

Clothes Shopping

"Come on Juli, it'll be fun!" Sylvia begged her friend, who continued to resolutely stare at her console. "You need some more clothes. All you have is that black striped Y and the white C-panties with that horrendous orange top. Plus we're going on shore leave and you don't even have a swimsuit!" Juli twitched a bit at that. "Ah ha!" Sylvia reached out and dragged the scientist away from her panel. "We happen to be docked at the best shopping location in at least four sectors, so let's go!"

Juli sighed "ok ok. Let's go." She pulled away from Sylvia enough to tap a few commands on her console, locking it down. It did contain Omni-Tron scientific secrets, after all. "Do we need anything else?"

Sylvia looked her friend up and down. She was wearing the afore mentioned white C-panties and red top. The panties were fine, but replacing the top was a priority. Its design, covering the top of the breasts while leaving the underneath exposed was fine, but it was just so ugly. 'Losing' it at the store might be a good idea. She herself was wearing a black thong whose front covered her pussy lips but left her clit just barely sticking out. Its straps rode high up on her wide hips, its back string vanishing between her ass cheeks. Her top was a black strapless bra that only covered the bottom quarter or so of her breasts, her nipples would be bare if not for the black, heart-shaped pasties covering them. She of course wore matching black stiletto heels, while Juli wore her trademark black latex stiletto knee boots.

When the human genetic code was modified, one of the more unexpected side-effects was that female feet became permanently pointed. Making it very hard to impossible for them to walk barefoot or in flat shoes. As such tall stiletto shoes and boots had become the norm. Thankfully the other muscle improvements, as well as balance and gyro mods to help with living in space had more than made up for it.

Linking their arms together the two friends headed off the *Andromeda* and into the station where they were docked, OmniAlpha.

An hour or so later they finally made it to the clothing store, having first spent some time window shopping in other places, as well as putting in a supply order to be sent to the ship. They'd also spent time observing the other shoppers. The station was one of OmniTron's core hubs, so intelligent life from across the galaxy was to be found here. Fully covered human males and scantily clad human females abounded, of course. Alien races that were largely the same physically as humans adopted similar clothing standards. Full coverings for males, little to no clothing for females. Other species had a huge range of clothing, though many of them went naked male and female. Frequently the only way you could tell one was male was by their (almost always massive) male reproductive organs. Of course some of those were actually ovipositors and their owners were female! It made sex outside the species a surprising experience.

Juli pointed over towards a particularly well hung, vaguely insectoid alien that was chatting up a couple of humanoid females, their main diversion from humanity being that they had very pink skin and small stubby tails coming out from above their asses. They also had breasts nearly as big as Sylvia's. "I'd do all three of them." Sylvia giggled slightly but she agreed.

"And here we are." Sylvia and Juli had arrived at the local outlet for the most exclusive clothing outlet for human and humanoid females in the galaxy.

Juli looked up at the sign. "VICTORIA'S SECRET!?! You know I can't afford that!"

"Its fine its fine, this is my treat." Juli opened her mouth to argue but found her mouth covered by one of Sylvia's fingers. "Do not even try to object. You know I have more money than I can possibly spend, and I want to spend it on you." Juli looked like she still wanted to object, but followed her friend into the store anyway.

"Hello, welcome to Victoria's Secret, how may I help you?" They were greeted by one of the store attendant's, a very pretty human woman who was, somewhat oddly considering where they were, completely naked except for her transparent stilettos. They made her look like she was walking on her toes, with nothing supporting her.

Sylvia leaned down to her friend "the attendants are naked to make it easier for them to demonstrate the outfits first. All the clothes are sized for the attendants, if we want to try some they will synthesize ones in our size." Juli was a bit wowed by that. She'd always ordered her clothes off the net, as infrequently as possible.

The attendant cleared her throat politely. "First of all we need to get your measurements, if you could follow me." She gestured into the store, and then set off, with Sylvia and Julie right behind her. They came to a bank of tall, transparent cylinders. "These will take your precise measurements so we can create your clothes for you. However you must be naked for this, so please deposit your clothing in the box next to each tube. You may leave on piercings, but please remove any loose jewelry; also you will need to remove your shoes."

Juli came up short on that, taking off her clothes was fine, but she'd never been asked to take off her shoes in public. "Just do it, trust me." Sylvia whispered to her friend. Sylvia reached up and twisted each of her pasties clockwise, causing their nanomachines to deactivate and they fell right off into her hands. Dropping them into the box, she reached behind her back and tapped the clasp of her bra, it separated and she pulled it off. Her panties slid right off and went into the box. Looking over at Juli she sighed, the girl was still fully clothed.

"Here, let me help." Undoing the small gold chain that held the black-haired girl's top together she slid it off and dropped it in the box. Reaching down she looked for the deactivate button on her C-panties, but realized they weren't nanomachine based, they worked on simple tension. "For being a brilliant scientist she sure is a Luddite about some things" she whispered under her breath. She reached into the top of Juli's ass and pulled the back part out, allowing her to slip the C-shaped garment off of her friend. Kneeling down, she unlaced the knee-high boots her friend wore. "This is ridiculous Juli." Finally finishing one, she got to work on the other one. With both boots undone, she gestured for Juli to enter the tube. Stepping out of her boots, Juli cautiously tip-toed into the cylinder, the lack of support beneath her feet unusual. Inside however she found a translucent pair of shoes, just like the ones the attendant wore slipping into them she felt much more comfortable, even if they didn't quite fit. She looked over to see that Sylvia had entered her own cylinder, seemingly completely at ease.

The attendant tapped at a control panel, causing the front of the cylinders to descend, cutting the girls off from the outside. From the ceiling a pair of gripper arms came down and grabbed her wrists, pulling her arms into a specific position, by her sides but out a bit. Similarly her feet were pushed outwards, making them about even with her shoulders. The shoes also shrank, now fitting her feet perfectly. A

flash of light and the grippers around her wrists detached, but Juli couldn't move anything but her head. Looking to the side, she saw Sylvia standing in the same position, but her eyes were closed and her face had a serene expression.

Deciding to trust her friend, Juli turned to face forward again. A green laser light began to trace up and down her body, illuminating every surface. The light vanished but she still couldn't move. A faint whirring sound began, somewhere below her. She couldn't look down enough to see what was happening, but she realized soon enough as she felt something entering her pussy, and a moment later something entered her ass as well. They weren't particularly large, probably smaller than the cock of the average human male (not that she'd ever had one of those inside her), but she learned soon enough as a third phallus descended on an arm from the ceiling, stopping in front of her mouth.

It was obvious enough what it wanted, so she opened her mouth and let it enter her. All three dildos began to expand, searching out the depths of her body. The one in her vagina expanded in length and girth, filling her steadily, but not stretching her as much as she has before. The one in her ass mostly became longer, searching out how far it could safely move into her bowels. The one in her mouth was similar, reaching down her throat, almost reaching her stomach. All three then began to vibrate, slowly at first but picking up speed until before she even realized it, Juli was pushed over into orgasm. At the same time a liquid spurted out of the dildos filling her. Steadily she felt herself filling up. Her bowels, stomach and womb were all filled to capacity. She felt her belly expand outwards, as if she were pregnant. A glance to the side showed Sylvia looked like she was in her ninth-month. Then just when it felt like it was too much, the liquid was rapidly sucked out, returning into the phalluses it came out of. The feeling was so unexpected that Juli had a second orgasm, twice as hard as the first one.

As the dildos shrank and removed themselves from her body, the bright light flashed again and she could move. The front of the cylinder lifted up and Juli stepped out momentarily surprised that the shoes came with her. "Please continue wearing those for now." The attendant was still tapping on the panel, and then two pieces of plas-paper emerged. "Here is your data, Juli Mackey and Sylvia Summers" she handed one of the sheets to each of them. "On there you will see your precise physical measurements, as well as your capacity. Your capacity is not a maximum, but it is the max we feel comfortable testing. Human females are very hard creatures to break, but we don't like taking risks with our clients. Sylvia, since this is a return for you, you will see a comparison with your measurements from last time. As you will note, your breasts have increased in size noticeably, while your vaginal and womb capacity increased by a very large amount."

Juli scanned the data, amazed at how in-depth it was. She'd never even considered taking some of these measurements! Leaning over she looked at Sylvia's, her friend had increased by an entire cup-size since the last time she had been measured!

"Now then, what are you ladies here for?" The attendant clapped her hands in front of her to gain their attention.

"Well, we both need swimsuits, while Juli here needs a couple new day-to-day outfits. I may just get one myself."

The attendant thought for a moment "let us begin with the swimsuits. This way please." The attendant led them to another part of the store. The attendant stopped in an area filled with swimsuits. She examined each girl closely, and then chose two suits. She deftly entered the first one. It was a black suit with three panels, one to cover each breast and another for the crotch. They were long, but skinny. They left a lot of breast and hip area uncovered.

"This is what I suggest for you, Sylvia." The attendant modeled the suit. "On you it will emphasize your breasts and hips. It leaves your back bare, but is not a complete thong. Would you like to try it on?"

"Yes, I would." Sylvia liked the look of the suit already.

"Very well then." The attendant stripped off that suit and pulled on the other. This one was a white two-piece with a sarong. The top looped around her neck, crossed above her breasts then went diagonally across each breast, before going around completing its circuit in the back. It appeared to be a single piece of fabric. The bottom was a thong back but a relatively full front; a sarong covered her right hip, but left her other one bare. "Juli, this will draw attention to your breasts in a way that complements your companion, by exposing different parts, you accentuate your charm. Covering one hip draws attention to your shapely legs, while the thong back accentuates your ass. Do you want to try this one on?"

"Definitely." Juli found herself entranced by the suit. A moment later another attendant arrived carrying the suits they would try on. Their attendant had already stripped back down. Along with the suits came matching sets of heels.

Both girls tried on their suits, amazed at how perfect each looked in them. They agreed to purchase them, stripping them back off and handing them to the other attendant. "We will send these, along with any other purchase, back to your ship. Now then, let us look at some day-to-day wear, shall we?"

"They incinerated my clothes!" Juli nearly yelled at her friend. They had been in the Victoria's Secret for nearly three hours before they finished, but when they went to collect their clothes, Juli discovered that the clothes she'd come in had been destroyed.

"I told you they were ugly. And they let you keep the boots." Sylvia agreed whole-heartedly that those clothes needed to go. "Besides they gave us a discount in return."

July made a harrumphing noise, but she deep down wasn't that upset. She'd enjoyed the experience immensely, and had gotten a swimsuit and three entirely new outfits out of it. She was wearing her favorite, a very different style from what she'd worn before. It looked somewhat like the old-style known as a leotard, but this one was sleeveless, the hip cut-outs were very nearly up to her armpits, and the entire front, from her neck to just above her clitoris was exposed. The fabric covered her pussy and clitoris, then split to the sides and headed upwards. It had a very full back, in contrast to most common outfits. The back then descended into a nearly invisible string that connected it to the front. Her breasts were completely exposed, except for small nanomachine pasties covering her nipples. Even those were optional, but they gave an air of mystery. The entire outfit was done in black with white trim. On her feet she had platform stilettos that raised her an additional two inches, putting her on a height with Sylvia, a decidedly odd experience. They weren't boots either; instead they were open-toed mule style.

Sylvia was also wearing a new outfit. Hers was done in white with purple accents that matched her hair. A white C-panty, this one thong style, just barely covered all of her privates. It was trimmed in ornate metallic purple. On her breasts were similarly styled covers, also held on by nanomachines. They started on the exterior of her breasts, curving around to cover her nipples. She was also wearing long gloves that went nearly to her shoulders, and her boots were long white and purple latex, that reached nearly to her crotch if she stood straight.

"Hey ladies." The girls turned at the voice, finding themselves looking at the insectoid alien from earlier, along with two more of the same species. "Wanna go have some fun?" Juli and Sylvia looked at each other for a moment and nodded.

"Why yes, we do." Juli walked sultrily to the leader of the group, and began to stroke his already stiffening member. "Is here fine?" The aliens seemed rather shocked, but began to nod in earnest. Sylvia was already on her knees between the other two, a cock in each hand. "I saw you earlier; I thought your big cock would look great inside my pussy. Want to find out?" Wrapping her arms around the insectoid's 'neck' she lifted herself up and plunged his nearly vertical cock into her pussy. Sylvia meanwhile was alternating between the other two, giving brief blowjobs. None of the five cared they were technically in public, but then neither did the crowd they were drawing.

Julia pumped up and down on the enormous member buried inside her. Her tongue danced with the mandibles of her insectoid partner. Her nearly exposed breasts rubbed against his carapace, but her new nanomachine pasties stayed on just fine. Sylvia had gotten on her hands and knees, her breast and pussy coverings on the floor beneath her. One of the alien cocks was buried deep in her pussy, while the other was exploring the depths of her throat. All around them spectators busied themselves. Some began to stroke their own members or pussies, while others began their own copulation. One petit human girl was enveloped in plant tentacles, at least two buried in each hole. While the pink-skinned girls from before were locked in a frantic 69.

The insectoid blew his load inside Juli, prompting her to hit an orgasm as well. At the same time his two friends also coated Sylvia's insides with their sperm. Unfortunately that was all those three had, and they staggered off, defeated. "Hey we're not done yet!" Juli called after them.

Sylvia stood up and kissed her friend, depositing a load of alien spunk into Juli's mouth. "Anyone want to pick up where those two left off?" Sylvia looked out at the crowd, males of all species raising their hands. Juli peeled off her new clothes, piling them with Sylvia's. She rejoined her friend.

"Alright, make a line; let's see who can satisfy us! And if anything happens to our clothes, you'll regret it!"

The orgy lasted for the next four hours.

The End.