

“BIG” Bounty

by

Bones

Characters:

(Name: Chloe)- Basically if you took all the best parts from Cassidy, Gwen, and Sylvia. A nice tan but not too dark, she is tall for a girl, with long toned legs and torso. Big round firm tits and a body with tons of curves, but the kind of curves from a girl who works out....but not too muscular. Lastly, she has shiny dark brown hair that she usually keeps loosely pulled back and a very sultry exotic face with plump red lips and big dark eyes. She also has many of the common genetic enhancements that allows her body to resist disease and aging. She is also able to handle more pain and recover from wounds amazingly fast. Chloe is essentially a loner in a very dangerous part of the galaxy. She has few friends that she truly trusts. She isn't experienced or strong enough in combat to be a true bounty hunter or mercenary, but she is very clever, tech savvy, and confident. She makes a living by simply taking any job that she thinks she can accomplish. Ranging from delivery services, transporter, the occasional bounty and many more. One of her greatest weapons is her shockingly good looks. She has the kind of sultry natural beauty that commands the attention of every male in the room the second she walks in, even when she isn't trying to be noticed. It can be a curse but most of the time she is able to use it to her advantage. She isn't afraid to use her sex appeal to get what she wants, but doesn't often have sex in the line of work. Due to her solitude she is often afraid to put herself in such an exposed circumstance with no backup. Also, she is admittedly prideful and prefers to accomplish her work the good old fashioned way if she can. Plus, she knows that nearly every male that she meets instantly wants to fuck her. So she can't help but feel overly selective and picky to some degree. She wants them to have something special to offer her in return, sexually speaking. That being said, there are many amazing species in the galaxy and Chloe isn't above experimenting or absolutely making a guys day when the time is right.

Devil Monster (Name: Dal-Sython, goes by DS, Dal, or Black Devil)- Evil looking monster/alien who is very tall but not enormous overall (roughly 6'6" and lean/muscular but not bulky). He has a slightly misproportioned body. His torso and arms are very long and thin but his legs short and stout. (short by his size but still long compared to the average person), somewhat ape like in stature but not that extreme of a difference. Dal is often thought of by others as an actual living Demon, though in reality he is nothing more than an intimidating alien. Very dark skin with dark red accents plus small horns (maybe) and lizard like legs. His face needs to look demonic but still have enough human characteristics to make noticeable facial expressions.

Dal-Sython is the worst of the worst criminals. Murder, slave trading, extortion, prostitution, etc etc. He has no problem doing any of that if he thinks he can profit from it. Also, he is generally a very arrogant, crass, sarcastic jerk. But despite his evil nature, he has a surprising natural ability to connect with people

when needed. Often people are shocked to discover who he really is due to very laid back and generally chill attitude.

Setting:

Makeshift prisoner hold in cargo area of ship including a simple set of metal shackles. The monster has been captured and is on the way to be delivered for bounty. His crimes are great, so he will probably be executed shortly after arrival. Chloe usually doesn't carry prisoners in this ship so she had to put him in the cargo area and chain him up with for the trip. The chains are made from an incredibly strong alloy that is pretty much unbreakable without certain tools/weapons, so she has no fear of him breaking free. As a result he is not restrained greatly. Just one set of shackles on each arm that are connected to the back wall with about 6 feet of chain so that he can still sit and move relatively comfortably. Chloe knows he can't get away, so no need to make him too uncomfortable, she hates whining. But despite his evil nature, he has a surprising natural ability to connect with people when needed. Often people are shocked to discover who he really is due to very laid back and generally chill attitude.

Opening

Chloe watches through the one way glass of the cargo bay door as the Black Devil massaged his sore wrists. He had spent the first 30 minutes of his captivity, after finally waking, pointlessly roaring and violently tugging at his restraints. Finally he accepted the fact that his shackles were far too strong to be broken by brute force alone. He plopped down against the wall in frustration and leaned back trying to think of another way out. Eventually he calmed down, realizing that his only real chance of escape would come when they arrived at their destination. His demeanor now appeared tame but he was still quite full of rage in his mind. He was normally so careful in avoiding mistakes, even when committing the most dangerous of crimes. He couldn't believe that he had been so easily duped by a mere human woman. Even worse, it was done right in the place where he felt most secure. He was so sure that she was simply a high dollar hooker looking to turn her fortunes around by hooking up with the most powerful crime lord in the region. Then again, he was so drunk, she could have been a cop in full uniform and he may not have been able to tell the difference. He had to give her credit though. Few people of any race had the guts to stroll right into the den of the Black Devil with bad intentions and come out alive. After all, that was probably why it worked so well for her. Who would ever expect a stunning woman like that to be a bounty hunter.

As Chloe watched him, she checked the estimated duration of their travel on the HUD for the auto-pilot system. Just 8 more hours and they would be nearing arrival. Ironically Chloe had been pondering the very same thing as Dal-Syhton...she couldn't believe how well her plan had worked. She was about to turn in the biggest bounty in the galaxy and it took no more than a sexy outfit, some strong drugs, and a lot of guts. She also felt a small tinge of guilt as she thought back on how the events had unfolded the night before in Dal's favorite club, The Devil's Den. Everything had worked flawlessly, yet the plan came very close to failing at one point. Chloe had taken a few strong drinks of her own while getting Dal nice

and lathered up. Amidst the stressful situation she couldn't resist the aid of the liquid courage. But the combination of a slight buzz mixed with the adrenaline rushing through her body in addition to her best efforts to play the role as a lustful whore had resulted in her becoming almost overwhelmingly horny, which nearly costing her the bounty or even worse.

It was no secret that Dal-Sython had a weakness for beautiful females of many different races. There weren't many humans in this part of the galaxy. So Chloe was banking on the idea that Dal would be curious to try out a "rare treat". Chloe made sure to let Dal know that her services were open for business that night. Before she arrived she had given one of the bartenders a hefty tip to make sure he kept the drinks flowing to Dal's private table. She also instructed the bartender to include a series of photos, one at a time with each new drink. The photos were a special "message" for Dal.

The night before Chloe had quite enjoyed herself as she made a series of seductive images, posing and stripping off a new piece of clothing with each new shot until she was left in nothing but her favorite high heels and birthday suit but careful to not fully reveal all the juicy bits just yet. For the perfect little tease, she stamped the final photo with permanent ink in the shape of lips to cover up her nude body which would have otherwise been fully exposed. The last drink came with a hand written note that simply said, "*I'll see you soon.*" It was the perfect tease to make sure Dal would be eager to set his eyes on her curvy bare skin in person when the chance came.

Despite being in the middle of a crowded club, Chloe had no trouble catching the demon's lustful glare. She wore a tight revealing white dress, alluring high heels, and sparkling jewelry that stood out among the throng of seedy aliens. All she had to do was pose seductively by the bar and wait for Dal to find his prize. Chloe stood facing away from Dal's private booth but made sure to stay directly in his line of sight, she wanted to keep a sensation of secrecy right up to the last second to make Dal crave her even more. It obviously worked. Chloe looked up into the bar mirror just in time to see Dal slickly stroll up behind her. She knew he was a crass tactless creature but even so, she was none the less taken back when he suddenly reached both hands around her from behind and began firmly groping her breasts without even as much as a "hello". He ran both hands up and down the front of her body for several moments while neither of them spoke a word. It was a stark reminder that in this place, The Black Devil could do whatever he wanted. Besides, Chloe had to admit to herself that she enjoyed his confident touch. Finally he whispered into her ear, "*...the real thing is much nicer than those naughty pictures. You know it isn't nice to tease people...*" Chloe softly responded, "*I wouldn't mind if you teased me for a little while.*"

Without saying another word Dal-Sython lifted Chloe off her feet with surprising ease and carried her back to his private booth, licking at her plump lips and long neck with his wicked snake like tongue all the way there. He then gently laid her down across a tall table in the center of a circular booth and stood closely next to her. Several of Dal's acquaintances had been seated at the booth surrounding the table. They all quickly became quiet and sat back, ready to enjoy watching him have his way with this beautiful young specimen. It was actually quite common for Dal to put on a "show" in his private club with ladies that he particularly liked. As they gazed on, The Black Devil bent down and let his long tongue glide around Chloe's lips a few times before he slid it into her mouth. His tongue was quite long, Chloe slowly closed her shining lips and allowed him to slide it up and down between her moist lips while their tongues

danced together inside of her mouth. Dal had been calmly groping her breasts with his right hand as their tongues entwined. Slowly he slid his hand further down her torso until he reached the end of her short tight dress. Dal gently pulled the dress up revealing Chloe's tiny black panties. He firmly glided two of his large fingers across the top of her panties, teasing her pussy. After a few moments he slid his hand up and then slipped it under the thin black cloth. He felt Chloes clean shaven wet vagina. He plunged one finger inside and began to glide it in and out, curling the end with each movement, trying to find her g-spot. It took a few tries but soon Chloe closed her eyes, opened her mouth, and managed to gasp in pleasure despite Dal's tongue still wrestling with her own. With that cue, Dal slid in a second finger and began to quickly but gently massage that spot. Soon Chloe began to breathe heavily and her body gently gyrated on the table all the while still sucking on Dal's lizard like tongue. She occasionally opened her mouth to let out a gasping moan. After several minutes, Dal began to use his off hand to undue his pants and quickly dropped them to the floor. A few muffled gasps came from the viewing crowd seated at the booth (mostly from the women that had never seen Dal before). Chloe was far to preoccupied to even wonder why. Besides, due to her position on the table she would not have been able to see it anyway. Dal stood directly against the table side with his waist leaning against the edge. He suddenly stopped fingering Chloe and pulled his tongue away. He stood up straight and leaned slightly back, giving himself just a little separation from the table. Casually he reached down with both hand and pulled up his freakishly long prick and limply dropped it across Chloe's chest as if presenting her with a present. Chloe had known that his species was known to be well endowed but she could not hide the shock on her face, she almost didn't believe it was real, she had seen smaller full grown snakes. It was long enough to hang from his crotch, lie across both of her breasts and still dangle off the other side of her body where the tip lay on the on the table surface. It had to be nearly two feet long and he wasn't even the least bit hard yet. Also, it was unexpectedly heavy and dense.

It was a good thing that she was briefly taken back by its size. Normally she would have slapped him for his tactless notion that all he had to do was whip it out and she would happily gobble it down. The surprise did not last long though. There was something about his unbelievable cock that seemed to draw her to it. It had an intoxicating aura that emanated from it. No doubt it was a powerful pheromone emanating from Dal that was irresistible to Chloe's senses. She was just playing the role of a hooker, but now she didn't feel like she needed to act. Without even realizing what she was doing she scooped the surprisingly heavy flaccid cock up with both hands and began slowly licking up and down the sides, pausing occasionally to kiss it and stroke both ends with her hands. It didn't take long for it became rock hard, growing in length so much that he had to take a step back to give her more room. Chloe paused for a moment to admire its length; she then reached out to play with his balls and realized his shaft was longer than her entire arm. Chloe then rolled over and repositioned herself on her knees, sliding forward with her knees at the edge of the table in a comfortable position with her back mostly upright and her feet tucked behind her. She stayed in that position for several minutes with one hand stretched out to fondle his sac, the other hand smoothly gliding up and down the middle of his shaft as she wrapped her lips around his tip and slowly twirled her tongue round and round the end. Occasionally she was switch to have both hands vigorously stroking up and down the full length of his poll as she randomly kissed, liked, and sucked on various locations. His cock was so big she felt like she had to constantly explore every inch as though she would miss out on something if she didn't. The sight was so impressive to

behold, it caused the viewing crowd to gradually grow until half of the club was circled around to watch. It was such an erotic scene that even several of the couples in the crowd began to have sex while watching.

Noticing the crowd is what brought Chloe back to her senses. She was furious with herself after realizing that she had become so enamored with his enormous member that she literally had forgotten why she was there and how much danger she was in. She had to think fast, she was hiding the drug that she intended neutralize the large alien with in her dress, between her breasts. It was obvious that Dal-Sython would have no hesitation about ripping her clothes off and ravaging her right there in the middle of the club in front of dozens of strangers. If he became excited there would be nothing she could do to stop him. Quickly she hopped off the table and pressed her body against his, pinning his erect shaft between them while continuing to stroke it with one hand. With the other she pulled Dal's head down to her mouth and whispered into his ear that she was ready for him but wanted to take their fun elsewhere. She was not surprised when he countered with the notion that he wanted to give it to her right then and there, saying with a cocky smirk: *"But baby...I think it will be more fun if my friends get to watch me make you cum. I promise once I'm inside you will barely even notice anyone else is here."* The feeling of his shaft in her hand mixed with the pheromones and Dal's bluntly erotic words were nearly enough to convince her to forget about her mission and surrender herself on the spot. But the impending danger was just that much more motivating at the moment. Chloe wisely played to his ego and told him that he was far more than she could handle alone and that she had a friend she could call that was just as attractive as her who would be happy to join them. *"Dal, I'm gonna need some help. If I don't have someone to take turn with this big cock, I'm not gonna last very long. I want to make sure you have a good time too..."* He still hesitated, probably wondering if she was up to no good. Chloe then joked that if they stayed she would have to charge him triple for entertaining his friends. Luckily her casual nature seemed to set his worries aside. Plus he had already started imagining how much fun it would be having two mysterious beauties riding him all night instead of just one. Dal shrugged and motioned for her to lead the way. Chloe gracefully slid her hand up his still erect cock and softly wrapped her fingers around the end to lead him through the booing crowd. She led him all the way outside like a puppy on a leash. *"Come with my big fella..."* She seductively whispered as she strutted in front of him all the way through the front door and brought him to a fake cab that she had arranged to wait for them and invited him inside.

Once the cab pulled away, Chloe crawled atop The Black Devil and slowly began pulling the top of her dress down until her perky nipples popped out only inches from Dal's face. Chloe couldn't resist allowing Dal to fondle her for a few minutes more. He had instantly reached around her back with both hands and slid them down to her nice round ass. He grasped a solid handful with one hand and continued sliding the other hand further until it slipped beneath her panties. *"Mmmm...you're sopping wet. I can't wait fuck your tight pussy"*, he excitedly exclaimed. Dal carried on for several minutes. Chloe breathed heavily while he firmly groped her ass with one hand, smoothly fingered her wet pussy with the other, all the while gently licking and sucking on alternating nipples with his salivating mouth. Finally Chloe overcame her hormones and found her opportunity. She pulled her dress further down fully exposing her breasts and quickly pressed her ample bosoms into his face. Dal heard an odd hissing sound, smelled something

even more odd, then everything went hazy. Dal's head went limp and flopped back onto the head rest of the seat. Chloe removed herself from his lap and sat next to the huge unconscious alien. Her heart was pounding through her chest from a mix of adrenaline and arousal. Part of her secretly wished that The Black Devil wasn't worth a fortune; she certainly wasn't having a bad time up to that point. That is when Chloe looked over and noticed that despite his unconscious state, Dal's dick was still fully erect and sticking straight up towards the cab roof. It was even still pulsing as blood rushed through it. For a moment Chloe's heart stopped fearing that the monster was faking. She slowly reached out and pulled back one of his eyelids to see if he responded...nothing. He seemed to be out cold for certain, Chloe just assumed it took a while for "it" to calm down. Now relaxed again, Chloe once again became fixated on the pulsing shaft. *"Why not,"* she mumbled to herself. Chloe leaned forward and spent the next several minutes with her hands, lips, and tongue gently exploring every inch of Dal's rigid pole until eventually his heart calmed and it fell loosely between his legs. Chloe playfully frowned then sat back and leaned against the window for the rest of the ride, and tried her best to stay focused on the huge reward waiting for her once she turned in the bounty. *"What a night..."* she said to herself.

Recounting the events in her mind had caused Chloe's heart to race again. She was normally calm and collected after a job but she couldn't stop replaying the night in her mind over and over again. It wasn't the first time she had experienced a close call, so she continued to feel guilty as she wrestled in her mind for the source of the anxiety. She kept telling herself that it was just nerves left over from the stress mixed with anticipation for the big pay day. But deep down she knew that the truth had nothing to do with the danger or reward. She was still aroused, she couldn't forget the intense pleasure that she felt from the brief encounter with The Black Devil. She was ashamed to admit it but she finally accepted that she wanted more. There was now just over 5 hours left in the flight and she still had work to do before they arrived. Chloe could think of only one way to properly clear her mind and calm her hormones.

In The Hold

Chloe still couldn't believe what she was doing but she had made up her mind and she was a very stubborn woman. The cargo bay door quietly slid open. Dal-Sython lazily looked up, he had not expected to see his captor again before it was time to depart the ship. He was also surprised at what he saw when Chloe rounded the corner and walked towards him. It was normal for his enemies to carry a gun when confronting him face to face...Chloe was certainly doing that. But it was very abnormal for those same gun toting enemies to be wearing nothing more than lingerie and 6 inch heels. *"Oh, well... I'm glad to see that you are just a kinky hooker after all. For just a minute I was afraid that you were going to turn me in for that big bounty! In that case, let's get back to where we left off...come on...go ahead."* Chloe tried to keep a stern face, but she couldn't help but curl her lips into a small grin from his sheer audacity.

Chloe walked forward and came to a stop about ten feet from the wall and pointed her gun directly at Dal's head. Still a little bewildered by the scene and her appearance, he didn't really know how to else respond. He didn't need to... Chloe quickly told him to stand up and walk forward as far as he could. Her cargo area was not an ideal prison but it did the trick. The Black Devil confidently strolled forward until

he came to a sudden halt as the sturdy chains tightly wrapped around his wrists had reached their end. There was 4 feet between them. Humor obviously wasn't going to help him so Dal pressed his muscular chest forward and snarled in an attempt to intimidate the woman. Chloe was calm; she knew that as long as she kept this distance there was nothing he could do to reach her. Besides, she barely noticed his contorted face because she couldn't help but glance down to watch his absurd "appendage" swinging between his legs after the sudden movement.

Chloe lowered her weapon and casually placed it on top of a nearby table. She was sure that he would not be able to get anywhere near the gun, but it was not too far away in case she needed it. She then ordered him to sit down and scoot his hips forward so that he was forced to lean back with his palms on the ground to support himself due to the lack of slack in the chains. He did as told and spread his legs out and let his loose penis lay across the ground like an old water hose left in the yard. Still unsure of the situation, he barked at her wanting to know what was going on. *"I know you wouldn't bother coming in the same room as me if you didn't want something. If I'm going to die soon, I don't intend to spend my final moments giving any information to help my captor."* The answer Chloe gave was not with words but it was as clear as he could have hoped for. Chloe had turned completely around. She stood with her legs perfectly straight and feet shoulder width apart. Then she slowly slipped both of her thumbs into opposite sides of her panties and began to bend over at the waist while keeping her knees totally locked. Dal blinked his eyes as they widened in disbelief as he watched her slide her panties all the way to the ground, completely exposing her tight soaking wet vagina only a few feet from his face.

Chloe turned back around and kicked her panties into the corner. *"You have something that I definitely want you to give me...but I wouldn't call it 'help'."* Only moments before Dal had been almost certain that she had come to put a bullet in his head...now he was even more certain that he was about to get laid. He was so surprised by her behavior that he wasn't even turned on yet.

Chloe stood in front of him and began to slowly rub her hands across her body. Now that she had his full attention she presented him with the details of their odd little scenario. She explained what he already knew, that she had captured him with the full intent of delivering him to the authorities to receive a huge reward. She still had every intention of doing just that. She told him that it was likely that this might be his last day alive. With his record of crimes, no one expected anything less than the death penalty as his sentence. She didn't even hesitate to share with him that ever since their encounter last night she hasn't been able to stop thinking about his cock. Chloe bluntly stated that he wasn't long for this world and that she was more than willing to let him spend the last few hours of his pathetic existence satisfying her desire and letting him commit one more "naughty" deed as long as he followed her rules.

There was a clear yellow stripe painted on the floor in an arc directly underneath Dal-Sython's hips. Chloe had put it there to give her a visual note of the amount of movement that was allotted to anyone that happened to be chained to the wall. She knew that as long as he stayed on or behind that line and she stayed outside of it that she would be safe. His hands would be completely pulled back and unable to grasp her even if she was only inches away. She showed him the line and told him to stay on it unless told otherwise, don't back up or move forward. She explained a few other rules that basically boiled down to...stay put and do what I say. Dal was happy to oblige, he still didn't plan to try escaping until the

opportunity presented itself and if he was going to die soon. He was more than happy sit back and let Chloe fuck him to her heart's content. *"Not a bad way to spend my last day."* Dal stated. Chloe agreed.

The Black Devil scooted his hips further forward and laid his head back into his hands and smiled as he watched Chloe slip the top off of her sexy little corset to expose her firm luscious breasts. Now aware of his circumstance, Dal reverted to his cocky persona. *"Give me a nice show baby. It takes a lot of blood to raise this pole."*

Chloe was happy to play his little game. She slid her hand down between her legs and softly rubbed and patted herself. *"You better try hard then, it's a long way down there and my pussy is all the way up here."* Now that he was comfortable and relaxed he had quickly become aroused. His limp cock was becoming more firm by the second and began to lift itself off the ground as it grew. Chloe straddled his legs with her feet planted just around his knees and stood with her legs firmly locked once again. Wearing her high heels actually helped her stand quite tall over him. She began to fondle her plump tits and slowly bent over again at the waist, purposely allowing her face to hover over Dal's midsection. His cock was quite firm now but not yet fully erect. Chloe teased him by opening her mouth and slightly sticking out her tongue making a curling motion with the tip as if she is beckoning for his dick to get longer and longer. Longer it became, Chloe held her bent over position and allowed his shaft to become fully stiff, eventually pressing between her pursed lips and extending a few inches into her mouth before finally stretching to it's full length. Instantly a chill shot down Chloe's back. She was sure now. There was indeed something beyond emotion and normal lust that emitted from The Black Devil's cock, seizing control of Chloe's thoughts. As soon as it touched her lips she was enveloped by a craving for more, there was nothing else in the world more important at that time. She firmly pressed her tongue against the underside of his shaft and slowly slid her mouth several inches down his cock. Dal closed his eyes and let out a slow purr as he finally accepted that this was really happening. Chloe repeated her moves from the night before. She constantly toyed with the end of his cock in her mouth and used both hands to stroke up and down the full length of his shaft. Minutes later she dropped to her knees and tucked her head deep between his legs. Dal groaned again as he felt her lips and tongue wrap gently around one of his large testicles. Chloe switched back and forth, sucking on each side of his ball sack like a big round lollipop. All the while she continued to reach up and vigorously massage his throbbing meatstick with one hand while fondling her own privates with the other until she became so wet that she was dripping onto the floor.

After several minutes Chloe stopped and crawled backwards away from her living sex toy. She stood up and removed what little clothing remained on her body with the exception of her thigh high lace stockings and high heels, she was going to need those. She stepped forward and again straddled the alien's outstretched legs. His cock was sticking straight up in the air like a fleshy pole. Chloe positioned herself directly over it. She was taller than the average girl. That plus the six inch heels were probably the only reason that his tip wasn't already pressing against her body. She looked down and hesitated for a second. Dal sensing her doubt unfolded his arms from behind his head and made a little tugging motion against the taut chains to show that he wasn't going anywhere. *"You don't really think I would try anything when I'm about to get some pussy do you?"* Chloe wasn't worried about that, she just wanted to make sure that this was in fact what she wanted to do.

Dal-Sython shifted his hips slightly, causing his hard shaft to sway sideways and slap against Chloe's inner thigh. That was all the confirmation she needed. Feeling the thick warmth against her skin sent a sharp tingle through her body that begged for more. Chloe then slowly began to widen her stance and gently bend her knees. It didn't take long before she felt his tip press against her. She paused again for a second, but only for a brief moment before she reached down and used two fingers to spread vagina to receive Dal's penetration. Though his cock was freakishly long, it was not overly thick. The size was perfect for Chloe. As she gingerly slid down inch by inch she was ecstatic to discover that it felt every bit as good as she had hoped, it had intensely satisfying warmth. Her eyes closed, her mouth opened, and she leaned her head back as she slid deeper and deeper. Moments later she looked down and realized that she had not even come close to half way down his length, not even more than a third. But that was enough to start. She slid back up to the tip and without hesitation began to slide back down again. Chloe was amazed at how good he felt and she could swear that she could feel his veins pulsing inside of her as his heart worked overtime to steadily pump blood all through his cock to keep it stiff while deep inside of her pussy. The warmth allowed her body relax and accept more and more of him. Far more than she ever thought she was capable of. The sensation was irresistible. *"God, you feel so good."* Chloe moaned.

Chloe was confident that she could handle his girth, so now she began to wonder how much length she could take. She knew she would never be able to receive his entire shaft but she wanted to take as much as she could. She had worked into a slow but steady rhythm. His shaft and her pussy now plenty lubricated from her natural fluids. She slid up and down...up and down...another inch deeper with each pass. She started to feel a sharp pain as his tip was heavily bashing against her cervix until it finally began to break through. For a normal woman it would have been too painful to enjoy, but the combination of Chloe's genetic enhancements and pure carnal lust converted the pain into an even stronger arousal, causing her to pump out more and more natural lubricants. The fluids were streaming down his throbbing pole and her inner thighs as her body could no longer contain the volume. Dal was blown away by how much cock she was now taking. His shaft had completely broken through her cervix and invaded her womb. He knew it was now impossible to penetrate deeper as he felt his tip halt each time it pressed against her uterus.

Just as she had the night before, Chloe was now almost completely oblivious to anything around her except the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her body. She was beginning to glisten with sweat and her breath had become loud and heavy. Eventually she stopped making the full trip up with each penetration. After dropping as far as she could manage she only raised herself about half way up before she let gravity take over and plunge her as deeply as possible around his cock again. Now her firm breasts had begun to lightly bounce and she had to place her hands on her thighs for support. Dal was shocked that she had lasted this long but could tell she wasn't going to make it much longer. Sure enough only seconds later Chloe began to moan loudly with each downward movement and her muscles became more and more tense. Dal encouraged her to keep going, *"...you're getting close aren't you. You've never felt cock like this before, take as much as you want...faster baby, faster. I'm gonna make you cum over and over."* As if on cue Chloe let out a long breathy moan as the first wave of a huge orgasm surged through her body.

"OH MY GOD... IT FEELS SO GOOD...AHHH...AHHHHH...I'M CUMMING...I'M CUMMING!!!"

At first Chloe's body was tense as it shook with pleasure, then suddenly her legs went weak and she couldn't help but fall back onto the ground between the monster's legs bringing his cock down with her. She laid back and reached for her crotch with one hand. She rapidly rubbed at her clit while her entire body shuddered with each new wave of euphoria. She could feel herself cumming but The Black Devil's dick was still deep inside of her. As the pulsing arousal finally began to subside Chloe pressed her heels into the ground to lift her hips upward to scoot herself away from the monster to allow his still solid cock to slip out of her. As soon as his tip came free a small river of her own cum gushed from her pussy and splattered messily onto the ground. Dal's penis shot straight up in the air again and swayed for a moment as if asking for more. Chloe was happy to oblige but she needed a minute to recover. She had never experienced a sexual experience so powerful before.

After a few moments had passed, Dal mocked, *"Done already...I know I'm good, but damn."* Chloe was far from done but she decided that it was probably best to let him do most of the hard work from now on. Chloe responded, *"If you are that good, then it's time to show me."*

She stood up and told him to do the same. By now Dal understood the drill. He stood with his feet just in front of the yellow line allowing the chains to pull his arms slightly behind his torso. Chloe approached him and pressed one finger into his chest and told him that now it was his turn. She then turned around and backed up so that she was standing directly in front of him with only about a foot and a half between their bodies. She had purposefully allowed Dal's incredible phallus to stick between her legs. It was so long that it still protruded out the other end enough to make it comically look as though Chloe had grown a decent sized dick of her own. She reached in front and behind with each hand to play with two different parts of it to make sure he stayed nice and hard. After a minute she let go and placed both hands on the back of her own thighs just above the back of her knees. She looked back over her shoulder and bit her lip as she seductively slid her fingers up the back of her thighs until they reached the base of her ass cheeks while simultaneously bending forward at the waist keeping her legs and knees completely straight and about shoulder width apart. At the same time she slid her middle fingers to either side of her pussy lips and spread them wide open. Chloe then glanced down at his cock as a clear invitation for him to go to work. To her pleasant surprise Dal decided to tease her a little before diving back in. He suddenly flicked his hips forward causing his cock to quickly fling upwards making the middle of his shaft thickly slap against Chloe's exposed clit. She let out a small squeak of pleasure each time.

Now done playing around, The Black Devil was ready to make her cum again. It took him a few attempts to find the right angle and motion to get his tip to slip back into her tight pussy without any help from his hands. But it didn't take long before he felt her warm wet pussy envelop his cock again. Dal knew how much she was able to take so he didn't try to force himself too deep too fast. He hadn't fucked such an outstanding pussy in a long time, he didn't want to hurt her and ruin the experience. He gradually worked his cock deeper and deeper with each slow thrust until he felt her tense up and then backed out to start over again. Dal had found that it was easier to bend his legs in a squatting motion to thrust at an

upward and forward angle as opposed to straight out. Chloe seemed to naturally adjust to his change of motion. She was no longer bending far over at the waist. With each deeper penetration she had begun to gradually raise her head and shoulders until she was eventually only bending forward ever so slightly. Her legs were still locked perfectly at the knees as she dug her toes into the sole of her sexy high heels. Her ass was poking out just a tiny bit to counter balance her subtle forward lean and continue to provide Dal with an easy angle to fuck her pussy. By now the imposing alien had settled into a fast and rhythmic tempo. He quickly squatted down low and then rapidly thrust upward and forward cramming his bulging meat more intensely into Chloe than she had ever felt before. Chloe was still firmly clutching at her ass cheeks for no other reason besides the desire to grasp something in an attempt cope with the intense fucking that she was receiving. This time it had been much easier for him to pass through her cervix and again enter her womb, but the increasing tightness was no less satisfying. Chloe had never encountered a lover that had the length to venture so deep, she could hardly believe that he could somehow still have several inches of cock that would never possibly be able to enter her body.

Her eyes were shut tight but her face was pointed slightly upward as if looking across the room at the point where the wall met the ceiling. She was greatly arching her back bringing her shoulders far back and causing her bulbous breasts and hard nipples to point straight out. Dal-Sython had now discovered that he could watch his own handiwork by using the reflection from the one way mirror on the other side of the room. For the first time he fully appreciated how gorgeous Chloe was. He mesmerized himself as he watched nearly two feet of his own penis stab up and down into Chloe's perfectly curved body. He had never really given human women all that much attention, but this one was worth all the attention he could muster. For the first time he felt frustration at the inability to move his arms forward. As his pace increased he had been enjoying watching the reflection of Chloe's breasts subtly jiggle each time he quickly stuffed his cock into her. He wanted to reach around and grab two big handfuls of her tits and play with her nipples while he fucked her. Despite his deep penetrations he was still far from extending his entire shaft into her, so their bodies never actually met. This frustration from their limited bodily contact just drove him to fuck Chloe harder and harder. Naturally it didn't take long to bring her to a second overwhelming climax. Dal quickly stepped back and slid his shaft completely out of Chloe just in time to find a perfect view as an eruption of clear liquid forcefully sprayed from Chloe's pussy and splattered across the ground. Chloe was frozen in her standing position. She reached for her crotch as her shoulders and head shot back. Every muscle seemed to pulse as her body was literally shaking with pleasure. She had to bite her lip to muffle her screams for relief as she rapidly released a half dozen more large squirts from her pussy before her body eventually calmed.

But Dal wasn't ready to stop, he was not far from his own orgasm and wanted to keep going until he reached it. Knowing that she was far too tired to stand for much longer, he told Chloe to drop to her knees. They both quickly fell to the ground. Chloe on all four still loudly moaning and shaking with her orgasm, but Dal wasted no time before he forced himself deep inside again. He was instantly back to his rapid penetrations. Watching her gyrate with pleasure and feeling her cum coating his cock and splash out onto the floor while he wildly pumped into her. *"I love watching you squirt, I'm gonna make you come again. I want you to squirt all over my big cock!"* Chloe was breathing too hard to respond with more than moans and muffled screams of euphoria while Dal ravenously pounded her from behind. A

few minutes of that was more than enough titillation to finally send both of them over the edge. Chloe simultaneously orgasmed again as The Black Devil let out a deafening demonic roar and lurched his hips forward releasing an enormous blast of hot cum deep inside of Chloe's womb. Normally she would have been furious if someone came inside of her, but this time she didn't care. It felt amazing. She could feel each rolling pulse of his thick seed as it traveled down his shaft and erupted inside of her. Dal's ejaculation was huge, each powerful spurt lasted for several seconds. The combination of her own release and his gigantic deposits forced cum to begin forcefully spewing out of her pussy and around his shaft despite it still being at full penetration and still only half way through his climax.

Finally Dal finished and both of them stayed motionless for several minutes as they deeply panted and tried to recover. His cock was still inside of Chloe and eventually he pulled backwards and enjoyed watching a thick stream of cum pour from her again once he was clear. About half of his own penis was coated in a thick layer. To his surprise Chloe came crawling over to him and began licking it off of his shaft. He wasn't sure if she just really liked the taste of his cum or if she was just trying to keep him erect after his big release. He assumed the later since he had to have unloaded at least a gallon of his seed inside of her, most of which was now pooled all across the floor where they lay, she certainly wouldn't run out of supply. Either way he really didn't care, it felt great and both probably meant he got to keep fucking her.

Once licked clean Chloe sat back on her knees and motioned with her finger for Dal to once again slide his hips forward so that he was again forced to lay flat on his back with his arms extended behind his head from the limiting restraints. Chloe had easily succeeded in keeping Dal's tool as rigid as ever. It again stood up in the air like pulsing beacon. She crawled forward and pressed his shaft over onto his stomach like a falling tree. She continued to move ahead allowing it to spring back up only to thud against her body directly between her breasts. She stopped just as the tip came even with her face. Chloe spent the next several minutes rocking forward and backwards, pressing against his shaft with her abdomen while her breasts glided across each side. She also occasionally lowered her head down and let her tongue and supple lips gently tease his tip each time she passed over it.

Dal loved every second of it but finally blurted out that he wanted her to stop teasing him and let him and to take his dick inside of her again. Chloe replied with a smile, *"Calm down big fella. I think I'm gonna take it slow for a while. You're gonna wear me out if I let you keep that up for long."* she was glad to know that the unbridled passion was not as one sided as she had originally thought. So she began crawling forward once again, not stopping until he could feel his tip nearly reaching the end of her torso (which was all the way up to his chest in relation). She calmly reached back and positioned it confidently against her pussy. Then placed both hands on the ground on either side of his head and gradually pushed herself backwards forcing herself to be penetrated as she allowed her knees and feet to slide across the floor. As she reached the full length of her reach she came to a stop with her breasts dangling just in front of Dal's chin. *"Wait! Hold still."* Dal blurted out. The females of his species did not have breasts like Chloe. He couldn't explain why but he had become obsessed with Chloe's huge tits and perky nipples. Chloe understood what he wanted. She was more than happy to hold her position with his prick resting several inches inside of her and let Dal aggressively lick and suck on her breasts. After a while Chloe could wait no longer, she repositioned her hands on top of the base of Dal's outstretched arms just

above his shoulders and softly began pushing herself backwards and forwards grinding deeper onto his shaft. She steadily rocked back and forth never having less than half of him inside of her at any time, except when she would randomly lean forward to brush her tits against his face before drifting back onto his immense demonhood. It was not long before Chloe was completely drenched in her own sweat as she consistently increased her metered tempo. Dal had become mesmerized; his eyes were transfixed on her swinging breasts. Sweat was running all across her body but consistently ran down each beautiful bosom and dripped off of her perky nipples each time she changed directions. He wanted nothing more than to pull her down and bury her tits into his mouth again. He even once attempted to reach forward completely forgetting that his arms were held in place. Chloe's random forward movement was all that kept him from screaming in rage. Each time she swung forward he quickly stretched his neck out reaching his mouth upwards and desperately lapped his tongue against her soft melons like a thirsty puppy at a watering bowl.

Nearly reaching her limit once again Chloe forced herself to grind in and out faster and faster until she finally felt the explosive rush of another orgasm seize her body. Nearly at the point of exhaustion she let her body fall heavily onto Dal's chest as she continued to squirm and shudder with satisfaction.

Dal patiently allowed her to lay there for several minutes, not that he had another choice. But he genuinely enjoyed the feeling of her heavy breath against his neck along with the tingling trickle of her warm cum as it seeped out onto his stomach and ran down his sides onto the floor. But Dal had begun to slip into a carnal lust that was almost uncontrollable. Sensing that she was regaining her breath, Dal bluntly stated *"I'm not done yet. Let me fuck you."* Chloe did not immediately respond, she truly was not sure if she could handle any more. For a few seconds of silence she focused on the feeling of his thick long shaft still filling her insides and decided that she could keep going as long as he did all the work. She crawled forward until his shaft slid free of her body. She left a warm trail of vaginal fluids across Dal's chest as she raised herself up. Chloe tiredly stood up and turned around, repositioning herself in the same straddling position above his abdomen, except this time she faced away from him. She then turned her head and quietly asked Dal to prop himself up on his hands. Once he had adjusted his position, Chloe slightly bent her knees then reached down grasping his shaft and fed the end of his cock into her dripping pussy. She then leaned back with both hands and placed them atop each of his shoulders. She was leaning at quite a severe angle now, with her back arched and her firm tits protruding outward. She then moved her feet forward, spread her stance wider, and partially bent her legs causing his cock to slide further into her body. Lastly Chloe let her head fall back with her eyes gazing up at the ceiling and softly commanded Dal to get to work, *"Fuck me."*

Dal's cock was curled back in an arch into Chloe's pussy. He couldn't move much with the chains on his wrist and the responsibility of supporting Chloe as she leaned back onto his shoulders. But he didn't need to move his whole body. He bent his knees pulling his feet back towards his bottom then stopped and planted them firmly on the ground, then smoothly pushed up with his hips lifting his ass off the ground. As he did more and more of his arching phallus glided deeper into Chloe. Dal started slowly as he had before but Chloe was soaking wet and so aroused that he quickly realized that her body was ready. After only a few thrusts he stabbed his cock deep into her pussy, extruding a loud gasp from Chloe. He carried on like that for some time, gently sliding himself out until his ass nearly touched the

ground then rapidly thrusting deeply back in. Other than her small gyrations and moaning responses Chloe did nothing other than tensely hold her position and allow Dal to penetrate however he pleased. Now Dal began to move faster. He wasn't aggressive but he steadily made full thrusts all the way in and all the way down. His tempo was even never pausing, in and out, in and out, in and out. He listened to Chloe's breath and moans as it subconsciously matched his motion. Then on his next thrust he slowed considerably but continued pushing in until his tip pressed against her cervix, he continued his even pressure easily passing through, eliciting a muffled squeal from Chloe. Dal penetrated fully into her womb until it was physical impossible to go any further but he didn't stop his slow powerful thrust. He kept pushing until he even began to lift Chloe's body up and her heels nearly left the ground. Then he paused, holding the position. Chloe dug her nails into his shoulders, arched her back even further and moaned louder than ever while she squeezed her eyes shut trying to focus on the pleasure and block out the pain. It was the best and worst sensation she had ever felt...and she loved it. Dal continued holding the position, enjoying the satisfaction of the experience. He even taunted Chloe in the moment, *"Are you sure want to turn me in...you'll never fell cock like this again...no one can make you cum like me."* Chloe couldn't respond even if she had the words. She knew he was probably right, so she was glad that she was too busy moaning with pleasure to formulate a coherent response. All she could say was *"FUCK ME...OH MY GOD...FUCK ME...DON'T STOP!!!"*

Dal was happy to oblige. He finally lowered down just enough to allow Chloe to return to her previous comfortable position. Then immediately he began wildly stabbing his cock in and out. This time there was no even tempo of consistent penetration. Dal vigorously thrust his hips up and down, his curled shaft pumping away at such a rate that it was almost a blur. Chloe's entire body tensed up, her muscles doing their best to hold her still and receive Dal's onslaught. At first she couldn't make a sound. Her mouth went wide but remained silent. After several moments she finally gasped and began to sporadically moan and cry out over and over. Dal kept the pace for minutes but to Chloe it felt like hours. Chloe orgasmed 2 then 3 times over the course of 5 minutes. She honestly couldn't tell where one started and the other ended. Dal eventually began to tire, but he wasn't stopping, only slowly slightly. He kept it up for another minute...then another until finally Chloe came for a 4th time. This time her muscled clinched so forcefully and she thrust upward so quickly that Dal's dick popped out. Chloe's dug her fingers into his shoulders again and thrust her pelvis upward as a stream of her own fluids remarkably sprayed in a long arch through the air like a sprinkler. She loudly gasped and thrust forward several more times, each time with an accompanying shower ejaculating from her vagina. Chloe had never been a "squirter" but she had also never had sex half as good as what Dal had given her. Chloe was ready for a break but without warning Dal stabbed his cock back into her. In one single motion he forced himself completely into her womb. Dal continued to lift his hips upward. Chloe's heels left the ground, she squealed as she was literally being lifted on the ground, balanced only by her hand grasping his shoulder and Dal's thick shaft filling her body. Chloe's clinched her eyes and uncontrollably moaned as her legs dangled just above the ground. Dal held her in that position for nearly a full minute, forcing her to endure the combination of pleasure and pain until she could take no more. Her chest was rapidly rising up and down with her heaving breathes. Dal snarled as she curled his skin beneath her biting nails that buried into his shoulders. Chloe's stomach tightened, her dangling legs went straight and stiff as she

pointed her toes just as she screamed with one more outrageous orgasm. Her head was turning from side to side and her legs were shaking as she came all over Dal's cock again.

Once finally done, Chloe went limp and lowered herself down laying back onto Dal's torso again. She was still gasping for breath and trying to recover from her climax(s). She was exhausted and let Dal know under heavy breaths, *"I don't think I can take anymore...I'll pass out."* She wasn't sure how she had not blacked out already. Dal begged for more *"...not yet, I'm almost ready to burst!"* *"I can't"* she responded. Dal pleaded again, *"just one more, I'm close. Just let me fuck you for a few more minutes...I'm gonna drench you in my cum. I know you want me to cum all over your face and big tits. I'll cum all over your entire body!"* Chloe couldn't resist, he was right. She had a vision of his freakish cock spraying cum all over her...and she did want it.

She pushed herself up and tiredly rolled off to one side. Dal pulled himself back and stood up assuming that she was going to boss him around again anyway. Sure enough Chloe told him to actually take a few small steps backwards behind the yellow line. Dal hesitated remembering that she had told him not to stray from that line. Chloe assured him that it was fine. After moving back a short ways Dal watched as Chloe surprisingly crawled just inside of the yellow line herself. For a brief moment he considered jumping out at her but knew that she was not quite far enough inside the line for him to grasp her while she was still so low to the ground. Besides, he wasn't lying, he really did want nothing more than to fuck her one more time and soak her in his seed. Even if it meant skipping the chance to escape his ill fate. Chloe knew this as well, which is why she was comfortable crossing over.

She then stopped at just the right distance where she still felt as though she was out of harm's way in case he changed his mind. She laid flat on her back and spread her legs out wide like a budding flower in nearly a full split, exposing herself fully. She loosely draped her arms on the floor behind her head as it rested on the ground as well. She was incredibly tired but had decided that she could simply present herself to Dal and allow him full reign to pleasure both of them until he was content. She did not need to tell that to The Black Devil, her body language was clear and he was not one to pass on such a gift.

Dal approached her confidently and found that he had enough reach in the chains to easily stand over her. But he was puzzled for a while. Why had she allowed him to be so close? He soon realized why. Even though he could easily stand over her, he was still barely unable to reach down enough with his hands to make contact. But that was not his concern. He wanted to be inside of her again and was eager to continue their intercourse. Just as before it took him a few tries and several position changes before he discovered something that worked. He had to assume a rather odd position but once he became situated it was extremely enjoyable. Dal had to actually move his feet back relatively far away from Chloe's prone body and then lean forward at a very steep angle. He used a combination of his own impressive strength and the tension of the chains to slowly lower himself forward like a castle drawbridge. He kept his muscles tense in order to make sure his body stayed straight as a board as he dropped further down with only the front half of his feet still touching the floor. Where it not for the chains he would have fallen flat on top of Chloe by now. She actually smirked as she watched him maneuver into position. Soon he had lowered himself perfectly down so that his long member stuck right out in front of him at a downward angle like the 3rd leg on a tri-pod. Miraculously on his first

attempt he easily dipped it right into Chloe's waiting pussy. She was so wet that there was no initial resistance. He had braced his arms perfectly so that his forearms were located next to his rib cage and his hands were still about half a foot in front of his body, like he was trying to do a leaning pushup in mid air. Now already several inches into Chloe he allowed gravity to take over as he loosened his tense muscles and patiently brought his hands back and slowly swung his hips forward plunging his shaft deeply into her, plowing directly through her cervix on the very first thrust. The Alien's strength and stamina was astonishing as he had no trouble lifting himself back up then evenly dipping right back in. He wasted no time increasing his speed and aggression to rapidly sling himself up and down, pummeling his cock in and out of Chloe. To an outward observer it would have been a strange yet erotic sight, like some kind of pornographic work out routine.

Chloe was taken off guard by how easily he moved his body in such an awkward position. She clinched her fists and arched her back, thrusting her breasts up towards the ceiling in response. Dal was starting to become ravenous as adrenalin coursed through his body urging him to maintain his pace. He even began to snarl and growl in his hormonal craze.

Chloe normally would have been terrified by the behavior but she had again slipped into that overwhelming trance where nothing mattered to her but the euphoric sensation of Dal's cock. He repeatedly dove in and back out spurred on by the glorious image allotted from his convenient viewpoint. He salivated at the sight as he gazed down at his shaft repeatedly plunging deep into Chloe's voluptuous outstretched body. He reveled in the idea that once he was gone, she would go the rest of her life knowing that she would never be fucked so well again. Dal watched as her elegantly muscled legs went completely stiff and stretched as far and wide as she could reach, pointing her toes inside of her heels towards opposite walls of the room. Her back arched even more and she turned her head from side to side with clinched eyes as her moans grew in speed and volume. Chloe's legs suddenly spasmed and her body shook as Dal's fervent pounding easily made her cum. But he didn't slow his tenacity for even a moment. He kept spearing his cock into her while she squirmed on the floor. Her release was so strong that despite Dal's cock still filling her hole, several long geysers of cum shockingly managed to find enough space to discharge from her pussy, blasting straight up into his leaning body. Dal kept the pace up for several more minutes even managing to bring Chloe to another quick orgasm before he finally could take no more. As Chloe was just finishing the last surges of her final climax, Dal flung himself back and away from her enough for his pulsating flesh to escape her body. He instantly dropped back down and let the end of his hard shaft hover just over her torso. The Black Devil let out an evil piercing howl and gritted his teeth as a colossal load of hot white cream showered down across Chloe, the single blast was nearly enough to completely cover her ample breasts in cum. He thrust his hips forward again unleashing a second flowing burst across her. To Chloe his orgasm seemed to last forever. He unleashed giant blast after giant blast until once finally done she was literally bathing in his semen. Dal let his body go limp and fall to his knees only supported by the tug of the chains at his wrists. For Chloe the experience was too much, just as he had ceased draining himself all over her, she silently slipped into an unconscious state, completely overcome by him. Dal was fully satisfied as well. Gasping for breath he sat back and massaged the last dregs of sperm from his shaft as he tiredly gazed down watching dense white streams begin to pool all around Chloe's resting body from his almost comically excessive

ejaculation. It was a sight that he was honestly sad to leave...but he knew that now was his best chance for escape.

Epilogue

Chloe sleepily opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling for nearly a full minute, still in a semi-crippling daze. As she became aware again of the coat of still warm fluids enveloping her body, her eyes suddenly snapped wide open as she realized what had happened. Her mind raced, furious with herself for passing out in such a compromising circumstance. She sharply sat up expecting to see The Black Devil fiercely towering over, fully prepared to make her pay for such a silly mistake. But no one was there. She spun around, glancing at every corner of the room, making sure that she was truly alone. Then quickly looked to the back wall...his chains were gone and he had taken her gun. She could not believe he had escaped.

There was not telling how long she had been out but she immediately sensed that the ship was no longer moving. She hastily dashed through the cargo bay door and headed for the front of the ship without even stopping to clean herself. As she approached the pilots chair her eyes squinted from a bright light shooting through the windows into the bridge. She also noticed the obnoxious flashing red light indicating that someone had used her only available escape pod. It was now obvious to Chloe that Dal had set the auto-pilot system to land on the surface of some random planet or moon while he probably sent a signal to one of his many contacts to pick him up after exiting the ship.

Chloe was deeply perturbed with herself for losing the bounty and allowing Dal to make a fool of her, but at least she now felt sure that she was in no immediate danger. She angrily slapped her hand down on the control panel to shut off the annoying emergency light and then sassily ordered the on board system to set a course to take her back home. She didn't even bother to send a message to the authorities to alert them that Dal had escaped, he would be long gone by now, safely slipping back into the dark folds of his vast criminal network. Besides, she doubted that the arrogant Space Force Officers who had arranged to meet her even believed that she had managed to capture such a dangerous monster in the first place. None of that mattered to her now, all she could think about was making her way into a hot steaming shower.

Moments later, Chloe stood motionless and naked letting the soothing water rain down across her face and body washing away all the sweat and fluids from her taxing encounter. She was calm but her thoughts were heavy. Why had Dal not killed her with her own gun when he had the chance? Why had he not stolen her ship and abandoned her alone in space? She was certain that it had nothing to do with kindness or sympathy on his part. Although he had been relatively docile during their brief personal encounter, she knew that the stories about his ruthless violent nature were not myth. He truly was a vicious criminal and had slaughtered dozens for much more trivial transgressions against him than what she had attempted. She silently pondered his reasoning while washing her damp body.

She reached for her shampoo, which is when she first noticed the faint blue light in the corner of the in-shower media display. There was a new video message...it had to be Dal-Sython.

Chloe hesitated for a second, then reached forward and pressed her finger against the icon on the screen, which automatically began playing the mysterious video. It was pitch black for a moment then sure enough, Dal's grinning face appeared. Chloe quietly cursed at herself in shame realizing that as soon as she had seen him appear on screen her heart had begun to race and she instantly felt the urge to reach between her legs and touch herself as dozens of erotic images flashed across her mind, clearly recounting the details of the last few hours. She was glad that it was only a recorded message and not a live stream. Her face flushed red from the embarrassment that he had such power over her emotionally.

Dal didn't bother explaining how he had escaped or why he had not stolen her ship and left her for dead, but to Chloe's bewilderment he began to explain that he saw a lot of potential in her in his line of work. He knew Chloe was far too proud to actively participate in the scummy world that Dal inhabited. So he didn't invite her to join him directly. He plainly stated that if he ever had some work that was a little too "clean" for his hands, he would know how to find her. Also, he told her that if she was ever desperate for help and had nowhere else to turn that he would be more than eager to provide any aid necessary, and that he was...(in his words)... *"sure he could think of some way that she could personally repay him!"*

As Chloe dried her hair and slipped into some comfy pajamas, she lay in bed and tried to wrap her brain around the idea that she had somehow just made an ally of one of the most despicable creatures in the known galaxy. Would she ever really take him up on his offer for help...even in the most dire situation? That was not something she could reasonably answer until the time came. Her life was not easy and she had to take chances to survive. Maybe she could make something positive out of his unfortunate escape after all. Despite her best efforts not to, she allowed her thoughts to continue churning as she began drifting off to sleep. Her last waking thought was that despite being a terrible criminal with few redeeming qualities, Dal-Sython did have at least one impressive "trait" that she knew she wouldn't be able to resist *working* with again, given the chance.

...to be continued