



The Martians have

ARRIVED

Part 2

A Female Body Possession Erotica

NIKKI L. FALCON

The Martians Have Arrived (Part 2)

(A Female Body Possession Erotica)

By Nikki L. Falcon

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Final Notes from the Author...

Thank you for downloading my book! I really want to be an amazing writer and give my readers an unforgettable, exciting experience as they dive into my stories and my fictional worlds. Everyone is free to offer constructive feedback on my work by messaging me on Deviant Art or Tumblr. Links are below.

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Themes in this book include: female body possession, sex, aliens, slimes,

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Part 2: Acquisition

While I didn't know it at the time, Martians were scouting out Earth. Their aim was to repopulate their dying out species – the Martians. While we humans always thought that Mars was barren, the Martians knew differently. They lived underground. They had trouble surviving, though. And their species was slowly fading away.

They were slime creatures. Small, soft, and squishy. They were smart and could travel to other planets, but they couldn't travel far for they lacked the technology to do so. These slimes were usually green in color. They did manage to experiment on humans before too.

They realized that by combining human sperm with their slime, they could easily repopulate their species. However, the humans wouldn't give it up freely. While the slimes were a harmless, peaceful race, they needed to find a way to continue to live. They came up with a plan.

They found out that they could possess the bodies of very attractive human females by entering the female's breasts, mouth, nose, vagina, or anus, then painlessly moving to the host's brain, and proceed to take over the host. The host would be asleep in its own body, but the slime could 'awaken' the girl, if it so chose, so the girl and

the slime could talk or enjoy the sensations together. The slime would then use the host's attractive female body to lure men in and have sex with it. Once the sperm was ejaculated into the slime covered vagina, the slime would be able to easily repopulate. It was the perfect plan.

Slimes have already managed to land and take over many different girls around universities, large hotels, and beaches around the world. A nearby scout team just managed to cement a foothold in a place called Atlantic City, New Jersey. The slimes were doing quite well there. Other reports were coming in from other human cities like Tokyo, Japan, Moscow, Russia, and even London, England.

Another scout headed for, what is apparently a popular a place, Los Angeles, California. Right along the suburban area. They launched out into their ships that look more like little meteorites than anything else and then crash land in the general area. From there, intelligence usually gives them a human female to search for, and the slime gets to work.

I didn't know about this, however. I don't think anybody does. I didn't learn this until much, much later. However, at the time, the crash landing outside came as quite a shock.

I was outside when I heard a loud crash. I looked over into my yard and I saw this large crater there. It was smoking and all burnt. The grass was all destroyed and one of my trees had a burn marks all over

the bark. I ran outside trying to figure out what it was. I approached the smoking crater very carefully I then picked up this stick, still a little warm from the crash, and used it to poke at the smoldering wreckage. There, when the smoke cleared, I saw what looked like this small green canister. It was glowing.

I wondered to myself what exactly it was. Maybe it was something from a satellite that came crashing down. I wasn't really sure. I took the stick and then I poked it.

Suddenly, the canister started glowing even more. Becoming brighter and brighter. I watched on with excitement. Then, the top part of the canister begin to spin around, like a cap being taken off a soda bottle. It spun around really fast until finally, the canister lid popped off.

There, stood some kind of weird green blob. It was only a little bit larger than my hand. It was moving like Jell-O. Gently rocking a bit back and forth. Soon, it started to move some more. It began to wiggle around more and more until finally, it broke free of its small canister. I moved a little slow at first, but then it picked up speed and got out of the hole. It took one look at me on the grass as I stared at it wide-eyed. It then shot really fast straight out of my yard, towards the fence, and then towards my neighbor's yard.

It was a little bit hot out, but it was dark out too. I could see where it was going, though. It was sliding quickly along the ground heading for my neighbor's yard. I know I shouldn't have gone over the fence and into her yard, but I had to.

I jumped the fence and then I saw the slime creature. It raced towards her house and then slipped in through the cracks of the door. I chased after it. When it slipped in, I was surprised. I didn't think it could actually slip into such a small space. \It was so small. But surprisingly, it actually went in. Very impressive. I didn't know whether touching it would be toxic or not, but I didn't know what it was going to do. What its plan was going to be. So, I had to something.

My plan was going to be where I was going to trap it inside of a room inside of her house. From there, maybe I can grab it and... well... I don't know. Stop it from doing whatever it's trying to do.

I followed the little creature inside. Thankfully, Christine always keeps her back door unlocked. I always told her not to, but she did it anyways despite my warnings. I told her about this numerous times.

As I entered, I saw that it left a little slime trail. It would be easy for me to track it down. Christine lived alone. She had a fairly nice sized home. Good enough for just her. She often worked and went home. She apparently moved to the suburbs because she wanted a

home to herself. Well, she got it. And now she has a spare visitor as well.

I followed the slime trail all the way into her house. It was a thick, dark green slime. It was sticky and very slimy. It smeared itself all over the hardwood floors. I followed it all the way upstairs. I was surprised the little thing could even climb stairs. It was quite interesting.

And when I finally got to the top, I saw it enter her own bedroom. I freaked out. I then realized that even though I knew Christine, I certainly shouldn't be burglarizing into her home. I'm sure she wouldn't mind. Maybe

It slipped under the crack of her bedroom door. I tried to chase it, but also, going slow as well. I didn't want to scare it away. It went in and then I had to as well.

I got close to the door and took a deep breath. If she wakes up, I'd be in huge trouble. I opened the door carefully. The room was dark, but I could still see. I held my breath as I looked around. My heart was beating really fast. I saw the slime. It crawled closer and closer to her bed. My eyes went wide.

Christine is this girl next door. She's a wonderful girl. I really like her. I more than like her, actually. She's this girl that I've had a crush on forever. One day, I finally admitted this to her, and she shot me

down so fast. I felt so hurt. I was totally friend-zoned by her. She thought I was a nice guy, but I don't know... she wasn't attracted to me.

I however, really, really like her. She's very attractive. She's got long, blonde hair. It's very curly. She's got a cute face and these sexy, beautiful lips. She's very trim and thin but she's got the right sized tits. Her legs are also so well-toned and amazing. Her skin is flawless. As I expected of course, she used to be a model back in New York.

I admit, I've had a crush on her for so long. I'm really quite infatuated with this woman. This was not a good place for me to be. I really liked her.

I then moved in closer to her sleeping self at her bed. I really had to be careful. I didn't want to be caught by her. Soon, when I was close, I actually noticed her there, sleeping.

She slept there like an angel. Her long, beautiful blonde hair cascading down her body, tossed all over the pillows. I felt my dick stirring to life again in my pants. Just looking at her amazing, sleeping body was turning me on. I watched as the slime crawled up the bed and towards her sheets. The sheets were tossed over on one side and was mostly sleeping with no sheets covering her. I was very impressed by this. I wanted her so bad. I had to stop the slime somehow. I was afraid though. Afraid of what should happen if I got too close to her. I didn't want her to wake up. I can't believe I just gave up like a coward

and just watched. Just watching as the slime crawled up beside her sleeping body.

It noticed her body. It was confident in what it was doing. It moved closer to her panties. Then, ever so slightly, pushed them up allowing itself to slip down into her panties. I saw the lump of it moving around before it started pushing and soon it entered right into her pussy!

My eyes went wide! I couldn't believe what I was watching. It was entering Christine's body through her pussy. All Christine did was moan a little bit as she felt the thick slime creature pushing and entering her warm, soft, moist pussy.

Then, I could see the lump that was the slime creature in her panties fade away as it entered her. Still sleeping, she moaned and bit her lip as she felt the slime pushing and working its way into her body. I don't know what this alien was trying to do. She soon brought her small, delicate hand down towards her pussy and began to gently stroke her moist, wet, slime-covered slit with her finger. Still mostly asleep, she let her panties slide off her and fall onto the bed by her soft feet.

All of a sudden, her body suddenly jolted and spasmed. Perhaps the slime creature now finally entered her body. She kept fingering her slit going slow and gentle at first, but soon going faster and faster. She

put her middle finger into her vagina and started to massage her rough, bumpy g-spot with these gentle, but steady strokes. In and out, in and out. I could hear her moaning out of pleasure. Her beautiful, silky hair cascading all around her pillows.

Seconds later, she started to spasm again, but this time, much harder. She rolled around the bed for a few seconds as her muscles twitched and tensed up. But soon, it was all over, and she lay there on the bed, not moving at all.

I became even more concerned. My sexy neighbor was... I don't know... violated and maybe even killed by this alien creature. I was a little afraid it might come for me next.

Then, I saw an ever so slight twitch coming from her fingers. They curled up into a fist and then relaxed again. Then, slowly, her eyes opened and she had a big smile on her face. She sat up on the bed. It was dark, I couldn't see so well. So, while watching her, I quickly turned on a nearby desk lamp which made the room dim, but now I could see her.

She spoke.

"Mmmmm... not bad... not bad at all. Intelligence was right about these... human females."

My eyes went wide. I had no idea what was going on, but I was not liking it.

She turned to me.

“Oh? Company? Are you this one’s... boyfriend?”

“Um... Christine... are you feeling ok? You know I’m not your boyfriend.”

She laughed.

“Oh, I’m sorry then. But since you’re the only one around, I think you’re the only one who can help me.”

“With what?” I asked.

“Come here.” She signaled for me to come closer.

As I got closer, she smiled and pulled me into her arms. She was strong. Stronger than usual? I wasn’t sure. And she pulled me into the bed, me on top of her. With a playful look on her face, she pulled me in for a kiss. I felt her soft lips up against my own. They felt like these two pillows. She kissed and played with my lower lip before pulling back and smiling again.

“You’ll do perfectly.” She said as she pulled me in for a kiss.

I had no idea what was going on, but Christine was not acting herself. Yet, despite this, I let my dick guide me here. I was so turned on. So horny. My dick was straining against my pants. I wanted her so bad. This was my chance. Something didn’t seem right here, but I didn’t want it to stop. I had to fuck Christine. I felt like a wild animal being finally let out of its cage.

I was on top of her. I felt her warm body and guided my hand up and down the sides of her waist. She was so sexy and beautiful. I could smell her sweet smelling hair and the smell of her body. She was perfect. Her skin was soft and smooth.

I went down and kissed her some more. We kissed gently and passionately together. I looked at her and saw her face. Her face was blushed red. I brought my hand down and stroked the side of her face, she closed her eyes in pleasure.

Soon, my hands traced their way over to her big, soft breasts. They were warm and nice and big. I slowly guided my fingers along the edges of her breasts and then spiraled them in the center to her nipples. Her nipples were hard like little pencil erasers. With my fingers, I began to tweak, push, and flick her nipples. She moaned in pleasure, arching her back, smiling as I played with her.

I brought my head down towards her nipples and I licked them. One hand was on her other breast, massaging it in little circles, squeezing it as I rotated it, while I licked and sucked on her other nipple. I really enjoyed the pleasure of just sucking on her nice pair of tits. It filled me with this warm, relaxing pleasure that flowed gently through my body. I felt very at ease and calm. She was breathing heavily, clearly enjoying the ticklish, yet very pleasurable feeling of her nipples being played with.

I was gentle at first, slowly just licking up and down, side-to-side, and making little rotations of her nipple with my tongue. Then, I got a little rougher. I began to nibble gently on her warm, hard nipple. I ran it gently through my teeth. Her body quivered and shook a little from the pleasure. She put her hand on top of my head and gently ran her hands through my hair, encouraging me to keep going. Her other hand slowly went down towards her pussy and she began to lightly finger her warm, dripping wet slit.

I started sucking harder and harder on her tits; letting the pressure build up and be released, giving her maximum pleasure. I was like a suction cup on her tits. I licked her nipples more furiously and more passionately. Her body spasmed from the bits of pleasure. She tried to hold it back, but I could still hear her moaning, despite her trying to keep her mouth shut from the strange pleasure she felt from just her nipples and breasts alone.

She whispered to me.

“Just... put it in already.”

I smiled when I heard this. My dick was super hard right now. It was very stiff, almost to the point where it kind of hurt. It felt so sensitive too. I touched it gently and my body quivered from the very touch of it. It was too much.

I took my other hand that was on her other tit and slowly traced it down her smooth, but defined abs, past her crotch, and down along her clit. Her pussy was so wet and warm. Her sticky, moist fluids were dripping out and oozing out of her pussy and onto her own bed, creating a tiny wet spot underneath her.

Her pussy felt a little different, though. I didn't know what it was. Maybe it was that slime that entered her from here. It was dark, but I could still feel something sticky and slimy inside of her. It felt almost like some kind of thick lubricant. It coated much of the inside and outside of her pussy.

I started stroking the inside and outside of her pussy, feeling her warm wet slit. She was so wet and horny. She had the perfect pussy. It was so soft and warm. My dick was dying to fuck this girl. I had to fuck her and right away. I couldn't hold myself back.

I got back up and gave her a big kiss before grabbing my dick and gently and slowly sliding it into her pussy. She was so tight and I could feel the warm, slime coating her pussy and my dick. Both she and I let out a light moan from the pleasure. I saw as she almost lost her breath once I put it all the way in. Her pussy was small, yet tight. I could practically feel back walls of her pussy.

I got on top of her and, while holding on to her in my arms, I started to gently thrust in and out, in and out, of her pussy. The feeling

was too good. It felt absolutely amazing. I started to thrust harder and harder, faster and faster, more and more into her warm, wet, tight pussy. It felt so good. The pleasure was shooting through my body, making me feel all tingly and excited. I felt like I was floating through heaven every time I moved my dick in her pussy back and forth. I was close to her. I could smell her sweet hair and the scent of her skin.

Soon, I couldn't handle the pleasure anymore. It felt too good. I could feel my dick getting warmer and warmer. Her pussy was also starting to get warm too. And then, I felt myself getting ready to cum. I tried to pull out, but then she used her legs to hold me in tight to her pussy. I couldn't pull away. And then, right there, my body shook and convulsed as I let out a huge load of cum right into her warm, soft, wet pussy. I felt all the energy leaving my body. It was too much. Once I unloaded all my cum, I pulled out now and I crawled up next to her on the bed.

"Damn... Christine... that felt too good." I said to her.

She smiled to herself.

"Christine... isn't here at the moment."

"Huh? Wha... what do you mean?" I asked.

"The name is Blup." Christine said. "And let me tell you, you certainly know how to give these humans pleasure in all the right ways. This human body is still glowing from the orgasm it just had."

I just looked at her confused. I was tired. I didn't even have the energy to get up and turn on the other lights.

She spoke again.

"I'm from Mars. You're going to have to keep this a secret, but we're here to repopulate our own species. We'll need you for this task. You human males are very important. I can't explain more. My leaders will get mad at me and I'd hate to see you... vaporized or something."

She laughed, seeming quite amused.

"But don't worry, we won't do that... maybe. Until then, I think you might be some use to us. I possessed this... Christine body that you seem to like so much. Tonight, I should be able to create some new offspring for my species. Tomorrow morning, however, I think you could be useful. You will come with me, Earth human, and you will join me. I must board a large cruise ship going to Mexico. There appears to be many young girls. Some of my other alien comrades will be there too. I'll need you to come and help us out with our mission. Saying no... is not recommended." She said.

I didn't really understand what was going on. It was only about an hour or so ago, I saw an alien slime thing just slither its way from my yard into Christine's house and then take over her body. And then I just... had sex with her. And now this alien wants me to help it. I was hoping this was all just one big dream, but it wasn't.

I just rolled over and went to sleep. The next morning, Christine was there getting dressed. Her beautiful tits were hanging loose and she didn't have her bra on yet. She smiled and gave me a kiss. I figured much of what happened last night was a dream. But, I must've clearly had sex with Christine. Lucky me.

She bent over the bed and gave me a kiss on the lips. A passionate one. One that instantly gave me a boner, despite me being hard already from morning wood. She smiled as she gently stroke my dick with her soft, gentle hand.

"Oooh, someone's happy this morning." She said.

I quivered with pleasure and half-shut my eyes, laying back and relaxing, as she stroked my warm, hard dick.

"But... you'll have to wait, I'm afraid. Last night was fun, but maybe I said too much. Don't worry. You and I better get going. We're going to be late for the cruise."

Part of me remembered last night, but I know she said a lot to me. Something about aliens... or something. I don't know. But since I didn't have a job at the moment, I was free to do whatever. And since my hot next door neighbor was personally inviting me out on a cruise... not even allowing me time to pack... I guess I couldn't refuse.

We drove down to the docks where we boarded the large cruise ship there. It was huge. It was practically several hotel casinos all floating on water.

When we got on, there were many hot girls all around. Beautiful, sexy girls with big tits, thin legs, and amazing physiques. There were only a few other guys on the ship. I hardly saw any of them. Christine spoke very briefly to some of the girls she passed by. But when she spoke, she made weird gurgles and grunts to them. A little odd.

We made our way to our cabin where we stayed. She said she had to get going, but I could explore the ship as I wished. Most importantly, she said, was for me to relax and just have a good time. Then, right as she said that, she gently put her hand on my crotch and smiled.

She soon left and I got situated in my room. There was already some clothes there for me and anything I needed. Once I got a little freshened up, I figured I'd go and get some food. However, I then heard a knocking on my door.

What happened next, was something I would never forget.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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