

Mugpie

A NEW BEGINNING GONE WRONG

2020

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Ino Shyunguk was unable to say how long she had been kept locked in a small room. The weakened gravity on the ship for some time already made her think that the spaceship she was on must have slowed down. Smaller the pull, the more adequate gravity on the ship. Simple physics. Not that it mattered for the moment.

She was a Seh'lai: the pseudo-birdwyvern sentient species that originated from Seh system. Her built, like that of all her brethen, was sleek and quite light - ending with a long lizard-like tail with feathers on its base. Both of her scales - that covered entire body - and feathers - covering some places on the body - were green, save for these on head as Ino painted them blue. Her eyes were cyan, as the Seh'lai always had the same eye pigment regardless of their origin. The short but pointy beak had a different shade of green.

It was supposed to be a calm freight from the Seh'lai girl's birth-planet to the one that was several light years away, in the other star system. All she wanted was to move out in order to get a better paid-job! And then, someone attacked them. Ino couldn't understand anything from the gibberish that happened back then, at least not until these armed people stormed her quarters, checked on her, then locked the doors.

All that was familiar to her since then was silence.

Suddenly, she heard some commotion on the other side of the door. Someone was talking. It was male voice for sure. If those were pirates, Ino could only think what could happen to her. Ino could recognize the familiar language, so the unknown transgressors were also Seh'lai. That gave her hope... but also a morbid fear. Who knew what kind of the pirate

clan it could be?

The doors opened with a silent hiss. A tall Seh'lai male in a light flight suit looked at her. Ino could see that the male was blue-red, with some scars on his face as he hadn't had the helmet worn anymore.

"I was sure that wasn't a Seh'lai vessel," he said with a slightly screeching voice.

"It... isn't not a Seh'lai vessel, sir," Ino gleefully replied. True. It wasn't the Seh'lai vessel but some off-world light freighter that happened to fly from her home planet. Well, that could explain why these scoundrels picked on the ship. Could be one of these anti-xeno pirates. But then, if it was the case, she would be spaced already.

Hell, she couldn't even say to whom that ship belonged. Some long-eared aliens. They had funny names and were speaking really, really fast.

"Who would know I'd find a nice jewel on such a rusty bucket?" the pirate smirked and slowly walked towards the Seh'lai girl. His hand extended towards her face. She responded with taking a step back, only to find herself hitting wall. Of course, the room was small enough. The blue-red male just laughed and took a closer look at her clothing.

Ino was wearing a simple robe, pretty casual for all the Seh'lai through entire inhabited space. The robe had a strong yellow colour what contrasted with her own greenness.

His second hand slowly went along the female's leg, aiming up under the robe. Ino shivered, but said nothing out of fear. The pirate led his hand up until he touched her panties. It was clear enough what the male's intentions were.

"Nobody will hear us, sweetheart. Except for the other guys that are

here," the Seh'lai male said and pushed his body closer to her own. She could hear the other's pants going down, so her eyes went away from his face. It felt like a surreal dream. A dream she couldn't wake up from.

After the pirate's hands took down her panties and lifted her robe a bit, Ino felt the cold member between her legs. Only to slide into her chambers, inch by inch. Out of reflex, the Seh'lai girl took her hands around the male's shoulders. At that point, trying to escape or to prolong the act would only make it worse. If played right, he could be the only male that would claim the captive.

Ino shut her eyes tight. Her half-beak clenched hard as the pirate pushed himself all way in. His member rubbed against her walls so delicate with each thrust, almost making Ino forget it was a forced act. Before she could say a thing, the Seh'lai sped up. It was the moment when the closeness turned into a simple and vulgar act between a captive and the violator.

Ino whimpered through her clenched half-beak, so the blue-red Seh'lai male had to muffle her. His moves and thrusts made her hit the wall each time he pushed. And he pushed hard and fast, with the girl's legs just waving in the air. The Seh'lai female belonged to that pirate scum, there was no doubt about it. In fear, she wouldn't object given the circumstances.

She shivered and clenched her fists. The girl could feel the man's spunk released inside her, filling the chambers. Her half-beak opened, releasing a weak moan. The Seh'lai pirate finished and panted heavily, slowly releasing the grip on her. He licked his own beak and carefully made the girl stand on her own.

Ino just looked into his eyes, with questions written all over her face.

She could feel his cum slowly dripping out onto her legs.

The male smiled mysteriously.

"You're lucky I liked you, otherwise I'd just consider taking you to my boys then selling you away as a slave, but you..." The pirate touched her chin under the half-beak. "You will be my first trophy in the long career of the biggest outlaw in this sector!"

That couldn't be bad for a new start, she thought. Could it?

Characters belong to their respective owners.

~Mugpie on Weasyl

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