

Full Service

Characters:

Chloe: Our delectable heroine returns for some light hearted fun.

Minny: Chloe's smart mouthed tin can of a robotic assistant continues to keep Chloe accountable for her erratic behavior.

Peezo: Owner of a small out of the way repair shop that has a soft spot for Chloe..well a *hard spot* would be more accurate.

Burt: Peezo's simple minded but naturally gifted mechanic.

Prologue: Time Apart

Chloe lay in her bed, alone, and completely nude. She was still trying to catch her breath as she gazed up at the slow spinning fan on the ceiling. She was silent and greatly confused by her mysterious circumstance. Chloe gingerly massaged her vagina with her middle finger, astonished by how wet it was. Her entire body was covered in beads of sweat but her inner thighs and even the bed sheets between her legs were entirely drenched.

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Chloe had been alone again on her ship for the last 3 and half weeks. Ren, her loyal business and sexual partner for the last 8 months had left to attend to a very personal matter. He had no idea how long it would take, but he had promised Chloe that he would return, even if it took him several months to complete his task. He wouldn't tell her any details about his undertaking other than that it was deeply personal. He feared for any consequences that might impact her if she became involved.

Life was relatively normal for Chloe for the first two weeks on her own again. It had not been that long since she was living as a lone wolf anyway. Little changed about her day to day schedule other than one major "activity" that she greatly missed. Chloe and Ren honestly didn't know what to call their relationship. They didn't consider themselves to be a couple and neither felt as though they loved the other beyond the bounds of what was a sincere and growing friendship, but despite that ambiguity, rarely would more than a day or two go by in the last 8 months that didn't find them locked together in intensely passionate sex. The definition of their emotional relationship was cloudy at best but their physical attraction to each other was crystal clear and as strong as ever. Chloe wouldn't call Ren handsome by normal standards...he was a large brutish alien after all, but he was very strapping and his masculinity was undeniably arousing to Chloe. Also, he had an almost unnatural ability to effortlessly send shivers down her spine with remarkable dexterity and touch for such a massive creature. They shared a sexual connection that could never be developed intentionally, it seemed to have been a purely natural bond. Little more than a soft touch in the right spot sent her heart racing. The affect was so imposing that Chloe's body was practically his to enjoy at any time and place. And of course, Ren's

utterly massive manhood never failed to deliver. Even after so much time together ...each experience still began with several minutes of patient and sensitive effort in order for Chloe to comfortably receive Ren's mammoth cock before they could freely and comfortably make love.

Most of all, Chloe missed their intercourse because of the way Ren treated her. Both of them knew that she was helpless to resist him. Just the thought of sex from Ren seemed to miraculously result in Chloe's clothes on the floor. Never the less, Ren fucked her like she was most treasured person in the universe, and to Ren, she really was.

By anyone's standards, Chloe was absolutely stunning. Ren was infatuated with her but not just because of her beauty. She also represented tangible proof that his life had significance beyond the robotic killing machine that Dal-Sython had sculpted him into as a child. Ren had taken countless lives and could leave a path of destruction like no other normal creature. Even in his normal work with Chloe, his only real contribution was still limited to might, intimidation, and martial force. So every time he watched Chloe's body stretch and twist and listened to hear deep moans as he gave her toe curling orgasm after orgasm, he felt satisfied that he was giving her something special and that it was in fact something he could offer that didn't involve death and mayhem.

As Chloe pondered those details she was even more convinced that the odd occurrences of the last several days must be related to their intimacy. After all, they are two completely different species, and Ren's kind are practically non-existent in this part of the galaxy. There must be some kind of side affect.

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This had to have been at least the 8th or 9th time it had happened to Chloe. Just as she had the night before, Chloe had suddenly woken from her normal sleep to find herself clutching desperately at her own bed sheets as every muscle in her body shuddered. She involuntarily let out a gasping moan of pleasure as she realized that she had again regained consciousness deep in the throes of a powerful orgasm. She was driving the back of her head into the pillow and thrusting her hips upward. She was cumming so hard that she squirted uncontrollably from her vagina. The experiences had become more frequent and potent with each new night. At first Chloe figured that it was just a strange wet dream. It seemed odd to occur at her age, but she ignored it easily enough. But with each passing night, the likelihood of one occurring became higher and the experience became far more realistic. So much so that after the most recent experience Chloe felt genuine surprise that she woke and found herself alone. She had fully expected to find Ren mounted between her legs and feverishly penetrating her. The feeling was so vivid; it had to be far more than just a series of ordinary wet dreams. For the last few nights she was even forced to sleep without a blanket or cover of any kind. Initially the orgasms were strong but relatively small and quick, but as they became more frequent they also became more extreme. By this point, she was certain it would happen each time she slipped into a deep sleep and she had already ruined one of her favorite blankets by completely soaking it in her own orgasmic release. There was no sense in wasting another until her body yanked her back to consciousness mid climax. Then once finished she could at least clean herself off and feel comfortable enough to curl up in a blanket and rest for the remainder of the night.

This last powerful incident was finally enough to convince Chloe that despite the embarrassing nature of it, she needed to consult a doctor...this simply was not normal under any circumstance. She admitted that she kind of liked it for a little while. It was kind of fun to go to bed knowing that she didn't have to do a single thing in order to have a wonderful orgasm all on her own. But now it was actually a little scary...would she ever be able to have another normal full night's sleep again? What was the true cause?

The next morning Chloe went about her normal routine until just before noon. Finally she mustered up the courage to contact her doctor. Chloe explained everything. With a face that was bright red from embarrassment, she went into great detail telling the doctor about her "wet dreams" and even fully disclosed her lengthy sexual relationship with Ren. To her relief, the Doctor was perfectly professional and was in fact quite intrigued by the entire unique situation. Also, the Doctor asked for Chloe to send her a blood sample as well as any articles of clothing or bedding that might contain a significant amount of Chloe's sexual fluids. The Doctor explained that she had a close friend that was a renowned and brilliant young scientist who was coincidentally heavily involved in research that related directly to interspecies intercourse. After hearing that Chloe felt very relieved and confident that she had made the right choice by speaking with her Doctor. Lastly, the doctor gave her a prescription for a special sleeping aid that Chloe could pick up that may help her find a complete uninterrupted night of rest.

A Favor for a Favor...plus some

Chloe happily strolled into the ship's small kitchen and scooped up a nice ripe yellow banana for her breakfast. It had been two weeks since she had contacted her Doctor about her little "episodes" at night. The sleeping medicine she had prescribed had helped quite a bit...but on a couple occasional Chloe secretly took a nap in the middle of the day without taking the medicine as a way of pleasuring herself. With Ren still away, she much preferred that method to normal masturbation. Besides, just the day before she had finally received word back from her Doctor with good news that surprisingly met very closely with Chloe's initial theory.

The Doctor's scientist friend had discovered that Chloe's data closely matched some of her other findings with an alien race that was known to be incredibly possessive and territorial with their mates. It turns out that the months and months of sex with Ren was the direct cause for Chloe's sleepless nights. The short story is that Ren's semen contains a powerful agent that merges with the blood cells in his mates. Due to his uncommon upbringing, Ren knew little to nothing about his own species or their culture. So he never even considered the idea of any odd consequences. Luckily, the young scientist had also done plenty of research and discovered that it was very common for the males of Ren's species to possess many female partners but they were equally possessive of all of them. The number and fertility level of one's female companions was the ultimate social status symbol, only equaled by prowess in battle. As a result, the males literally marked their mates by leaving behind a stimulant that merged with their blood to cause each particular female to sexually crave only the male that had last marked them...which could only occur through releasing copious quantities of semen inside of the female repeatedly within a

relatively short period of time. It was so potent that it would often even cause the female to be strongly repulsed by another male.

In Chloe's case, the results were fascinatingly different. It turns out that the stimulant for some reason remains completely dormant as long as Ren and Chloe have relatively regularly occurring sex. But Ren's prolonged absence caused the stimulants to activate as a type of response to try and keep Chloe loyal to her mate. Due to the obvious genetic differences, the results are far more powerful and controlling on a human woman. Typically they would make a female simply feel very aroused in the presence of her partner or perturbed in the presence of another male. Yet somehow, with Chloe, they had created overpowering dreams and physical reactions in Chloe's body that quite literally brought all of Chloe's memories of intercourse with Ren to life in her mind.

In short...Chloe was addicted to being fucked by Ren and her body's response to his absence was not unlike a period of withdrawal as her body was literally craving his cum.

The good news for Chloe is that the Doc was confident that the symptoms should wear off soon as her blood cells naturally replenish themselves. Soon the stimulants will be completely gone from her system...at least until Ren returns to load her full of them again.

It had been four days since Chloe had experienced her last incident, but that was not long enough to prevent Minny from finding numerous opportunities to poke fun at Chloe nearly every chance she got. Minny had floated into the kitchen just a moment after Chloe and seeing the fresh unpeeled fruit in her hand, Minny commented;

"Chloe...you know that you're supposed to insert that into your mouth right?"

Minny was quite proud of her programmed wit but this time she quickly regretted it as the hard nub of the banana made a satisfying *BING* coupled with a gross *SPLAT* as a result of Chloe angrily hurling her breakfast squarely into the side of the snarky little robot. Minny spun around a few times and loudly clanged into a few hanging pots before she managed to regain control of her flight.

"I think it's time to let this one go." Minny decided as she registered the sound of Chloe stomping down the hallway yelling something about formatting and reprogramming A.I.

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(Later that afternoon)

Chloe placed her hand on the bathroom counter top to balance herself as the ship faintly shook and rocked from the impact of the docking equipment securing the space craft in place. They had just arrived at Peezo's. It was a not so cleverly named repair and registration shop found in a rather discrete sector of an asteroid belt that once had been the home of a bustling mining operation. The minerals had all but dried up by now, so the area had degraded surprisingly fast, but for Chloe's purposes, that was a good thing. The shop was a legitimate business but it was also well known among certain circles as the kind of place you should visit if you needed a special type of "service".

Chloe had discovered Peezo's a few years prior by pure chance. Her ship had broken down and Peezo himself just happened to respond to her distress call and towed her ship back to the shop. Chloe didn't visit him often but it was time for her ship to renew its registration and license. There were no grossly illegal modifications or unregulated uses for the ship, but the nature of her profession meant that the ship had a few secrets and special uses that might raise some eyebrows at less "friendly" locations. Peezo wasn't the most highly moral character as it was, but the drastic loss of business from the failing mines had converted his little under the table transactions from a convenient additional source of income into a necessary business plan in order to keep the lights on.

That fact wasn't the only pressure point that Chloe exploited to make sure Peezo found everything miraculously within spec. Peezo was a Gremlyon. A small odd looking alien species. His skin was rough and green, his body was dumpy, and he had a fat wide head. He was somewhere between three and four feet tall with scrawny arms and legs that looked comical draped around his plump little torso. Gremlyon's were considered second class throughout most of the galaxy and it was easy to see why. Immoral behavior and an affinity for vice were practically considered the defining characteristics of the species. That was something Chloe learned almost instantly the first time she met Peezo. Chloe had been patiently waiting while seated on a couch in the shop's lobby. He approached her with some paperwork and obviously flopped into the most blatantly fake stumble just in front of her. Conveniently, Chloe's breasts just happened to be in the perfect location for Peezo to grasp onto to catch himself and it oddly took several seconds for him to regain his balance in order to let go. Chloe was shocked and obviously knew it was intentional. Normally she would have punted the little alien across the room, but he had saved her from a tight spot and if that was the price for his help...it could have been worse. She let it slide. Plus that gave her the inspiration for the little game she played with him in order to ensure excellent service for any subsequent visits. Just like the one she was currently making.

Now that the ship had settled from the less than delicate docking procedure. Chloe went back to checking her make up in the mirror. She leaned in close and smacked her glossy red lips together after applying one last fresh coat. Chloe admittedly enjoyed the process of dressing up in slutty outfits and playing the clueless girl game each time she visited Peezo. This time Chloe went with a simple but incredibly enticing little number. She had found the tiniest black shorts that she could fit into. They were practically painted around her crotch with a very low riding waist and completely failed at covering the bottom of her tone round ass. For her top she simply wore a tank that barely qualified as clothing. It was too short to cover anything below her belly button and the straps stretched so low and thin that they simply draped down across her nipples leaving little to the imagination. Her shiny dark hair was perfectly straightened and pulled back to hang loosely in a pony tail. The finishing touch was a bright red pair of 6 inch pumps that flawlessly accented her gorgeous bare legs and gave her the sexiest walk Peezo had ever seen.

The average clientele for Peezo were mostly either your run of the mill miner or shady rude alien who came purely to take advantage of his less than orthodox business practices. So roughly every 4-6 months when Chloe contacted him for an appointment...he made damn sure to find time.

“Clip Clop...Clip Clop” ... Peezo heard the familiar sounds of Chloe’s sexy heels against the hard floor. He scurried into the door way to make sure he got a nice view of her as she strutted down the hallway toward his office. Everytime he saw here he was taken aback by how amazing she looked. On her first couple visits, he tried his best to play cool, thinking he could somehow impress her, but in reality Peezo was a clumsy awkward nerd. Eventually he gave up; realizing that it would never work and was content to just stare at her...she never seemed to mind. He could barely control himself this time, she had never worn an outfit so revealing before. Every time she came he of course was willing to pass her inspection and renew her license, but he always ended up giving her free service and discounts on parts that he told himself he would never offer. He just couldn’t resist her...but since it was only once in a while, it was worth it to make sure she came back.

As Chloe got closer she smiled and cutely twinkled her fingers at him in a little wave.

“Hi Peez!” she sang.....Peezo instantly melted.

Nearly ten seconds went by before he realized that he was staring and managed to respond.

“I...uh...Chloe! Welcome back! You look as beautiful as ever. You should visit me more often.” He stammered.

Chloe jokingly responded with an obviously fake pout on her face.

“Ahh...thanks. I wish I could, but I don’t think I would make a very good miner.”

Chloe knelt down and leaned forward to give the short alien a quick hug, making sure he got a nice view down her tiny tank top. It took all of Peezo’s will power to not reach up and grab her tits. He spent the next 5 minutes awkwardly trying to make small talk while preparing to go through his normal inspection routine. Chloe giggled and smiled with his bad jokes and nerdy comments. She was putting on an act, but she really did think Peezo was kind of funny and cute in an odd way, so it wasn’t hard to play along. They were just about ready to begin the inspection together. Peezo happily trotted off towards the ship, but then stopped when he realized that he did not hear Chloe trailing behind. He heard her voice and halted to turn and see what was keeping her.

“Um...Peez...” she said in a soft voice that was a little unsure.

That is when Peezo saw that there was a third person in the room with them. Peezo had been so enamored with Chloe’s presence that he completely forgot about Burt.

“OH!!! Burt...sorry...I forgot. I put the build list in the engine room.” He said in a strange alien language. Burt nodded then casually strolled off with heavy steps in the opposite direction.

Chloe looked quizzically at Peezo, she didn’t understand a single word he had just said to the mysterious new alien.

“Oh Chloe, don’t worry. That’s just Burt, my new mechanic...well, that’s what I call him. Even I don’t know how to say his real name. He doesn’t even speak your language. He isn’t good for much socializing anyway but he sure knows how to turn a wrench.”

Burt was an enormous alien. He was at least a foot taller than Chloe even in her 6 inch heels, and he had to weigh north of 400lbs. His skin was a grayish brown and dark green color. He was even larger than Ren but a completely different type of large. He was pot bellied and actually quite ugly. His ears looked like they came from a pig and his face was fat and largely resembled a combination of a wild boar mixed with a dog but with kind the mouth of an Ogre from a fantasy novel. He had beady little eyes, tree trunks for legs, and a tiny patch of dark hair on the top of his head.

Chloe watched him slowly stroll down the hall for a moment, then turned to follow Peezo back towards her ship.

The inspection only lasted about 30 minutes. Chloe quietly followed Peezo around as he made his checks. She occasionally bent over seductively or brushed up against him at opportune times just to make sure he was adequately distracted when he got too close to something or seemed to get a little too focused on the task instead of oogling her like he should be. Once complete they returned to Peezo’s office to finalize the paperwork. Chloe had given Peezo a small list of minor repairs and maintenance requests to handle as well during her visit. So Peezo explained that it would probably take Burt a few hours to finish. There wasn’t really anywhere else to go at the shop and Chloe didn’t want to disturb Burt while he worked. Plus, she hadn’t paid the bill yet, she figured she might as well flirt with Peezo for a little while longer to see if she could manage to magically make that number shrink a little more....Peezo certainly wasn’t going to complain.

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(About an hour later)

Chloe was relaxing on a couch in the lobby and Peezo had retreated to his office for the last half hour. He had spent the first part of the hour pestering Chloe by offering her drinks or pretending to straighten a shelf or look for some mysteriously lost item in a desperate attempt to sneak a few more pervy peaks at Chloe’s not so subtle curves. Chloe had politely refused most of his offers but ironically she had actually become a little thirsty, so she got up and approached the office door. She almost knocked but then noticed that it was not closed all the way. She figured there would be no harm poking her head in to ask for some water. So she quietly pushed the door open and leaned in...her eyes went wide and her hand shot up to her mouth.

Peezo was laying flat on his back on top of a desk in the middle of the very small room, his feet were dangling off of the side from the knee down. He was stark naked and his fully erect penis was sticking straight up in the air. Peezo was holding a large piece of paper with both hands that he seemed completely focused on. Chloe looked up at the mirror on the wall behind the desk and saw in the reflection that the paper was a large picture....and it was of her!

Chloe froze in place, afraid to make a sound. He still had no idea that she was in the room. She wanted to slowly back out of the doorway but she glanced at his rigid cock again and couldn't help but be impressed. Peezo was a tiny guy but his penis was huge by comparison. It was nothing compared to Ren of course but Ren was many times his size. Chloe gawked at it, it was a few inches longer and even a little thicker than the typical human male. She felt a surging rush of hormones, despite her frequent wet dreams over the last several weeks; she still had gone for quite some time without any real sexual contact with a male. Chloe couldn't believe what she was doing but she began to gingerly move towards the desk, trying her best to take silent steps with her stiletto heels. Peezo was so enamored with the picture that he still had no idea that he was not alone in the room. Also, his position on the desk and the way he held the paper perfectly shielded his view from the angle of Chloe's approach. She reached the edge of the desk and carefully placed both palms on the surface, straddling his legs with her arms, then gradually leaned forward. The desk was a strange size. Peezo always had trouble finding furniture that was made for his height, so he usually settled for things that were really made for much taller people but could be altered to at least come close to his needs. So the height was a little awkward for Chloe, the desk top pressed right into the middle of her thighs as she bent at the waist lowering her head down towards him.

As Chloe's face was only a few inches away from his cock, she paused. Did she really want to do this. It wasn't too late to try and back out...it took a couple seconds but Chloe decided to continue. Peezo was a total goof and was far from attractive, but he had always been helpful to Chloe and she genuinely did enjoy his company for short periods of time, if for no other reason than that he made her laugh. Besides, who would have ever thought that he had such a fantastic cock. A little blowjob couldn't hurt, and Chloe figured she would enjoy sucking it. Plus, it was obvious that Peezo was obsessed with her. She couldn't wait to see the look on his face when he realized what was happening.

Chloe closed her eyes and held out her tongue. She gently and slowly pressed it about half way up the underside of Peezo's bulging phallus and glided it smoothly up to the tip where she flicked it off the end causing it to sway forward and then puckered her lips, catching it between them as it swayed back into them with a soft plop. Peezo's entire body went as rigid as his dick. He accidentally crumpled the edges of the picture as he balled up his fists in surprise. He was completely frozen, unable to wrap his brain around the feeling he just experienced. A million thoughts rushed through his mind before it finally clicked...but it couldn't be real. He was still staring at the picture and was too shocked to convince his arms to move so he could see if the image on the paper matched what was behind it. The realization was setting in but he still couldn't believe it. Then his eyes shot even wider as he felt the amazing warmth of Chloe's mouth wrap around his tip and begin to gradually slide down his cock. His eyes rolled back in his head as Chloe halted several inches down and held still as she massaged his shaft with her tongue for several seconds. Then she glided back up and alternated between kissing and licking just the very tip of his now gleaming wet prick.

Peezo finally mustered the courage to investigate. His common sense tried to convince himself that there was no way in a million years that Chloe had snuck into his office, found him with a raging boner and decided to start sucking on it. He figured that if he never looked, then it could be anyone one he imagined, so he couldn't be disappointed. He could stay still, let it happen and just pretend it was Chloe

even if it wasn't...it sure as hell wasn't Burt. But he obviously couldn't resist, he slowly lifted his arms and looked down between them..."*HOLY SHIT*" he thought to himself. He quickly dropped the picture back down blocking his view and then lifted it up again, as if to make sure she wouldn't disappear the second time. But she was definitely there. Chloe's big beautiful eyes were gazing up at him as she toyed with his tip between her plump red lips. She smiled when she saw him finally look down at her. She had been waiting for his reaction and it was as funny as she expected. Peezo let his hands fall to his sides and the picture floated down to the ground. He simply stared down at her as she began to go back to work, slowly bobbing up and down. Peezo started to try and talk, he had no idea what to say so he just mumbled out a few unintelligible sounds until Chloe cut him off...

"*Shhhh...*" she whispered while failure to hold back a small giggle. "*I can't talk with this big hard cock in my mouth*" she said with an exaggeratedly sultry voice. Peezo got the message; he propped up on his elbows and just held still, watching her work. He was still having trouble believing that it was actually happening.

Chloe continued to expertly stroke and suck his cock for several more minutes. She had to admit that she really did enjoy it. She loved having sex with Ren but sometimes the size of his manhood could make things frustrating for her. She tried to pleasure him orally as much as she could but it just wasn't very easy to do. Peezo's shaft was the perfect size for her to tightly fit into her mouth but still take deep without too much effort.

Peezo felt his heart beginning to race even faster. He was about to cum...but he didn't want to yet. He had no idea how far Chloe was willing to go and he had no intention of blowing it so soon. He quickly sat up.

"*Let me play with your tits...!?*" he suddenly blurted out.

Peezo partially asked to make her stop so he wouldn't lose his load so soon but also, he truly did yearn for her bosoms. He was without a doubt a boob man, and Chloe had the nicest set he had ever seen. He couldn't miss the chance to enjoy them. Chloe stood up and pulled her tank top over her head. Peezo's tongue fell out of his mouth as he watched her bulbous round cans bursting out of her chest right in front of him. He sat upright now with his legs still hanging off the end. Chloe stepped forward, right up against the edge. His hard wet cock flopped with a slap against her firm stomach and rested there as her perfect breasts hovered no more than an inch from Peezo's face. He made a mental note to never ever get rid of that desk, it seemed to be the perfect tool to compensate for their difference in size. Peezo reached up and took two big handfuls of the most wonderful things he had ever touched. He literally spent several minutes completely entranced, he just stared at them as he rubbed them in circles and glided his hand across her stiff nipples. Finally he leaned forward and began sucking on them, switching back and forth. Chloe just stood still with her arms at her sides and closed her eyes. She started to breathe deeply, as she was becoming very aroused. She reached in front of her with one hand and began gently stroking his cock as it lay against her.

After quite a long time Peezo looked up at Chloe's face and said..."*Can I fuck'em?*"

Chloe giggled at him. His expression made him look like a child asking for a treat. *"Oh, Please do!"* she responded with a sexy smirk.

He hopped up and stepped forward, but Chloe stopped him. She leaned down and took his dick into her mouth again. She stroked it deeply several times making sure it was fully saturated. Then leaned back, dropped her arms at her sides again and thrust her tits out, presenting Peezo with his treat. Both of them were standing up on the feet but Peezo's tiny legs mixed with his makeshift desk were the perfect height. He only had to bend his knees ever so slightly before he scooped up his cock and slapped it right in the middle of her chest. He eagerly squished her breasts together enveloping his shaft. He stared for just a moment, taking it in, then began to slowly grind up and down. He had day dreamed about doing this a thousand times, but never considered that it would actually happen. His cock was coated in her saliva and soon began to making soft squishing sounds as he gradually increased his pace. He settled into a nice steady rhythm. He liked watching as his shaft was long enough to almost poke Chloe in the chin when he shoved it upwards as far as he could. Then it disappeared between her mounds of flesh before popping out again.

"Oh my god Chloe...I...um...thanks...I can't believe I'm fucking your tits."

Chloe giggled at him again, but it was a genuine laugh. She was actually having a good time as well. It was certainly a very different experience than what she was used to. Being ravaged by Ren would never get old, but she liked the change of pace and was rarely in the more dominant role. She enjoyed the fact that Peezo was having the time of his life.

He kept pumping away at her tits until Chloe reached up and pulled his dick out so she could suck on it some more. They traded off several more times, except when Peezo occasionally dropped to his knees to suck on her nipples before stuffing his dick back into her mouth or breasts. A couple more minutes went by and he began to thrust faster and faster. Peezo was breathy very heavy now and was staring up at the ceiling why he rabidly assaulted her boobs. Then without any warning at all, he suddenly froze with his dick sticking all the way up between her breasts and simultaneously let out a loud grunt just as a huge blast of hot cum streaked out of his tip and splattered all across Chloe's chin and cheek. It was instantly followed by 3 then 4 more. Chloe's mouth opened in complete surprise as she was not quite ready. Some of the creamy fluid streaked across her lips and into her mouth. Peezo then stepped back just slightly and unloaded several more blasts across her chest until his major ejaculations were done. Chloe was still wide eyed in shock with her mouth open and over half of her face completely coated with fresh cum. Peezo plopped his tip onto her bottom lip and started squeezing a few thick globs out of the end onto her tongue. His seed was oozing all over her breasts, dripping from her chin.

Peezo had managed to squeeze out an impressive pool of jizz into her mouth. Chloe had no choice but to swallow some.it tasted amazing...it wasn't the first time she had swallowed but it was the first time she thoroughly enjoyed the taste this much. She licked more of it from her lips just to make sure. Peezo noticed and held his tip close to her mouth so she could suck the very last few drops down.

"Does my cum taste that good?"

Chloe bit her lip and nodded. Peezo sorta shrugged, not expecting that kind of response. He grabbed the very base of his cock and softly held the side of Chloe's head still with the other hand. He pressed the side of his shaft against Chloe's jaw line and used his dick like a squeegee. He drug it up the side of her cheek until it was smothered in cum and then carefully fed it into Chloe's mouth, letting her happily slurp it clean. A couple more passes and her face was dry. He then bent his knees and dipped the tip of his cock right into the thick stream that was steadily sliding down between her tits. He drug it all the way up until his dark green cock was now a solid milky white meat stick. Again, he fed his cum to Chloe and enjoyed every second as he watched her lick and suck off every last drop. He slid it across the top of her breasts and swirled his tip around her solid nipples, scooping up thick white cream that was dripping from them. He repeated the process over and over until there was practically none left. Then he took a deep heavy sigh and collapsed backwards onto his back and stared at the ceiling. He assumed that his splendid luck was done for now. 15 minutes ago, Chloe would have agreed...but now her mind had changed.

Peezo was catching his breath and staring at the ceiling again. Chloe touched herself between her legs. It was a good thing she was wearing black shorts because her crotch was completely soaked. She undid the button, pulled the zipper down and slowly slid them to her ankles. Then stepped out, leaving them on the floor.

Peezo had closed his eyes as he lay on his back. He was trying to burn the imagery of the last 15 minutes into his mind. One of his hands was draped loosely, palm up, just in the corner of the desk top. Chloe stood right in front of that corner. She carefully lifted one leg and placed her knee atop the desk then slid it forward, letting her shin glide next to Peezo. She purposely did it in a manner that caused her now exposed wet pussy to lower right onto his hand. She started to erotically grind a few inches forward and back as she reached forward and started massaging Peezo's balls.

"Peez...you're not done already ...right?"

He looked at her and was completely speechless. Just a minute before he was thinking about the fact that he could now die happy...but was she for real...was was she asking him to fuck her!?

Chloe didn't bother to wait for an answer. She pulled away and turned to walk out of the office, pausing in the doorway and motioned while looking over her shoulder for Peezo to follow. The office was quite cramped and messy. Chloe wanted to move to the lobby where they had more room. Peezo spastically scrambled off the desk and slid out into the adjoining room. Chloe was standing with her back against the wall. Peezo approached her and stopped, letting her take charge. She reached down and gently caressed the top of his head, which was about even with her belly button. Then she gently guided him so that he bent down until he was staring directly at her pussy. He leaned forward, resting his hands on her thighs and started licking. His tongue was very wide, far too wide to slide into her tight crevice, but he still did his best to pleasure her. He thought to himself that no matter how much Chloe liked eating his cum...there was no way she enjoyed that more than he enjoyed licking her pussy. When he had first walked entered the lobby after her his dick had become mostly flaccid after his big release, but only moments later, blood was pumping through it so strongly that he thought it was going to explode.

Chloe was looking down at him. She massaged with her breasts with one hand and played with one of Peezo's funny little ears with the other. He was doing a decent job but Chloe thought he could do a little more.

"Use your fingers" she whispered.

Peezo glanced up and then did as he was told. He pointed one finger up and watched as it gradually sunk in between her warm lips. He was blown away by how tight she was. He couldn't wait to feel his penis in the same place. He managed to push a second finger in and steadily slid them in and out with a bit of an upward curling motion.

"Oh...yes..." Chloe moaned. She pulled his head back in. Peezo got the message and started flicking his tongue against her clit while continuing to finger her.

"Ahh....ah...just like that!" she moaned again!

Chloe was so wet now, Peezo felt a warm trickle start to run across his hand and down his arm. He sped up faster and faster. Chloe was moaning deeper. He kept it up for another minute until Chloe suddenly suddenly let out a loud gasp. Peezo was able to pull his face and hand out of the way just in time as a thick high pressure stream of fluid ejected from her pussy and showered across the tile floor. Chloe's thighs were shaking as she thrust her hips forward and her chest rapidly rose with her uncontrollable breathing. She squirted over and over until the orgasm finally subsided. She rubbed her sopping pussy as she leaned back against the wall for a minute while Peezo just stood gazing at her in amazement.

Once she calmed Chloe looked down at Peezo. She placed her high heeled feet close to each other with straight legs, standing just about half a foot away from the wall. Then Chloe began to bend at the knees, keeping her upper body straight. As she dropped lower she began to transfer her weight onto the toes of her heels and rotated them outward, causing her legs to split open wider and wider. She slowly slid her hands down the top of her thighs towards her knees. Soon she was deeply bent and her legs were completely open, showing Peezo exactly what he was about to enjoy.

Chloe reached forward and firmly grabbed the base of Peezo's pulsing cock and pulled him between her legs. She stroked it a few times then pulled gently this time and fed the tip directly into her steaming hot pussy. Every hair on Peezo's head stuck straight up as his cock slowly plunged a few inches in. He instinctively started to reach forward but Chloe stopped him. She then reached back with both arms and rotated them so that she could place both palms against the cool surface. She then simultaneously arched her back and allowed just the very top of her shoulders and the back of her head to prop against the wall. The motion shifted her hips forward and caused her pussy to glide a tiny bit deeper. From that position Chloe began to make the most erotic motion Peezo had ever seen. She began to ever so slowly gyrate her torso, almost like a subtle belly dance. Her shoulders stayed planted against the wall but from her chest down her body began to roll like a wave. Peezo just stood like a statue, unable to fathom the situation. He gazed at her breasts and his eyes followed the path of her motion as her firm stomach stretched in an arch and then the path continued down between her legs causing her thighs to split just a tiny bit more and her hips shifted smoothly forward. Fireworks erupted across Peezo's entire body as

her incredible pink lips glided completely down his cock until bumping against his testicles before she reversed the motion to start again.

Peezo wanted to just stand there forever and let Chloe fuck his cock...and he did just that for quite some time. But eventually he couldn't resist. He began timing her movements and lightly swung his hips forward as she rocked toward him. Their bodies plopped together with a soft wet sound. Chloe realized that his cock would never come close to matching the overwhelming sensation that Ren's gigantic shaft provided, but Peezo felt very good never the less. His dick was thick and hard and it's length was perfect. Chloe could feel it just ever so slightly bump against her cervix when he reached full penetration. They continued to fuck steadily for several minutes, but Peezo couldn't control himself anymore. When Chloe was about halfway through one of her gyrations he reached forward and firmly grasped her hips, and then aggressively stuffed his cock balls deep. Chloe let out a small moan of satisfaction. She held still after that, she was glad that Peezo was ready to take charge for now. He began pumping hick cock into her evenly and hard but not incredibly fast. Chloe began to pant with his thrusts. He kept at it but began to explore with his hands. Shifting from her hips to her breasts, then he reached around and groped her ass with one hand while continuing to play with her tits with the other. He couldn't get enough of her tits. He leaned in and held his dick deep inside so that he could suck on her nipples while grinding up and down by rocking on his toes. Both of them were sweating profusely. Chloe was joyfully surprised at how well Peezo was managing to fuck her. Then he impressed her even more.

Peezo suddenly pulled back and let his dick come free of her pussy. Before Chloe had time to wonder why he drove his fingers deep into her pussy again and wildly flicked them up and down while thrusting them in and out. Chloe thrust her chest out and her fingers clawed at the wall in response.

"AHHHH...IM GONNA CUM...IM GONNA CUM!!!!" she wailed.

But Peezo wasn't ready for her to yet. He pulled his hand back and gave her a moment to calm down. Then he suddenly stuffed his cock back in and feverishly pounded her pussy as hard as he could. Chloe responded just as she had only seconds before. He fucked her until she was just on the verge again. Then pulled back once more. He was teasing her but she loved it.

Chloe's chest was heaving up and down and her pussy was dripping with anticipation on the floor. Peezo was able to keep it up for a couple more minutes. Switching back from fingering to fucking. But eventually Chloe couldn't hold back the dam anymore, he had just inserted his cock back in and only managed about a half dozen thrust before Chloe's body violently shuttered and she loudly moaned. Peezo kept pumping away as he watched her muscles spasm and could feel her pussy quiver. He was getting close to bursting himself, but he closed his eyes and did his best to hold it off for as long as he could.

Chloe finished her orgasm and Peezo double his efforts, finally ready to reach his own. He forcefully grasped her hips and drove his cock all the way in and out over and over for another couple minutes... then abruptly he froze at full penetration. He threw his head back and grunted. Chloe felt a thick pulse shoot through his cock just as a thick hot load of cum erupted deep inside of her. Peezo pointlessly tried to drive his hips forward and pulled Chloe toward him despite their bodies already being smashed

together as close as possible. Quickly he filled her pussy with his semen. Cum began to ooze out from the tight gap around his shaft. It didn't splurt out, it just thickly poured onto the ground as he continued to release more and more inside of her.

Finally after several minutes both of them had caught their breath and Peezo had no more seed to deposit. He gingerly stepped back and watched as his half flaccid penis slipped out of Chloe. He reveled in the sight of his own cum flowing out of her causing the already copious pool on the floor below them to grow even larger. Chloe reached down and slid her finger across her pussy then licked the small dollop of cum off of her finger. She didn't want to eat it all like she did before, but she had to taste it one more time.

Peezo didn't realize how exhausted he was. He laid down and almost instantly fell asleep. Chloe had experienced two wonderful orgasms, but she really was not all that tired. Her months of experience with Ren meant that she was used to having a minimum of 5 or 6 a night. She looked at Peezo asleep on the floor and smiled.

Now Chloe figured that she could just clean up a little more, get dressed and then wait for the ship to be ready. She would wake Peezo up later if he was still sleeping. She turned to go back to the office to retrieve her clothes when she suddenly let out a sharp shriek of fright....!

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Burt was standing directly in front of Chloe...with his enormous rock hard cock hovering inches from her. Chloe froze and stared up at him with a shocked expression. How could such a gigantic creature move so quietly, Chloe had no idea he had even entered the room. She started to say something but Burt interrupted her by firmly grasping her shoulders and turning her around to face the other way. He wasn't too forceful but his size and strength meant that Chloe didn't even bother trying to resist. With one massive paw he gripped her waist from the side and bent her over. Chloe tried to speak to him again...

"BURT...WHAT ARE YOU.....AHHH...MY GOD...AHHH!!!" Chloe was cut off again from the overwhelming sensation of Burt plunging his thick meat deep into her already sopping pussy.

"Ahhh...Ahh...Burt....Ah..be..gentle...Ahhh...you're so big!!!"

Burt instantly began to drill his cock deep into Chloe over and over at a steady rate. Chloe was gasping and desperately moaning unable to believe how suddenly it had all happened. He gave her no time to adjust to his impressive size as he drove into her from behind. Chloe knew she could handle him ... eventually...but she was struggling while her body gradually adjusted. She tried again to ask him to be patient, but she remembered that he didn't speak the common language...he had no idea what she was saying.

Burt's intention was not to make Chloe uncomfortable or threaten her in any way...he was simply...well... simple. His mind usually only entertained one thought process at a time, and at that moment...the room could have been on fire and he would have been oblivious to anything but the tightest warmest pussy he had ever felt.

Minutes before, he had been walking to the office to ask Peezo a question and had discovered the two humping against the wall. From that second on, his mind had one thing on center stage. He liked the look of Chloe's soft body and his simple logic told him that if she was okay with Peezo fucking her... well..he could probably fuck her too. He never even considered the idea of asking, he just figured when Peezo was done, it would be his turn.

Chloe on the other hand had not planned on having sex with anyone that day, but her wild hormones got the best of her with Peezo. And somehow, whether she wanted it or not, she found herself bent over having her pussy filled by a big ugly brute that she had only met for a few seconds earlier that day. Initially Chloe considered trying to pull away...but as each second passed and each time his bulging testicles swung forward slapping against her clit...Chloe started to change her mind. His big dick began to feel wonderful as she relaxed and she feared he may become angry if she tried to stop him. In reality that was far from the truth Burt was incredibly passive. Despite his appearance he wouldn't hurt a fly. But Chloe didn't know that, she didn't want to take the chance. Besides...as she already felt an orgasm building inside of her she accepted that she had been craving some big alien cock in Ren's absence and Burt was definitely hitting the spot.

The small room echoed with the combination of Chloe's passionate moaning and one wet slap after another each time Burt's plump belly plopped into Chloe round sweat covered ass as his buried himself balls deep. Chloe's moans came faster and louder...

"Ahh...Ahhh...Ahhhhh....AHHHHHH....IM CUMMING...AH AHHHHH!"

Burt looked down and watched her body spasm and shudder. He felt her warm release on his dick as he continued to plow into her.

As her orgasm subsided, Chloe's legs felt weak. If not for Burt's strong hands she may have fallen to her knees. Feeling the added weight, Burt reached around with both hands and cupped her perfect tits, holding her up and causing her to arch her back in a sexy pose as he unceasingly assaulted her pussy. Soon Chloe was cumming again.

She was now exhausted, but Burt was far from ready to stop. Like never before, lust was completely possessing him. He was accustomed to having sex with females of his own species, who typically weighed twice as much as Chloe and had thick roughly textured skin. Chloe could not have been more different. The feeling of her thin athletic frame and her silky smooth skin mixed with a vagina that was tighter and warmer than he ever thought possible was just too much....

He rapidly spun Chloe around and hoisted into the air with ease. He supported her with a large hand on her back and lifted her leg with the other. With one smooth motion Chloe instinctively swing her other leg around his waist and held tightly too his shoulders just as the massive alien lifted her up and forcefully brought her back down, spearing his cock deeply into her. Chloe's head flew back and she muffled her screams of pleasure with gritted teeth as her body was effortlessly slammed up and down Burt's bulging shaft over and over. She came so hard that his penis flung out of her amongst a shower of

clear fluid, but without hesitation Burt pushed his cock back in as she continued to squirt and instantly resumed his rabid fucking. He kept it up for several minutes until even his own strength began to wane.

Growing tired but still desperate to continue Burt carried her to a large truck wheel and tire that had been sitting upright, collecting dust in the corner of the lobby for years. Peezo considered it decoration but Burt thought it was the ideal place to lay Chloe down and continue fucking her brains out. At this point Chloe was so tired and aroused that she was happy to simply let Burt take full control. He hastily dropped her across the large tire with her back arching to follow the round shape. It was just wide enough to match the width of her shoulders and hips. She rested her head back on the cold rubber and waited. Quickly Burt positioned himself between her spread legs. He leaned forward, seized each side of the wheel where the tire bead sealed against the rim, then drove his cock home, pummeling Chloe's wet pussy fast and hard. Her beautiful breasts bounced in rhythm as a new orgasm neared. Moments later Chloe gasped, her legs stiffened and began to shake. Her euphoria spurred Burt on; he sped up his pace, fucking Chloe as hard as he could. The new position was perfect, Chloe was more than happy to simply lay back and take his dick and Burt had no interest in complicated positions or motions. He could easily give her the full length of his fat cock and he was completely content to lean forward pump it into her hundreds of times while playing with her glorious tits and soaking in the erotic site of her beautiful face as it showed every sexy expression imaginable each time easily have her intense orgasms.

Some time later, just as Chloe began to wonder if Burt would ever climax she felt him push his bulging shaft balls deep, but this time he froze in place...his phallus began to pulse as he clinched his jaw...then the first massive load of hot cum exploded into Chloe's womb. He was driving into her so hard that the tire began to dig into her back, the pain was nothing compared to the amazing feeling of Burt filling her with his cum. Burt had fucked Chloe without hesitation for an hour straight, making her orgasm nearly a dozen times...and his own release seemed to match the effort. His ejaculations lasted for nearly two full minutes. He began to grind against her as he continued, it was too much for her...Chloe climaxed again just as he finished. Burt pulled out and watched as streams of sexual fluid spewed from her pussy while her body shuddered.

Chloe slid down to the ground and leaned back against the tire. Burt slipped his tip into her mouth and let her casually lick and suck the last bits of cum from his phallus as he caught his breath. Eventually he stepped away and Chloe thought that she could finally relax.

...but not yet...

Just before Chloe closed her eyes she heard the scurry of little feet and looked to her side just in time to see Peezo slide in front of her. His dick was in his hand and he was stroking it feverishly. Peezo had woken up from Chloe's loud moans to discover the erotic site of Burt reaming her as she lay back on the wheel. At first he was furious...but his opinion changed almost instantly as he watched and relished the incredibly hot sight of Chloe's perfect figure twisting and shaking as she was cumming repeatedly on Burt's giant prick. Instead of complaining he decided to sit back and enjoy the show.

Once Peezo realized that Burt was done he took one last chance to take advantage of Chloe's visit. As soon as Burt stepped aside Peezo moved close to Chloe. He pressed the tip of his cock against her

partially open lips. He didn't push it inside; just help it very close as he wildly jerked his shaft. Chloe was too tired to care, she lightly opened her mouth and looked up at Peezo's scrunched up face and clinched lips.

Then suddenly Peezo's stroking hand froze, his hips leaned forward, pressing his tip against her puckered lips again and he howled with pleasure as thick stream after thick stream of warm white cream shot from his dick and filled Chloe's mouth. She tried her best to swallow it but he was cumming too much, it was gushing down her chin and splattering across her tits. Even Peezo couldn't believe how much he had unleashed.

Finally he dropped his cock down and just watched as Chloe struggled to guzzle down the last of his load.

"Damn..." Peezo tiredly cursed to himself. He made a permanent mental note to replace his security cameras with ones that actually worked before the next time Chloe made an appointment.

...for safety of course.

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Epilogue

"Wow...Peezo did the entire service and topped off our fuel for free!!!" Minny chimed in as the post service report file downloaded into the ships registry.

"I knew you had him in the palm of your hand...but...wow...he must be a complete sucker for high heels tiny shorts. You better be careful...good luck topping that next time...sooner or later he's gonna expect a lap dance"

Chloe was staring blankly into the distance, she was thinking about what had happened only hours before with Burt and Peezo. She really had no complaints, but her future visits just became a million times more complicated. She didn't even want to consider how Ren would react if he found out. She decided right then that she would unfortunately have to find a new shop to take her ship to. That was when she finally realized Minny had been talking her ear off for some time.

Chloe tried to act like she had been paying attention all along..."Oh..uh...yeah...I'll probably do that next time..." she said absent mindedly, assuming that Minny had been going on about some random part or repair that wasn't completed during the visit.

"YOU WILL!!!" Minny squeaked.

"I will what?" Chloe replied...realizing she probably made a mistake.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN...WHAT? YOU JUST SAID THAT NEXT TIME YOU ARE GONNA GIVE PEEZO A LAP DANCE!!!!"

"I...uh...HAHA...I was just kidding...besides, that's nothing compared to what we just....ERR...UMM... compared to what he just said the bill will be next time." Chloe barely saved herself before accidentally tipping off the unceasingly snoopy Minny about her latest sexcapade. She couldn't even begin to imagine the flak she would have to dodge if Minny found out that only hours before she had been bathing in Peezo and Burt's cum.

Realizing that her face was turning bright red, Chloe spun around and pretended to investigate some random wires on her work bench. Minny had caught the slightest hint of deceit and tried several times to slyly hover to one side or the other, in order to catch Chloe's guilty expression. But each attempt was cleverly thwarted before Chloe finally escaped the room. Minny considered trailing her to pry more but to Chloe's relief. The ships system checklist automatically popped up on Minny's display and as though nothing else in the universe could be more important. The naughty little robot happily zoomed off to indulge in the closest thing that a robot would ever find to an orgasm...FIRMWARE UPDATES!!!

.....THE END.....