

The App

© 2019 Jack Doe. All characters belong to their creator. Do not distribute without all copyright notices and disclaimers intact.

Kat swallowed nervously as shi took hir room key and left the reception desk. Shi walked down the hall, found hir room, and unlocked the door.

Inside was clean enough, about average for the kind of hotel Kat could afford. It wasn't spacious by any means, but it was enough. A large, framed picture over the bed provided the room's only decoration. It might have brightened the room 30 years ago, but its faded image and clouded glass now seemed more out-of-place than the chipped paint in the less conspicuous places and off-color spots where old water damage had been painted over.

Kat closed the door behind hir and checked hir phone for the time. Shi pursed hir lips. Shi was a little early, but not enough to really do much. Shi sat down on the bed and looked out the window. The view outside was drearier than the one inside: a couple of half-filled dumpsters and a disposal bin that seemed to have more grease on it than in it behind the fried chicken place next door were the only notable exceptions to the otherwise bare alleyway.

Kat scoffed to hirself and shook hir head. "What did you get yourself into?" shi murmured as shi checked the time again.

Shi started to put hir phone back in hir pocket but then abruptly snatched it back and opened FurFuXXX, the reason shi was here.

"Are you sure this is the right place?" shi asked quietly, touching a picture of a progress bar.

Sure enough, there was a green check next to an entry called "Show Up". Above that line was one that said, "Choose". It had a grayed-out checkmark next to it, along with a neck-up portrait of a wolf-tiger hybrid mix that had a dark gray face with golden-blond stripes that matched hir hair and a light-gray muzzle. Kat had seen the rest of hir, and shi knew there was a lot of fur attached to that attractive face.

The next entry down said "Meet", and it had a picture of a clock and the text "5 min" next to it. The background of the whole line slowly pulsated, alternating between black and pale green. Kat's heart skipped a beat as shi glanced down. The next line after that said, "Fuck," and even as shi looked at it, the number on the line above changed to 4 minutes. Shi let out an antsy huff.

Kat was new to this; shi'd never done anything like it before, but after lamenting to one of hir coworkers about hir lack of love life and overall boredom, hir coworker had surreptitiously pointed hir to this app. "For furs who fuck" was its tagline, and apparently it meant it. Looking at the demo interface, shi could see ratings of the different members. The ratings were split out into different categories like whether they actually showed up, their manners, and how good a lay they were.

Sign-up was simple enough. Kat entered a few details about hirself: where shi lived, how far shi was willing to travel, details about hir physical appearance—species, measurements, and gender—some stuff about hir experience so far, and what shi was looking for. After that, what seemed like a thousand profiles showed up all around hir. Shi uploaded a couple of pictures of hirself, and almost instantly a message popped up.

"Hey," it said, "Let's fuck."

Kat's jaw had dropped a little bit; shi wasn't used to people being so...well, blunt about it. But when shi went to respond, shi found that there weren't many options for actually carrying on a conversation; there was no free-text field to reply; all shi could do was pick from a list of canned answers: "Let's do it!", "Maybe later", "No, thanks," and "Fuck off." Shi did a double-take. There weren't any gray areas on this app, no room for subtlety, and no way to muddy the waters. A prompt below the choices faded into view: "Either you want to, or you don't," it said. "Make your selection."

Kat poked around on the screen, looking for any other options shi hadn't seen. Shi touched the sender's portrait—the same portrait shi was looking at now—and the screen changed to show hir an album of pictures on the top, some stats in the middle, and a list of furs shi had been with on the bottom. There must have been fifty at least!

"Experienced," Kat had murmured.

The one thing the screen didn't have was a spot for the fur to describe himself. Kat had thought that was kind of weird, but the app's FAQ had said that you didn't need to know about someone's secret love of international travel, basket-weaving, or puppies to fuck. "Our slogan says it all," it said, "And we mean it!"

As a result, Kat was forced to decide solely based on this fur's looks. Fortunately, the fur provided plenty of pictures to help hir decide: head shots, body shots, up-close private shots; you name it, and shi had it posted. Shi was a herm just like Kat, and from hir pictures, a pretty well-endowed one at that! Shi was fit, had perky breasts, and looked more like a tiger in body and wolf in face.

But what really got Kat's attention was the fur's expression. In almost every picture, shi had this intense, possessive look as though shi already owned Kat, as though this fur looking back through Kat's phone screen somehow managed to grip hir wrists, pull them up over hir head, and demand subservience. Kat shivered and licked hir lips as shi thought about it.

A sharp knock at the door startled hir, and shi took a deep breath, smoothed the front of hir pants as shi stood, and went to the door.

Hir stomach leapt into hir throat: it was hir.

Shi took another deep breath and thought about what shi was going to say.

"Um, hey," shi said as shi opened the door. Shi trailed off. *Damn, this fur is tall!* Shi must have been 8 feet tall! "I'm, uh—"

"Shh," the fur said, smiling, bending down, and putting hir finger to Kat's lips. "It's better if we don't talk."

The fur's voice was deep and rich, and even though shi didn't speak loudly, Kat could feel hir voice in hir gut. Shi let out a quivering breath and licked hir lips again in spite of himself.

The new fur pushed past hir into the room while Kat closed and locked the door. When shi turned around, shi gasped: the new fur was already naked and giving hir an expectant look!

The fur's pictures didn't do hir justice: shi was *much* more muscled than shi looked in hir pictures, hir breasts were larger, fuller, and perkier than they had seemed, and that "I own you" look was absolutely mesmerizing! Kat sucked in a quivering breath and felt himself tenting hir pants. Not that shi wasn't pleasantly endowed himself—as hir increasingly uncomfortable pants reminded hir—shi had a modest ten inches with the girth to back it up, but even flaccid, this fur must have been easily fifteen inches long and maybe three inches in diameter!

Kat bit hir lip and considered it: it would be a snug fit for sure: shi'd played with some decent-sized dildos before and had made it up to 18 inches long and four-and-a-half inches in diameter, but it had taken a lot of stretching out and waiting on himself to relax and adjust. As long as the fur went slowly, though, shi ought to be okay.

The fur cleared hir throat. If it was possible, hir expectant look from before looked even *more* expectant now. Kat nodded to himself and began undressing, taking off hir shirt first to expose hir small but defined breasts. Kat had posted pictures of them on hir profile, but shi conceded that perhaps shi hadn't really included anything in the pictures for scale. Still, the way the other fur seemed to devour them with hir eyes, Kat got the impression shi wasn't disappointed. Shi took off hir pants and underwear together: *better to get it over with all at once*, shi reasoned. Shi stood, naked, in front of the other fur, who had a faint smirk on hir lips.

"I, um...I've never done this before, well, that is, I mean, I *have*, but not like this," Kat mumbled. "That is to say, I'm not a *virgin*, but this app—well, I haven't—"

"Shh," the other fur replied, smiling and again putting hir finger to Kat's lips. "There's a better use for your mouth," shi said as shi beckoned Kat over, sat on the edge of the bed, and in one fluid motion, pushed Kat down and pulled hir head over to hir crotch.

Kat's eyes bulged; shi'd heard of furs being so...well...direct before, but shi'd never thought shi'd experience it firsthand!

Shi didn't have much time to think about it, though: though the fur was gentle, hir body language was insistent that Kat must get started right away.

Kat opened hir mouth and took the head of the black, shiny, uncut cock into hir mouth. Hir eyes bulged a little at its girth; shi might have underestimated the fur's size! But, shi was a trooper, and shi opened hir mouth and throat wide, eased the fur's member inside, and began running hir tongue up, down, and around its firm flesh.

"Mmm," the fur murmured, "That's some good head."

Kat smirked to hirself: this fur hadn't seen anything, yet!

Shi slid hir tongue over the tip of the fur's prick and poked it up underneath the foreskin, rolling it back lusciously as shi bobbed gently on the fur's cock, rubbing the roof of hir mouth against the exposed, sensitive skin.

"Ungh, fuck," the fur growled. "Fuck, yes..."

Kat grinned to hirself and stroked hir tongue over the fur's glans again. But it was harder this time; shi had to move hir tongue all the way to the back of hir throat to reach it. *Strange*, shi thought. *Surely shi's not growing even more?*

Shi was about to brush the thought aside when shi felt something press firmly against hir throat. Hir eyes bulged, and shi instinctively pulled away.

Or tried to.

"With head like that, I wonder what your throat feels like!" the fur growled as shi held Kat firmly in place.

Kat struggled, unable to breathe and feeling a little panicky. Then, without warning, shi felt hirself shoved downward. Tears streamed from hir eyes, forcing them shut, and hir nose began to run as shi felt something thick, firm as a pencil eraser and as big around as a cantaloupe shove itself down hir throat. Shi would have groaned, but the fur's monster of a cock completely shut hir trachea, silencing hir. Only then did it dawn on hir: in all of the fur's pictures, shi was *flaccid*! If that was the case, then all bets were off! Who *knew* how big shi could get?! Panic set in much more urgently than before, and Kat desperately tried to pull back.

But the fur easily shoved hir further down, and Kat felt a wave of nausea wash over hir as the invading penis pushed its way into hir gut. Shi felt something brush hir lips, and shi opened hir eyes just in time to get an eyeful of the fur's crotch. Hir balls were each nearly as big as a watermelon, and they were both pressed hard against Kat's lips. Just as shi felt hir vision beginning to go dark, the fur suddenly let go of hir, and Kat's body acted like a coiled spring, flinging hir off of the fur's body and sucking in noisy, desperate lungfuls of air. But before shi could say anything, the fur pushed hir back down and drove hirself balls-deep into hir once again. Kat's head swam, and shi thought shi was going to throw up, but even if shi'd tried, there was nowhere for it to go.

Yet even that wasn't the worst of it.

The fur pulled hir almost completely off and then shoved hir back down. Before shi could even feel the full effects of the new wave of nausea and panic that threatened to drown hir, shi felt hirself pulled off and shoved back down again, over and over. Hir mind clouded, and hir body wracked uncontrollably from the abuse, spasming spastically. All the while, obscene slurping, squishing, squelching noises traveled from hir mouth to hir ears. If it had been possible with hir current predicament, shi would have been embarrassed for sounding so sloppy and noisy.

Through all of this mind-numbing, throat-scorching torment, Kat became vaguely aware of a new sensation. As stretched as hir throat was, even the slightest twitch from the other fur's cock felt as though shi was going to rip in two.

And now the fur's cock was throbbing.

Kat abruptly felt like shi'd been punched in the gut, yet instead of the fist withdrawing after hitting her, it lingered, squeezing hir gut tighter and tighter. Shi realized that the fur was cumming inside of hir, and by the feel of it, shi was cumming a *lot*. A new, miserable feeling began to rape hir mind as hir stomach sloshed and churned, stretching out painfully to try to accommodate the flood of jizz that spewed out of the fur like a grenade launcher set to automatic.

The pressure built and built, and Kat's eyes and nose ran uncontrollably. Just as shi thought shi was going to black out from lack of air and excess of stomach contents, the fur abruptly pulled out. Like squeezing a balloon full of water, projectile cum shot out of Kat's mouth and nose, creating a thick, white stream intercepted by two smaller ones that drenched the bed, seeping through the blankets and soaking even the mattress. Yet for as much cum as shot out of hir, Kat still felt pregnant, hir distended stomach sloshing softly under hir. Shi involuntarily burped up little more cum and halfheartedly grimaced as shi sagged against the bed between the fur's legs, drooling. Shi took only shallow breaths; it hurt to breathe too deeply as full as shi was.

The fur, meanwhile, hadn't moved from the edge of the bed and was covered in cum.

"Fuuuck," shi drawled. "You've never done *that* before; I can tell! Your throat was so damn tight, I thought you were gonna pinch me closed!"

Shi half-sat there, exulting over hir conquest while Kat tried to come to hir senses. Shi wanted to go; shi didn't want to stay here with this fur, but hir body had been used so roughly that shi didn't think shi could move. Shi tried to lift hir arms, but it felt like they were cast in concrete. All shi could do was close hir eyes and try to catch hir breath.

"I bet your other holes feel great, too," the fur murmured presently, a bright look on hir face.

Oh, no...

Before Kat could react, the fur stood, tossed Kat onto the bed on her stomach, and then dragged her backwards and forced her legs apart. The fur's cock, slimy with cum and mucus, squished noisily at hir pussy and sent a shudder up Kat's spine. Shi winced as shi felt herself shoved forward by an unsuccessful, thrusting attempt to penetrate hir. Hir vagina seemed torn between getting mashed by the invader or spreading wide enough to let it in. For the first few painful thrusts, it took the first option, getting smashed over and over and making Kat's eyes water with discomfort as the fur's cock went *slap, slap, slap* against hir.

But hir increasingly-bruised pussy couldn't hold up against the onslaught forever, and little-by-little, it began to spread as the *slap-slap-slap* became more of a *squish-squish-squish*. The combined stretching and smooshing of hir pussy by the relentless fur's thrusts made Kat grit hir teeth as hir lips slowly gave up the fight and spread wider and wider until at last, the tip of the fur's cock shoved into hir with a noisy *schlurk!*

The sensation of being spread so wide made Kat's eyes roll back in hir head even as hir teeth stayed clenched tightly together. At least it was better than the smoosh-stretching.

Almost.

Having gained a foot in the door, the fur clenched Kat's shoulders from behind and thrust even harder, drilling hir widening cock into Kat inch-by-inch and forcing hir pussy to stretch and spread wider with each thrust. Each forceful shove in squeezed a noisy queef out of Kat's pussy as it forced the air trapped inside out bit by bit, and each time shi pulled out, there was the sound of sucking like trying to pull a boot out of slurpy mud as Kat's pussy collapsed in on itself. Shi felt as though hir pussy was a paper bag being inflated and deflated by a nauseous airplane passenger, being stuffed to the max and then sucked woefully empty. And all the while, hir pussy went *schlurk-pfft-schlurk-pfft!*

Kat abruptly let out a grunting yelp of pain as the fur bottomed out in hir pussy. Every thrust after that shoved hir body and even the mattress forward and made hir feel as though hir cervix was a punching bag and the fur was trying to see how much shi could punish it. For a while, Kat just clung to the bed for dear life, letting out groan after groan. Shi could swear shi felt hir uterus being forced to stretch larger and move up against hir lungs to accommodate the fur's seemingly endless girth.

But then something made hir wince worse than usual: shi felt the fur's cock growing again. Though it had reduced in size somewhat after it got off the first time, the feel of being buried inside and rammed against the back wall of Kat's pussy had awakened it once more, and now it began to inexorably inflate itself again, demanding that hir unwilling vagina stretch to keep up or rip in two!

Every quarter-inch felt like a mile as it grew from four inches to five to six, and all the while, the fur kept slamming it hard against Kat's cervix. As it grew, it even forced Kat's legs apart until shi was practically doing the splits. Every part of hir hurt: hir throat still burned, hir stomach was still painfully full, hir womb felt like it had been beaten black and blue, hir inner thighs ached from being stretched so far apart, and it seemed a miracle that the fur's impossible girth hadn't split her apart.

But just as shi was thinking that things couldn't get any worse, they suddenly did.

Shi felt the fur grip hir shoulders even harder, making hir wince. Shi felt a familiar sensation, and hir pupils constricted. Hir pussy cried out for mercy as the fur's cock throbbed inside of hir. But alas, her desperate struggling was in vain. Shi felt something hot blast against hir cervix, splash against the back of hir womb, squeeze around the enormous cock inside of hir, and spray like a jet out of hir pussy with so much velocity that it hissed.

Yet that tiny stream wasn't nearly enough to keep up with the flood of cum into hir. With each mighty pulse of the fur's cock, Kat felt hir womb literally expand inside of hir, the incredible pressure overcoming the resistance as great as that of an overinflated tire, and with shocking speed! Shi felt hir womb and hir stomach begin to press against each other, and shi let out a strained whimper as the two turgid organs squeezed the air out of hir lungs. All the while, the fur above hir growled and snarled in ecstatic bliss as shi pumped a half-gallon of cum into Kat's stretched uterus with each spurt.

The fur stopped thrusting and held very still. This was no comfort to Kat, whose battered pussy had sealed itself tightly against the impossibly huge member and now could not relieve even the tiniest trickle. Kat waited breathlessly as the fur above hir shuddered and finally finished spurting. Kat took a tiny breath. All at once, the fur slid out of hir with a loud *slurp*, and all of that over-pressured cum sloshed to fill the 4-gallon void her dick's leaving had created. The cum splashed audibly against itself, bounced off, and then rushed to escape.

It never made it.

In one fluid but extremely forceful movement, the fur slid out of Kat's pussy, trailing a string of cum and vaginal secretions and rammed into hir ass.

Very hard.

There was no slow, steady hammering this time. There was no chance for hir ass to try to adjust a little bit at a time, even as uncomfortable as it might be. It was all done at once.

One. Big. Thrust.

Kat's vision blacked out completely, though shi remained conscious as a dick so big that nobody should be able to take it forced itself into hir, shoving hir intestines around and lining them up so that it could drive all the way into them, all thirty inches of wolf / tiger cock punching their way balls-deep into Kat at once. The fur's girth in such close proximity to Kat's pussy squeezed Kat closed like a big enough bowel movement makes it impossible to pee. Only the tiniest dribble of cum was able to escape, and Kat's body remained uncomfortably stuffed full of cum.

The fur above Kat seemed to know exactly what shi was doing and positioned hir cock so that shi could slide in and out without reducing the pressure on Kat's pussy. Shi began to pound in and out of hir, making sloppy squishing and squirting sounds as little squeezes of pussy-cum squirted out between thrusts to lubricate and enhance the sound quality of each thrust. Yet despite the ample lubrication, Kat's ass burned from so much friction and stung from being stretched impossibly thin. All the while, hir intestines did like hir pussy had done, inflating and deflating with an audible *huff-hee-huff-hee* noise punctuated by squishes and mini-queefs from hir battered pussy.

And still the fur thrust faster, far faster than shi had done with Kat's mouth or pussy, making Kat's intestines practically flap like a jump rope inside hir body as they were alternately straightened out and allowed to flex back into their normal shape three times a second. Despite hir limited air supply, Kat couldn't help but scream at the overstimulation, hir voice punctuated with staccato jolts every time the fur shoved into hir. Shi felt herself go light-headed for what seemed like the millionth time. Yet even as shi felt herself beginning to float above hir body, shi felt the fur's cock begin to throb once more.

No... Please, no...

The fur thrust hard, slapping hir balls against Kat's pussy with a resounding, squishing smack. The impact made them vibrate and made the vibration ripple against Kat's pussy. It let out a little queef and squeezed out a little bottled-up cum. The fur's cock throbbed, and Kat could distinctly feel a hot blast of cum hit hir intestine, ricochet off the wall, and begin streaming its way up into hir, zigzagging partway up hir small intestines before it ran out of momentum.

Another throb. More frantic motion of hir intestines as a full gallon of cum tried to find a place to fit itself. Another spurt, and the cum from hir intestines broke through into hir stomach. Another influx of hot, streaming cum, and Kat groaned. Shi felt like shi was going to be sick. Another stream of cum sent hir over the edge as hir inflated stomach, squeezed against hir lungs and distended uterus, finally gave up trying to hold its contents and vented. Cum shot up Kat's throat and spewed out hir mouth and nose once more. Yet the fur was still going. Another gush of cum intensified the stream out of Kat's face-holes; shi might as well have been a fireman's hose the way the cum blasted out of hir. But by the next spurt, it became clear that even though cum was flying out of hir mouth as fast as it could go, it couldn't keep up. Kat's aching stomach began to swell even more, pooching out so much that it began to lift hir off the bed.

Spurt. Spurt. Spurt.

Kat's body became lemon-shaped, balanced precariously on hir navel and held firmly in place by the six-inch-diameter rod impaling hir ass, and all the while, shi continued to projectile-shoot thick, milky cum out of hir mouth, the streams pulsating in time to the spurts from the fur above hir.

The fur's grip on hir shoulder relaxed, not that Kat would have noticed, and the fur sighed in pleasure as shi took a step back.

Slorp-TSHHH!!!

Like a black hole shooting X-rays out top and bottom, the cum abruptly began to fire out of Kat's ass as soon as the fur pulled out. Yet, even then, hir ass was still so full that hir pussy *still* couldn't relieve itself. Shi remained a lemon-shaped black-hole for some time as shi slowly deflated, *much* slower than shi had inflated.

The fur grinned and got dressed, leaving Kat to continue draining. Only then did Kat see it, the text on the back of the fur's shirt.

It said, "Newbie Crusher."

"It's been fun," said the fur, waving over hir shoulder as shi pulled out hir phone. By the time the door closed, shi had already planned and was heading to hir next escapade.

Kat, meanwhile, still had six gallons of cum to let drain. It would take hir a good 30 minutes to get empty enough to touch the bed again and another 15 to empty enough to breathe easily.

Yet as shi finally picked up hir phone an hour later with the intent of reporting the fur, shi hesitated. As shi touched the fur's picture to bring up the list of options, shi became aware of an itch deep inside herself. Shi bit hir lip and selected an option.

Shi rated the fur five stars.