

Romance Shorts

by **SciFurz**

version 17/05/2020

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Notes

2020/xx/xx:

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Bitches

Two growling werewolves appeared behind her.

'Women can be bitches, but we're the real thing.'

He looked at the wolves, then back at her.

'You serious?'

'Very. Watch me.' She started breathing heavier and closed her eyes. 'It's not like in the movies where it looks painful. It's more ticklish.'

He watched her moan softly while fur started growing on her skin and her body and face slowly transformed. When he saw her face resembled a wolf with short muzzle she opened her eyes and smiled. He took a good look at the shades of grey of her fur, tail and long hair, her yellowish eyes.

'So cute.' he whispered, putting his gun on the table next to him.

'Yes,' she said with a slight grin. 'So.., wait, what!?!'

'Cute.' he repeated and moved his face close to hers. 'So since you're going to kill me anyway I have no reason to hold back.' he said, held her at her sides and kissed her.

She pulled back. 'What are you doing!?!'

'Stealing at least one kiss from a cutie before I die.' he said, pulling her back into his arms and caressed her nose with his.

'Wait.' she said. 'You're supposed to be afraid.'

'Sorry,' he said and stroked her ear softly. 'I understand I should be, but you're just too cute to do anything but wanting to play with you.'

'Don't..' she said, flattening her ear. 'I'm not cute!'

'Can't help it. I want to caress your fur, I want to hold you.'

'No..' she said, trying to get away, 'You can't.'

He cupped her cheek. 'I can't what?'

'She looked away. 'You can't want me..'

'Why not?'

'We're werewolves.'

'You're also the cutest thing I've ever seen. I want to be with you, whether you're human or wolf.'

'I..' she said. then gave up on her struggle.

He kissed her again and this time she let him.

'I want to love you.' he whispered.

The other two wolves came close wondering what was going on.

'Anya?' one of them asked.

She glanced quickly at her. 'He.. I..'

'Sorry,' he said. 'I've confused her. I'm not supposed to think so, but I think she's really cute. And risking more maybe, I must say you're also very cute.'

The two others didn't know how to react.

'I understand if you want to kill me to keep your secret, but then I ask for one night together with you.' He looked into Anya's eyes. 'Just one night. We don't have to get really intimate if you girls don't want to, just let me embrace myself with your fur.'

She looked at the others who were looking interested at him and sighed.

'You really will let us kill you if we do that?'

'Promise. I feel I can't really live if I can't be with you anyway.'

She hit his chest. 'Stop that!'

'Stop what?'

'Saying those kinds of things! We're werewolves! Not some goody two-shoes!'

He smiled. 'I never said that. Only that you're so very cute.'

'Argh!' She hit him again. 'I hate you!'

He nuzzled her muzzle with his nose. 'Really?'

'Yes.' she whispered.

'Then, do you want me to let you go?'

'Yes.' she whispered again.

'Okay,' he whispered and only held her gently by her hips.

After a few moments she still held onto his shirt.

'One of the others giggled. 'She has always been stubborn.'

'The more I get to know, the cuter it becomes.' he said and offered his hands to the girls. 'Shall we?'

In the master bedroom he lit a few candles for light, then leaned against the cupboard. 'Would it be okay if I undress you?'

The darker of the two other werewolves walked up to him. 'You like that?'

'I love it if I can unwrap you like the best presents ever.'

'Don't mind if you do.' she said and leaned her arms on his shoulders. 'But be gentle.'

'I don't know how else.' he said and moved his fingers along her curves. 'Tell me your name.'

'Chloe. And she's Marla.' she said with a slight gesture of her head.

'Thank you.' he whispered and moved his hands under her shirt, slowly lifting it up and taking it off as she held up her arms.

He looked at the curves of her small breasts as he caressed her sides. 'Perfect lines.' he whispered, moving down to pull down her loose pants while stroking her legs.

'Was it good?' she asked as they nuzzled.

'Loved every moment.'

She stepped backwards and sat down on the bed. 'Next present.'

'Marla walked up to him smiling. 'This is your lucky day.'

'You have no idea how lucky I feel right now.' he said caressing her muzzle.

She turned around and leaned back against him. 'You'll have to show then.'

He moved his hands gently up and down her front a few times, then pulled her sweater over her head carefully to avoid getting her hair stuck in it. She moved her back slowly against him and held onto his hands as he pulled down her loose pants.

He caressed her curves a bit more while she rubbed her cheek against his. 'Thank you.' he whispered.

She turned around and ran her fingers down his chest. 'You're welcome.'

'And now for the best.' she whispered as she stepped back.

He looked at Anya who fiddled with her fingers. 'Can I?' he asked holding out one hand.

'Didn't you have enough yet?'

'I want you at least as much.'

She looked down. 'You first.'

He cocked his head. 'Sure?'

The other girls moved to his back. 'Our turn though.' Marla said and they unbuttoned his shirt to pull it off him.

'Something's dying to be set free.' Chloe whispered and she unzipped his pants and released the hard-on that had been caught in there.

They caressed his skin and he held out his hand to Anya again. 'Can I now?'

She took his hand and he gently pulled her closer, nuzzled her and caressed her cheeks.

'I hope you'll wear my shirt tomorrow.' he whispered while unbuttoning hers.

They didn't take their eyes off each other while he pulled down her pants and they kissed when he stood up again.

'Leave some for us.' Chloe said as she hugged him from behind.

'As much as you want.' he said and kissed her.

After another kiss from Marla they ended up on the bed and he soon tasted each pussy in turn while running his fingers through their fur. The girls moaned and howled a little as they came from his busy tongue and fingers.

He laid back with Marla and Chloe beside him so Anya could straddle him. She stroked his dick with her pussy.

'I never imagined my first time would be in this form.' she whispered.

'Really?' he asked.

'We're all virgins here.' Marla said, playing with her fingertips on his chest.

'Tell me I'm in a magnificent dream.'

'You are.' she grinned. 'Somehow guys have always been weary of us. I'm sure none would have the guts to stay with us in our wolf state.' She looked at him. 'Unlike you.'

'I'm not exactly normal, but even so, any guy who wouldn't want to be with you really needs his head checked.'

She snickered and kissed him. 'Ride him like there's no tomorrow, then we'll do the same until he's dried up as a water well in the desert.'

'Oh shit..' he said.

The next morning he woke up with Marla and Chloe next to him, his hands between their legs and Anya on top of him. They had reverted to their human forms.

'Good morning, beautiful creatures of the night.' he whispered and nuzzled Anya's hair.

Chloe woke up first and snuggled up even closer. 'Morning. how was the dream?'

He kissed her. 'Nowhere as good as reality.'

The other girls woke up.

Marla held her fingers in front of her lips. 'I might have dog breath.'

'That would be wolf breath then, and I'm nuts enough to not care as long as you kiss me.' he said pulling away her hand and kissed her.

'He probably gets a kick out of it, according to what I feel poking down here.' Anya said.

'I simply get a kick out of seeing you.'

'You said you'd let us kill you in exchange for one night.'

'Almost forgot.' he sighed. 'Then again, it's totally worth it and the only regret is not getting to be with you for a longer time. I should have asked for a night and a day.'

'It's up to Anya, but maybe we could come to an agreement.' Marla said.

He looked at Anya who blushed. 'Just as long as you keep your mouth shut! And do your share of the household!'

Chloe raised an eyebrow. 'You're already thinking of living together with him?'

She turned even redder. 'Weren't you?'

Chloe smiled. 'Looks like you have no choice but to spend the rest of your days living with three bitches.'

'Guess I'll just have to find out how long I'll last here then.'

###

Weakness

Takeru walked around the isles leisurely in search of a gift for the imouto when he saw a girl from the back acting excited around the big plushies. Her tail was wagging furiously, her ears were almost flapping like wings and he had to smile at the sincere happiness she radiated. He heard her asking the shopkeeper if she could hug the white bunny plush for just a second.

The shop keeper thought she was so cute he let her hug it for a little while.

When she turned around a bit he recognised her to his surprise. Minerva, who was one of the fiercest fighters from the enemy, stood there smiling like a little girl holding the best ever present in her arms.

“So, she’s just like any other girl on the inside as well.” he thought and felt somewhat relieved.

She looked longingly at the bunny when she had to reluctantly put it back on the shelf. He saw her pull out her money and look sadly at the amount she had on her.

‘I just wish I brought enough with me..’ he heard her say to the shopkeeper.

‘I could give you a discount, but that wouldn’t be enough unfortunately.’ said the shopkeeper stroking the bunny’s head. ‘I’m sure you would take good care of it.’

‘Then with this it should be fine, right?’ he said to her surprise as he dropped the missing amount in her hands.

She looked shocked at the face of her enemy who just gave her enough money to buy the plushie.

‘Wha..?’

The shopkeeper nodded and smiled at him. ‘Yes, I’m happy to see it get a good home.’ he said and held it out to her.

‘Wait! What’s going on!? Why are you here!? What are you doing!?’

‘Well, I thought I might do a good deed today.’

‘I don’t want your money! I won’t owe you anything!’

He leaned closer to her. ‘What’s wrong with granting a cute girl’s wish and making her happy?’

‘Who said that would make me happy?’ she huffed and blushed.

He took the plushie and smiled at it. ‘Well, you looked very happy holding it, then sad when you had to let it go. And honestly, I’d rather see you happy.’

‘I don’t need your pity! You want me happy, then die on my sword next time!’

He snickered. 'I'm afraid I can't do that. I'd rather live and see you happy.' He pushed the plushie in her arms. 'Just accept this as a loan. How you pay me back is your choice, be it money or going with me on a date.' he said and walked out the shop waving his hand.

She watched him leave, looked at the shopkeeper, back at him, back at the shopkeeper who smiled. 'It's now paid for, so be sure to cherish it.' She looked confused at the plushie, then held it tightly and ran out the door after him.

She grabbed the back of his coat. 'Wait!'

He turned around looking nonchalant with his hands in his pockets. 'Hai? Want to give the plushie to me instead?'

She looked at it, at him, then back at the bunny. 'No.' she said softly.

'Good. I'm sure it would be much happier to live with you.'

'But..'

'Look, I know you see me as your enemy, I thought the same of you, but then I thought you were so very cute holding the bunny in that store that I just had to make sure to make it reality. No matter what.'

She blushed and stroked the bunny's ears silently.

'I wish you'd allow me to get closer to you because I've never met a cuter girl in my life before but knowing we're not exactly on friendly terms just grant me this moment of bringing you a piece of happiness.'

They stood in silence for a few moments, then he leaned closer and kissed her cheek. 'Just forgive this man's desire.' he whispered and walked away reluctantly.

'I hate you!' she screamed across the square, surprising the people.

He stopped, grinned and looked back at her. 'Yeah, so want to go steady with me!?' he shouted back.

The people at the square had stopped their business and now looked at her awaiting her answer.

'...'

He walked back to her. 'I'm saying I'd like to spend the rest of my life with a cute girl like you even though we're supposed to be enemies. Seeing the defenseless side of you makes me want to protect you instead of anything else in this world.'

He smiled softly at her. 'So please go out with me and give me a chance to be the one for you.'

She didn't reply so he lifted her muzzle a little. 'If you don't stop me I will kiss you.'

She looked nervous and closed her eyes. He stroked her cheek gently, then kissed her in public.

When the people around her saw her returning his kiss someone started clapping and others followed.

'I guess public opinion of human and furry species mingling is in our favour despite political animosity.' he whispered.

She looked at him still feeling confused.

'I know, I'm pretty nervous myself opening up to someone else, let alone different species and supposed to be an enemy. But, since this is how I feel I might as well just give in and pursue it with all I have.'

She grabbed his shirt. 'Are you sure you want to do this?'

He nodded.

'And what if I try to kill you in your sleep?'

He smiled softly. 'Guess that means I'm lucky enough to spend a night with you.'

She sighed and rested her head against his shoulder. 'How am I going to explain it to the king?'

He stroked her head and kissed it. 'Isn't he your uncle?'

She nodded.

'I'll go meet him.'

###

The Morning After

She woke up feeling very groggy and moaned. Slowly the memories of the drinking binge came back. She got frustrated about the new guy getting a lot of attention from the girls at work and worked him really hard. When it got him even more sympathy she dragged him to the bar to get him drunk and show them what kind of fool he'd be. But then it seemed to have backfired.

"I got drunk too." she thought "I remember us two being the last to leave."

She rubbed her face to wake up more and see if more memories came back. All she got was the feeling of embracing him and it made her heart beat faster.

'Oh damn, what did I do?' she said looking at the ceiling. 'And where the hell am I?' she said as she didn't recognise it.

She sat up looking around the unfamiliar room. A wall closet, stand with TV in the corner, small table against the wall, couple of pictures, a pretty standard one room apartment. She looked at the futon, then noticed she was naked as well. Images of being undressed by him came to mind and she got angry at the thought of him taking advantage of her while she was unconscious.

She turned around to see where he was and found him asleep in a corner.

'What did you do to me!?' she shouted hitting him.

'Wha!' he yelled out.

'What did you do!?' she shouted again, still hitting him. 'You took advantage of me!'

He rolled over trying to shield himself. 'What are you talking about!?'

She embraced herself crying. 'You! You stripped me, then, used me..'

He sat up and sighed. 'I didn't do anything to you.'

'But, I'm naked..'

'I did take off your clothes, yes.'

'So then you admit it!' she shouted and hit him again.

He grabbed her wrists. 'You were soaked to the bone after falling into the fountain at the door! I couldn't let you sleep in wet clothes and become sick!'

Now another memory came back.

'You didn't..'

'Of course not! I just got you quickly in the warm futon! I slept here in the corner!'

She saw the plush he had used as a pillow and the blanket on the floor. 'You never..'

'You think I'm the kind of guy to do something to drunk women?'

She sat back down ashamed of herself and shook her head.

He got up, opened his closet and took out a shirt to drape it around her shoulders. 'I don't have anything else that might fit, sorry. But it'll have to do until your clothes are dry.'

He stepped into his kitchen heating up water for tea and to make breakfast.

'I don't have much but you're welcome to it.'

'You must hate me now.'

He turned around with a couple of plates and saw her standing meekly in his shirt. "Wow."

'I don't hate you.' he said and put down the plates on the table.

'But I treated you so bad while you were so good to me. And at work because all the other girls just kept coming on to you.'

'So, it was a misunderstanding. And I'm not really interested in those girls. They just think I'm novel, being the first fur at the company.'

'Don't you find them pretty and sexy?'

He put down the pot with hot water and teabags. 'Right now I only think of you as pretty and sexy.' he said, then quickly moved back to the kitchen to get the food.

'You mean that?' she asked and touched his back.

He could feel her fingers go through his fur making it stand up and tried to hold back wagging his tail. 'I feel proud to work for a pretty and hard working boss.'

She leaned her head against his back and wrapped her arms around him. 'I somehow remember embracing you.'

'Well, you did cling a lot to me when I undressed you. I had to pull you off to get you in the futon.'

'Did it feel bad, being touched by a human?'

He coughed. 'I, no, it wasn't bad..'

'But not good?'

'Yeaiidrtherfeltverygood.' he muttered.

'What?'

He took a deep breath. 'It felt really good.'

She pulled him around to kiss and hug him. He felt surprised at first but then embraced her, kissing her for some time.

She pulled back slowly. 'I felt really jealous when you paid attention to those other girls. Sorry.'

He smiled softly. 'I'm flattered. I'll try to only pay attention to you.'

'I feel you do. It seems your tail at the back isn't the only one wagging at me.'

He felt a little embarrassed. 'Yeah, it's hard to keep both in check when dealing with a sexy woman wearing my shirt.'

'Any sexy woman?' she asked pretending to pout.

'As long as she's you.' he said and she kissed him again.

Early Morning

Early morning, cup of tea, light rain from the overcast falling against the window.

I look outside, down at the street. It's still quiet. Only a few customers drop by the shops opening early. A single car passes.

I hear my girl coming in. She puts her arm around me and bends over to kiss me. I run my hand along her thigh. Her tail wags slowly. We slept together for the first time last night.

She goes to get her tea. I look outside. It'll probably rain all day.

Working Relation

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'As long as she's you.' he said and she kissed him again.

Convenient

She walked into the convenience store after work to get something for dinner. It was late again as usual and there were no other customers around at this time. Sometimes there would be someone else but it was still some time before the next shift when more people would come in shopping before heading home.

She preferred this time when the world felt quieter. She could hear the low hum of the refrigerators in the back, the soft music from the media unit at the counter and the shuffling of cans and cartons by the attendant. She chose a simple pasta dinner from the selection of single portion meals and headed over to the aisle where she heard the attendant working.

She felt relieved to see him but her heartbeat hadn't gone down from the moment she saw the store on the way from work. She watched him from the end of the aisle re-arranging items and taking inventory.

The first thing she had noticed decacycles ago when she saw him for the first time here were his kind eyes. She had never seen green eyes before and she caught herself staring at him to her own embarrassment. He waved it off with a smile but she still felt awkward for days.

Eventually she struck up a conversation and soon she would talk with him for a while every time she came here. He'd ask how work had been and she'd talk a little about it, then she'd ask him and then they would make small talk about the news. And then lately she noticed she looked forward to seeing him after work.

He stroked a strand of his black hair behind his ear and looked sideways at her. She felt her heartbeat quicken as he smiled at her.

'Hello. How was work today?' he asked as he stood up and walked towards her.

She looked a little up at him as he took the dinner from her hands. 'It was good. Managed to finish several things I wanted to do for a long time. And you?'

'Same old boredom today.' he said and looked at the dinner. 'Only this today?'

'Ah, yes.'

'Then I'd like to propose something.' he said looking away a little.

'Yes?' she said feeling curious and nervous at once.

'Come with me?' he asked and walked over to the counter.

She followed him and he pulled out a bag from under the counter. She knew what it was from the smell coming out of it.

He fiddled a little nervously at the bag. 'It's not healthy to always eat those ready meals, and since you mentioned it has been a long time since you had something home cooked I thought I'd surprise you with something I made.'

She looked at the bag, then at him. 'You made this for me?'

'I had to cook for myself anyway so it was easy to make extra.'

'This..'

'Unless you don't want to have rice today?'

She took the bag from the counter and sniffed it. 'Thank you. I'm sure it

will taste great.'

'Then please enjoy it.'

She looked back at him before leaving the store and waved at him as he waved at her.

On the way home she could barely keep her grin in check while she wondered if she found herself in a romance novel all of a sudden.

###

End notes

Thank you for taking the time to read this e-book. If you have any thoughts about it, leave a review on your favourite site or leave a comment on any of the free online sites where I dwell.

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