

Aliens versus Andy

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Alien invasion of Tennessee with redneck porn...

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Its about time one of you cow fuckers got anal probed!!! ***** Andy had caught hisself an ET in the backwoods of Tennessee by a little creek. He spit and grinned at the varmint. Grey and pasty, big bug eyes, nekkid as the day it was hatched. "Wheres your little spaceship friends biatch?!" andy snarled. This thing had apparently slaughtered about half the cattle on the families dairy farm and Andy aimed to make it pay the hard way. He had set up his deer blind and waited in the chilly night fer the bastard to show up again. It took a cuple of patient weeks of sleepless nights but he finally busted the alien shit. He didnt see a ship, just a flash of light scarin the begeeberz out of the herd in the field. From his spot he was temporarily blinded. When his vision adjusted, he saw bessie being mutilated and lost his cool. "That thar is my property," he bellowed and shotgun in hand charged into the unknown like bessies bull bo. Apparently aliens er mean but not that smart about redneck vengeance. All them fancy magic tricks did nuthin to help Mister cow fucker as Andy tackled it to the ground. It was hogtied in five point two seconds, and not even a personal best fer Andy. "Shhheeeiiiit,," he huffed. Abd dragged the nasty critter back to the tractor barn fer sum old fashioned ass whuppin. ***** "Immo call my buddies to help me butt fukk you deliverance style." snorted Andy. "i aint aimin ta touch ya with my dick tho, your ass probly got sum funky shark spikes in it and you aint that pretty bitch." Andy eyed the farm tools and there was a potpureen of useful assfukkin tools within ez reachin. The alien was wigglin useless like in his expert knots. Andy glared at it and if he was any good at school wulda seen dollar signs but instead all he saw was a fun nite o payback. "Yeedawdies youre butthead ugly," he snorted and spit for emphasis on his disdain. At least ya wont die a virgin, well kinda anyways." He picked a tool from the wall, a handy dandy short hoe. "This here looks like a mighty fine tinker toy." he tapped the thing and eyed it fer openins. It squeeked and blinked at him and to Andys satisfaction wiggled harder. "Good ya pisser imma glad your ascaered o me." You picked the wrong heffer to turn inside out itll be your last." The most obvious hole was in its face, so he pushed the wooden handle in and rotated it around. "How ya like them apples ya grey turd from space, lets make a pie!" woohoo Andy was just gettin started when he heard a commotion outside. He grabbed his shotgun and stalked toward the open barn door. "i got Jesus on my team, and im to pissed ta be ascaered." he hollered out the door. Spitting for good measure he started to move out low and tight. Eyeing the dark yard in his path. Snap, screech...four loud muffled pops. "yeehaw them baar traps worked!!" Dumass aliens, ya pikked a raw nite ta tangle," he chuckled. He walked back in the barn to get more hoggtyin line, a whole bunch more....

***** By the end of the night Andy had hisself a whole crew of critters. Hoggtied and trussed up like Christmas dinner and laying all wriggly on the dirt floor of the barn. He called his girlfriend Beth Sue on her cell phone. "Baby wake up and getcher tiny tight ass on ovahere RITE FUKKIN NOW!!" he gave the order and ten minutes later she was doe eyed and half dressed callin his name in the yard. "Shhhit gurrl ya live right fukkin next door, what took ya sa long??" She looked at him and frowned. "ya woke me up dickhead its goddam four in the mornin and i dont feel like a roll in yur nasty hay.." Andy grabbed her arm, "shutcher lip and come see what i caught rustlin our herd." he drug her ruff into the barn where his six scruffy aliens were layin on the floor. Oh MY GAWD Andy what the fuck are them thangs!?" Beth Sue made a stank face and wrenched her arm free of Andy to take a closer look. "I din know you was goin fishin tanight baby." She poked the closest one with the toe of her ratty bunny slipper. A chorus of squeeks and chirps erupted from the floor. "oooowee they sound piiissed out," she giggled. "Are them girls er boy critters??" She circled the floor lookin fer a clue but all she saw was Big glassy bug eyes and slimy skinny critters with no useful equipment. "Them must be all bitches babe." Andy spit and nodded surly in agreement. "well i guess ya finally got that there harem ya always wanted, watcha gonner do with em?" Andy thought hard and spit hitting the closest one in the eye. "i think oma gonna let em watch you suck muh dick girl." He winked at her and shook his crotch for emphasis. "Fuck you Andy ya hillbilly perv." She glared at his idiot mug. "Dontch know your uncle Jed and we struck oil!?" She started hummin the tune to the hillbilly show. Dammit thought Andy she was fukkin cute as a button and coincidentally looked jus like a scruffy Ellie Mae Clampitt. Boner alert, his third leg was a raisin up and he hopped and shuffled it back down in his faded levis.

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"Cmon baby girl, this is a mighty fine catch; aint i entitled to a bit o victory lovin." He set of chasin her around the barn aimin ta make her his next catch. She was quik to lose the bunny slippers and fast as greased lightin barefoot. He was losin his boner and huffin without even comin close. "cmon ya big moose, thought ya wanted some catfish pussy." She taunted him and wrinkled her freckled nose while stinkin out her tongue. "Fukkit baby girl you is sposed ta run slower." He sat down on a bale of hay and spit again. "well since your gonna be rich and all, i spose i could stand ta fuck your ugly mug," she sauntered over and grinned grabbing a handful of fishin pole through his jeans. "Your gonne get hay up your ass again boy." He winced at her statement and membered the last time the fucked in the barn. "Horshit baby grab that blanket and get nekkid." He was already rarin to go and achin to pound the sweet pussy until she screamed fer mercy. All thought of anal probin and Beverly Hills went flyin out the door as he roled her on the floor and then flipped her up to ride him cowgirl style. He popped off her tshirt and her bare tits bounced juicy as she bucked on his cock. Her messy blond hair flyin and ridin bareback at a gallop she fucked like a wildcat rider. He barely had any control and just held on tight to her hips until she came hollerin his name. Once she was done he rolled her on her back and piledrove her til he came good. ***** The aliens watched the primitive coupling from their floor seats tied up and scared shitless. A telepathic signal was being sent through the universe as the whole crew televised the redneck porn show. Each alien was screaming in his own language, "Get out, get out, abort mission, abort invasion!!!!" The bizarre images flowed back to countless ships parked just outside the earth. The leader of the alien race broadcast a response to this transmission in all languages. "Previous expeditions led us to believe that earth creatures ranged from docile beasts easily deconstructed to simpering test subjects whining in our labs." " We must not discount the barbarity and brutal nature of what we have viewed as well as the dire danger our race is in if these beasts get the upper hand over our race." "LET US ALL PROCEED POST HASTE TO THE NEXT INVASION LOCATION."

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