

smut stories me and my friends write of out ocs

Story: smut stories me and my friends write of out ocs

Storylink: <https://archiveofourown.org/works/31318349/chapters/77435603>

Category: Original Work, Furry (Fandom)

Genre: F/M

Author: orphan_account

Authorlink: https://archiveofourown.org/users/orphan_account

Last updated: 05/15/2021

Words: 3903

Rating: Mature

Status: Complete

Content: Chapter 1 to 4 of 4 chapters

Source: ArchiveOfOurOwn.org

Summary: my friend likes to write smut of our fursona so i thought i could share them lol *Chapter 1*: Chapter 1

Stevo edit: I changed Tia to Tifa because it's more fun that way.

Senario: coming back to hotel from London, ooooo

Perspective: Alucard

Today was nice, went to London with Tifa and had a fabulous time. The way her fur glistened in the moon light set my heart off. We have been planning this trip for a while now and it was finally happening. We spent the whole day shopping and seeing the sights. It brings a smile to my face when I see her happy. But now it was getting late and we had to catch the tube back to our hotel.

We couldn't afford anything extravagant but it worked. As we stumbled back in and out of the elevator giggling we realised that we were deeply in love. Gettin back into the room was hard enough, too much drink had been buzzing up my head and actions. The card to get into the room wouldn't open for the life of itself. However after many swipes and swears we were in. We had just gotten caught in a storm moments befor. We were soaked.

As I jumped onto the bed with a sigh of relief Tifa said she was going for a shower. I realised that even though she was wet to the bone that her fur still looked extravagant. Not thinking too much of the situation at hand I opened the mini bar and started to have a couple more drinks. There wasn't much on the TV except Jeremy Kyle making weak people kill themselves. Then the shower went off. I could hear a slight hum echo from the bathroom into the bedroom. Then I had a idea.

Maybe I could sneak a look at my beautiful Tifa through the handle of the door. To my luck however there was no peep hole. So I had another fabulous thought. 'Maybe if u can edge my thumb in the lock and open it up without the slightest noise'. Delightfully devilish i muttered to mystery. As I unlocked the door and slowly pushed the door open I saw her through the curtain. I had no choice, my head was spinning and I was tipsy. I had to go.

In a clam manner I pushed the curtain aside and to my suprised I saw her. Staring right back at me with a innocent yet evil look in her eye. I knew what was coming next. I undid my trousers and took of all my clothing. I jumped in the shower as fast as I could and kissed Tifa. Then she got me all wound up. Positioning herself so her hands were on the wall and her back was relaxed flat for me. I took the hint and slowly started to rub the outside of her pussy. I wrapped my arms round her and proceeded to insert my shift into her. Moans of ecstasy ripped through out the room. Slowly I moved my penis back and fourth to relax her and myself to some extent. Then after around a minute of this I stoop up and pushed deeper. Tifa had never experienced anything like this and neither had I. It was a whole bother level of our relation ship that I was willing to jump into.

As I stood upright I pushed harder and harder with each thrust. Then faster and faster. Tifa told me to slow down but I knew it was a cover up. I proceeded to push harder and faster until I reached my potential. Tifa started to moan louder and louder and became more subjective. I ran my shift as hard a s I could until I reached the climax. Leaning into her and once again wrapping my arms round her I came. Pushing and cumming at the same time. Our lives and souls became intertwined at that very moment. I had also been cumming more than I expected and decided to pull out. As I did my seman ran through her thick lush fur.

Sitting down in the bath I took some breaths of relief and closed my eyes for I couldn't tell where I was. Tifa then layed down on my body and we both began to drift off to sleep. That was the best moment of my life.

***Chapter 2*: 2**

More smut because who else is gonna fucking do it

Scene: woods

Senario: just come back from the trip from last time.

I was shattered, London had been such a eventful trip. I couldn't think straight for everything that happened. But I had to stay focused. We had a lot of work to do on the house that we had just bought. Maybe going on a trip might not have been the best idea for the house was hardly good enough to live in. However, we were determined to make it work.

Starting in the morning was hard but Tifa had made me breakfast, usually its me that does these small jobs but she seemed in a good mood. I wasn't going to try and crush that, a good mood is the best for a day full of work. After breakfast we started by painting all the walls, the previous owner hadn't kept them in very good condition. That was probably why the place was so cheap. Anyway, we started in the front room and made our way into the kitchen. This took around 2 hours. This meant that we were on great progress.

We seem to get jobs done really well, flows like clockwork. Everything just blends perfectly and the jobs aren't even hard or stressful. But a challenge was soon to approach after the paint had dried. But that challenge was going to come later on. For the moment we kept moving in and out of rooms getting the walls done and cleaning everything up.

It was around 4pm at this point and we still had quite a bit to do. But the main task for us at that very moment was getting out new TV on the wall. God knows how we were going to co-ordinate our moves to hook this thing up. But we started by mounting and drilling a long bar to the wall. That was the easy part. Now came the big bastard of the television. It wasn't light either, fucker felt like a sack of bricks. But with immense struggling we managed to do it. But we were shattered afterwards. Took quite a few attempts to lift it up I must admit.

We decided that the best way to chill out was to go for a brisk walk in the woods. We hadn't gone round the local woods so now was the perfect opportunity. As we strolled along laughing Tifa suddenly ran off. Maybe she had found some nice places in the woods while I was at work? I played along and followed her best i could. Then I lost her. I was amazed that she had managed to run off through such a open bit of land. There was no one around so I could ask for help. I kept searching until I heard he voice faintly. As I rushed through the maze of trees I found her.

She seemed to be in a little den that someone had built, it wasn't the smallest thing nor the biggest. But I was confident by the look from the out side that I could fit in. As I turned round to the entrance she was lying down, completely nude. I was shocked and surprised. I couldn't believe my eyes, was it going to be like London again? Was she up for another round? One thing was for sure, I was. I slowly approached to see if she was serious and then I got pulled in. She wrapped her arms round the back of my neck and kissed me with immense passion. This got me in the mood right away. I couldn't keep my eyes off of her. I knew I had to get this right.

I slowly took of my clothes and leaned in for another kiss and I knew at that moment that we were both in too deep to turn back. Slowly I kissed my way from her neck to her lower body. Savouring every moment of bliss. As I descended lower and lower I struck gold. Inserting my tongue into Tifa, I pushed in and out with a smooth motion. Tasting every part and making sure she felt every moment of it.

I had never done anything like this before but I went along with it like I knew it from day one. Moans of excitement and ecstasy erupted out of the shack in the woods.

After I had finished I stood up. I was now fully prepared for what Tifa had been waiting for. I had to do this for her, I wanted to do this for her. She looked at me with such envy and lust that I just couldn't help but fall deep in love. When she gave me a menacing glance I knew it was time to strike. I went over and leant over her body.

I slowly entered in my shaft and in a steady rhythm I pushed back and fourth. Our souls were intertwining and we were both lost in the moment. At each Thrust I pushed deeper and deeper until I could push no further. I carried this one for as long as I could. Then my instincts kicked in and I had no control.

I picked her up and held her against the tree that was holding the whole shelter together and started pushing faster and harder. Cries of euphoria flourished from Tifa, this only made things get harder and faster. She shouted for me to stop but I knew it was a facade and that I shouldn't listen to her will. I pushed harder and harder until I had reached the climax. I pushed as deep as I could and came. I had seemed to build up alot of semen last night and it was all being let loose. around half way through I pulled out and had put it in her moaning mouth. Cum seeped out of her and dripped down her leg. Eyes of deep desire stared back at me as she took my seed. I was amazed that she could handle it and I had lost all sense of self at that moment.s

Pulling out again I held Tifa in my arms, her fur had been soaked with fluids from our exploration. She looked at me once again and spoke in such a soothing voice. 'Thank you for not stopping'. I didnt feel bad at that moment in time, I knew what I had done and so did Tifa. But at this point we were both shattered from the days events. We both started to drift off but I knew we couldn't stay. It was getting cold and we had to get back home. After dressing ourselves we headed back. Tifa was so tired that she started to fall asleep half way back, so I carried her on my back as right as I could. Having Tifa on my back just made me feel loved and cared for, it also gave me a sense of responsibility.

Entering the house I walked up the stairs as quietly as possible and layed Tifa down on our bed. I knew I had to get some more jobs done so I headed for the door out of our room. As I turned around Tifa grabbed my tail, I thought she had completely passed out. But she pulled me back and I fell on the bed. I let out a big yawn and decided that the jobs could be finished later on. I got into bed and snuggled right up to Tifa and we both fell right asleep.

***Chapter 3*: 3**

How could this day get any better. Started off by me making breakfast in bed for Tifa and it was a damn good breakfast must admit. We didn't really know what to do today but It was the weekend so there would be something to do. Then it hit me, the best idea I had ever had.

Going back a couple days and I had bought my very first motorcycle, it was a thing of beauty. Close to being as beautiful as Tifa, and anyone who knows me knows my love for bikes. Anyway, this bad boy was a honda cb650r, one of the best bikes on the market. I had bought it because it also gave good support for a pillion but it was fast, very fast. Its a deceptive little thing that looks relatively layer back but it will bite when it feels like it.

I had told Tifa about the bike and to my surprise she didn't really care. But I think the main thing was that she thought it would just be me on this bike, how wrong she was. I had secretly bought her some of the best looking gear on the market so she could come along with me. The helmet was the best part. Her ears popped out the top and looked so cute, I had also added some blush stickers to the front of the helmet which was the cherry on top.

When I saw her in the jacket with her ankle shoes I couldn't wait to get on the bike. I'm pretty sure she was excited at this point, being on a bike for the first time is an incredible experience. So, I started up the machine and signaled for Tifa to get on. I had told her before that I would tap her twice on the leg if I was going to accelerate. She would have to wrap her arms tight round me because I knew this bike could bite.

Coming out of the village was smooth, some right corners but this is what it is all about. I knew some hidden roads that I could fire down, and I knew Tifa would get a thrill out of this. Tapping Tifa twice on the leg I felt her arms wrap tight. I twisted the accelerator relatively hard but not too overboard. As the speed increased we hit a good 90mph. I looked in my mirror to see if Tifa was ok after the bite, she signaled ok with a thumbs up. But I knew how to really bring it home.

We went on a grand tour round the area ending up on our way to the top fields. The roads leading up to these fields were viscous, tight and fast. As we began going up the climb I thought to go gently at the beginning but fast towards the end. I knew of one big corner that was fast and amazing to ride on. Making our way up I had Tifa's arms wrapped round me, such a tight grip but not one bit painful. I knew I couldn't damage her with a stupid mistake so I put all my concentration into riding.

We were approaching that sweeping corner and I was getting faster and faster. We entered the corner at around 100mph. I ended up getting that far over that I had to put my knee down to balance out the bike. Tifa was getting confident as well, putting her arm out and feeling the road under her gloves. I didn't realise it but Tifa was a really good passenger, leaning into the corners with me and looking over my shoulder to see where the corner began and ended. Halfway round the corner and I knew I could squeeze more power out of the bike. This corner was huge so it went on for a while. We ended up hitting around 125mph in the center. And pulling out of the corner we slowed back down to regular speed.

We ended up parking the bike at the top of the hills. It was just us two in a vast emptiness. When we got off the bike Tifa jumped into my arms with what felt like excitement, fear and nervousness. I think the feeling had overwhelmed her a little bit. But she didn't look upset, she looked free. Being on the bike seemed to bring the life into her.

I had gone for a walk to the top of the little hill we had parked behind. Such a beautiful view had never been seen by my eyes. I stood for around 5 minutes taking it all in. We headed back after a while for it wasn't the warmest place up in the hills. The decent was fun because my late braking ended up with a couple stoppies. The back wheel kept popping off the ground and skipping along the road.

When we got home I told Tifa that it was probably best if she went up and got changed while I oiled up the bike and put it away. After finishing up on the bike I came up to our room to get changed but then I saw her.

She had done it once again, but how could I resist. She was wearing a leather jacket and nothing else. The leather jacket on her fur seemed so natural. I didn't realise it at first but she looked really good in leather, it just blended with her in every way. I must have looked like such a melon just stood there gawking at her. But I greeted her with a kiss and proceeded to get into the mood. Something in me snapped at that very moment. After getting the last of my gear off I went for her. I couldn't seem to get enough of her. We both touched each other with such intent but her hands were so soft. I couldn't get enough of how it made me feel.

I could feel a sensation inside of me fire up harder and stronger. My love was breaking me mentally. I was overcome with this one emotion. It plagued me and made me act in ways I would never have imagined. I caressed my hands over her breasts. Tifa started to softly moan and that was my cue to take it to the next level. I inserted my shaft, but not as gently as I usually do. I had lost control so I started to push a bit harder than usual, this only made Tifa moan longer and louder which didn't help me. I picked her up and put her on the corner of the bed and that's when there was no going back. I watched as Tifa gripped to sheets and I thrust harder and harder. More sounds of ecstasy escaped Tifa as I pushed harder and harder.

I didn't realise at the time but I was also going faster and faster, Tifa could nearly get a moan out before I had gone in again. I was reaching my limit and couldn't hold it in for much longer. I decided to pick her up again and was now on top of her on the bed. I was going as hard and as fast as I possibly could. When I finally reached my limit I had pushed deeper than I ever had. I came and so did Tifa. After around 5 seconds of cumming inside of her I pulled out, but didn't realise I still had more. Her mouth had opened from all the moaning and I couldn't resist. I ended up cumming in her mouth and all over her face. After I was done I lost all my energy and softly fell onto her, my head comfortably placed between her breasts. I passed out almost immediately after that.

When I awoke I was lying in bed with Tifa in my arms. She must have moved me into bed and fallen asleep on me. This didn't surprise me for it was like this most days. My height must have worked as a good pillow to hug and rest on. I put my arm round her and kissed her gently on the head and fell asleep with her.

***Chapter 4*: 4**

Tifa?

'Tifa are you listening?'

I turn to look at Alucard, I had zoned out staring out the window while he was talking to me about, I honestly can't remember.

'yeah i'm sorry what were we on about' I was watching the rain pour outside, it was heavy, i'm glad i didn't start cutting the grass.

'i just wondered what you wanted for tea that's all' he replied smiling, his ear popped to the side like a puppy. I walk over and climb on his lap to grab his ears and twiddle the hair in my thumbs touching my muzzle on the end of his nose.

'm i'm not hungry right now but I will make you some dinner, how's steak?', he nods with a smile before giving me a peck on the cheek, i love it when he does that. I get up and get to preparing dinner. i love cooking, during the day i'm either cooking, cleaning, or doing other things while Alucard works. And it's how i like it, but no it's 'oppressive' and 'misogynistic' but i couldn't care less. i'm hoping soon we can also have children, adding to my duties at home.

I hand the food over, he thanks me, and I go upstairs to our room. I stretch and lay down on the bed, arching my back upward as i drag my paws over my clothed stomach. I love how my hip bones stick out from beneath my fur, tracing them up to my ribs and finally to my breasts. sometimes i just love to appreciate my form, and even though i can be self conscious, these small moments make me feel beautiful.

i smile to myself and open my eyes to see Alucard leaning on the doorframe, smirking. I go beat red and stutter trying to explain what i was doing,

‘i-i was just stretching i p-promise i wasn’t doing anything else!’ ugh this would be hard to excuse.

‘i’m sure you were babes’ he smirks and he walks towards me laying on the bed, i hold out my hands infront of me to stop him climbing on top of me but i often underestimate how much large he is than me. he grabs my wrists and pins them above my head, and slips his leg in between my thighs, rendering me defenceless against his large form. His paw traces up my leg at my dress, but he doesn’t stop, and he chuckles ‘your not wearing underwear, it’s like you were waiting’ His paw brushed against my heat, and i squirm, a mewl slipping out of my maw.

Alucard growls, unzipping his trouser and gripping my neck while his other paw continues to hold down my paws above me. he begins to pound into me, it hurts for second before melting into pure bliss. i moan out as he continues, getting rougher and rougher, i can tell it’s going to be hard to walk tomorrow. his paw around my throat doesn’t move and he uses the other to pull down my dress and expose my breast.

‘you are fucking gorgeous you know that?’ he continues at this rough pace and all i can do is cry out. he finally thrust as hard and as deep as he can before releasing inside of me, remaining there to ensure non goes to waste.

‘you mentioned you wanted kids right?’