

CHAPTER 2



ZAPPEDI!

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Zapped! 2

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Written by RawlyRawls

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"Zordell are very friendly." Gertrude Hunt smiled warmly at her husband. They walked side by side down the sidewalk under a canopy of chestnut trees. "It's too bad we haven't convinced any to accept His Word." She held a Bible in her left hand. Her long dress swished around her ankles with each step.

"It will percolate for them, sunshine." Otis returned his wife's smile. "We expose them to God, and then let them breathe Him in for a while. It hasn't been that long since the galactic treaty. The Zappers will come around, you'll see." They turned up a lovely walk to a large, two-story house. Flowers lined the paving stones.

"They don't like that term, Otis." Gertrude frowned. Her husband sounded almost like a bigot when he said "Zapper." She didn't like that one bit. They were there to welcome Earth's newest guests with wide-open arms.

"Sorry, Gertie." Otis's cheeks reddened in shame. He knew better. It was hard when everyone around him used that word. "How do you think they afford such nice houses? Zordell don't work."

Gertrude shrugged and stopped by the front door. She pressed the doorbell. "Maybe we should ask?"



The door swung open and a female alien greeted them, dressed in a modest housedress. "Oh, how nice. Humans are heeeeeeeere. I am Eleeeeeed. What can I do for you?" Eled's four eyes took in both humans at the same time.

"Have you heard the good Word?" Otis put on his most charming smile. "I am Otis Hunt, and this is my wife, Gertrude. If you don't mind inviting us in, we'd like to tell you how God sacrificed His only son for our sins. Both humans and Zordell, I mean."

"Oh, yeeeeeeeees. Veeeeery inteeeeeeesting. Come in." Eled stood aside and let the humans in. "Doxnu? Weeeeeee have company," she yelled into the house.



A moment later, Doxnu shuffled into the room wearing his normal attire of suit, tie, and hat. He had been planning on visiting his neighbor, Maude, but he was delighted when he saw that pretty human females would sometimes come right to his door. Earth was getting better and better. He rubbed his four hands together. "Greeeeeetings. What can weeeeeeee do for you?"

"Hello, Doxnu." Gertrude introduced herself and her husband again. "We were just telling your wife about the good Word." Gertrude gripped her Bible tighter. Even though she knew she must open her heart to Zordell, seeing the way they moved and talked made her skin crawl. "Can we please tell you how you might be saved?"



“Yeeees, yeeeeees.” Eled spared two eyes to exchange a look with Doxnu. She knew how fond he’d become of human females. As his life-partner, she wanted him to be happy. “Weeeee are opeeeeen to heeeearing. But, in our culture, a husband and wife must seeeeeparate when leeeeeeearning a new way of life. Theeeeeeeen theeeeeey must compare noteeeees afteeeeeerward.”

“Oh, I see.” Otis nodded. “We haven’t run across this custom before, but it makes sense. I’ll go with Doxnu, and Gertie can fill in Eled.”

“It must beeeee the otheeeeeer way around.” Doxnu walked to the stairs. “Mrs. Hunt will show meeeee, Mr. Hunt. And you will show my sweeeet Eleeeeed.” Doxnu turned and walked up the stairs, his tail switching back and forth.

Otis and Gertrude exchanged a long look. Neither moved. Eled stood by, clasping her four hands and smiling.

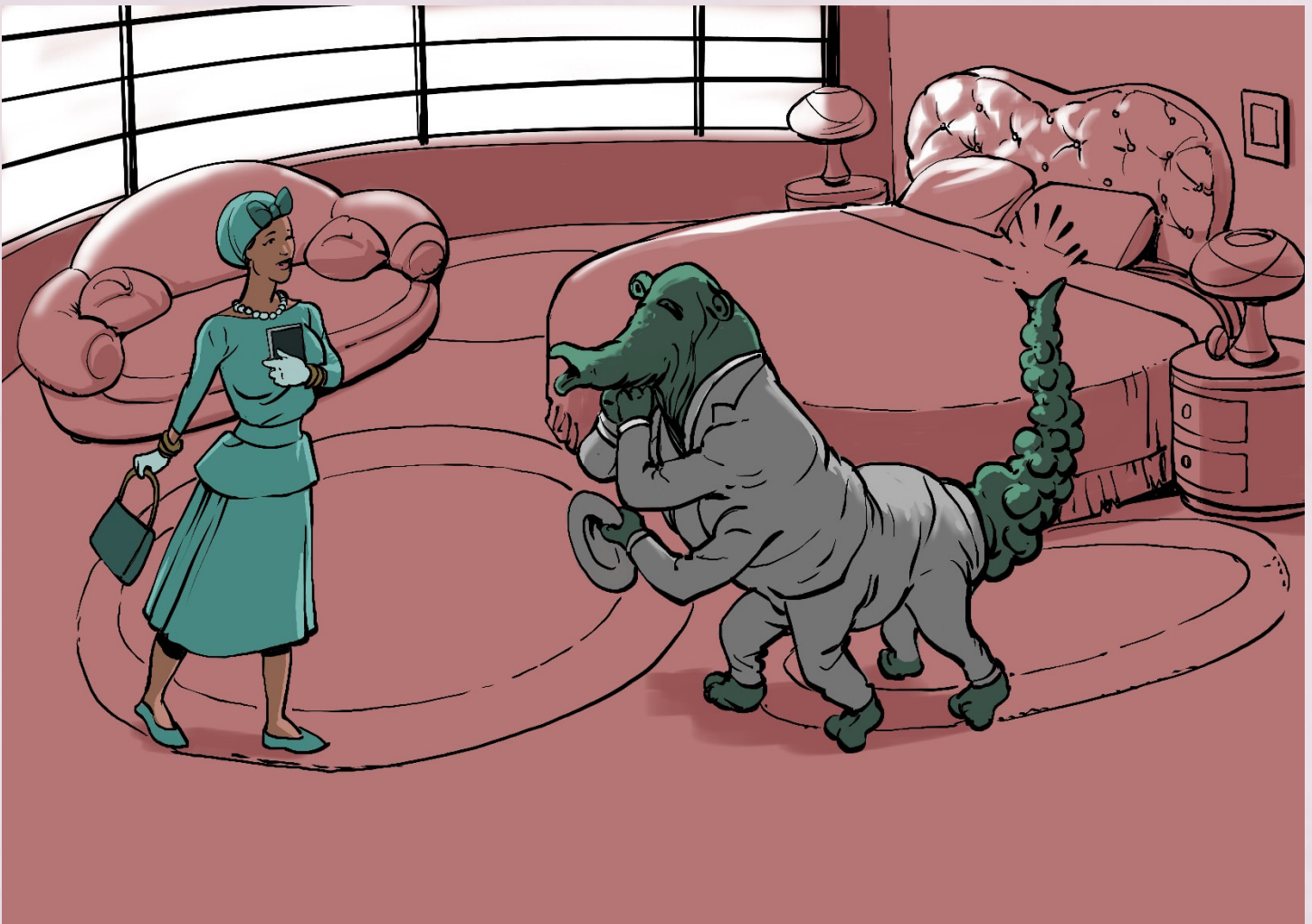


“Yes, okay.” Otis felt these two were the most receptive Zappers so far. It was unusual to leave his wife alone with an adult male of any species, but it might be worth it. If he could get Doxnu and Eled to attend church regularly, he’d be the talk of the congregation. “Go on, Gertie. Spread His Word.”

“Of course.” With one last glance at her husband, Gertrude ascended the steps. She found Doxnu waiting for her in the hall above. He ushered her into a bedroom and closed the door.

“This will beeeee private.” He was already hardening. Maude was a beauty, but Gertrude was even prettier. He couldn’t wait to see her tits. While there were only two, they looked quite large under her dress.

“Something smells lovely in here.” Gertrude’s nostrils flared. The scent was spicy, like crushed fig leaves. Her body relaxed as she looked around the bedroom. The bed was huge, but that made sense. It had to comfortably sleep two large Zordell. The decorations included many statues which were odd and discomfiting. “So ... God sent Jesus down to Earth ... to ... to ...” She watched him raise his tail and blue sparks flew from it. “What are you doing? Is that dangerous? I ...” The pleasant scent in the room increased noticeably. Her mind swam, and a silly smile spread across her face. “Are you ... are you ... undressing?” More and more of the hideous creature came into view as he carefully took off his suit and hung it up.



“You will beeeee only my seeeeeeecond human girlfrieeeeeeend.” Doxnu turned toward her so she could see his cock clearly. He was pleased by the look of shock on her face. He knew her husband was nothing by comparison.



"I am no one's ... girlfriend. My husband is right downstairs." She couldn't take her eyes off the enormous appendage. The undulating head belched up a small amount of opaque purplish liquid. It was not even remotely human. "Put your clothes back on. This is no way to hear the Word of God." She reached up and held the cross that hung around her neck. If the creature's pheromones hadn't so confused her, she would have run from the room. But in her altered state, she still thought she could convert him. "As I was saying, Jesus ... get your hands off my dress!"

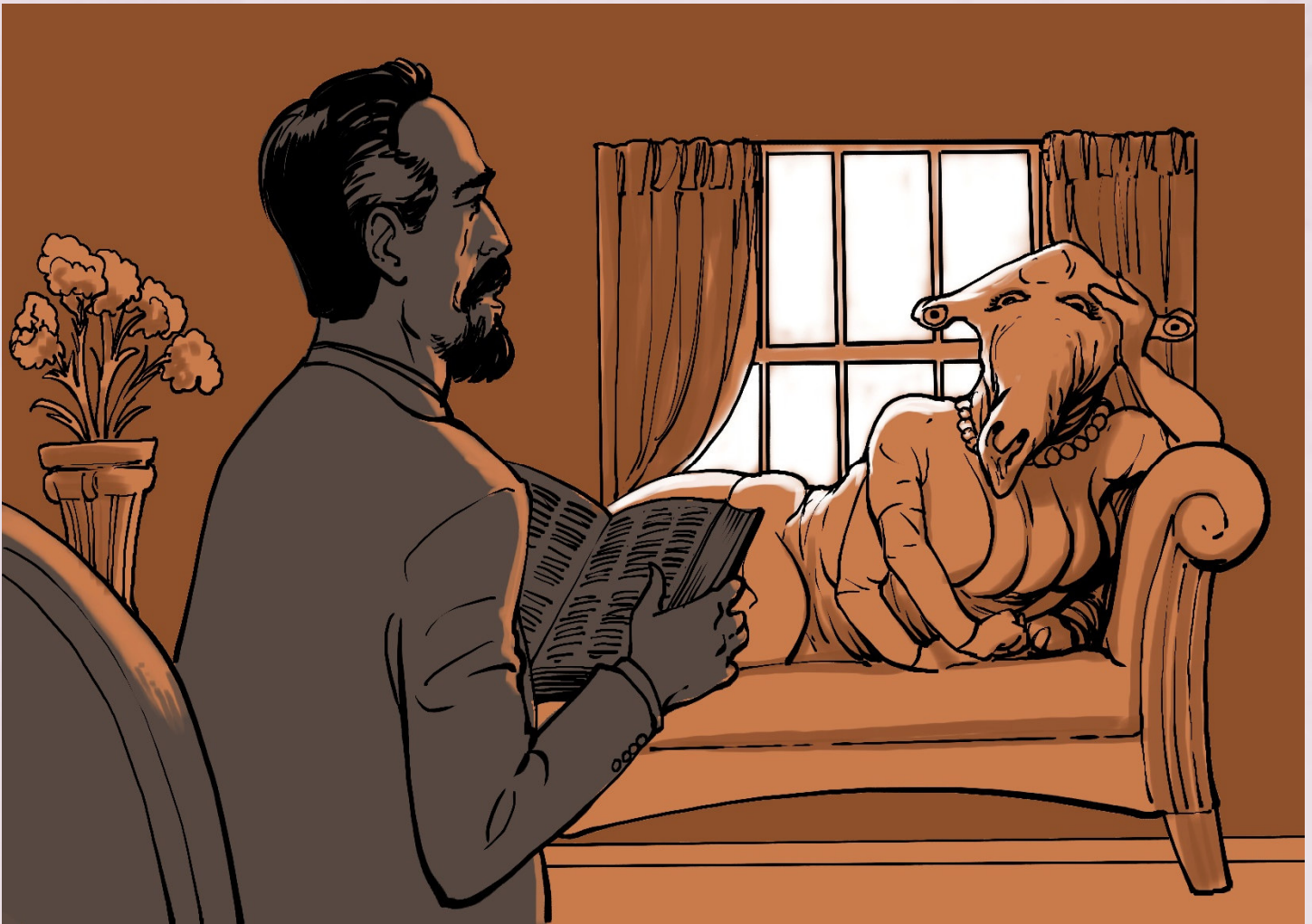
"Breeeeeeeathe ... Mrs. Hunt. And you will seeeeeeee that you must opeeeeeeen to meeeeeee." With his third hand Doxnu lifted the hem of her dress. She had wonderfully pale, slender legs. Humans were so deliciously delicate. He placed his first hand on her hip and spun her slowly around, admiring the curve of her ass.



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Otis could hear nothing from upstairs. "And that is why the Apostles ... um ... " He looked over at Eled who sat on the sofa and watched him with rapt attention. He could tell he was getting through to her. "Maybe I should go check on my wife."

"Weeeeeee cannot inteerupt theeeeeem until theeeeeey are finisheeeed." Eled nodded with finality. "Now go on about the Apostleeeeeees."



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Upstairs, Gertrude's Bible hit the floor with a thump. In a dreamy state, she stared at Doxnu's tail as it sparked blue again. That lovely smell filled her nostrils. She couldn't even remember her husband's name. She was only barely aware that the creature was pulling down her panties.

"You are dripping, Mrs. Hunt. How loveeely." He picked her up in his four arms. For such small creatures, humans were quite heavy. Without undressing her further, he placed her on her back in the middle of the bed. The hem of her dress was up around her waist. He spread her legs and admired how her pussy opened for him. Her triangle of hair ran a little wild, but he imagined a religious human might not trim as often as Maude did. He decided he liked the look. "You will neeeeeeed some time to adjust." He lined up his cock and rubbed the head against her slick, spreading lips.



"Now ... I know this can't be ... right. We were talking about ... Jesus. I would never ... uggggggghhhhhhh." Her whole body convulsed as the head burrowed inside her. "Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiiiiiii."

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Otis looked up at the ceiling. "Did you hear that?"

Eled nervously licked her lips. "I didn't hear it." But of course she had. She knew the sounds of human female ecstasy well by now. Maude was quite a screamer. "Maybeeee weeeee should go out for a walk and you can teeeeeell meeeee more."

"Oh, no. I couldn't leave my wife alone in a stranger's house." He mistook her expression for displeasure. He didn't mean to give offense. "Not that Doxnu is not an honorable Zapper. I mean Zordell. I mean ... um ... let me tell you more about Saint Paul." There was another sound, and he looked at the ceiling. It was very faint, but he thought he could hear his wife's high voice. It sounded like Gertrude was giving an impassioned sermon. He would be ashamed if she converted Doxnu and he failed with Eled. He ignored the sounds and continued his mission.



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Doxnu knew he had to give the woman's pussy time to adjust, so he held his hips still, with his cock buried inside her for five minutes. He practically drooled at the way her eyelids fluttered as she writhed under him. Without him doing anything more than enter her, he had already counted three human orgasms, and she seemed to be approaching a fourth. It was time. Slowly, his hips moved. "You will find, Mrs. Hunt, that it isn't just our peeeeenis that is diffeeeeerent. Zardeeeeell hips are double jointeeeee, which allows our thrust to go in threeeeeee phaseeeeeees. My first girlfrieeeeeeend says threeeeeere is nothing eeeeeelse like it."

"Uuuuugggghhhhhh ... you're ... in my ... belly." Gertrude's eyes rolled. "Jesus ... Jesus ... Jesus ... you're moving ... oooooohhhhhhhh ... you're going to ... destroy meeeeeeeeeeeeeee." She shook as another climax took her.

"I will go slow at fist." Doxnu luxuriated in the pleasure of her impossibly tight opening. "You seeeeeeee? First, our hips collide." He thrust into her. "Then I drive your ass into the mattress." He pushed her down, so that the mattress was forced to bend under them. "Then, I push further and wiggle side to side."

"Oooohhhhhhhh ... ggooooosssssshhhhhhhhhh ... lllllmmmmaaaaa ... bbblllllllllaaaaaaa ..." Words left Gertrude. She could only scream incoherencies. What the Zordell was doing to her was nothing like the gentle sex she had with her husband. Doxnu and Otis might as well have been different species. Her mind clung to that thought. They *were* different species. She was not only opening her arms to this strange race from the stars, she was opening her legs. She grunted and squealed as she became familiar with the Zordell's tertiary way of humping.



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“Now I hear thumping.” Otis stared up at the ceiling, distracted from his thoughts about Christ. “Are you sure that’s normal?”

“Oh, yeeeeeeees.” Eled smiled. “Wheeeeeen Doxnu agreeeeees with someeeeeeeting, he stomps his feeeeeeeet. That is normal for our speeeeeecies.” She had to stifle a laugh as the gullible husband nodded and went on with his talk. His wife was clearly in the throes of the most pleasure she’d ever experienced, and he was prattling on about his silly religion. How had humans ever conquered the outer quadrant?

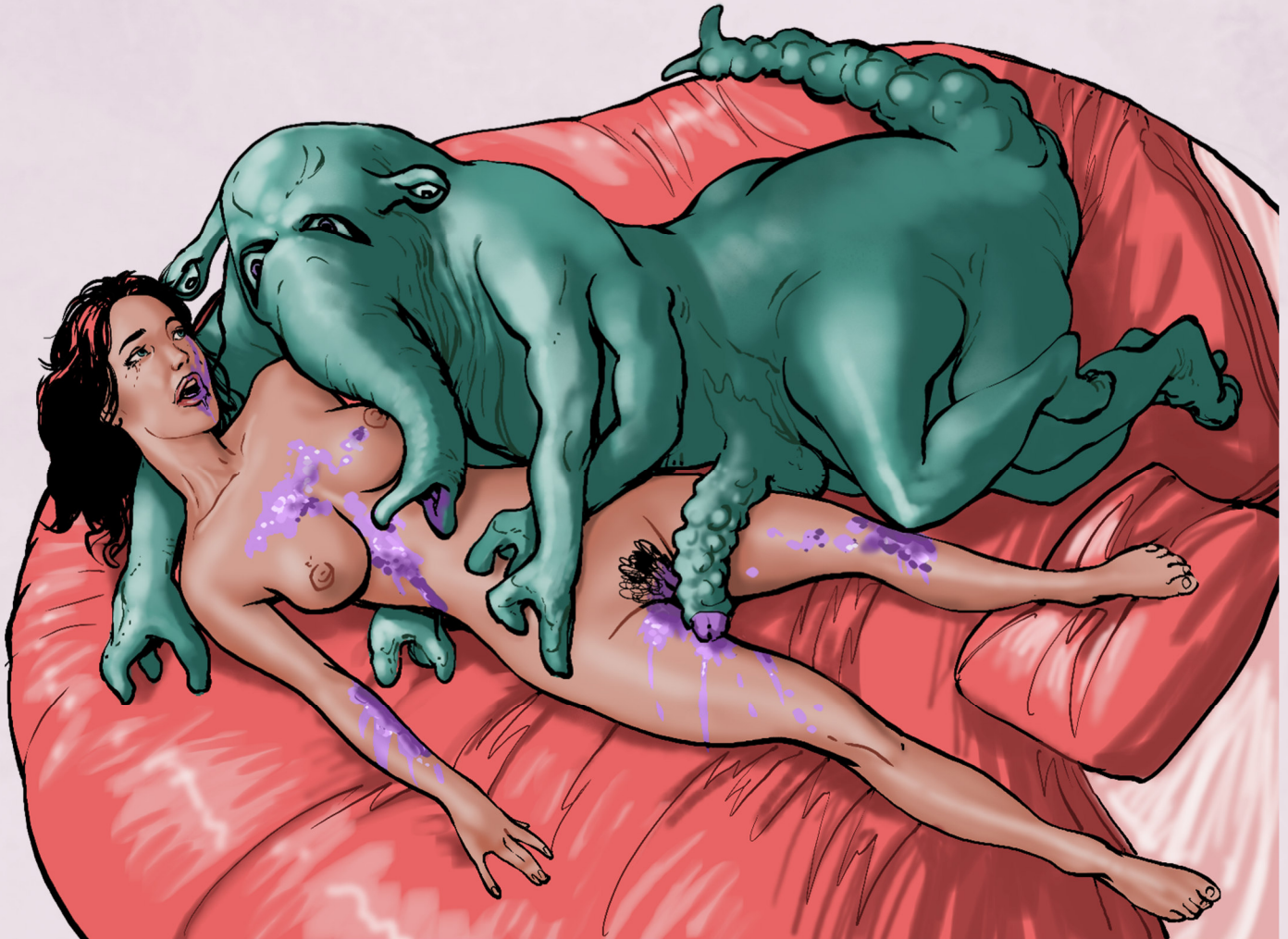
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“So good ... so good,” Gertrude murmured. The ecstasy was driving her insane. She barely noticed when Doxnu undressed her and turned around. Now naked, lying on her back, she tried to figure out why he was facing the wrong way. When she went to look, his tail kept brushing against her face. She howled when he reinserted his penis. She hadn’t known a reverse missionary position was possible. But she hadn’t known penises came in Doxnu’s size either. “Ohhhhh ... Doxnu ... Doxnu ...” She held onto his tail with both hands and opened her legs as wide as they would go. Her feet, still in shoes, bounced in the air as she pointed her toes. Her cross lunged from one trembling boob to the other. “I think ... ugh ... I’m in love ... with you ... Doxnu.”



"I'll ... eeequ ... eeequ ... eeequ ... take good ... care ... of you ... eeequ ... Mrs. Hunt." Doxnu was ready. "Now you must ripeeeeen with my seeeed." With a few final, shivering thrusts he let out a torrent of his purple goo inside the human.

"I feel it ... uggghhhhh ... it's so hot." Gertrude humped herself up against Doxnu's pelvis, the heat of his stuff spreading inside her. Her latest orgasm surpassed the others. When her mind returned to her, Doxnu lay by her side, his soft, heavy penis resting across her legs. "I forgot why ... I even came here ... today," she panted.



"I neeeeearly forgot, toooooo." Doxnu was so relaxed. He idly reached over with two arms and hefted her tits. With another hand, he fondled the cross around her neck. "You and your husband weeeeeere showing us your reeeeeeligion."

"Oh, gosh. Otis." Gertrude sat up suddenly. "What have I done?" She watched Doxnu's tail rise and blue sparks glittered in her eyes.

"Teeeeell him to leeeeeave ... and weeeee can do that all again." Doxnu would not let her go until she was thoroughly hooked on Zordell cock.

"Okay ... Doxnu. You can really get it up ... again?" When she saw him nod, Gertrude got up and dreamily walked to the bedroom door. She was still naked and dripping purple stuff onto the floor.

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"I am convinceeeed." Eled clapped all four hands. "But my husband will beeeeee a tougher seeeeeeell."

"You'll come to church?" Otis was giddy. *Wait until Gertrude ...* and then he heard his wife's voice.

"Otis, dear." Standing out of sight, Gertrude called down the stairs.

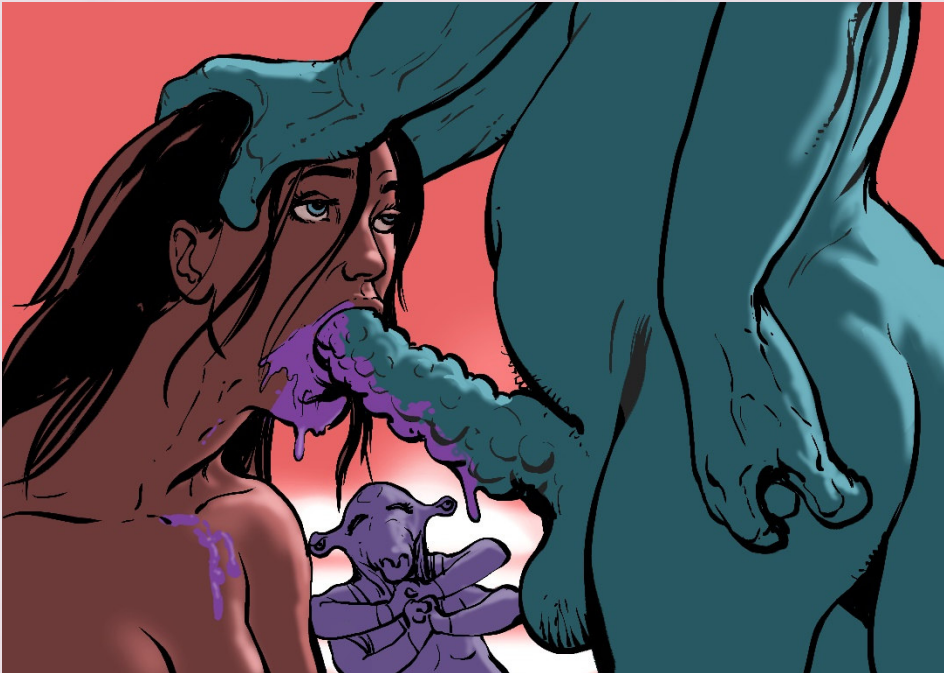
"Yes, sunshine?" Otis stood, but wasn't sure if he should follow her voice upstairs. He didn't want to offend his hosts.

"I need more time to work on Doxnu. He's a bit ... rigid." Gertrude felt terrible lying to her husband, but she was torn. In the moment, Doxnu was more important. "If you're done with Eled, why don't you go home, and I'll catch up with you in a few hours."

Otis moved to the foot of the stairs and looked up, but couldn't see his wife. "Um ... are you sure?" He looked over at the smiling Eled.

"I'm very sure. I'll see you at home." Gertrude bit her nails as she waited for his reply. She didn't want her husband to ruin things with Doxnu. Just thinking about spending the afternoon with the Zordell was making her legs tremble.

"Okay. Good luck." Otis met Eled at the door. "Thank you for a lovely time. I hope to see you and Doxnu at church."



"Oh, yesssssss." Eled tried not to rush him out the door, but she was eager to see what her life-partner was up to. She said her goodbyes to the husband and finally shut the door. By the time she got up to her bedroom, Doxnu and Gertrude were lying on the bed. The sweet human's lips were wrapped around Doxnu's prodigious cockhead. "You two look loveeeeeeely."

Gertrude gave a start when the second alien entered the room. She took a deep breath of that wonderful scent, relaxed, and went back to giving the first blowjob of her life. She had never considered

sucking a penis before, and here she was bobbing her head on an alien's strange thing. How odd.

"Don't mind meeeeee." Eled found a seat, so she could watch. "I'll just beeeeee oveeeeer heeeeeeere."

"Wait till you seeeeeee the way sheeeeee squirms." Doxnu smiled at his wife.

"I can't wait." Eled was so happy that her husband had found another human girlfriend.