

# **Kate goes Furry**

**By: Alexis Alexandra**

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## **Contents**

[Chapter One](#)

[Chapter Two](#)

[Chapter Three](#)

# Chapter One

## Kate Goes Furry

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Kate thought she had finally gone insane. She stepped back from the window and rubbed her eyes with the palms of her hands and shook her head to clear her thoughts. She peeked her head over the windowsill again and looked through the crack in the curtains. What she saw moments ago was still there.

What Kate saw was eight...somethings. They appeared to be human at least they stood on two legs like humans. But they were covered in fine fur like an animal. Some looked like cats, others dogs, one female looked like a fox and a male appeared to be a stallion in every sense of the word. They had the tails, ears, even the snouts of animals. It looked like a mad science experiment finally crossed the line and genetically spliced humans and animals together.

Kate sighed in relief when she saw a female human/cat hybrid turn around and bend over so that Claire – the woman who she came to peep in on, inserted a butt plug with a long cat tail attached to it into the woman's ass.

"You're all ready now," Claire said to the group of furies. "If these suits don't win you the prize then the Dog Pound can go to hell." Kate was glad to hear the men and women were only wearing costumes. She had seen a lot of weird things the past few weeks, and she really thought she was losing her mind when she first peeked through the window.

"You tell 'em," the fox woman said shaking her fist in the air.

"We're sure to win with these costumes," the Stallion said. "They are fucking fantastic. Plus they aren't as hot as those bulky things everyone else wears."

"You all better get to the club before the voting starts. There might be one or two more coming along shortly."

Kate watched as the eight men and women left what turned out to be a large studio. The curtains opened and she found herself staring up at a smiling Claire Lambert. She followed Claire's pointing finger to the right where the back door was and nodded.

"Come in," Claire said. "I've been expecting you."

Kate entered the home wondering what crazy thing she was getting herself into now. She gave up on trying to make excuses after she was caught by her new Mistress, Abbie Sullivan. One way or another she ended up inside whatever house she peeped in on as an expected guest no matter what she did.

"I'm Claire," Claire said welcoming Kate into her home.

"I'm Kate." Kate said looking at the still attractive older woman. She looked vaguely familiar, but couldn't place where she might have seen her before.

"Our mutual friend said to keep an eye out on a sexy raven-haired peeper. I assume you know who I'm talking about?"

"Mr. E? You know him then?"

"I know him quite well. I know you very well too. We've met before, you know."

"We have? You look kind of familiar, but I don't know where I've seen you before."

"We've met three times actually. I don't blame you for not recognizing me," Claire smiled. Oh, where are my manners? Would you like a drink?"

"No thanks," Kate replied. "Can you tell me who Mr. E. is?"

"I can," Claire smiled "but I won't. I swore to keep his identity a secret."

"Uhgh! Why is he torturing me like this? Why won't he just tell me who the hell he is?"

"He must not think you're ready to know. Trust me dear, he'll reveal himself when the time is right."

"So where have we met before?"

"The first time was when you were eight. Do you remember going to father daughter day at his job?"

"I remember."

"I was your father's secretary way back then. We didn't talk much you and me, so I can't blame you for not remembering me. The second time we saw each other was when you were seventeen. Your parents brought you to a company picnic. I remember you looking incredibly bored."

"Yeah," Kate said. "I remember that. You are right. I was bored out of my mind, but I had no choice but to be there."

"Oh? And why is that? I would've thought at that age you would be out with friends. A boyfriend perhaps?"

"My parents didn't like any of my friends back then and for good reason I guess. I hung around with a rather rough bunch back then. So when was the last time we met?"

"The third time was at your father's retirement party. Two years ago."

"So you've known my father a long time then?"

"I have. I started out as his secretary thirty years ago. Since then we've both moved up the company ladder, but we've remained friends."

"Does he know you do...whatever that was I saw earlier?"

"Maybe, maybe not," Claire grinned. "What did you think of what you saw?"

"I thought I was going nuts to be honest. I thought I was looking in on some bizarre science experiment gone awry. What in the hell was I looking at?"

"Have you ever heard the term furry?"

"Um, probably not in the way you're talking about," Kate replied.

"A Furry is an animal with human characteristics. What you saw was my newest line of furry costumes."

"They looked so real."

"That's what I was going for," Claire smiled. "I've been a furry since I was fourteen and started designing my own cosplay costumes at sixteen. Back then they were big and bulky animal suits that were incredibly hot and uncomfortable. Now, the suits are made of latex for a more form-fitting look. The latex is covered with a fine layer of fur in various animal patterns."

"Is this all for the contest at the Dog Pound?"

"Not in the beginning, but yes, for the last ten years I've been sending furies to participate in the contests. I've won three out of the last ten years, but with these new costumes I'm hoping to break a six year losing streak."

"I didn't see anyone put clothes on before they left the house. Did they go out naked?"

"Yes and no. They were not wearing clothes at all, but they were completely covered in latex and fur. Would you like to participate in the contest?"

"I don't know anything about being a furry," Kate said.

"There's not much to know," Claire replied. "There are a few words that help get into character, but it's not necessary to learn them all right away. Would you like to try on a costume?"

"Do you have one that would fit me?"

"They are latex, sweetie," Claire said as way of answer. "Come on, let's go to my studio and see what we can get you into. Do you have a favorite animal?"

"I love all animals," Kate replied "But I guess dogs and horses are my favorite."

"Hmm, I'm certain I have a dog costume I can get you in. I might have a mare costume, but it might not fit. It was a special request for a dear friend that unfortunately can't wear it right now."

"A dog costume is fine. Any animal is fine, really. I've never done this before so whatever you suggest is ok by me."

Claire led Kate to the studio she earlier peeped in on. Lining the walls that Kate couldn't see while looking in from outside were hundreds of furry latex costumes hanging on thick hangers. On shelves, and in cabinets, were the snouts, ears, and tailed butt plugs.

"That isn't real fur is it?" Kate asked.

"No. It's all synthetic. If you'd like to strip naked I'll take some measurements so we can get the best fit."

"I saw you put a tailed plug in that fox woman's ass. Do the men wear them as well?"

"You saw them with tails didn't you?"

"I did."

"There you go then. Nice tits," she smiled after Kate pulled her shirt off over her head.

"Thank you."

"Do you want the piercings to show, or would you prefer they were covered up?"

"Show if that's possible," Kate said. "I also have a clit hood piercing."

"I can make that show too if you want."

"Cool. I hate covering them up," Kate said as she pulled her shorts and panties off.

"You are an incredibly sexy woman."

"Thank you. So, this contest at the club. What's it all about?"

"The Dog Pound is a Furry club," Claire explained. "Everyone you see there will be in costume. Every year they hold a contest for best costume with a \$10,000 grand prize. Would you like to enter the contest?"

"What would I have to do?"

"Show up at the club in costume. That's it. You'll have a number and the judges will walk around and take notes. They judge on how realistic the costume is, as well as how sexy it looks. And with your body I think everything will look incredibly sexy. Ok, just relax while I take some measurements," she said as the cloth measuring tape unrolled.

Claire measured above, below, and around Kate's breasts; around her neck, waist, hips, wrists, upper arms, ankles, and thighs. She wrote every measurement down on a little notepad and then disappeared into the racks of clothes. She emerged holding what looked like a leopard costume and then vanished once again until she came out also carrying what was either a cow, or Dalmatian. Setting the two costumes down on a long table, she once again went into the racks of clothing in search of the perfect furry costume.

Claire came out holding a brown and white costume that Kate could only guess at. "I think this will be perfect for you," Claire said. "It's the mare costume I made for my friend."

"But won't she be mad I wore it?"

"Not at all. She's currently seven months pregnant so she can't wear it. She left it with me to allow others to wear it until she gets back into shape. She is almost exactly your size, pre-pregnancy of course."