

Slimy's Seconds

*Zig Zag is © Max Blackrabbit. Shelia and Slimy are © Eric Schwartz.
All characters are used with permission. This work is ©
FurAfterDark.com and is reprinted with permission.*

"Are you sure you wanna go through with this?" said Zig Zag, her hands lightly feathering Shelia's hair as she checked the vixen's hairdo and makeup. Shelia giggled a bit and rolled her eyes. They'd been having this conversation for weeks now, and the answer was always the same.

"Yes, of course I want to," said Shelia. "Wasn't it my idea to star in this film to begin with? Didn't I help write the script and select the costume?" Shelia's costume was meant to imitate the stereotypical Japanese schoolgirl. Modeled on the popular "sailor suit" design, it has an exceptionally low cut and a skirt so short as to prevent and pretense of modesty. Shelia had ordered it custom made from a costume manufacturer, and she took great delight in how well it showed off her ample cleavage and long, shapely legs. She didn't get to show off her lower body as much as she liked, and she definitely had it goin' on down there. "How much more 'yes' do you want?"

"I just think you still don't know what you're getting in to," said Zig Zag. "Slimy isn't just another porn star. And don't be fooled by his friendliness, he can fuck you harder than any male you've ever met. Oh, and speaking of Slimy, here he comes now." Far off to the side of the area where they'd prepared to film, Shelia could see a massive green gelatinous shape moving towards them. Though it looked superficially like an octopus, it propelled itself on dozens of thick tentacles, all somewhere between one and two inches and diameter. The creature had huge eyes and a broad smile pasted across an otherwise featureless face, and he waved his tentacles invitingly.

Shelia bounded over to him, her massive chest bouncing and swaying as she approached, threatening to spill out of her tight school girl uniform. She gave Slimy a big hug, pressing herself tight against his oblong torso. Considering his name, she had expected him to be wet, slimy and cold, but she found that he was in fact warm and only lightly moist. He hugged her back with his tentacles, patting her lightly on the head.

"Long time no see, Slimy, how did you enjoy your vacation in Osaka? Was it a lot of fun?" Slimy nodded to Zig Zag. "A man of few words as always, huh slimy?" Zig Zag offered her hand to Slimy and he took it in his tentacles and kissed it lightly, even as his other tentacles rubbed up and down Shelia's back. He was certainly polite and approachable, a complete departure from the stereotypes which plagued his compatriots. "Anyway I can see you've met Shelia, your co-star for this bit of shooting. I know you've already read the

script, and it's not exactly complicated anyway. Don't worry about holding back, we've got Darke and half the crew ready to start mopping up the place once things are finished." Zig Zag turned to Shelia and gave her a kiss on the cheek, then a firm smack across the rump. "Well you'd better go hit your mark, we need to get this in the can by five if we're going to hit our ship date. I still think you're in over your head, but you've proved me wrong before."

"And I'll prove you wrong again, just you wait!" Shelia grinned and wagged her hips from side to side as she walked over to the set, making sure everyone on set could feel her confidence and see the bounce in her step. They could also see her break-away cotton panties, emblazoned with Japanese characters that Shelia couldn't begin to understand. Zig Zag said they read "TENTACLE BAIT," and the small pictures of squids and octopi seemed to reinforce this.

Shelia hit her mark and stood at attention, her chest heaving with excitement at the thought of finally getting to star alongside Slimy. She had wanted to be in a movie with him ever since she found out that he was, in fact, not a special effect but a real "monster," a closely guarded secret within the porno community. Were word to get out, Slimy's placid life of relaxing in the ocean, enjoying beautiful tropical beaches, and indulging in the occasional female encounter would be shattered. Already Zig Zag had to constantly steer away inquiries from rival companies who wanted to get their hands on her "super-realistic CGI." There was a certain degree of irony in the fact that Slimy, whose species had a reputation for invading the privacy of others, had difficulty keeping his own privacy.

The stage was set up to be the bedroom of a twenty-something anime fan, with lots of pink, numerous plastic figures, and a number of toy robots. Many of them had been borrowed from the staff, and had been carefully placed behind glass to protect them from the coming storm. The sheets, pillows and bed had already been written off. From what Shelia had seen in Slimy's other appearances; there was a damn good reason for this. The thought of getting it so much, from so many directions, with all that sticky goo was enough to drive her crazy, and as she waited for the cameras to start she positively bounced with excitement.

When the cameras finally did begin to roll, she leapt up onto the bed, grabbing a magazine and pretending to read it. The book was nothing more than slips of glossy paper made up to look like a magazine about Slimy, but she bent into it with great gusto, posing this way and that as she thumbed through the pages. She stared intently, turning this way and that, pausing only to grope herself or lightly slide her finger between her legs. She began by laying down on her stomach and kicking her legs a bit, but as she moved to less reading and more rubbing she sat back full on the pillows, spreading her legs and working her sex hard beneath the cotton. She moaned, closing her eyes and working to get herself lost in the pleasure as she twisted this way and that, showing off her body to the camera. It was all something she had done before, many times, and she took great

pleasure in getting to show off. Several cameramen circled around her, each one careful not to get in one another's light or shot, each one trying to capture the essence and beauty that Shelia was putting out.

At a pre-determined cue, Slimy burst through the door, causing it to fall off its hinges. They had been deliberately weakened during the set construction, but still Shelia found herself startled by the loud BANG as the door hit the floor. She pretended to be shocked as Slimy slowly worked his way through the door, his huge body struggling a little to get through the narrow doorway. The monster had his most lustful face on, waving his tentacles in front of Shelia menacingly. It was all an act, and it was not very convincing, and Shelia found herself having to stifle the giggles as she feigned fear and alarm. The cameramen moved back, staying out of the "splash zone" as Slimy slowly began to wrap his tentacles around her.

Slimy's embrace was a little unsettling, as Shelia had never been held from so many places in so many ways all at once. But it was certainly not unpleasant. His grip was firm but forgiving, and he was quite warm to the touch. She had worried that she might be afraid at first when she had seen how he had embraced some of the other actresses in other films, and was glad that it did not in fact feel frightening or uncomfortable at all. She found herself quickly getting used to it, even as his many fingers began to slowly pull down then tear away her panties and open up her shirt. Slimy was so gentle to the touch that he had no difficulty unbuttoning her, though that didn't stop him from popping a few of the buttons for the effect.

Slimy's touch was everywhere at once, teasing and caressing Shelia from hundreds of angles. She couldn't help but moan and whimper, gasping as he lifted her up bodily and began gently teasing at her holes. He had surprising strength, carrying her into the air as though she weighed nothing at all, and repositioning her for the benefit of both the cameras and his own comfort. He tickled her nose and lips with one of his tentacles and Shelia grabbed at it, shoving it into her mouth and sucking eagerly. She had always expected him to taste bad, or at least have a neutral taste, and was surprised when she found her mouth filled with something that was both distinctly pleasurable and distinctly foreign. She couldn't quite place the flavor, but the more she got the more she wanted. Soon she was bobbing her head wildly and sucking hard on the flopping shaft, even sucking and slurping on additional ones as they were presented. It was like she was warming up a crew for a gang bang, only there was only one guy this time.

Slimy began working her sex slowly, taking his time and making sure he built up the tension and anticipation. Shelia was quickly becoming so horny that all she wanted was for him to get it over with, but the teasing certainly wasn't unpleasant. Shelia whimpered as she was lifted high up off the bed, her legs and arms spread wide as Slimy assaulted her from all fronts. It was dizzying, like riding

a roller coaster only she was tilted from all sides and constantly being tickled and caressed. Slimy teased Shelia's nipples through her fur and probed at her sex, tickling her lips up and down with several tips.

Shelia felt herself grow wet, but she could also tell that Slimy was slicking himself up, preparing his tentacles for penetration. He spread her lower lips gently, probing into her softly, twisting and working around inside of her. She moaned, gasping and writhing against his grip. He was gentle at first, feeling her out as he twisted this way and that inside of her, probing and exploring intently. Shelia was caught totally off guard when he suddenly jammed two slick, translucent tentacles deep into her folds, stuffing and stretching her completely. Shelia gasped, her cries reverberating through the soft and yielding tentacle that was writhing in her mouth. She had never felt so filled or exposed, and she wondered how it looked on the camera. Probably wider and messier than any of her spread shots, and while she was a little embarrassed to be shown in such a manner, she was also proud that she could exhibit herself so well. It wasn't every girl who could stretch wide enough to take the full girth of one of Slimy's tentacles, much less two at once.

Shelia could feel Slimy pressing against her tailhole, waiting almost for permission before sliding in. She curled her tail back; pleased to feel the warmth of whatever liquid he was squirting across her pucker. She had no idea what it was, but it certainly loosened things up, and soon he was writhing around inside her gently. While the two tentacles between her legs began to aggressively twist, writhe and piston, the one under her tail was decidedly more gentle. He worked on her slowly, manipulating her with the utmost delicacy even as he gently gripped her fluffy orange tail to move it out of the way. His do-no-harm attitude was something Shelia could welcome as he slid in and out of her slowly, and even as he pressed deeper and deeper she felt safe in his embrace. Things were going even better than she could hope, and even as Slimy pleased her from all angles at once, it was neither overwhelming nor uncomfortable.

Shelia tried to focus on the tentacle that was in her mouth, although it wasn't exactly easy, seeing as she was getting it up the butt and beneath her tail in equal measure. Slimly slowly moved his tentacle around and around her tongue, making it feel more like a French kiss than oral sex. Shelia twisted her head this way and that, stroking and rubbing along his length as best she could. What limited script there was called for a messy facial explosion long before anything happened down below, and she was eager to milk a conclusion out of Slimy. He was somewhat coy, though, pulling back or tensing up even as his thick juices filled Shelia with a distinctly pleasurable flavor. She couldn't remember the last time she felt this good, and as she continued to "kiss" the floppy tentacle that Slimy presented her, she was glad that she had convinced Zig Zag to give the go ahead to this little film.

They had precious little time left to get through the rest, however, and so Shelia began to rub, suck and lick the tentacle in her mouth as aggressively as she could. They had a job to do, after all, and if she wanted to spend a whole day getting pleased by Slimy he would no doubt be willing to accommodate her off screen. Slimy took the hint and began pounding and thrusting into her mouth, spreading Shelia's muzzle wide and even tickling deep into her throat with each forward motion. Shelia gasped, gagging a bit then rubbing hard on the tentacle in an attempt to work it as best she could.

Slimy was a veteran of the porn industry and through long training had become a master of timing. Shelia had expected to need to work him into a frenzy before he went off, but much to her surprise and delight he began filling her mouth with goo as soon as she began to feed him signals. Soon her entire face was blasted up with the stuff, hot and wet and sticky. It coated her muzzle and blasted out over her tits, turning the entire upper body into a sticky mess. Shelia loved it, and was delighted to see and feel the kind of volume that Slimy could put out. It wasn't cum per-se, but it tasted pretty similar, and the look was definitely the same. Shelia had always envied how Zig Zag got the heavy goo scenes, and she was glad to finally get some gooing of her own!

The cumshot across her face now finished, both Shelia and Slimy turned to her back end. Slimy held Shelia tightly in his grasp, and she braced herself for the coming assault. His tentacles began to twist and pound away at her wildly, almost spinning her this way and that as they worked harder and harder. She couldn't believe the intensity and pressure he was able to bring to bear on her, and thought that at any moment things might go wrong. But he seemed to know her limits perfectly, stretching and working her only as hard as she could take. Still, Shelia couldn't believe how full she felt, and even from her awkward angle she could tell that at least three tentacles were drilling and twisting inside of her. They were constantly changing position, tickling and teasing her clit even as they twisted and writhed hard around her.

Shelia felt herself about to cum and braced for the impact, but even though she shielded herself it still hit her hard. Slimy had moved out of her mouth after completing the shot, and she erupted in a cry of pleasure as her juices splattered out across Slimy's many tentacles. She arched her back, her arms and legs pulling taut the tentacles that Slimy was using to hold her. She shook hard in his grasp, then panted and gasped as the intensity slowly subsided. Her tongue lolled out and her eyes rolled back a bit as she felt the overwhelming intensity of it all pass through her. She really, really hoped that this wasn't going to be her last film with Slimy, because now she knew she was going to come back for second helpings.

Taking the cue from Shelia's throes of pleasure, Slimy let himself go as well, cumming and blasting like a cannon deep into Shelia's folds. It was impossible for her to contain it all, and jets of wet, sticky slime came shooting out from between Shelia's legs and

beneath her tailhole. Shelia couldn't remember a time when she'd been so thoroughly and satisfyingly creamed.

Slowly but surely, Slimy lowered Shelia down on the bed. She lay there for a little while, panting and gasping as she tried to catch her breath. She could feel beneath her that the sheets were thoroughly soaked, as she expected them to be, and as the sticky began to dry she knew that she was going to spend an exceptionally long time in the shower once she got off set. Still, she was decidedly satisfied. Things had gone extraordinarily well, and she couldn't wait to see the footage when it was all cleaned up. She just hoped that none of the cameras or cameramen had gotten too close to the action, they had lost a lot of good film that way in the past.

"Damn girl, you look like you just spilled the entire stock of the local sperm bank on yourself," Joked Zig Zag as she came over to help Shelia up off the bed. She kissed Slimy on the cheek and he blushed a bit, sheepishly caressing the small oval of lipstick. "Not that I imagine he'd mind, considering you're both in the same industry."

"I dunno about you, but I need a shower, a bath, and to be hosed down all at once," said Shelia. Every time she moved she found some new spot that had been thoroughly goosed. How did this stuff manage to get everywhere? As she stood up, even her feet stuck to the floor, confirming how widespread the stuff was.

"Good plan, mind if I help?" said Zig Zag, grinning. Shelia raised an eyebrow, then flicked her sloppy tail. Maybe it wasn't just her boyfriend who was after Slimy's seconds this evening...