

# CHAPTER 1



# ZAPPED!

# FICTION

## Rawly Rawls

# Zapped! 1

Illustrations by DixonLyrax

Written by RawlyRawls

*This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older.*

*Enjoy!*

*Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!*

*Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!*

*To see more of DixonLyrax: <https://dixonlyrax.carrd.co/>*

“Phil? Phil? That creepy Zapper is staring at me again.” Maude Lowell moved away from the window and went to find her husband. He was in the kitchen eating breakfast. Maude stood there with a hand on her hip. “I said the Zapper was staring at me again.”



“Well, he’s got seven eyes, hasn’t he? He’s probably looking at everything.” Phil swiped away the morning news and puffed on his pipe. “Ever since the galactic treaty, you’ve been on edge.” He took the pipe out of his mouth and pointed it at her. “And calling our neighbor a ‘Zapper’ is rude. He’s harmless and his species has been a great help to us.”



“Yes, but does it have to live next door?” Maude’s skin still crawled. The way the hulking thing had looked at her was not friendly. “I don’t suppose you could skip work today and hang around the house?” She could use some protection. That Zapper didn’t work for a living. None of the Zappers worked.

“Sorry, dear. Duty calls.” Phil stood, adjusted his tie, and lifted his briefcase. “In fact, I might be working late today.” He kissed his wife on the cheek, put on a hat, and opened the front door. “I’ll call you if I can’t make it for dinner.” He nudged her chin with his finger. “Brighten up, sunshine. It’s a beautiful day.” He tipped his hat and strode down the walk.



Maude watched him go. When Phil was out of sight, she looked to her left and the Zapper was standing on its front lawn, staring at her. It had all seven eyes fixed on her. Maude shivered and quickly closed the door.

~

The aerobics class finished. Maude stretched, turned off the holoscreen, and toweled the sweat off her face as she walked to her bedroom. She was just about to step into the shower when the doorbell rang. Still a little sweaty, she threw on a top and shorts and jogged to the front door. She opened it with a bright smile. But her sunny disposition evaporated when she saw who it was. "What do you want?"



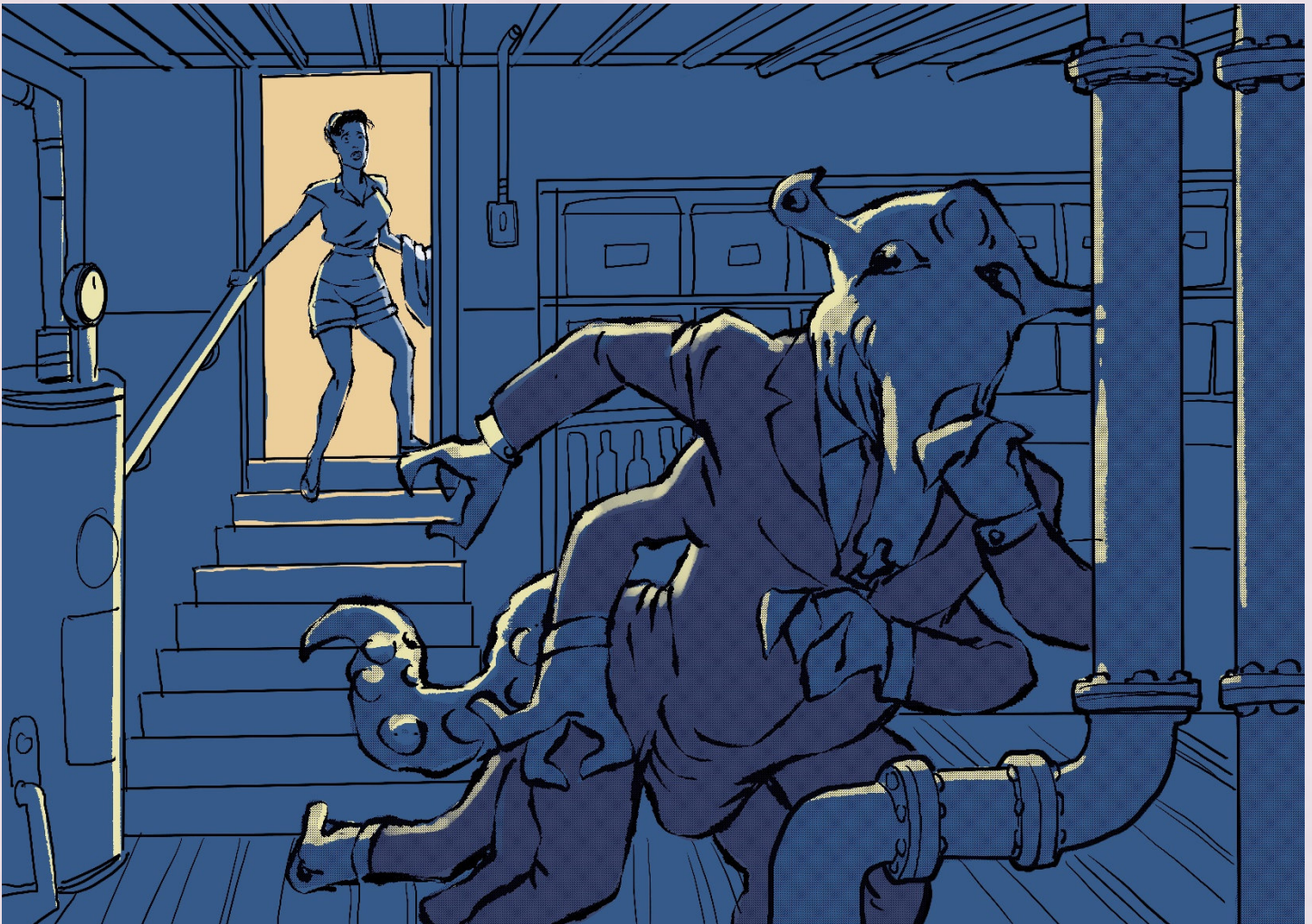
“Pleeeeeeease, Mrs. Loweeeeeeell.” Doxnu reached his fourth arm up and tipped his hat at the young wife. With his second arm he adjusted his tie. “I am sorry to intrude. It seeeeeeems you have a problem.” He wrung his two other hands together. His four feet tapped rapidly at the front step.



"I have a what, Zapper?" Maude crossed her arms. Her lips formed a tight line as the monster's eyestalks all went rigid at the degrading slur.

"Um ... yeeeeees ... I am sorry to bother you, reeeeeeeally." Doxnu wrung all four of his hands together. "You have a hydrogeeeeen leeeeeeak in your baseeeement. My seeeenses are keeeeen eeeneough to pick up on the dangeeeer. Pleeeease. Let me show you." Without another word he squeezed his large body through Maude's front door, pushing the woman to the side of the hall. He moved rapidly toward the back of the house where he assumed he would find the stairs. Doxnu was trembling and hardening as he walked. The excitement nearly overtook him. He had heard how amazing human women were. He had seen all the contraband vids of human women in ecstasy impaling themselves on a Zordellian penis. He was about to find out for himself if she responded to alien pheromones.

"Excuse me. Excuse me." Maude chased after the creature. "Get out of my house. If there's a leak, I'll call the power company." She had to jog after the monster, it moved so fast on its four legs. When it went down the basement stairs she paused at the top. "Jeez. Just come on up, and I won't call the cops." But she couldn't call the police. Even if the thing was in her house, everyone would think she was a bigot. She sighed and descended the stairs.



“Veeeeeery bad leeeek. From this pipe, heeeere.” Doxnu pointed at the perfectly fine pipe.

“Really?” Maude stepped around the alien, giving him a wide berth. She bent to inspect the pipe. “What did you say your name was?”

“I am Doxnu, your neeeeeighbor. I live neeeext door. You have seeeeen me?”

“Oh, I’ve seen you.” She shuddered. She didn’t like sharing such an enclosed space with the thing. Her nostrils flared. The creature’s scent was spicy and aromatic, like crushed fig leaves. Her shoulders relaxed a little “Hey, what the ...?”

Doxnu raised up his tail and blue sparks shot in the air behind him.



“What are you doing?” The light was pretty, Maude thought. But it wasn’t very close to her, so she calmed herself. Zappers being zappers, she supposed. Her husband was right, they were harmless. “Oh, that smell. What is ...?” Her neighbor’s scent increased a hundred-fold. Her vision clouded and then she felt quite relaxed and happy. She fell into the monster’s many arms and looked dreamily up at its eyestalks. All seven eyes were on her, each taking in a different part of her from head to toe.

“Yeeeeees, it is true. You like it?”

Maude murmured her approval.

“Veeery good.” Dexnu carried her up to the main floor and wandered until he found the stairs going up. Breathing hard from the effort of moving the curvy woman, he found her bed and dropped her there. “Are you reeeeady? Do you want it now?” Daxnu pulled off her blouse and shorts. Her panties were soaked through. She was ready. “Take of your undeeeerthings, human. I will undreeeeess now.”

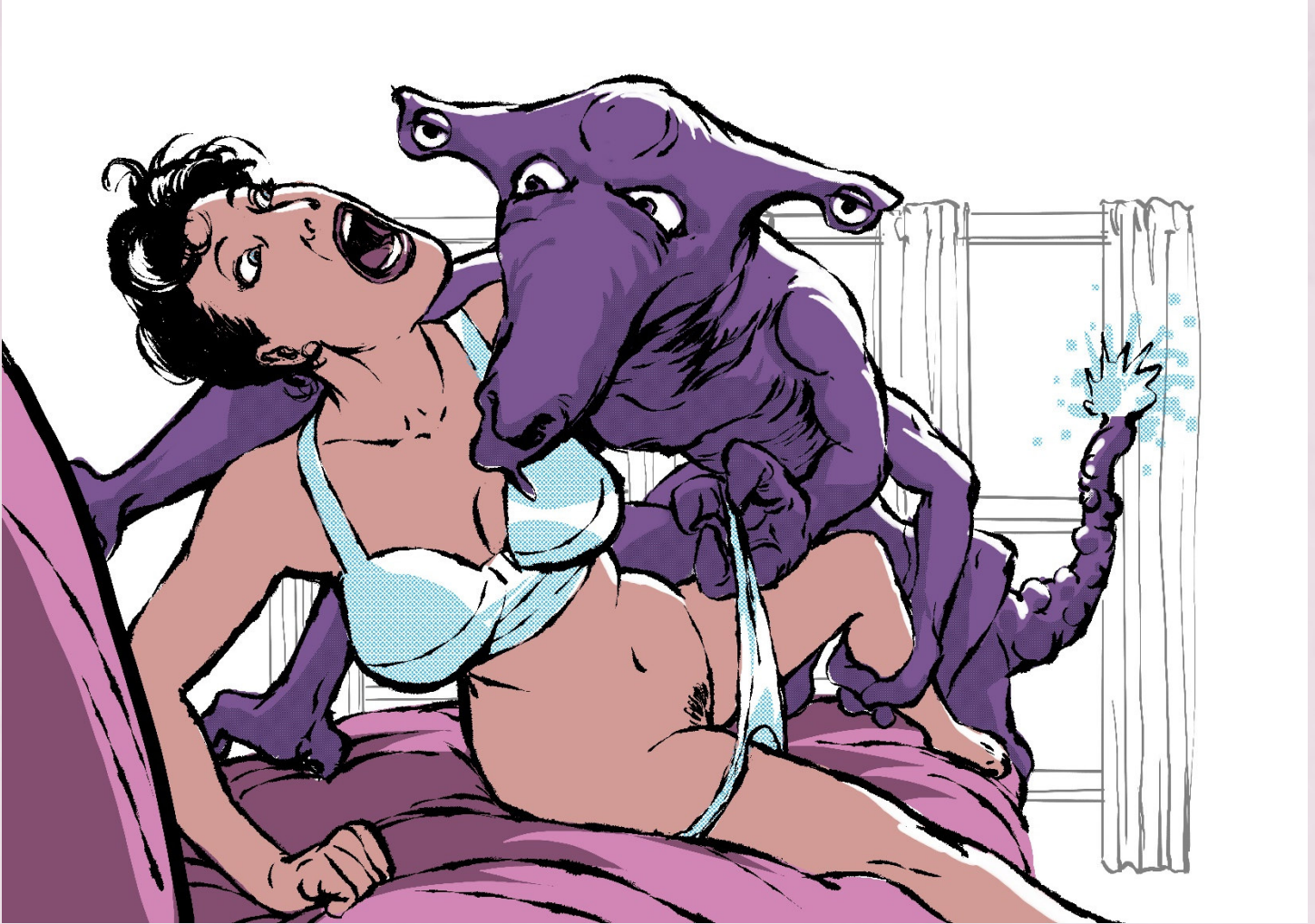


Maude moved her hands behind her back to unclasp her bra, but hesitated. This wasn't right, was it? This was the bed she shared with Phil. She sat up and watched the alien disrobe. It was hideous.

"We are not that diffeeeeeerent, humans and Zordeeeell." He removed his underthings and his massive cock lurched into view. The undulating head coughed up some opaque purplish liquid. "Some say we might have the same makeeeeeeer." He looked over at Maude, who was staring at him with wide eyes. She was not yet naked. "I asked you to reeeemove your undeeeerthings, Mrs. Loweeeell." He stepped toward the bed.



"Oh, God. What did you do to me?" She scurried off the bed, but it caught her. With a rip, she felt it tear her panties off her wide hips. She squirmed and saw the harmless blue lite sparkle from its tail again. That lovely smell returned. Her mouth dropped open, she let out a low whine, and her body convulsed with the shock and pleasure of those invisible pheromones. She fell back on the bed, and the creature's weight pressed against her. It was wrong. The way their bodies fit was wrong. The way he huffed and puffed was wrong. And the size of the thing pushing between her thighs was very wrong. But she opened her legs for him anyway. "Ooooofffffffff." Her breath left her when Doxnu penetrated her. "Go ... slow ... Zapper," she whispered.



And the alien neighbor did go slow at first. He wanted to break her mind, not her body. It took him five minutes to fit his whole cock inside the squirming, quivering woman. He let her stretch, and stretch to accommodate him. And then his double-jointed hips sped up.



“Oh ... Doxnu ... ooohhhhhhhh ... you’re in my ... ugh ... belly.” Without thinking, Maude held her legs open for him in the air, and held on to his shoulders with trembling fingers. Her first orgasm was upon her like a thunderstorm sweeping down the plains. “More ... Doxnu ... more.”

“Is it ... eeequ ... eeequ ... eeequ ... good, human?” Doxnu pounded into her with the customary tertiary stroke of his species. First, his hips smashed into hers, then he drove her ass into the mattress, then he pushed further while wiggling side to side. After that, he would pull out and do it again.

“Sooooo ... goooooood ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiii.” Maude’s eyes rolled back and her brain nearly shut down with an overload of pleasure.

“Good ... eeequ ... eeequ ... good. You are ... mine ... ekkkk ... now.” He tore at the bra with his first and third arms, ripping it from her. Humans only had two tits, but most Zordell agreed, they were the finest of the fifteen planets. He pumped her to two more orgasms, and then flipped her on her hands and knees without pulling out. Oh, how she screamed and whimpered when he started on her from behind. He leaned forward, with hands on her hips and on each tit. She was so wonderfully tight and responsive. Everything that was said about human women was true.

“Doxnu ... you’re going to ... split me in half. Ohhhhh ... Doxnu.” She wasn’t calling him a Zapper now. She wanted to put her head down on the pillow her husband slept on, but she could tell from her neighbor’s hands that he wanted her up, with her back arched. So, she did it for him. In the moment, she would do anything for him.

“I will ripeeeeen you ... with my seeeeeed ... Mrs. Loweeell.” Doxnu grunted and let loose, filling her up. Her screams and cries in response were the sweetest music on that odd blue and green world.



Hours later, Maude rode Doxnu on the floor next to her bed. The sunset shone red and purple through her bedroom window, but she didn't care. The messenger rang, and she ignored it.

"Beeetter answeeer, Mrs. Loweeeeell." Doxnu had been looking forward to this part.

Eager to please, Maude answered the call without video. "H ... h ... hello?"



"Maude, dear. It looks like I'll miss dinner after all. Nose to the grindstone." Phil was distracted by his terminal as he spoke.

"Oh ... oh ... okay." Maude could hear the purplish alien sperm squelching out of her pussy with each bounce she took on Doxnu's cock. She tried to slow her hips, but her body wouldn't listen to her. She looked down at the alien to see an eerie smile staring back up at her.

"Anyway, back to work. Carry on with your aerobics, or whatever. Love you." Phil disconnected before she could reply.

"Love ... you ... ugh ... Phil," she whispered and swiped the interface away. "We ... have ... a ... couple more hours."

"Eeeeeexelent." Doxnu's strange smile widened.

An hour later, Doxnu slapped his softening cock on each of the housewife's tits. She was now covered in his cum and copious amounts leaked out of her once-tight human pussy. In fact, much of the room was covered in the stuff. It was a glorious sight. "Would you like to do this again? I'm freeeee tomorrow." The alien got dressed.

Maude could only nod up at him.

"Spleeeendid." He moved to the door on his four legs. "Beeeeeetter get the cleeeeeaning bot in heeeere before your husband reeeeeturns." He put on his hat, and departed.

"Computer?" Maude hauled herself out of bed and wobbled toward the bathroom. "Start my shower. And you better clean the bedroom." A pleasant chirp confirmed her command. She stumbled into the warm shower and let the water run over her. She was going to have to do some research on whether Zordellians could get humans pregnant.

