

A Costume That Loves
[by Vz]

Victor was absolutely baffled at the outrageous price of fursuits these days. He was scrolling through like a bat outta hell, before stumbling across a fursuit with the name "Narsa" at a small affordable \$200 dollars. Without thinking he ordered the last remaining fursuit. Within the instant he ordered it, he heard his doorbell ring. Not believing his ears, he rushed to the door and whipped the door open searching for the delivery guy. He looks down at a package labeled with his information. "WOAH! Delivery doesn't mess around..."

He picks up the package and brings it up stairs to his room which has a large body mirror and piles upon piles of fabrics and materials to make clothes. He grabs his box cutter and slices the tape off of the box then flips open the flaps of the box and digs through the packing peanuts.

He starts to get frustrated and flips the box up-side-down dumping the contents of the package out. "Its just a box of packing peanuts!?" He throws the box in anger landing on its side. A grey piece of fur catches his eye as he watched the box land. It must be the fursuit he thought, he begins crawls over to investigate but as he does so the fursuit begins to come out of the box. He stands up weary of whatever is crawling out of the box.

In no time at all, the fursuit was now standing before him. Decisions race through his mind. Should I call the police? Do I say "Get away from me?" "What are YOU?" He has to choose one but he can't decide. Without thinking it through, "What are YOU?!" he blurted out a tad scared.

"What am I?" The fursuit replies. "I, am the fursuit you ordered, Narsa." She added while looked at him suggestively.

He backed himself into a corner as Narsa walked toward him. "S-stay away!..." He says loudly, his ears back.

Narsa looks down at his slightly hard cock. "Ooo~ you like me... Don't ya~?" She has a devilish smile on her face. He looks up at her noticing her tits on his eyes way up to her face. "W-what?..." His guard is down as he utters his response.

In that moment Narsa steps toward him quickly and kiss him. Victor is fully taken by this and his sexual instincts flood him as his dick gets fully erect. The two of them explore each others mouths with their tongues as time passes in the kiss. After what seemed like an hour in heaven, Victor stops and pulls away from her. Narsa sees shes got his full sexual attention?

"How about... We take this inside~." She says holding her devilish smile suggestively.

"But we are inside." Victor says softly to her.

Narsa mentally facepalms with a sigh and unzips her torso exposing her hollow inside making sure to conceal her tentacles. "I meant... In here~." She looks at Victor with evil eyes knowing his were clouded with passion. Before he can utter his response, Narsa begins to put his leg in for him and he lets her. Victor smiles a bit, "Mmm~... cozy~." he says as he feels the inner lining of her. He begins to put his other leg inside as well as his right arm.

At the moment he finishes putting his arm in, he comes to light. "Ya know I... I probably shouldn't do this..." He begins to take his arm out while leaning forward only to have his shoulders be grabbed by her tentacles.

"Aww~ but you were doing so well~." Narsa begins to pull him back in smiling evilly.

"N-no! Let me go!" He yells, struggling against her pull.

"Not gonna happen, cap'in~." Her pull is too strong for him and she inevitably gets him inside after thirty seconds. She zips herself up and plops onto the bed and lays down.

Inside of Narsa, Victor is scared for his life not knowing what was going to happen to him. Her tentacles start rubbing up and down his body. Are they... Feeling me over? Getting adjusted to me? He thought to himself as the tentacles ran up and down his body. The tentacles begin to recede away leaving only one free and four holding his limbs in place. The free tentacle moves around exploring him, going behind his back side. He gets a tad concerned as it disappears behind him.

Victor quivers and blushes as the tentacle peaks its tip into his hole. The warm, wet tentacle begins to slide inside his anus. Victor moans loudly within Narsa as the tentacle begins to pound his ass. The tentacle's in and out motion was as steady as an average furs breathing, but it was slowly picking up pace. Then there came a point where it'd do bursts of speed for ten seconds then slow back down but it be harder everytime it slowed down, and Victor would moan with every pound.

After about 4 minutes the tentacle ceased and pulled out. Over the time the tentacle was fucking him, Victor's cock got pent up a tad. Then the tentacle came back into view above him, he gasped and looked up at it. The tentacle swiftly plopped itself inside his mouth and slowly went in and out, in and out. Victor couldn't help himself but he was starting to enjoy this new fursuit.