

Stitch's Otherworldly Admirer

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Gomanfury

Josh Colton was sat upon a couch in his apartment, enjoying his sparse free time by watching one of his favourite movies. Josh was relieved to have some time to himself. The brown-haired, twenty-three-year-old man was working two retail jobs that demanded a lot of time and energy from him and offered rather measly wages in return.

Josh was currently watching Lilo and Stitch. The young man adored the beautiful backgrounds, smooth animation and fun characters in the film. He had a particular fondness for Stitch, the blue-furred alien experiment. Josh appreciated how cute Stitch was, but he also loved how rugged and raunchy the little alien was as well. Stitch was one of his favourite fictional characters. Though he didn't intend on telling anyone, Josh frequently thought up kinky fantasies involving Stitch and himself.

In the past, Josh had fantasised about Stitch loudly belching in front of his face, Stitch sloppily licking him all over, Stitch forcing him to sniff the short alien's muskiest regions, and Stitch sitting on his face while ripping some foul-smelling farts. Those were just some of the kinky bachelor's tamer fantasies. Imagining Stitch's hot breath and pungent musk aroused Josh when he was at home and comforted him when he was busy with work.

Being a huge fan of Stitch, Josh had naturally seen all the series and movies that starred the scruffy, little scamp. Josh was familiar with the many characters present within the Lilo and Stitch universe, including the many other alien experiments that Stitch's creator, Jumba Jookiba, had created. Though the hundreds of alien experiments within the Lilo and Stitch universe did have a variety of interesting designs and powers, Stitch was still Josh's favourite character.

Josh stayed planted on the couch as he happily watched the movie. He would only avert his gaze from the television screen when grabbing some popcorn from a bowl on a nearby coffee table. This carried on being the case until one hour and five minutes of the movie had passed.

"Nyahahaha!"

Josh flinched, as he suddenly saw a flash of light, and heard a mischievous cackle, in front of him. A small, peculiar-looking creature with white and light-grey skin had inexplicably appeared before him. It had two long, animalistic ears, and long antennae which appeared to be in constant motion. The cute, but rather devious, looking creature levitated in the air, and looked around Josh's apartment curiously.

"What the hell...?" Josh said quietly, a look of shock and disbelief on his face. This creature looked like it could be one of Jumba's alien experiments...but surely that wasn't actually the case?

The creature's right ear twitched as it heard Josh's words. The levitating creature looked at the confused human, with a mischievous grin on its face. "Nyehehehe!"

The little creature quickly floated towards Josh, and firmly grabbed both of the young man's arms. Though it didn't seem like the creature was trying to harm Josh, the brown-haired human could feel the creature's grip was unnaturally strong.

"Ahhh! W-what are you doi-" Josh started to speak before he was cut off. His vision was engulfed by pure white, as the alien creature brought another flash of light into existence.

For a few seconds, Josh could only see white and hear a crackling, static-like sound. However, after that time passed, Josh could see he'd been transported to a beautiful Hawaiian forest. He could also

see there was a house constructed of wood and metal nearby. After looking straight down, he realised he was being held three metres above the ground by the strange, levitating creature.

“AHHHH! What is going on?!” Josh exclaimed.

“Nyeh heh hehh~!” the mischievous alien creature simply laughed in response.

Another short, alien creature that had been standing nearby had heard Josh and the levitating creature. It was Stitch! The blue-furred experiment curiously looked over to them. Stitch, after seeing an alien experiment was endangering a human, bared his teeth and growled.

Stitch bounded towards the alien experiment that had suddenly appeared before him. A surprised look appeared on the levitating creature’s face as he saw his blue-furred relative rapidly approaching him.

“Nyerrgh...” the levitating experiment let out a nervous sound.

Once Stitch started to get close to the levitating experiment, the white and grey-coloured creature decided to let go of Josh and disappear in a flash of light. Josh fell towards the ground and rather painfully landed on his back.

“Urrrgh...” Josh groggily moaned. His whole body ached unpleasantly.

Stitch rushed up to the laid down human, a concerned look on his blue-furred face. It was evident Stitch hadn’t showered in a few days, as the bittersweet scent of sweat and rotted pineapple entered Josh’s nose as Stitch stood over him.

“Stitch here to help! Human okay? Can human sit up?” Stitch said, sounding concerned and compassionate.

“Mmrgh...yeah, looks like I can manage that. I appreciate you coming to help, Sti-“ Josh started to say before realising exactly who he was speaking to. “Oh my god! Are you really Stitch? Like...alien experiment 626, Stitch?” Josh excitedly asked. It appeared Josh had been warped to an alternate universe; one that he quickly started to like.

“Haha! Yeah, me Stitch! You seem lot more happy now; that good.” Stitch replied with an amused grin. “How you know about experiment numbers though?” the short alien curiously asked, cocking his head slightly.

“Oh...um...” Josh hesitated, not sure whether to tell the truth or not. Baring in mind what an odd situation he’d found himself in, he decided to tell the truth, as to not unnecessarily complicate things. “...well, in my universe, you’re the star of a lot of movies and TV series. I’m a big fan of them, and you!” Josh said.

“Oooh~! Stitch is movie star! Very exciting!” Stitch said while happily clapping his hands together.

“You don’t seem too bothered by the idea of other universes...has the experiment that abducted me been to other universes before?” Josh asked.

“Mhmm! White and grey experiment called Warpo has been to big number of different universes but he appear here sometimes. Jumba explain to Stitch...Warpo one of his most impressive creations, but also hardest to contain! Warpo levitate and warp to different universes...no chance of catching that one!” Stitch replied.

“Oh, right! I guess he likes using those powers to cause some trouble...” Josh said.

“Yeah, but you no have to worry about Warpo now! Stitch scare him off for you!” Stitch said proudly.

“Mm, thank you for that! Though...I guess I don’t really have a way to get back to my own universe now...” Josh said, sounding a bit concerned.

“Oh...that true. Well, human can stay with Stitch for now! Everyone out of Stitch’s house today except for Jumba and Pleakley. Apart from home, human need anything?” Stitch offered.

“Oh! That’s very generous of you, Stitch. Thank you! If you wouldn’t mind, some food and drink would be nice. I think I need something to get my strength up after that whole ordeal...” Josh said.

“Mm, Stitch hungry for lunch too! Human can stand up and follow Stitch?” Stitch asked.

“Sure, I think I can...mmmrgh...manage that. You can call me Josh, by the way!” Josh said while standing up.

“Okay, Josh!” Stitch said, giving him a smile and a nod.

Josh followed Stitch, as the short, long-eared alien walked towards his house. As they walked, the young man couldn’t help but notice two peculiar things. As Josh looked down at his own hands and feet, he saw his body had changed to fit the cartoon-like world around him. It appeared he was no longer made of flesh and blood, but a variety of inks.

The second thing Josh noticed was that the Stitch in this universe looked a lot more...uncensored, compared to the version he’d seen on his television and at the cinema.

Before they had set off, Josh had seen the short alien’s flaccid cock and musky, blue-furred balls. As he followed Stitch across the Hawaiian forest’s ground, and up the stairs to the house, Josh had seen Stitch’s plump butt cheeks jiggling beneath his stubby tail each time he took a step. The young man felt a twinge of arousal each time his gaze wandered down to the stocky alien’s rump.

It wasn’t long until both of them were at the door of Stitch’s house. Stitch opened up the unlocked door and walked inside. Josh followed close behind. Stitch, and his new human friend, walked into the house’s kitchen.

“Josh, sit! Stitch get food and drink.” Stitch said, pointing to a blue table and five blue chairs that were present in the kitchen.

“Ha, yes sir.” Josh said with a nod. The brown-haired man sat himself down on one of the chairs and allowed Stitch to prepare lunch for the both of them.

Stitch clambered up onto kitchen counters and opened cupboards, drawers and the kitchen fridge’s door as he got everything he needed for a nice, filling lunch. For the next eleven minutes, Josh simply enjoyed watching the cute, nude alien scurry about the kitchen, grabbing a variety of foods, drinks and plates as he went.

When Stitch was done preparing lunch, the pain Josh had felt previously had faded away. On the blue table in front of him were several plates filled with different foods, several drink bottles and cartons, and two plastic cups. It seemed like Stitch was happy to let Josh choose what he wanted to eat and drink.

Stitch climbed up onto the chair opposite Josh, so they could easily see each other’s faces while eating.

“Lunch time! Stitch hopes you like!” Stitch said with a rather proud looking smile.

“Thanks! I’m sure I will; there’s a nice selection here!” Josh replied.

Though Stitch hadn’t bothered to cook anything, the food and drink that he brought to the table looked quite appetising. There was a plate filled with bits of leftover pork, a plate filled with cubes of salmon, a plate filled with potato chips, a plate filled with bananas and a plate filled with ham and cheese sandwiches.

There was a two-litre bottle of cola, a two-litre bottle of soda, a carton of pineapple juice and a tall carton of whole milk.

Stitch quickly dug into the selection of food. He grabbed a handful of pork bits and stuffed them into his mouth. After chewing the bits of meat up, letting out little piggy grunts and moans as he did so, he swallowed down the meaty mush inside of his maw. The short alien’s stomach gurgled contently as it received some tasty food.

After eating another handful of pork bits, Stitch moved onto the cubes of salmon. He picked up the plate the cubes were on, tipped the plate and his long-eared head back, and allowed the pink, fishy cubes to tumble down towards his open mouth.

The vast majority of the cubes ended up falling into Stitch’s fang-lined maw. The gluttonous, little alien only left three salmon cubes on the plate. Once he put the plate down, Stitch eagerly chewed up the fishy-tasting cubes inside his mouth with his sharp, yellowed teeth. After several seconds, the pleasantly plump experiment audibly gulped down the chomped-up salmon.

The next plate that caught Stitch’s attention was the plate filled with potato chips. Much like with the plate of pork bits, Stitch grabbed a handful and promptly wolfed them down. Stitch greatly enjoyed the barbecue sauce-like flavour these sweet and spicy potato chips possessed. He happily crunched up and swallowed down half of the plate’s potato chips.

While Stitch had been eagerly stuffing himself with food, Josh had mainly just been enjoying the sight of this happening. He had picked up a ham and cheese sandwich, and poured himself a glass of pineapple juice, but he ate and drank at a far more relaxed pace. Seeing, and hearing, Stitch make such a pig of himself, was turning Josh on. Josh looked on, silently feeling very excited, as Stitch grabbed the two-litre bottle of cola and unscrewed the bottle’s top.

Stitch, being an experiment with super strength, had no problem holding onto the hefty, liquid-filled bottle, and tipping it towards his own tipped-back head. Stitch closed his eyes and greedily chugged down a third of the bottle’s cool, carbonated contents. Loud gulps, and huffs through the alien’s dark blue nose, could be heard several times. As he drank, a few droplets of dark brown cola ended up spilling down his chin and dripping down his bare, furry body.

“Haaaah~” Once Stitch pried the bottle away from his lips, he let out a satisfied sigh.

Satisfied that he’d drank enough for now, the plump, little alien placed the cola bottle back on the table. As he did this, a few growls and grumbles could be heard emanating from Stitch’s food and drink-filled stomach.

“Mmn...Stitch has gassy tummy~” Stitch said in a playful, innocent tone.

Using his right hand, Stitch tenderly rubbed his soft, blue-furred belly for about seven seconds. He managed to clean up some of the cola that had spilt down his body in the process. After repeatedly moving his clawed hand in a circular motion, a gurgle could be heard rising up Stitch’s throat.

The young man placed his right hand against the soft, warm surface of Stitch's belly. It quietly growled at his touch. Josh rubbed his hand up and down Stitch's blue-furred belly at a quick rate, as if he was petting the belly of a dog, causing the alien's gassy belly to jiggle and grumble in reaction.

"Mmn...that good~ Stitch can feel burp growing in his tummy~" Stitch said after ten seconds of Josh's eager belly rubbing.

Josh kept up his rubbing for around thirty seconds. He'd occasionally squeeze some of Stitch's pudge or push down on Stitch's belly as he did so. Doing this would elicit some noises from the plump alien's stomach and a rather lewd-sounding moan from Stitch.

Once those thirty seconds had passed, Stitch could feel a tremendous pressure in his noisy stomach. It was time to let loose another house-shaking belch. Stitch looked towards Josh's face and opened his own mouth, revealing his sharp teeth, his big, pink tongue and his dark, cavernous throat. A few strings of green-tinted saliva were present within the alien's damp maw.

Josh felt an incredible sense of excitement as he stared into Stitch's maw and heard the stocky alien's stomach gurgle and growl. Stitch let out a few huffs of his warm, strong-smelling breath over Josh's face before the inevitable happened.

“URRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRA
UHWHRRRRRRRRrRrRrRr
RrRrRrRHHRRRAHP!”

A deep, rippling belch erupted from Stitch's throat. Josh tightly closed his eyes as he felt his brown hair being blown back by the powerful, smelly gale. Hot, steamy gas, reeking of rotten pork and pineapple, hit the human's blushing face, as did a copious amount of wet, green spittle.

Once Stitch's powerful burp finally subsided, the playful, little alien decided to blow his lingering burp breath straight into Josh's nostrils. As his new human friend had expressed an interest in smelling what he ate, Stitch wanted to make sure Josh could smell everything his stomach was digesting in detail.

After that impressively raunchy belch, Josh's face was left feeling warm and wet, his ears rang for several seconds, and his nose stung. Josh coughed and spluttered for several seconds. Some tears welled up in his eyes as he tried to catch his breath. A noticeable bulge had appeared around the crotch of Josh's trousers.

"Oh man...that was a- ***COUGH COUGH*** -a really powerful one! That- ***COUGH*** -felt amazing! Thank you!" Josh said, once he was able to speak.

“Haha~! Josh very welcome!” Stitch said, letting out more of his warm, smelly breath in the process. “Burp felt nice coming out, and was fun seeing Josh sniff up Stitch’s burp stink~! Hehehe!” Stitch continued with a cheeky grin.

“Well...I’m very glad to hear that! It certainly had a strong stink to it...but I kind of loved that, to be honest.” Josh said with a shy smile.

“Hahaha! Josh like stinky Stitch~!” Stitch said in a happy, playful tone. “Mmm...Josh should feed Stitch more...Josh get lot more Stitch stink that way, hehe~” the cute, scruffy creature said before giving Josh’s face an affectionate lick. After covering the human’s face with more of his warm, sticky drool, Stitch turned himself around on Josh’s lap, so he was facing the kitchen table.

“Oh, well, sure! Heh! You still feeling hungry?” Josh asked, while wiping off a bit of Stitch’s saliva with the back of his right hand.

“Mm!” Stitch said with a nod.

“Well, let’s see how much food we can pack into that cute, fluffy belly of yours then.” Josh said with a smile.

“Nyhehehe~” Stitch let out a delighted giggle.

Josh happily began to feed Stitch. The young man started off by grabbing a ham and cheese sandwich and moving it in front of Stitch’s mouth. Stitch eagerly bit into the sandwich and managed to take half of it into his mouth. After chewing up and swallowing down the first half, Stitch carefully took the remaining half of the sandwich into his mouth, then similarly wolfed it down.

Once Stitch had eaten the sandwich, Josh offered him a partially unwrapped banana. After happily chomping up and gulping down half of the yellow fruit, some loud grumbles and growls could be heard emanating from Stitch’s plump, well-fed belly. Josh’s eyebrows raised in intrigue.

“Mmmrngh...” Stitch groaned and clutched his own belly. He narrowed his eyes as he felt the pressure in his gut move downwards.

**PFFRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRHHHRRRAHP!**

Stitch’s pink, sweat-dampened anus opened up to release a hot, rumbling fart onto Josh’s crotch. As the uncouth alien let out his foul-smelling flatus, Josh could immediately feel the searing heat and powerful vibrations of Stitch’s gassy release against his cock. The kinky, young man couldn’t help but let out a soft, aroused moan in reaction. This moan was quickly followed up by a series of involuntary coughs and gags, as the stench of rotten eggs and fish wafted into his nostrils.

“Hehehe~ Stitch can feel something poking against his patookie~” Stitch said while playfully grinding his chubby butt back and forth.

A clear erection was present at the crotch of Josh’s trousers. Stitch’s rump rubbed against it as the cheeky, little alien swayed his hips back and forth, causing John to moan with arousal again.

“Mmm...Josh sound very excited~” Stitch said, a rather naughty, lustful tone to his voice. “Josh want more Stitch stink~?” the gassy alien went on to ask.

“Y-yes- ***COUGH***- yes please!” John replied.

“Haha~! Okay...keep feeding Stitch and rubbing Stitch’s tummy~” Stitch told him.

Josh gladly followed the short alien’s orders. Over the next several minutes, the brown-haired man fed Stitch a variety of food and played with the alien experiment’s furry belly whenever he had a hand free. Josh happily rubbed, squeezed, jiggled and patted the alien’s soft, well-fed tummy.

Stitch happily ate up every bit of food offered to him by his human friend. Little grunts, moans and short, delighted comments like ‘Mm, yummy~’, ‘Tank you!’ and ‘Good food choice~’ could be heard as Stitch gluttonously chowed down. Meat, fish, potato chips, banana and sandwiches all found their way into Stitch’s noisy stomach. Josh would occasionally offer Stitch a large swig of cola to wash down his food, which the plump alien always gladly accepted. The stout alien’s belly gradually grew more and more bloated as he ate and drank.

With all that food being stuffed into Stitch’s maw, and all that belly play, it was unsurprising that the gassy, little alien frequently belched and farted while he ate. Though the volume and smell of Stitch’s gassy releases varied, the vast majority of the scruffy alien’s burps and farts were very loud, very deep and very pungent.

PBBRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRT!

Warm, cheesy farts blasted out of Stitch’s soft, jiggly butt cheeks.

URRRRRrRrRrRrRAUHHWWHRRrRrRP!

Deep, meaty-smelling belches erupted from the musky alien’s mouth.

Josh was often left coughing and gagging after Stitch’s pungent releases, but as soon as he caught his breath, the subservient human was happy to continue spoiling and pampering the gassy, blue-furred creature. Josh adored how filthy and playful Stitch was, and actively encouraged such behaviour.

When Stitch finally decided he was full, only leaving a few sandwiches and bananas left uneaten on the table, the room’s warm, muggy air absolutely reeked. A vile mixture of scents swirled around the room and unpleasantly mingled with each other. The musky stench of Stitch’s unwashed body, and all the food and drink he’d consumed and digested that day, could be easily smelt within the kitchen.

A dark, wet stain was present at the crotch of Josh’s trousers, as a considerable amount of precum had leaked out from the tip of his cock and seeped through the fabric of his trousers. After getting to thoroughly feel up Stitch’s belly, and sniff up his gas for several minutes, the kinky, young human felt incredibly turned on.

As Stitch relaxed on top of Josh’s lap and allowed his stomach to melt down the copious amount of food in his bloated belly, Josh began to speak.

“Hey, Stitch...you don’t think there’s much chance of Jumba or Pleakley coming down to the kitchen, do you?” Josh asked.

"Hmmm...not much! Unless they want snack, they probably stay in their rooms. Why Josh ask?" Stitch said.

"Well...if you'd be comfortable doing it, I was thinking...maybe you could burp on my cock?" Josh asked, a strong blush on his face.

"Ooooh~! Sounds like fun to Stitch!" Stitch said. The alien experiment was enjoying being able to embrace his dirty side more.

Stitch hopped off of Josh, down to the kitchen floor. He then walked in front of the horny human.

"Time for clothes off!" Stitch bluntly stated. As soon as he'd said that, the short alien started stripping off Josh's clothing, beginning with his shoes and socks.

"O-oh! I was going to do that myself, but I definitely won't stop you..." Josh said, his heart beating hard in his chest.

Stitch placed Josh's shoes and socks a short distance away from the chair the now barefooted human was sat on. Once he'd done that, Stitch said, "Stand up from chair a bit!"

Josh did as he was told. The long-eared alien then pulled down Josh's trousers, took them off and placed them next to the shoes and socks. Finally, Stitch grabbed the boxer briefs Josh was wearing underneath his trousers and pulled them down, exposing the human's erect cock and sizeable balls. Stitch placed the young man's discarded underwear with the rest of Josh's removed clothing.

Josh sat his bare butt back down on the chair and allowed Stitch to approach his stiff, precum-dampened cock. The blue-furred creature curiously sniffed Josh's penis and scrotum. Stitch could smell the human's arousal. Intrigued by the human's musky genitals, Stitch gently used his right hand to play with the young man's testicles, while using his left hand to grasp the damp shaft of Josh's cock.

"Mmmn~" Josh let out a soft moan as his body buzzed with aroused delight.

Stitch grinned at Josh. He played with the human's balls and slowly stroked his shaft for several seconds, before moving onto the main event. The naughty alien used his left hand to make Josh's erect cock face towards his mouth. Stitch then opened his mouth wide, and moved his head forward slightly, so the head of the human's cock was within his maw.

Josh felt an incredible sense of excitement and anticipation. The risk of somebody bursting into the kitchen and seeing such a taboo act, or Stitch harming him with those sharp, yellowed teeth of his, made the young man's heart pound out of both excitement and fear. The feeling of Stitch's humid breath against his cock, and the prospect of the dirty alien loudly belching on it, caused more precum to leak from the tip of Josh's penis. The salty, translucent liquid dripped right onto Stitch's tongue.

As he huffed warm bursts of breath against his human friend's cock, and tasted his precum, Stitch used his right hand to rub and squeeze his own belly. The plump, little alien stirred up gas within his gut for about twelve seconds, causing a number of growls and gurgles to emanate from his stomach. Once that time had passed, a gurgle could be heard rising up Stitch's throat.

“BWUUHRRRRRRRRHHAAURRRrRr
RrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRHP!”

A loud, wet belch blasted out of Stitch’s throat. Josh closed his eyes and lewdly moaned as he felt the intense vibrations and searing heat of the unkempt creature’s burp. Stitch’s burp breath felt incredibly humid against his penis. Adding to the feeling of wetness was the large amount of warm spittle that had come along with the alien’s hot gas. Droplets of Stitch’s saliva splashed against the human’s stiff cock. Many of these droplets clung to the head and shaft of Josh’s cock.

“Mmmrgh...nnngh...” Josh breathily moaned as his cock twitched and throbbed. “A-ahhhhh~!” another moan escaped Josh’s mouth as he came right into Stitch’s open mouth. Baring in mind there were other people in the house, he tried his best not to moan too loudly.

Some of Josh’s warm, salty-tasting semen landed on Stitch’s tongue, while the rest ended up going straight down the unkempt alien’s throat. A few seconds after Stitch felt, and tasted, the human’s cum he moved his head back and closed his mouth. Shamelessly, the short creature swallowed down both the jizz in his throat, and the jizz that had landed on his tongue.

“URRRP!” Stitch let out a short burp once he’d gulped down his human friend’s load.

“Haah...hah...thank you for that, Stitch. I’ve wanted to do something like this with you for years; I’m really glad I’ve been given the chance to do that today.” Josh said, rather breathily.

“Mm, Stitch is glad he could help Josh and have fun too!” the long-eared alien happily said. “Stitch is expected to be polite and clean a lot more these days...would be fun being naughty and dirty with Josh in secret while he stays!” he continued.

“I...yeah, I’d love seeing you showing off your dirty side to me more!” Josh replied, sounding delighted. “Do you think your family would be okay with me staying for a long time though?” he asked.

“Hm...if I explain to everyone why you’re here, I think so! Jumba might be able to help you back to your own universe! He’s very smart. Until Jumba does that though, Josh and Stitch can have lots of fun!” Stitch said with a smile.

“That sounds perfect.” Josh replied, with a smile just as bright as his short, furry companion.

After that, Stitch offered to lick Josh’s cock clean of any lingering cum and precum. Josh gladly accepted, and so enjoyed the feeling of the alien’s wet tongue exploring around his cock and balls. Once Stitch decided his friend’s penis was suitably clean (and drenched with saliva), Josh put his underwear and trousers back on, and the two of them discussed dirty ideas they’d both like to try out in the future.

Over the next several months, Josh would become good friends with the humans and aliens of Stitch’s family, and become very close friends with his short, blue-furred buddy. Whenever Stitch and Josh had the house to themselves, there was a very good chance Stitch’s plump, musky butt would end up sat on top of Josh’s face, Stitch’s belly would be filled with gas-inducing foods, and Josh’s nose would end up enjoying the tangy musk of Stitch’s armpits, butt cheeks, feet and genitals.

While Jumba had promised he would try his best to get Josh back to his own universe, the young man assured him there was no need to rush. There were plenty of things to enjoy in the universe he'd found himself in.

- *THE END* -