

Anthro Acceptance

Faye Valentine

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Furiously thrilled with the way things went during her first trip to another universe, Prime Minister Madison Porter arrived back in her own inwardly seething while outwardly presenting the politest of smiles. Eyes darting around the living room of 10 Downing Street for other hidden aliens that would come take her away and finding none, she relaxed only slightly. Attention now on the Omevian woman standing to her right, she took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. “For the time being I’ve deactivated your implant and suppressed your magical capabilities. Once you’ve done the job you’ve been brought here to do I’ll allow you access and you may return to your universe or wherever you wish to go from here.”

Attempting to transport herself magically across the room and failing, Jinx sighed. “I’ll do my best to convince this world of our good intentions, but your blocking my magic already doesn’t bode well for humanity’s acceptance.”

“I think we can both agree you’d do the same if our positions were reversed. How long have your people been coming to my earth? How many people have you taken away to another universe?”

“Me personally? You’re my first and I didn’t take you away, Madison. You came willingly. As for my people as a whole, we’ve traveled to many universe, brought back many different species to live in peaceful coexistence. Which, as you’ve seen with your own eye, we very much do.”

“So, if every single person living on Omerthia wanted to return to their original homes you’d let them go?”

“Those that came from other planets and universes, yes. Those born on Omerthia, however, are an entirely different story. Not that they’re prisoners by any means, but due to the time differentials between universes their very long lifespans could be cut drastically short. We don’t hide our technology from our citizens like this earth does. We share everything equally so if someone wants an implant then they’re thoroughly screened first. If they pass all the required tests then they’ll receive an implant. And if not, then they won’t. It’s as simple as that.”

“And what exactly is the criteria they have to meet?”

“First, no one under the age of eighteen can be implanted. Second, the implantee must be physically fit and mentally sound. Even the slightest hint or history of mental health problems disqualifies an applicant for life. Certain physical issues may be overlooked, while others – like a bad heart, cannot. Assuming a person meets all of the criteria they’ll be implanted after which they’ll spend six months in a medically induced coma while the technology works it’s way through their system. After that, they’ll spend another six months learning to properly use their new implant without killing themselves or ripping a permanent hole in the veil. That’s the space between universes. It might sound like a lot, but we think it’s necessary to ensure everyone’s safety.”

“You think six months’ training for someone traveling between universes is a lot?”

“You forget, six months on Omerthia is like five hundred years here.”

“Still six months no matter how you clock it. Anyways, I’m going to need some time to arrange a summit with the world leaders so make yourself comfortable as we’ll be here a while.”

“Why not just use your magic to get them here immediately and all at once?”

“Because on top of the blatantly illegal action causing a global panic and possible war, it’s also incredibly inconsiderate not to ask first. No, we’ll do it by the books as we humans like

to say and if it takes a week then that's how long it takes. While we wait, I must insist that you remain here so I'm making it physically impossible for you to leave without my permission."

"So, now I'm your prisoner?"

"No, you're my guest. But until the summit has concluded I can't have you seen on the streets. You will have every comfort and want for nothing."

"Except my freedom," Jinx huffed.

"You're free to go home if that's what you want, but if you go our universe will be closed to your people for the rest of time. Is that really what you want, Jinx?"

"Honestly, I'm starting to think it might be for the best."

"Why? Because after who knows how long a human is finally putting their foot down and standing up for their home and people? If you can't stand us having free will on our own world, then you're screwing with the wrong species."

"You forget, I'm half human. My mother is the daughter of a former President of the United States."

"So you say."

"You've met her."

"I met someone that looks like her, but without genetic tests there's no way of proving that with any certainty. Anyways, make yourself comfortable and if there's anything you need let me know and I'll do my best to provide it."

"President Kayden Cantrell and his wife Heather. They know of me and my magic but since I can't use it I'd like you to bring them here right now so that they can confirm my story."

"I told you I'm not just going to kidnap a leader of another country."

"They know I possess the ability to speak with them telepathically over great distances. You have the same power so ask them."

"Very well." Concentrating, Madison pictured President Cantrell in her mind and then reached out to him. *"Pardon the sudden intrusion into your mind. This is UK Prime Minister Madison Porter. I'm here with a woman by the name of Jinx. Do you know her?"*

"Prime Minister Porter?" Kayden thought as he stopped caning his wife's breasts. *"How are you in my head? Yes, I know a woman by that name, but can you describe her for me so that I know we're talking about the same person?"*

"Tall. Stunning body covered in a light coat of black, gray, and white fur..."

"Canine muzzle, ears and tail..." Kayden finished the description. *"Please forgive my bluntness, Prime Minister, but has she dominated you as she has me and my wife?"*

"That's a very long story. Would you be okay coming here to talk?"

"It'll take some time to book a flight, but sure."

"No flight necessary. If you and your wife are willing I can bring you here right now."

"Um..."

"If now's not a good time we can wait."

"It's just that... be honest with me, Prime Minister, did you have sex with Jinx?"

"And then some."

"Thank you for your honesty. You have permission to bring us to you immediately, but don't be alarmed at the sight of my wife."

"Thank you for your permission and I'll see you in about ten seconds." Taking another deep breath and slowly exhaling, Madison concentrated on the President and First Lady and with a thought reached across space and then plucked them from their new dungeon with an invisible hand that gently deposited them in her living room across the world. Eyes darting from the

Kayden's naked chest to Heather's well-covered breasts, she allowed her lips to curl into a knowing smirk. "Welcome to ten Downing Street. Would you like a shirt, Ma'am?"

"Only if my nakedness makes you uncomfortable, Ma'am," Heather answered.

"Okay, let's drop the niceties. You may call me Madison. And as you hopefully know, this is Jinx."

"Pleasure to see you again," Jinx replied. "I see you've taken the training to heart."

"Likewise, and we certainly have," Heather answered.

"I'm curious, I thought we needed to be standing right next to you in order for you to teleport us," Kayden said. "Also, please use our first names as well."

"I wasn't the one that teleported you."

"I did," Madison said. "Like I said, long story. "While only about three hours have passed here, I've actually spent quite some time in Jinx's universe where I not only met aliens, but had sex with them, was bred by a dragon – yes, and actual, factual dragon who's babies I'm currently carrying inside of me, received an implant and through a strange series of events was granted magical powers that somehow still work in this universe. That being said, if you were to sum Jinx up with one word what would it be?"

"Stunning," Heather answered.

"That wouldn't be doing her justice," Kayden replied "but if I had to pick a single word I'd say she's nothing if not honest."

"So, she never made you do anything against your will?"

"God no! She always asked before doing anything with and to us. In fact, just the thought of forcing us to do anything seemed to make her sick. Why, has she forced you to do something against your will?"

"No, she's been nothing but polite and generous with me. But their involvement with humanity goes back, um, how long does it go back again, Jinx?"

"From your accounting of time? About four-hundred of your years, but aliens have been visiting Earth Sixty-nine for nearly a millennia starting with the species that invented the implant in the first place."

"Wait, you didn't invent the implant?" Madison asked.

"We did not. They were invented by a species of energy beings known as the Druthomians. While able to naturally traverse the veil between universes, they were incapable of interacting with the peoples and worlds they visited so one of their greatest scientific minds created the implant and inhabited them much like our AI's do now. Through that intimate control they were able to see through our eyes and experience sensations impossible in their natural state. It was her implantee – a human from this earth, that not only expanded on the technology by making it possible to operate without an alien presence, but also devised a way for them to be born again into actual physical beings. Her daughter Elora is the original creator of the implants and should you return to my universe after this I'd like you to meet her."

"I know you speak true because Zeldrai confirms it, but also because it is impossible for any lies to be spoken in this entire building," Madison replied. "And yes, that includes by me."

"Are you really going to send me home if things go poorly with the summit?"

"You have my word," Madison quickly answered.

"Um, I think we're missing something," Kayden said.

"Right. Things have gotten... complicated," Madison answered. "While Jinx's people might not have forced me into things against my will, the dragon that impregnated me certainly

did. Had her and many others under his sway as well, so I'm being as caution in our future dealings as humanly possible."

"So, wait, you were raped by a dragon?" Heather asked, brow raised in disbelief."

"We both were," Jinx answered. "As were my mother, many sisters and who knows how many other women on my planet. But to them, to all of us, we thought we were willing participants. It wasn't until Madison received her gifts that the truth revealed itself."

"His semen isn't just mind-bogglingly delicious, it also makes the drinker addicted to him in every way imaginable," Madison explained. "Simply put, swallowing even a small amount made us his sex slaves in such a way that we would do everything he commanded of us while believing it was the best idea in the multiverse."

"That's fucked up!"

"Which is why I banished him to a universe where he'll never do it again."

"How can you be so sure?"

"Because I made sure to send him to a universe where he's the only living being in existence. Now, back to the summit. I'm planning on assembling all the world leaders to vote on whether we announce the existence of aliens to the world, or keep it to ourselves. What's your opinion, Kayden? Is humanity ready to know they're not alone in the universe? Are they ready to know there's a whole multiverse full of alien life out there and that we've been visited countless times? Are they ready to know humans have been taken from this earth to live on other worlds?"

"Honestly? I believe that we are," Kayden answered.

"Not that my opinion matters, much, but I agree with my Master," Heather added.

"Humanity has been searching for life out there in amongst the stars for as long as we've been looking towards the skies. We've sent signals and messages and probes hoping to make contact. I think it's high time the aliens that have been visiting us for nearly a thousand years make themselves and their intentions known. I think we should let the world decide if we're ready to be part of something much, much bigger than us."

"I don't think I could've said it better myself," Kayden replied.

"To be clear, when I say take it to the world stage that's exactly what I mean," Heather clarified. "Not that I don't trust the leaders of our various governments, but we all know that all it takes is for one to want to keep it a secret and use this for themselves to ruin it for everyone. I saw get it out in the open from the start and let humanity decide if we're going to accept this revelation and how we're going to treat them if we do. And if we can't all get along then perhaps we're not worth a damn as a species."

"Do you think there's a chance humanity as a whole won't be accepting of alien life?" Jinx asked.

"I think there are always going to be corrupt, hostile individuals out there that see any sort of change as either a bad thing or something they can use for their own advantage," Heather answered honestly regardless of the truth compelling magics now encompassing the Prime Minister's home and office. "I also believe, that while humanity has made great strides in coming together as a united people, there are still those that would use technology such as your implant to the detriment of all."

"Which is why it will not be offered. And if they attempt to force it from us we will retaliate," Jinx said, making no attempt to hide the threat. "We may be a peaceful people believing all beings are equal, but we are not without our defenses. If any of us are taken or held against our will to be experimented on it will be the last time humanity interacts with anything beyond it's own skies." Turning to stare directly into Madison's eyes, she continued. "You're not

the only one capable of shutting your universe off from the rest of the multiverse. We can do the same and no amount of magic you possess can counter it. Trust me, it's been tested against actual Gods and Goddesses so I'm pretty confident it'll keep you and the rest of humanity from destroying the rest of the multiverse out of greed or malice."

"*She speaks true, Mistress,*" Zeldrai spoke in Madison's mind. "*They call it the divine shield and it has been tested and proven to block the exact type of teleportation magics that you possess as well as transportation via Hopper.*"

"*Good to know. Thank you for confirming.*"

"*My pleasure, Mistress.*"

"I know of your Divine Shield. I also know that, while humanity does still have its problem elements, the same can be said of every species. Yours included."

"You could cut this tension with a damn chainsaw," Heather sighed. "I'm not gonna lie even if I could. I've wanted to screw your sexy ass since the day you took office so why don't we relieve some obvious pent-up frustration by having a little political orgy?"

"I don't think Madison wants to have sex with me anymore," Jinx answered.

"I never said that," Madison replied. "Just because I'm cautious, doesn't mean I find you any less attractive. If all of you honestly want to have sex then I'm in."

"I'm obviously in," Heather said.

"Me too," Jinx answered.

"And I make four," Kayden added. "And since we're in your house you can be in charge. Off the record, Heather and I are both submissive to Jinx so we'll submit to you as well if that's what you want."

"You wouldn't happen to have a dungeon here would you, Mistress?" Heather asked.

"I do now," Madison answered.

"Um, what do you mean, Mistress? You mean like right this second or since you got back?"

"Right this second. I just created one for our personal use now and in the future," Madison answered. "We can enter through the bedroom this way. And for the record, while the door is in the bedroom, the dungeon itself is in a small pocket dimension I created just for use as a dungeon."

"You created another dimension, Mistress?" Kayden asked, brow raised.

"I did. And if you'll follow me I can show you."

"After you, Mistress," Jinx said, motioning her right hand in the direction of the bedroom.