

The Intruders

It's a beautiful afternoon as the sun rises over a forest village known as Maplepine. Humans and other races resides in this village, well built huts, merchant shops, and herbal shops for medicine. Out of the races who live in the village there are a few anthropomorphic animal races who come and go. Among the animals is a big, tall and muscular white tailed deer, his name is Brad. Brad is from a anthropomorphic animal race called muscleddeer, he and the others in his race are all male. They were once normal deer living in the wilderness and every day they were hunted down until only a couple of male deer survived. Until one day an enchanted bulk powder came from an unknown origin was spilled on the grass they eat. Once they ate the grass with the powder they began to go through a permanent transformation from feral to anthro. They formed hoove-like hands and feet, then their bodies were bulked up into powerful muscles. One night while the humans who hunt them were sleeping the muscleddeer snuck into their camp and got their revenge. Most of the muscleddeer increased in numbers overnight, then the muscleddeer dedicated themselves to improving their strength ever since. Unfortunately they are not as intelligent as they look, they prefer strength over brains. Brad is one of those muscleddeer. He's a big, muscular white tailed deer. He's 26 years old and his height is 6'7 feet tall, he has big muscles all over his body and six pack rock abs. He has reddish brown fur, brown straight hair, reddish orange eyes. He has well groomed spike antlers and a handsome appearance, he walks upright on his muscular digitigrade deer like legs. He has three hoove fingers and a thumb on both hands, while his feet are still hooves. He has a white stubby tail. He's wearing a black tunic and shorts though they are tight on him because of his muscles.

At the moment Brad came to the village to pick up a package of tree dumbbells and steroids that he needed for his tribe. He went to the merchant who had the package and picked up the merchandise. Afterwards he leaves the village and returns to the forest up north, Everglades. Upon arrival at his home the other muscleddeer are lifting trees and boulders, their houses are huts made of hardened mud, stone and tree bark. Brad went to his hut on a hill and took a breather, as he puts the package down and sits on a hand made chair. He looks around his home seeing the

furniture that he and his brothers from the village built. Brad was relieved to kick back and relax after a long walk, he sat down in the chair and took a breather. However, his relaxation was cut short when three masked animals jumped him and pinned him down. "Hey..." Brad yelled until he was cut off when one of the masked animals stuffed a rag into his mouth and the others gets out coils of soft rope, they pulled his arms behind his back and tied his wrists 17 times until it was like rope handcuffs. Then one of them tied rope around his mouth and tied a white cloth over his mouth. "Mmm..hmmm!" Brad is confused about what is happening, the masked animals tied his legs and ankles together including his knees and thighs. To finish up they looped ropes around his chest and below his pecs tying him up securely. Afterwards the Intruders stepped back as they watched the poor muscular deer wiggling and squirming, "Hmmmmmph! Mmmrmmhmmhmm. Hmmm!" brad tried to talk to the attacker to ask why they were doing this to him unfortunately he was muffled by the gag over his mouth. The masked animals removed their masks showing themselves as Foxin, an anthropomorphic fox race. "Hmmm..mmmrph! Lmmm mmm ommmt!"

The muscledeer was surprised and struggled while he wonders how they got into his house. "hehehe...quite the catch we have here. Muscledeers get too tired after long distance travel and it makes them easy to ambush" one of the Foxin said and the other two chuckles. Brad closed his eyes and struggles desperately and squirmed, "Hnmph! Plmmms! Lmmm mmm gmmph!" he was getting tired from struggling and nervous about being held prisoner just when he gets home. The leader of this group kneels down and looks at him in the eyes "Don't worry big guy, we're not going to hurt you" he said. Brad is curious about what he said as he ceased squirming and listens. The leader pats him on the head "Good boy, I know we came uninvited but we've been fascinated by your race that we wanted to have some fun by challenging one of you" the leader said. Brad looks at himself and was confused seeing that he's all tied up and he grunts "ummhrrmmm..hmmmmismmthmmmsfmmmn". The leader smirks as he sits him up against the wall and gets out a few feathers, brad tilted his head and shrugs his shoulders. Suddenly Brad's expression changed as the leader and his Foxin troops use the feathers and tickled his feet and chest. Brad was laughing and struggling like crazy, he squirmed, thrashed, wiggled and struggles

desperately while laughing. The muscledeer was having a workout as they tickled his sensitive spots on his body.

After 16 minutes they ceased tickling and watched Brad panting and sweating intensely. Brad was mad at first, but he was having a lot of fun despite being tied up. The Foxin got him cleaned up and sat him in a chair, then they looped ropes around his body and tied him up to the chair. Brad stood still as they tied him up some more and was smiling under the gag, he never thought being held hostage would be this exciting. Afterwards the Foxin stepped away as the watch Brad resume struggling, only instead of desperately struggling to get free he is squirming playfully. The Foxin smiled and the leader spoke “Your really fun to have tied up, It's sad that we can stay and play some more, but we must be going now” said the leader. Brad had a pensive look on his face and wiggles “Hmm..mm”. The Foxin massaged him and comforts him to make him feel better, Brad was feeling relaxed and completely happy. The Foxin introduced themselves , the leader is named Shadow, his second follower is named Storm and his third follower is named Cloud. Brad smiles greatly and wiggled around, he tried to talk to introduce himself unfortunately he's muffled by the gag “Hmmm! Immsnmccctmmmmmtumm”. The Foxin laughed and chuckled, shadow removed the gag off his mouth and kneeled near him just in case he yells. “I was saying It's nice to meet y'all! The names Brad. I'd shake your hands but mine are tied up hahaha Brad said and chuckles. The Foxin smiled and laughed with him, “Well It's nice to meet you too Brad, we hope to see you again soon for some more play time” Cloud said. The two Foxin nodded in agreement “Yeah, you haven't complained at all and me saying your quite the catch was just me acting tough. You're a really nice guy and we would never hurt you”Storm said. Brad was surprised and blushed at his comments “Gee...thanks” Brad said, and the Foxins laughed and chuckled. Afterward they chatted for a couple of minutes, Cloud gently stuffed a rag into Brad's mouth, Storm loops some soft rope around his snout and shadow tied a bandana over his mouth. Brad stayed still as he allows his unusual new friends to gag him, he smiles greatly under the gag and looks at them “Hmmm..gmmmbmmm! Ammm thmmmk mmm”. The Foxin smiled and patted him on his head, then they put the masks back on. Shadow tied a bandana over his eyes to blindfold him and whimpers “ under the next Crescent Moon the

foxes of Mischief will come” Shadow said. Unfortunately Brad was confused and moans to ask him what that means, the Foxin smiled and snuck out of his house leaving the area. Meanwhile Brad was struggling, wiggling and squirming along with moaning out loud. Eventually his fellow brothers found him and untied him from his bindings until he was free. Brad told them that he was attacked by human hunters and they tied him up, he never mentioned the Foxin. Then Brad started working out in his room and laying down on the bed as he slowly goes to sleep.