

Aidren's Sexual Oasis

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Art by MoistEagleVent

WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!

This is an adult story (readers 18 years and older only please) and contains acts of consensual sex between anthropomorphized animals. Includes cloacalingus and interspecies feral mating.

This was a bonus story to accompany a commissioned painting of Aetus mating with Aidren, a time-travelling owl created by FA user Arkinn. It was such a hot picture, how could I not write a story for it?

It was a warm, moist summer morning with green mists slowly lifting out of a forest of hickory and oak. It had rain the night before and so Aetus the bald eagle was preening his feathers in the top of a tree by a river. He was an adult eagle, with fine clean white head and tail, clear golden eyes, and bright yellow beak and feet. Although he was a male and would make a capable father, he found that he never quite fit the mold of other eagles. He was social and helpful to other birds and had just finished helping his

sister raise her chicks. They had fledged a couple of weeks before and he was still seeing them now and then and took time to show them how to fish. But Aetus just did not have intimate interests in females—the spark of romantic love was just not there. On the other hand, he had no problem getting interested in other males, sometimes even male birds of other species.

It had been a busy spring and summer and Aetus had been so preoccupied that he never had a chance to think about slipping away for his own enjoyment, despite his high hormone levels. Now they were trailing off but on this fine morning, he was feeling very frisky. He needed to do some recreational mating before his hormones died down further for the winter. He shook his tail and licked his beak, feeling his cloaca pulse to life and a thrill in his chest at the thought of rubbing vents with another warm and willing bird. But who would he find now? It would be another few years before Aetus found Colin, his mate for life, and they would have many adventures doing kinky things with other birds. For now, Aetus had to scrounge the forests and lakes, looking for the rare and available gay, unmated birds. As he bent over and shat down into the forest, preparing to start his cruise around the area, he had no idea how lucky he was going to be that day.

About an hour later, Aetus was reaching the top of a thermal over a valley of hay fields. There was a pair of adult bald eagles soaring with him and he had studied them carefully. He could tell that they had no sexual interest. Their eyes looked misted over from months of mating and raising babies and they were already heavily molting their feathers—a sure indication that their libido was low. The male, who was lofting just in front of him, was cute though. He had a few white feathers on each carpus and his tail feathers fluttered in a lovely way. Aetus shifted his feet to rub his vent, which was throbbing with pent up desire.

As they topped out in the bubble of warm air, something caught Aetus' interest. It was a bright flash of indigo and ultraviolet, down on the edge of the forest by a hay field. It was briefly disorientating and he shook his head. He felt a buzzing sound in his head... or was he actually hearing it? He moved his head to the right and left and found that the sound was loudest when he looked directly down at the spot where he saw the flash. The pair of eagles looked at him in a suspicious way and then tilted and parted away towards the east.

Aetus turned away from the morning sun and began gliding down towards the source of the flash, and the increasing sound buzzing in his mind. It wasn't long before Aetus was close enough to see a barn owl standing on a post at the edge of a field, soaking in the morning sunshine. This was unusual because barn owls would normally be well hidden by this time of day. Also, something seemed odd about this bird. Its eyes were deep emerald green and it wore a black bowtie. Its plumage was so clean and bright that it seemed to glow with an aura that was otherworldly. And it was staring directly at Aetus, unblinking, and following his every move. The high pitched buzz in Aetus' head was not painful but it was annoying. He thought of simply flying off but this mystery was too tantalizing to ignore so he folded his wings, dropped his legs, and made a steep, feather ruffling decent towards the owl.

The owl did not blink or move although he did smile. As Aetus came within a fifty feet of the ground, he opened his wings and glided down to a gentle landing on the wooden fence next to the owl. The buzzing in his ears stopped immediately and when he blinked and looked at the owl, the glow was gone as well. The owl smiled with his eyes and his appearance was soft and friendly. He had a gentle smile that was completely disarming.

Aetus chirped a soft eagle greeting, "Good morning! My name is Aetus. I'm sorry to intrude but it almost seemed like..." Aetus said this with uncertainty and embarrassment, wondering now if he had just imagined it all. "...like maybe you were, uh, calling me?"

The owl blinked its green eyes and Aetus noticed a swirl of what looked like blue stars deep within his pupils. He blinked back and wondered if he was going crazy. The stars faded and the owl spoke softly, "No, you are not crazy. I called you down here."

Aetus' eyes widened and his head fluffed out in amazement. "But how? Who are you?"

The owl turned his body towards Aetus and leaned his head forward, narrowing his eyes in an even warmer smiling gesture, "I am Aidren. I know that I must look very odd to you. Don't be afraid. I move through dimensions and time as easily as you fly through the sky. I have other abilities too, that may seem unnatural to you, but they are just a part of my species' natural evolution. I am from many eons in the future."

Aetus' eyelids sank in suspicion. "Oh. I see." Aetus surveyed the bird again and he couldn't reason out how he had called him down but he also couldn't accept that this was a time-travelling owl. After all, of all the places he could go, why just pop up here on a boring fence post? He must have hit his head or something but Aetus decided to be polite and play along. "Well, Aidren... uh... why did you call me down? What can I do for you?"

Aidren, in an owlish way, kept his face pointed at Aetus but moved his head in a quick vertical circle, "Why to mate of course!"

Aetus just about fell off his perch. "What?! Wow, you don't waste any time. Um, you know that I'm a male, right? And that I'm an eagle?"

Aidren chirped back, "Yes! And Yes! Don't worry, it's not for purposes of procreation. I was crossing dimensions looking for fun and came across you!" Aidren's eyes looked down at Aetus' feet and slowly elevated to his face, taking in every detail. "From your perspective, it was a few years from now but I learned where you would be and how low lonely you were. And I love a good time with birds of any species or gender. So here I am to make your day."

Aetus' eyes were surveying Aidren's body too and his libido was already at work, thinking of how it would be to caress and pleasure this fluffy ambassador of the future. "We're friends? In the future? Well, friend, you're right. I am lonely and horny today. I would love to get acquainted. But perhaps we can retreat to a more private place."

Aidren stepped closer and Aetus could smell something mysterious around this owl. It was like the smell of electricity in feathers while flying through a storm cloud. Aetus felt a tingle through his scalp and a warm pleasurable sensation build in his loins. He panted out slightly, feeling his vent moisten. "Uhn, oh..." his eyes pinned and he panted a moment. He panted faster and his legs quivered.

Aidren stepped very close and Aetus felt enveloped in the dreamy green eyes. Aetus' heart raced and his vent pulsed. "Oooohh... churrrrr..." Aetus' tail fanned and his vent spasmed. A bit of cum spurted out and soiled his feathers. His beak flushed pink at the corners, he apologized, "Oh my god, I... I... can't believe I..."

Aidren spoke without opening his mouth. His gently voice echoed within Aetus' mind, "Easy, hon, it's ok. We're birds, there's plenty more climaxes where that came from. Come closer..." In his post-climax euphoria, Aetus felt like he was slipping into a dream. He moved closer to Aidren and felt dizzy. Their feathers came together, a soft, warm embrace. Their beaks clicked and he felt the owl's warm breath and smelled the electricity around him. Aetus' eyes were barely open but he could still see Aidren's pale form. Everything else became a dark, deep green, like the depths of Aidren's eyes, darker and darker.

Aidren's voice echoed again, soft and masculine, "I'll take us there. A private place, just for us..." Aetus felt like he was tumbling in warm air but he couldn't tell up from down. Then he felt something push softly back against his feet and slowly the world began to fade back into existence. He slowly realized that his beak was locked around Aidren's and their tongues slowly sliding around, tasting each other's hot, salty saliva. Aetus wanted to feel this forever but he knew that there would be even greater pleasures.

Aetus slowly opened his eyes and saw that they were certainly deep in a secluded wood but he wasn't even sure if he was still in the world he knew. The air was thick and warm and they were standing on a moss-covered rock. The light filtering through the trees was bluish green and the very sky seemed green above the forest's mists. The trees were familiar but the lack of distant sounds made Aetus wonder if there was anything beyond a few hundred meters. It felt like they were the only beings on the world. Aetus had never known captivity and had never been inside of a building. But somehow this had the feeling of a private bedroom with the door closed where anything could be done without the judgment of others. Now he was more excited than ever to see what this owl could do.

Aidren nibbled at Aetus' lower beak and Aetus focused back on his partner now. They stood breast to breast and Aetus wrapped his wings around Aidren in an ardent embrace and rubbed his back. Aidren seemed to enjoy that and softly sighed each time Aetus rubbed lower and lower. Aetus kept pushing the limits, finding just how low this owl liked to be touched and whether he was ready for more intimate action. As Aetus pressed his wing to the left side of Aidren's tail, it fluttered and lifted and Aidren closed his eyes and moaned. Aetus knew that Aidren was ready for anything that he would give him.

Aetus playfully nibbled the top of Aidren's beak with the tip of his own and said softly, "Bend down, beautiful owl, and I'll show you what an eagle's tongue can do."

Aidren moaned and smiled, "Ahh... yes, please..." He slowly sank down to his breast and squirmed forward while he pressed his head up between Aetus' fluffy legs. His beak jiggled up between Aetus' belly feathers until it found the cum-moistened feathers around his vent. It smelled so rich and sexy that Aidren couldn't help but rub his beak slowly back and forth in the damp fluff. Aetus felt the soft tickling on his backside and let out a long moan and fluttered his third eyelids. He felt the urge to cum building up again and he did not fight to control it this time. Instead, he let the waves of pleasure radiate up from his quivering cloaca and stir his heart to beat faster. He squatted down against the owl's beak and pressed his cloaca open to expose his delicate hot membranes to the owl's smooth beak. He moaned out long and high, "Oooooohhhh that feels so good. Mmmmmm... you really know how to please an eagle..." As he felt his climax building he went to work on Aidren's soft, winky hole.

Despite being a magical, futuristic owl, Aidren was equipped with a vent and cloacae like the other owls of Aetus' time. He had very fluffy under-feathers and a soft, pink, tubular vent with a cute circlet of short feather tufts. The feather tufts were already bejeweled with tiny drops of moisture and the skin was

bright pink. As Aetus admired the adorable little owl vent, he reached out with his tongue and touched it. Aidren sagged and stopped rubbing Aetus for a moment, letting out a long churring sound and winking his vent. Aetus surmised that he was pent-up too. This was going to be fun!

Aetus pushed his tongue a little harder and moved it in circles. Aidren moaned louder and dropped his wings. Aetus didn't stop... he pressed in more firmly until Aidren gasped and winked his cloaca open. The tubular vent loosened and smooched around Aetus's tongue, flattening out to expose his tender, juicy cloaca. Aetus' tongue plunged in until his beak was pressed against Aidren's belly. He pulled his tongue back into his beak and panted hot breath on the membranes which glistened and throbbed.

Aidren chirped softly with each short breath. "Oooohh... Aetus, yes, please, lick me out!"

Aetus smiled and pushed his tongue back in with a soft meaty-sounding lick. He started licking in and out faster and faster and Aidren buried his beak into Aetus's musky ass, rubbing eagle seed all over his beak and face and eyes. He felt his cloaca being pleased so deep and so hot that he couldn't get enough of Aetus'. He pressed his beak into Aetus' cloaca now and panted hard, shoving his own rump hard against Aetus' tongue.

"Churrrrr... churrrr..." Aidren's sweet voice rolled out. His chirps increased with each deep eagle lick, "Churrr! Churrr! CHURRR! SCREEEEEEEEEECH!" Owl screams are hideous by normal standards but Aidren let out the loudest most unearthly barn owl scream that Aetus had ever heard. It made Aetus' feathers stand on end but he kept tongue-fucking Aidren, wanting to make the owl cum in his face. Aidren screeched three more times, each time pushing his deep cloaca up around Aetus' tongue. Finally the owl kicked his legs and writhed in ecstasy and shot a thick load of semen up into Aetus' hot mouth. Aetus swallowed and kept licking out Aidren's hole, even while the owl screeched and bucked from orgasm after orgasm. Finally, Aidren sank down, moaning and breathing hard and heavy.

Aidren's voice echoed inside of Aetus' head, "Ooohh... lovely work, Aetus, lovely work. Thank you. Now I want you to mate me. I want you to fill me with eagle seed. I'm going to time our orgasms together... it will be fantastic."

Aetus pulled his tongue out slowly and admired his work. The owl's belly feathers were drenched in saliva, cloacal mucus, and his hole was gaping open, full of dribbling cum. Aidren felt the cooler air enter his cloaca and he winked his vent, causing delicious cum to bubble and cascade out and down his feathers. Aetus licked the owl's hole slowly, savoring each drop of tangy owl cum but he left a good measure inside, planning to use it as lube for his cloacal kisses.

Aetus had been standing straddled over Aidren with his head down under Aidren's tail. Now he walked forward off of Aidren and then turned around to face him from behind. Aidren had his wings out to the sides, lowered like a female wanting badly to be mounted and bred. His tail was slightly lifted and his back was flat. His face was turned back towards Aetus with a half-lidded gaze, his beak smiling and his pink tongue glistening. He shook his tail and winked his vent in an invitation. He said in his friendly voice, echoing inside Aetus' mind, "Ohhh, yes, sexy eagle. Come and fill me up!"

For a moment, Aetus thought that he must be perched somewhere having the most intense erotic dream any eagle had ever had. But it seemed too real to be a dream. Aidren's eyes pulled him closer. He wanted to mate and become one with this bird like no other one before. Aetus' climbed softly onto Aidren's back, carefully wrapping his feet around the inner part of Aidren's wings for stability. Aidren

chirped a high moany call, a call that sounded desperate for fulfilment of deep needs. Aetus fluffed his lower body, panting and drooling with sexual hunger. He wrapped his tail down under Aidren's and ruffled it back and forth for a moment until their cloacae touched. Aetus instantly felt his thighs and body tense rock hard for an instant and his breath caught in his throat. He groaned and felt pre well up inside his cloaca and ooze out between their joined, throbbing vents. He felt the wonderful, but incomplete, sensation of an orgasm but didn't quite cum. He was on a knife's edge of creaming prematurely and he detected that something was different this time. Something checked him and held him from cumming. Either it was because he had already cum earlier or perhaps the owl was using his powers to prolong his pleasure. He didn't want to analyze it too much so he focused back on the moment. He lifted his lower body a bit and felt their tacky membranes part. He heard the hollow moist sounds of their open cloacae separating.

Aidren had turned his head around, in owlish fashion, and was reaching up towards Aetus' beak, his deep green eyes beckoning for a beak kiss to accompany his cloacal kiss. Aetus tread his feet about, moving them apart for better stability and then pushed his vent back in firmly to Aidren's. Aidren let out a high trill and narrowed his eyes in pleasure. As he opened his beak to pant, Aetus moved his head down and softly grasped Aidren's beak in his. As they locked into the kiss, Aetus pulled his tail away slowly again and they felt the air contact their hot orifices. Aetus was in mating position now, his cloaca down low, everted, pulsating, dripping with pre and owl fluids. He spread his wings preparing to let Aidren have it all. His body tremored with his pounding heart. He pressed his tail in and upwards, fanned it, and then swished back and forth, rubbing his hot, wet cloaca to Aidren's cum-slicked orifice.

"Ohhh! Unnhhh! OOOOH!" Aidren moaned into Aetus' panting hot beak.

Their tongues flicked and rolled together, trading juices, and pushed deeper into each other's moaning mouths. They were joined at the cloaca and joined at the beak, bodies pressed tightly together. They couldn't get any more joined than this and an exciting warmth was growing in their loins, radiating out to their wings and prickling up to their foreheads.

"Oh Aidren! Oh... Aidren! Gonna... fill... you... up, sexy... owl..." Aetus grunted out as he thrust forward and back with his tail. Their ruffling feathers fanned them with the smell of hot membranes and sexual fluids. They both rolled their eyes and surrendered to the final sequences of climax.

In unison they grunted and groaned into each other's mouths, "Unh! Unh! Unnn! Oh! Oh! Oh! OOOOH! OHHH!" Aetus felt his legs tighten and he had a powerful urge to fan his tail and press like he'd never pressed before. He couldn't fight it any longer and whatever had held him back before was gone. Aidren smiled and screeched high with a chattering sound. The chattering caused his cloaca to pulse in and out rapidly. Aetus felt this intensely and his eyes rolled up while his beak dropped open. He felt like he was going to explode. His talons tightened and his cloaca spasmed open, only to feel Aidren's spasming into him at the same time. Their innermost membranes pushed together and erupted in hot cream. Aetus shuddered and pressed again. They gasped together and then grunted out, their cloacae once again gushing with cum. Aetus' body was electrified and started to tense again. He felt himself drooling but couldn't catch it before crying out, "Aidren!" He felt his testes squeeze mightily once again sending hot streams of cum deep into Aidren's soft hole. Aidren whispered out loud, "Aetus!" and shuddered as his last ejaculation pushed owl seed up into Aetus' cloaca.

They trembled and panted, slaking each other with their tongues as their cloacae softly rubbed and smeared and smooched. Blobs of cum oozed down their moist bellies and the smell of sex shrouded around them like a palpable perfume of passion.

Aetus lost all track of time and the wonderful day seemed to linger on without end. They stayed there in that warm forest cuddling on the mossy rock, occasionally licking each other's tender cloacae or rubbing beaks and feeling time stand still...