require time to think... but please consider how badly we need you before making up your mind... please?”

“I will, I promise.” Dexter replied letting Keyo go. “Let me sleep on it okay? It’s been a long and a very odd, I dare say even tiring day. Just give me until tomorrow night to make up my mind okay?” He asked.

“Do... you want me gone until then?” Keyo asked thinking she might have done something wrong, perhaps she pressured him too much.

“No you don’t have to leave, you can stay here for the night if you don’t mind the couch.” Dexter said forcing a smile. “All I ask is you not bring up me needing to decide anymore, I’ll let you know my answer when I’m ready okay?”

“O-okay...” Keyo forced herself to smile as well. Dexter went to turn around and walk back to his room but was stopped by Keyo asking him a question. “Would you like to mate? I’ll do anything you want me to.” She asked out of desperation hoping that maybe she could win some extra points with her body.

“I’m good Keyo but thank you, maybe tomorrow. For right now I just want to get a bit of sleep if you don’t mind.” Dexter replied looking back at her.

“You sure?” She asked sounding a bit desperate. “You can tie me up again, Do whatever you want, I won’t complain... I just want to make you happy.” She added.

“Maybe tomorrow.” Dexter replied staying firm on his decision. “Goodnight Keyo, try to get some sleep okay?”

Keyo fought back tears as she continued to force a smile. “I will, sleep well Dexter; I’ll see you in the morning.” With that Dexter returned to his room and Keyo went out into the living room. “Did I fail...?” She asked herself lowering her head into her hands as she sat down on the couch and sobbing softly as the mobile unit landed beside her powering down for the night.

“Keyo...” Nioki started to speak wanting to comfort her but was cut off by Keyo.

“Please... don’t, just let me be with my thoughts for a while okay Nioki, Please I need to have time alone right now...” Keyo sniffed softly begging for a bit of space.

“As you wish... contact me if you need me... I’ll be here.” Nioki replied before cutting transmission.

Keyo laid back on the couch letting her tears stream down her cheeks. "What more can I do to convince him..." She asked herself. Keyo closed her eyes and allowed herself to get lost in thought, she had to find a way to ensure she could win this human over and convince him to come back with her.

Dexter stood in the dark of his room looking out his window into the night watching the rain run down the glass as he pondered his future. "What am I to do...? I can't just turn my back on an entire race asking for my help... can I?"

Neither Keyo nor Dexter spent much time sleeping that night, instead both of them pondered the future and what possible consequences Dexter's answer would bring. One thing was sure for both of them, the following day would not be a simple one.