

Ship of Perverts

Crimson Rose

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"I'm not so sure this is a good idea," Mikaela said as she stared at the hulking form of the Tebraxian suspended in the cryotube. "Look at him. He's massive!"

"In all the right places," Jaynelle quipped.

"He could rip us in half!"

"I'm hoping he splits something open," Jaynelle giggled as she pulled up the occupant's record. "I chose him because he is the least violent inmate we have aboard. Sure, he likes it rough, but who doesn't?"

"Um, me? Maybe we should just get back in our cryotubes and find some nice, normal men after the mission."

"Booorriinnngggg!" Jaynelle said, drawing the word out while rolling her eyes. "Besides, if anything goes wrong I can just release xetyne gas and knock him out."

"And us with him. Come on, Doc, let's just go back to sleep."

"I am not spending the next year on ice without getting some damn action. We agreed to do this so stop being a damn baby and get ready for the fucking of a lifetime."

"D-Does his records say how big he is? Down there?"

"Good lord, woman! You're the Comms Officer of the greatest prisoner transport ship in the galaxy. You're fluent in more than thirty languages and you can't even bring yourself to say dick in one of them? I'm not telling you unless you ask properly."

"How big is his damn dick? There, you happy?"

"Not as happy as I'll be when I'm impaled on his fat fourteen inches," Jaynelle said as she stared at the naked, full-body image of the alien man.

"F-F-Fourteen inches? Nope! No way! I'm out."

"Would you rather I tell the Captain that you were out of your cryotube before landing?"

"You wouldn't!"

"A few days of sex with some of the galaxy's most notorious perverts, or the wrath of Captain Nimhea Ulo. Choose wisely."

"Damn it! Fine, I'll do it, but if anything goes wrong I'm telling the Captain you forced me to do it."

"If anything goes wrong I won't be alive to care."

"You're not making this any easier."

"Calm down. Now, it says here that he absolutely hates it when women wear clothes so let's go ahead and strip for him," Jaynelle said as she unzipped her uniform top. "It also says that he prefers to hunt his prey before screwing them so we should make him chase us. And make it good because when he gets his hands on us we're not going anywhere until he's had his way. Which, for a Tebraxian can last up to seven hours."

"You're not serious. There's no way he can keep it up that long."

"Trust me, he can and will so prepare for a lot of fucking. Now, unless you want him to go nuts I suggest taking your clothes off."

"I have a really bad feeling about this," Mikaela said as she unzipped her uniform top. Letting the blue and black garment drop to the floor, she reached back and unhooked her bra.

"So, um, when you say he's got a fat cock how fat are we talking?"

"I take it you've never seen a naked Tebraxian before?"

"No, no I haven't. But at fourteen inches long I'm guessing he's not thin."

“No, no he isn’t. I could tell you but I’d rather see the look on your face when you see it for yourself,” Jaynelle said as she stepped out of her uniform pants and panties. Switching screens, she put the cryotube into restore mode. “We have about thirty minutes before he wakes and takes us so why don’t we pass the time having fun with each other?”

“You want to have sex with me?”

“Ever since I first laid eyes on you.” Stepping three feet to her right, Jaynelle pulled the nearly naked Comms Officer in and kissed her on the lips.

Breaking the kiss after several glorious seconds, Mikaela stared into the Chief Medical Officer’s light blue eyes and then latched onto her left nipple. No sooner did she start sucking, then the milk hit the back of her throat. “Holy shit! You’re lactating? Wait, you don’t even have kids. How...”

“Induced. I’ve been lactating for seven years and produce a lot so drink up,” Jaynelle said as she pushed two fingers into Mikaela’s pussy. “Oh damn! You’re really fucking tight! We’re gonna have to change that or he really is going to split you open. Computer, transport the metal chest in my closet to my location.”

“Site-to-site transport initiated,” the computer responded in a female voice with just the hint of being mechanical in nature.

“Chest? What chest? What’s in it?”

“My toy collection. If I’m going to stretch you open for Thomul’s huge cock we’re going to need more than my fingers.”

“How much are you going to stretch me, Jaynelle? And how the hell are you going to stretch me that far in under half an hour?”

“Going back to the computer, Jaynelle tapped a few buttons. “There, thawing process is paused. We have as long as it takes to stretch your pussy and ass open.”

“H-How much? Dammit, Doc, just tell me!”

“Do you want him to hurt you?”

“No.”

“Then I’m gonna have to fist you, Mikaela. Both holes.”

“You can’t be serious! He’s *that* big?”

“Tebraxians have truly massive cocks, Mikaela. The head of Thomul’s is three and a half inches thick while the shaft is just over three.”

“Fucking hell! Okay, forget that, please find someone with a smaller cock.”

“Everyone else has a history of violence. We can’t take that risk, Mikaela. Besides, once you’ve taken my fists you’ll be able to handle pretty much any cock that comes your way. That being said, I’ll give you a few minutes to drink and then we’ll get started.”

“H-Have you ever fisted anyone before?”

“Males and females of many difference species. And you didn’t hear this from me, but I’ve had my hands in at least five other crew members.”

“Seriously? Who?”

“Take my hands in both holes and then spend a few hours being Thomul’s plaything with me and I’ll give you a name or two.”

“Give me one name now and I’ll let you fist me.”

“I’ve fisted Chief Science Officer Aryana.”

“No way!”

“Yes way. Numerous times actually. Now drink. And don’t take your mouth off my nipples until I say otherwise or I’ll spank your ass,” Jaynelle said, pulling the shocked Comms

Officer towards her right breast. Once the milk was flowing, she reached towards the table on her left, pressed her hand against the scanner on the top of her toybox and when it unlocked she pulled it open. Knowing the location of every dildo, vibrator, butt plug and set of anal beads, she grabbed the smallest plug she owned as well as a bottle of lube.

Seeing the size of the toy the doctor pulled from the chest, Mikaela's eyes went wide, but for fear of being spanked, and her newfound love of breast milk she did not take her mouth off of Jaynelle's nipple. From the corner of her right eye she watched the long metal toy being lubed. And then the Doctor's hands disappeared behind her. A beat later and she felt the slick tip of the toy pressing against her tightly closed back door.

"Relax and drink," Jaynelle said, her voice reassuring. "Don't tense up or it'll hurt more than it needs to. I don't know how tight you are back there so I'm using my smallest plug but in case it's too big remember to relax and drink. That's it," she said as the toy slipped in another inch. Applying steady pressure on the rectangular base, it did not take long for it to reach the widest part. "You're doing great. I feel that it'll pop right in with another push, but I could also fuck you with it. If you want me to push it in then lick my nipple. And if you want me to fuck you with it then give it a little nibble."

Pausing a beat to consider her options, Mikaela looked up into Jaynelle's eyes and then gently sank her teeth into her nipple.

"Nice!" Just keep relaxing and drinking and I'll make you feel good," Jaynelle said as she pull all but the tip of the metal toy from her lover's ass before slamming it in to the base and then yanking it back out. In. Out. In. Out. In. Out. Increasing the speed and power every few thrusts, she pounded the plug in and out of Mikaela's ass. "In just a minute I'm going to do what I like to call a quick increase. That's where I lube the next biggest plug and then ram it in after making sure you're nice and relaxed from the current toy. Don't worry, it's only a quarter of an inch thicker, but given how easily you took this one I don't think you'll have any problems taking the next. And if you take it as easily as this one I'll do another quick increase until they no longer slide right in. If you understand give my nipple another nibble.

Swallowing a mouthful of sweet nectar, Mikaela, still staring into the doctor's eyes, bit Jaynelle's nipple.

"As much as I'd love for you to keep drinking, stretching your holes is easier with you on all fours so go ahead and get into position so I can fuck both of them at the same time."

"Your milk taste really good."

"Thanks. I bet yours will taste just as sweet when you start producing."

"Um, I'm not pregnant."

"You don't need to be pregnant. After we've had our fun with Thomul I'll show you how to induce. Lucky for you, we live in a day and age where it can be done medically in just a few short hours, but it'll take several months to build any sort of supply. And because you're being so good about me stretching you open I'll give you another name. Nurse Akyra. She's actually something of a size queen in that she can take both hands in the same hole. Obviously we won't get that far on our first day, but I think I'll be able to fist your pussy and ass at the same time in just a couple of hours."

"Can we do a sixty-nine with me on top so that I can eat you out while you wreck my holes?"

"Absolutely. Let me just get a few toys for the job. And if you feel like fisting me you have my permission. I can take it fairly easily so you can just punch your entire hand in me."

“Have you ever done anything like this before? Unthawing and fucking prisoners I mean.”

“Nope. I’ve been on other prisoner transport ships but they were all system bound so no stasis. The Purvos is the first long-range transport I’ve been on and while we’ve carried thousands of criminals to numerous colonies across the galaxy, this is the first chance I’ve gotten to live out my wildest fantasy. Honestly, I’m just glad the computer actually ran the program to wake us up early. Anyways, let’s have some fun,” Jaynelle said as she got down on her knees, an armful of sex toys clutched to her chest.

“And you’re absolutely certain Thomul is our best option? Not one of the females? Or a less imposing male?”

“I don’t think you understand me when I say they have histories of violence. I’m not talking about spanking a disobedient submissive, or play choking a sex partner. They will do things to us that’ll make us wish we were dead and I don’t know about you, but I prefer being on this side of the grave. I suppose we could release Naya’il, but only if you don’t mind bleeding.”

“Bleeding?”

“She has a severe obsession with cutting her sexual partners. Small cuts, mind you, but even small cuts can lead to serious complications and even death when you’re covered in hundreds of them.”

“So, we don’t give her anything remotely resembling a knife.”

“She’s Dremevese – her nails are her weapon.

“Dremevese? Really? I’ve never heard of a Dremevese criminal, let alone a sexual one.”

“Which makes her all the more dangerous.”

“Is she winged?”

“She is.”

“So, she has a cock then?”

“Like all winged Dremevese she has functioning male and female sexual organs.”

“Can’t we just clip her nails short so she can’t use them to cut us?”

“We could, but they’ll grow back in a matter of minutes so no point, really.”

“Is she smaller than a fist?”

“Much.”

“I’d almost rather take the risk of getting a few cuts than being impaled to death on Thomul’s cock.”

“Don’t be so dramatic. Besides, it’s either work your way up to getting fisted by me, or having a pair of large hands rammed into you without lube or preparation by one of them.”

“You win.”

“Good answer. Now get on top of me so I can wreck your holes.”

“Y-Yes Ma’am!”

“I believe the word you’re looking for is Mistress.”

Straddling Jaynelle’s hips, Mikaela slid back and lowered her head. “Wreck me, Mistress.”