My heart tried yet again to leap out of my throat. Only the hand gripping mine kept it from escaping. I couldn’t do this, could I? This was such a departure from everything I knew, in either life. I’d never even stepped foot on a plane, much less a spaceship. One that would take me somewhere with even more incredible, nerve-wracking experiences. Just thinking about had my stomach doing flips between excitement and terror.

“I’m with you,” Vivi said and squeezed my hand tighter. That’s right. I wasn’t in this alone.

“Thank you,” I said and looked out the window. Spaceships on Eh-Ro were little different to planes on Earth, with our advances making them commonplace. The fact I could just get on one the same way I used to catch a bus is truly awe-inspiring. And this one was special in particular.

Vivi and I weren’t just going off planet for fun. College awaited us. The thing I never got to experience because fate was a massive dick. Not this time. To Roth-Fu, something like cancer was little more than a cold, to be dealt with by a few tablets and bed rest. Unlike before as well, I wasn’t doing this to be free. My parents were there and waving to me, smiling with pride. The old ones would’ve been scowling, as if to threaten me not to waver from their ways.

We’d only been together for what felt like a short time, but Lex-Ti and Shiara felt more like family than anyone in the past. I’ll miss them. Looking to my side, I caught Vivi also looking at her family. Unlike me, she had a couple sisters, both still small. By the time we graduated, they’d be the same size as us. An astounding thought really.

We leaned into one another as the spacecraft lifted off. It used magnets for a dramatic propulsion, one that pushed us back in our seats, felt like it could permanently mould my face into a grin, only to end soon after as weightlessness came over us. Vivi’s hair floated up and tickled my nose, making me giggle. She smirked at me, then pointed to the window, now filled with the impressive void of space. Until we floated forward a bit and a whole planet came into view.

Humans needed years of training or billions in wealth just to see this visage in person. And I got to see it *while* on my way to settle on an alien planet. It was just like the astronauts described, resembling a giant marble. This one had a dusky looked, like a desert contained in the orb. It swirled before my eyes. A storm? Natural weather pattern? Maybe it was a migration of the local species? I wanted to know so badly.

None of mom’s books went into much detail on planets like this one. It had to happen to some. There were just too many planets in this solar system alone, much less those that existed beyond our knowledge. But I had plenty of knowledge about where Vivi and I were headed.

Clytoria. Since it was discovered, it became a hotspot for xeno researchers and colleges, thanks to the bountiful wildlife and perfect placement among so many other planets. It came into view a few minutes later. From our perspective, it looked as if I could pluck the neighbouring orbs from the darkness and role them between my fingers.

While impossible to see past its atmosphere, civilisations covered its surface. Dozens of campuses for students and dozens more for the scientists that set up for life. It was largely a place for study and so its towns weren’t so frivolous, though with all the students it’d gained a few local hotspots. I don’t know whether I’d visit any. I was going there to study after all.

Unless Vivi wanted to of course. And, looking at her face while we descended, she obviously did. I’ve never been to another planet that I wasn’t born on, so I had no idea what to expect, however I had no idea the gravity would feel so different. It was slight, making my clothes sit flush against me, but enough to catch me off guard. Then there was the air.

Compared to Eh-Ro, it had an oddly sweet and soothing note to it. Almost like a bouquet, if not for the strange muskiness beneath it.

“So sweet,” Vivi said and took a deep breath, though apparently she didn’t detect that earthy aroma like I did, “Come on, let’s get to our room, then we can explore!”

“Yeah,” I nodded and followed her. Her excitement reminded me of Christmas mornings when I was a child, before they were just another excuse to push more expectations upon me. Those memories quickly receded when my eyes fell to her rump. I’d seen it naked plenty of times since our first night together, yet it was no less captivating when covered by her reasonably chaste shorts. I traced the arc of her hips, only to be sidetracked by the lift and fall of her cheeks as she walked. Maybe when we got to the dorms, we could… I pushed those thoughts aside.

There’d be plenty of time for that. We were going to be here for a good few years after all. Hopefully our neighbours wouldn’t get upset with us.

The dorms were more like apartment buildings, but stretched up high like a skyscraper. Four stood around the main complex like pillars in a pantheon, each overshadowing it, yet somehow augmenting the grandeur of the stouter building. In the hall, half a dozen elevators lined the sides with students filing in and out. I kept my attention on Vivi. There were so many people, anyone would feel overwhelmed taking it all in.

Except my girlfriend. She beamed at everyone who met her gaze, as if celebrating all the new faces she was seeing. We weren’t confined on Eh-Ro, but we didn’t really go far from home either. Seeing species of all kinds really was incredible. Still, I focused on Vivi, only stealing glances at the assortment of aliens around us. One compelled me to linger.

A Limuta. They were a gelatinous people that reminded me of jelly back home, or maybe glue with how they moved. I didn’t really know how to describe them.

The one that caught my eye was an amber Limuta. I’d read that their colour signified personality, with yellow usually meaning they were friendly, but I couldn’t remember what the darker hues represented for them. That wasn’t the reason I stared a few seconds too long. It was her body.

Limuta could change their shape at will, so long as they had the mass for it. This one chose a subdued form, if it could be called that. She was tiny, such that even I stood head and shoulders above her, and that only made her curves even better. While on par with mine, her stature made them stand out even more. I must’ve been looking too long, because Vivi caught me out.

“She’s cute, huh?”

I almost jumped in the air, “Wh-what?”

“That Limuta, the amber one? She’s cute, right?”

“Uh, y-yeah, I guess.”

“We should say hi.”

“What? No. Uh, let’s get up to the room. We’ll see her around if she’s in the same building.”

“Hmm, true. Shame, I wanted to get to know her.”

I just hummed and looked down. The way she said that… What did she mean by ‘get to know’ exactly? I wasn’t so naive that I didn’t know the possible connotations in that phrase. No, stop thinking like that. Vivi was my girlfriend. That still made my belly flutter in the best way. I took a deep breath, that muskiness even stronger than before, and exhaled, picturing all my worries leaving as I did. There were going to be plenty of pretty girls around. I couldn’t just get jealous of everyone Vivi took a shine to.

Our room seemed so out of place. Not because I doubted we were treated unfairly, but because it was enormous. I was suspicious when we pass the other doors and found them space quite far apart, though that could’ve easily been for other things like sound proofing. Now I saw it was because each room was just like it looked from outside; they were apartments. We had our own kitchen, bathroom, fridge, living room, bedroom and so on. Not to mention it was immaculate.

Truthfully, I’d expected to live in a hole back on Earth. This was several leagues above that. Yet Vivi didn’t seem phased, like she’d expected this. She didn’t have years of preconceptions from a past life hampering her expectations after all.

“So…” I paused in the middle of taking out some shirts and looked to Vivi, “We’re going to be all alone. In this room. Together. No interruptions.”

I didn’t let her keep going and shoved my suitcase aside. Clothes tumbled all over the floor, but that didn’t bother us as I leapt into her arms. I loved how strong she was, holding me like I was a big stuffed toy, though she wasn’t about to stay on her feet for long as we tumbled onto the bed. It had far more bounce than expected, almost launching us off the end. Sparks flew wildly between our hair as we laughed off the near tumble.

My fingers interrupted several volts as I pulled her in. She giggled at my forwardness. Even after all this time, she usually had to get things started, but that just made her happy when I made the first move. Which made me happy too. So I didn’t hold back as our lips squished together.

I shoved my tongue deep in her mouth and swirled it around her own slimy muscle. She tasted incredible. Even better than normal. Did she put on a new lipstick for today? Whatever the case, I really couldn’t get enough of her and swung a leg over her luscious hip, pulling her into me. Our legs pressed into one another’s crotch, eliciting a deep gasp from us both. I took that opportunity to shove my tongue in her mouth, and to grab at her breast. So big… so soft…

I never wanted to let go.

But a series of dastardly raps on our door pulled us apart. Vivi and I looked at each other, obviously weighing whether we wanted to just ignore whoever was outside, however another couple of insistent knocks made it clear we wouldn’t be left alone. Sighing, I rolled over and let her get up. She offered me a grin that promised we’d continue later.

I took this chance to look at our ceiling. Slats perforated it where lights and air would come through, yet my mind didn’t immediately think of that. Instead, it thought about Vivi’s openings. A circle centred the space, that I assumed was a dedicated smoke remover just in case. Again, that’s not how I saw it. There were little divots in a star pattern around it. What did my brain interpret that as? Vivi’s butthole of course.

Static rolled through my hair as warmth pooled in my lower gut. Both sensations went deeper, into my loins. One hand went AWOL as it slipped past my waistband to feel my lips, only to jerk back at the spike in heat and electricity. It was like my pussy at the centre of a storm in the middle of a volcano erupting.

The touch went straight to my nipples as well. A pair of nubs I’d been increasingly taken by in the last few weeks stood at attention, plumper than I was used to, and rubbed against my shirt. They were so sensitive. If my shirt wasn’t so soft, I might’ve ripped it off to remove the friction. Just breathing rubbed them against it and made me want Vivi to come back and suck on them. But she was busy talking with someone at the door.

I was being rude. Pulling my shirt out so I could take a deep breath without almost cumming on the spot, I got up and peeked around Vivi’s beautiful form to find the Limuta from earlier. Now that we were closer, I noticed she was wearing a black shirt with white trimmings. It resembled the sailor uniforms from Earth, except hers ended well before her belly, just barely wrapping around the underside of her impressive bust. A couple of thin straps lifted from her skirt and coiled around her hips, exasperating just how curvy she was.

“This is my girlfriend, Lola,” Vivi said. My name snapped me from the hypnotic figure in front of me and I whipped out a hand. Way too quickly. Now I looked guilty.

She laughed, no doubt aware of my gawking, but shook my hand anyway, “Name’s Califer, or Cal for short. Whatever you prefer.” She finished with a wink that made my nipples twitch.

“Lola,” I choked out, trying not to moan. Wouldn’t that be a great first impression?

“You alright? I don’t know much about Roth-Fu, but you look a little too pink in the cheeks,” Califer said. I liked her full name. It had an exotic feel to it, almost like it belonged in a fantasy novel.

“I’m fine. Just… you’re very pretty,” I said, only to realise what that might imply as I looked to Vivi, who just smirked.

“She’s got great taste,” my girlfriend said, puffing her chest out a little. Wasn’t she mad I flirted with another girl? Was that flirting? It was just an observation. I hadn’t meant it like that. Even though Califer looked amazing.

“I can tell,” Califer giggled. Faint vibrations travelled through her gelatinous body, bringing my eyes back to her bust, “You two got any plans for today?”

“We were just going to unpack and relax,” Vivi shrugged.

“Oh… some friends and I were gonna grab a bite to eat in town, maybe check out the shops. Wanna come with?”

“Yes,” I said. Last thing I wanted on my first day here was to be seen as antisocial. Besides, this was our first time on another planet, so Vivi was probably just as eager to get out and look around. And the fresh air could do me some good. It was getting really musky in the room, something I fear my libido was responsible for. Vivi glanced down at me, but just grinned.

“Sure, let’s go.”

Califer’s friends were Limuta like her. Blue and red respectively. They were more conservative than her, with slimmer bodies that they covered well. Maybe that’s why I didn’t really pay attention to them. Fuck, that made me seem really shallow. I don’t know what’s wrong with me today.

That said, the town was something else. It had a countryside feel to it, with buildings spread out between small plots of the native blue and purple grass and several parks too. Down an alley, we found a large stretch of tilled dirt with people walking along, some tending to large plants, many of which were drastically different to one another. Vivi’s face lit up as we watched them work.

“Those are fauna from the next galaxy over,” she said, tugging on my sleeve, which made my shirt rub my nipples even harder, “Do we get to study them? They can’t just tease us like this and say ‘no’ can they?”

“How could they when you’re so charming?” I said.

“I can’t tell if you’re being snarky or endearing,” Califer said.

“She’s endearingly snarky,” Vivi chuckled and pecked me on the check. It was probably my imagination, but it kind of looked like she didn’t bend as far as normal.

We continued along and came to the more developed area of the town. Unlike home, it didn’t have malls or oversized entertainment centres. Instead, the buildings were smaller, not much larger than a house would be, each one offering a unique experience, mostly restaurants by the looks of it. That made sense, since most people were there for business. Just enough places to unwind after a long day, but not excessive.

The bathhouse at the end had me intrigued.

But our stomachs were empty and demanded sustenance. The restaurant we chose only had a couple tables spare, people talking over the sizzling of various meats, giving a warm din that welcomed us in as we sat along a bench with a grill between us. Apparently we got the food delivered to us, then we cooked it to our liking. Interesting.

I was in the middle, with Vivi and Califer on either side. The other Limuta took the other side. Strange that Califer didn’t want to sit with them. But that’s her choice. So many delicious smells wafted all around us, causing everyone’s stomachs to rumble in anticipation, and yet there was still that underlying muskiness I’d been sniffing since we arrived on the planet. It couldn’t be my clothes, since these were fresh and the flight wasn’t very long either. Vivi might be the source, but I’m sure she’s also freshly dressed.

I’d just met Califer, so it couldn’t be her.

I wiped my brow, finding a bit of sweat had gathered. It was hot in here, but that made sense with the grill in front of us, although that didn’t explain why no one else was affected. Limuta didn’t overtly sweat, but they did create large pores in their bodies to cool down. None of those were present and Vivi seemed fine too. Was I sick?

Flashes of that hospital bed chilled me to the bone. My ears rang with the beeping. That sterile reek drowned out all else. The mattress was hard and dug into my decaying flesh. I couldn’t breathe. I couldn’t breathe. Couldn’t breathe couldn’t breathe couldn’t breathe.

“Lola!” Vivi said and I was back in the restaurant. I took a deep, haggard breath, droplets falling from my forehead. My clothes were tight against me, soaked in my sweat. The others were looking at me.

“Um… I’m f-INE!” I doubled over. Vivi’s arms were around me instantly, but that just made it worse. I wasn’t sick, not in a way I knew of at least. I was cumming! Vivi shouted my name again and the air made my skin tingle, which somehow made a feedback loop that propelled me into another orgasm. What in the hell was this?

“Oh fuck!” I moaned and thrust my hips forward, squirting into my shorts, the feeling of which launched me into another one. How did I go from a panic attack to cumming so hard so fast? There was a pressure between my legs too. Something was wrong, especially as the worse it got, the better things felt and I wanted more. Just like when Vivi and I first fucked. And fucked. And fucked. And fucked.

I was moaning so loudly now. There had to be people looking at us. I should go. Bathroom. Thoughts were getting muddled. Just go.

Vivi tried grabbing at me as I climbed over her, but she slipped off my skin. I staggered toward the restroom, steadying myself on different booths, accidentally touching some shoulders, while riding waves of a climax the whole time. My legs gave out so many times, but I got lucky each time. Eventually, I barged through the door and fell on my back.

Then the insane pleasure ended. Typical.

I stayed there for several seconds. Bathrooms here weren’t anywhere near as filthy as on Earth, so I wasn’t in any rush. Except for the fact that I’d made such a display. Vivi had to be worried about me. I’d better get up and let her know I’m fine.

Sitting up, I felt a new pressure in my drenched shorts. Great, now I’d be walking around in those. They reeked of my juices, such that anyone would be able to smell it. My whole body burned at the mortifying prospect. Turns out, that was the least of my worries as I noticed the abnormal bulge stretching down my thigh. And the pair of what looked like apples between my legs.

“What the fuck?!” I shrieked just as the door banged open.

I didn’t have to look up to know it was Vivi. Her smell alerted me right away. It made me sound like some beast, and maybe I was, with this… thing between my legs. On top of that, I finally realised what the muskiness was. Her. It was her. Her pussy. How had I missed that?

From the floor, I first looked at her crotch. Her shorts were so tight I could make out the faintest outline of her beautiful petals. Just looking at it warmed me all over and made the thing jerk against its cloth prison. At the same time, my own pussy clenched and soaked my already damp panties. I sucked in a hissing breath and forced my gaze higher. Or would have, if not for the colourful stomach that came into view.

Oh no. Oh shit, oh fuck, oh god damn it…

I could just about handle it if Vivi saw me like this. I knew her better than to think she’d hate it for… for being weird. But Califer? She didn’t know me from Eve, nor I her. Was she secretly a mean girl? The kind that would give a verbal beatdown the second they had an opening? Because this was one hell of an opening!

My eyes shot to her face for signs of disgust. But what I saw made my loins ache, which spiralled out into my limbs, taking my fingers and bringing them forward. Only an inch before I stopped them. But what if I hadn’t? That… that expression was so far the opposite of disgust. Her smile. I don’t know if I’ve ever seen one like it. Even from Vivi on our first night.

This was pure, animalistic, uninhibited *lust*. Worse yet, when I met her gaze, she was looking straight at the bulge. I had to look away. If I stared for too long, her blatant want would bring out the worst in me. Vivi was my only hope. Only that vanished when I saw her openly drooling, eyes following the same path as Califer’s.

This was it. We’re over. She’s gonna say the words and I’m going to go into shock and die again and this time I wouldn’t get a new chance because…

“Not gonna lie,” Vivi said and my heart sank, ready to drop into the void of death, “I was hoping you’d be the one.”

My eloquent response was, “Huh?” She was expecting this? How? Why?

Then my brain finally found an ember of intelligence. Roth-Fu had two puberties. The second is when either our main characteristics develop, or we get entirely new ones to pair with them. But that wasn’t supposed to happen yet. All the books, every lesson and doctor I spoke to said it wouldn’t be for another three to five years at the earliest. So what, in the deepest depths of hell, was my body thinking growing this thing so damned early?

No wait. Vivi was ‘hoping I’d be the one’?

“Yeah,” Vivi said and ripped her eyes from it, then crouched down for me, leaning in until I felt the heat of her, “This is… early, sure, but… damn, if you don’t look hot with a bulge.”

All my core worries melted, “Hot? You think it’s… hot?”

“So fucking hot,” Califer said, then slapped a hand over her mouth, “Sorry.”

“She’s right,” Vivi’s hand swept up my leg and found the inside of my thigh, then touched my new part. I jerked away on instinct, but she just followed and ran a finger along it. My pulse leapt in response, though I didn’t pull back this time. It felt nice. Different to what I’d barely adjusted to, but nice all the same.

She laid her hand over it and continued stroking through my shorts, coaxing a soft moan from me. It swelled and filled out what little space it had left, yet didn’t stop. Vivi kept going as her face filled my vision. ‘Don’t focus on it, focus on me’. She didn’t say the words, but her eyes conveyed them. So I did, right in time for her lips to brush against mine.

Such a gentle kiss. Nothing like what we’d been doing until now. And yet it burned through me just as bright. I pressed in, hips arching slightly, and prodded her lips with my tongue. She opened just a bit for me, like she was replaying our first kiss but from my perspective. That meant it was up to me to be her then. I pushed against her and forced my tongue inside and felt the moan it caused. Did she really like this? She always took the lead.

I shouldn’t focus on any of that right now. Each breath I took was saturated in her musk, a wonderfully thick scent that swirled around and through me, bringing its taste to my tongue. Now I moaned into the kiss, which urged her to squeeze my bulge harder. It was getting uncomfortably tight in my shorts now, the thing had swollen up almost twice its former length and even thicker than that. My next sound must’ve clued her into that discomfort, because she hooked her fingers into my waistband and pulled. The thing leapt from its bondage with a dense smack against her.

We separated with a gasp. A trail of spit hung between us, then snapped when we both looked down at the huge meat-pillar sticking up from my crotch and poking right into her boobs. Her face was one of pure shock. Oh no. It must be too big. She doesn’t like it. She’s gonna tell me we’re incompatible or something. I’m going to be alone for all my life. No, don’t…

She kissed me so hard and fast that it almost gave me a concussion. My new part jerked and pulled my hips up with it. Her hunger poured into me and, before I knew it, my hands were all over her. In her hair, down her back, under her shirt, then on her butt. I latched my fingers in tight and pulled down, pressing her into my new thing. The pressure, and knowing it was Vivi, felt so good.

Her hand never left the thing either. The difference between rubbing it through my shorts and actual skin on skin contact was incredible. Her fingers tried wrapping around it, but fell short, which made her moan. Was that good? I’d only seen the ones from textbooks. They looked pretty big, but I also didn’t have much references beyond that. Not that it mattered. Long as she liked it, then I would too. My… penis.

My cock throbbed between our bodies as Vivi pushed her stomach against me. Like it could sense the womb not even an inch away. I was breathing harder now, not just from the heat of our bodies, but to keep huffing her scent. Every second we spent so close, it just got stronger, saturating the air until it was all I could focus on. Which explained why I had no idea Califer was so close until she touched me.

“Wh-what are you doing?” I asked, even as Vivi pecked at my neck. Didn’t this bother her?

“Sorry, you two are just so hot. And I’ve had my eye on you since the lobby. Honestly, I thought you already had a dick with how the air tasted around you.”

Oh right, Limuta didn’t have traditional sensory organs like us. Their whole bodies functioned as one part, just moulded into a humanoid shape. Which meant she tasted, smelled, heard, saw and felt with her entire body.

“I’ve been horny this whole time too.”

“What’s the harm?” Vivi asked against my neck, still grinding into my shaft. Oh fuck, it just kept feeling better. Or was that because Califer was palming my new, dangling balls? “Just imagine it, sweetie. Not just me worshipping at the shrine of your big cock, but this girl we just met, who is so turned on by you that she can’t help but join in.”

I gnawed on my lip as Vivi sat up, taking my cock with her to stroke it fully. Before I could say anything, Califer’s hand was on it too. I expected her to feel gooey, like living jelly, and that wasn’t too far off. While not wet, she was slippery, which let her glide along my length, leaving a faint residue in her wake. It made obscene squelching sounds as she pumped me more and more.

Then Vivi shuffled away, curling over until my tip was against her lips. She couldn’t be about to - oh fuck! She did it! In one smooth push, she slid my member into her mouth of all places, until she gagged. The sloppy noise did things to me, made my gut burn anew, forced my hips to hump against her and bury more inside. Which caused her to make more noise, which made me want to hear more. She glanced up at me knowingly, then coughed and sputtered all over my length.

Califer hadn’t let go this whole time either. She took my girlfriend’s spittle and used it for even faster strokes, the squelching now several magnitudes louder. Not to be outdone, Vivi lurched toward my crotch. It was hard to see from my vantage point, but I could make out a faint bulge in her throat as over half my length disappeared inside her. That couldn’t be comfortable for her, yet she didn’t pull away.

Though that was her limit. She tried for more, however her gullet wouldn’t accept it. Some part of me, this new, primal thing, wanted to feel every inch buried in her wetness. Califer did her best to placate my desire, adding her other hand to the mix and gripping me tight. The two shared a glance, then went into action. The walls reverberated with the grossest, most erotic sounds I’ve heard yet.

Being a sexual organ, of course my thing was sensitive. At first, I didn’t think it was like my clitoris or even my pussy, both still active and waiting for their turn, but the more they worked me, the better and better it felt. Like it was still growing in.

Vivi slurped when she pulled up. She had to be exaggerating the sounds. When she did so, Califer’s hands were close behind, pushing up all the spit, overflowing and dripping onto my balls. Even those felt good, like a numbed version of the cock. And, like it, they were getting better all the time. Especially when my gorgeous girlfriend decided to inhale around my girth and whip the head with her tongue.

For my part, I couldn’t reach any of their bodies. I doubted they wanted me just petting them as they did something so salacious to me. Not to mention my boobs were on fire. They *needed* attention too. Tentatively, I poked a nipple through my shirt and bucked hard, shoving my cock deeper into Vivi, who choked and yanked back.

“Sorry!” I moaned, louder than intended as Califer immediately claimed her position. Of course, being made of sentient slime, she didn’t have a gag reflex and slid down every inch with ease. A faint, yet no less obscene silhouette showed my cock, curving with her throat and stopping deep inside her chest. Vivi took my eyes away as she crawled over me.

“I-I’ll get her to stop!” I went to push the Limuta away, but Vivi grabbed my wrists and pushed them to back to my sides. Her lips commanded me to focus on her face as it became my world, then they were on mine. She let go, only to push my shirt up, bunching it at my neck, then grabbed my tits with both hands. Whatever sound I made must’ve been hilarious, because she laughed into the kiss.

It’s incredibly hard to decide what sound I wanted to hear more. Her laughter, or Califer’s obviously purposeful gags and slurps. Vivi didn’t make me choose, instead focusing on my nipples and forcing me to make these high pitched moans. It wasn’t just my erogenous zones either. Just feeling her weight pushing on my belly, or her legs on mine, or the volts shooting between our hair as we explored each other’s throats. A faint muskiness was on my tongue. Was that my cock? God help me, it tasted good.

That surmised the whole experience really. Good. No, fuck that. It was incredible. Every second of it just got better. Between Vivi’s expert fingers on my tits, squeezing more pleasure when I thought I’d already peaked, and Califer’s bottomless gullet squeezing my oversized cock from top to bottom, it’s a miracle I haven’t cum yet.

As usual, thinking of it jinxed me.

Califer decided her hands hadn’t done enough and pushed a pair of fingers in my pussy. She angled her palm to caress my sack and squeeze it with the others as well. That alone sent sharp volts up and down my spine. But, because of course she wouldn’t be satisfied with that, she went for my other hole. I squeaked into Vivi’s lips when she pushed a couple digits inside.

Her naturally lubed body helped them glide in, despite my butt fighting against her. Once I felt her knuckles meet my pucker, something went off inside me. I honestly thought it was a firework at worst. My vision went white, my whole body seemed engulfed in flames, and I lost all control. When I came back down, I was on top of both Vivi and Califer, the latter holding tight onto my hips as I thrust against her.

Vivi was further up, legs raised and spread as best they could with her shorts between her ankles. I found myself staring at her pussy, its beautiful petals plump with all the lust pumping through, trails of juices - and probably my saliva too - pooling under her butt, while her scent embraced me. Even with my brain in working order, I still couldn’t resist and dove back in.

But she tapped my head, “Let me up. She got all of that last one.”

I pouted, but pulled away with a final slurp, taking a mouthful of her juices with me. Some of it dribbled over my chin as I came up to show her the bounty. It was always thick, but today was something else entirely as I swished it around with my tongue. I had to swallow a few times to get it all down.

“You are so fucking hot.”

I didn’t expect that, but luckily, I always had a response, “Uh… thanks.”

She pecked me on the lips, then kicked her shorts off and pulled me up. Califer clung to me, but didn’t fight to keep my cock as it slid out, making a sharp popping sound when it finally came free. Rungs of spittle connected us. Or I thought so. Some of the ropes were tinted amber, others were a very thick, creamy white. Was that semen? I’d missed my first orgasm with my cock.

“Oh…” Why did I feel so disappointed? Was I actually looking forward to it?

“I’ve heard the first one is super intense,” Vivi said as she turned me onto my back, cock standing at attention and twitching in the air, as if seeking her out, “It’s meant to mask all of this.”

“All of what?” She gestured to me and I looked down, eyes going wide.

Roth-Fu could pass for models back on Earth. Not to toot my own horn, but I was no exception. Until now. No way would any agency hire someone with boobs like these, or hips for that matter. I looked like a trophy wife. Only, well… way sexier.

And, if I’m being honest with myself, part of that’s because of the cock.

I cupped the incredible globes and hissed a moan. They were still sensitive. Did that mean I wasn’t done?

“Heavy,” I murmured when I lifted them. They were almost the size of my head now and sat proud on my chest, falling just enough to pour over my ribs when I let them go. Fortunately, this much too early second puberty wasn’t just making me some sex idol, but giving me the tools to manage it. At least my back didn’t hurt yet. It might later with boobs this huge.

My butt at least worked as a decent counterweight. I turned onto my side and squeezed a cheek, biting my lip at the pleasure it gave, fingers sinking in so easily, only to spring back when I relaxed even a little. Likewise, my hips had put on a decent amount of fat. Where did all this mass come from? Based on the books I’d read, the Roth-Fu didn’t really understand it either. At best, they theorised that we stored a portion of nutrients throughout our lives until they got processed all at once.

I glanced at Vivi, who was already stunning in every way I could conceive. She giggled when my cock fattened as I imagined her second puberty, then she was beside me, boobs resting against mine as she stroked my length.

“I can read you like a book,” she said, hand squelching up and down, “You’re thinking about when I go through this as well.” Vivi led my hand to her breast, though she didn’t have to force me to squeeze, “I’m still bigger than you. So just think how big and juicy my titties will get. I bet I could smother you in them. Or, better yet, smuggle you away in them. You’re still so short and cute after all.”

“Not all of me,” I said and bucked my hips to demonstrate.

“No, this beautiful lady is an exception.”

“Beautiful?”

“Of course.” She sounded almost hurt by question, then locked her eyes on my member. I’d tried keeping my gaze off it this whole time, since it was just so… *different*, but it really wasn’t that bad. It rose from my crotch, oddly graceful in how it blended with the rest of me, despite being a darker shade of pink. That changed further up, as the otherwise smooth texture shifted to a rougher, almost leathery appearance with a couple of fat veins throbbing along the underside. I remembered seeing those in textbooks.

Roth-Fu and humans are similar, however we differ on several fronts. This was one. Human testicles, and most mammals on Earth, are just there for sperm production. Ours do it all and store the excess. I can already feel them filling up.

“Prove it,” I said, not unlike a petulant child.

She grinned and kissed me, then slid down, taking her boobs away from my reach. As she moved, she straddled me, pinning the shaft down against my stomach with her pussy. I tensed in response, a fresh surge of heat inundated my whole being. It only got worse when her soaked folds were replaced by the sublime pressure of her breasts around my length. I thrust into them.

Vivi had amazing, huge tits, but even they weren’t enough to handle my shaft. It really was too big for its own good, especially on my puny frame. The head erupted from between her cleavage, slit bulging as clear fluids leaked out and mingled with her sweat. She didn’t give me long to stare, as she wrapped her arms around herself, then slid up.

“Oh my god!” I moaned and arched into her bosom, while she bounced her boobs on me, slapping against my belly so hard they pushed me down into the floor, only for me to thrust back up just in time for the next slap. It wasn’t that it felt better than her mouth, but, like so much about this life, I’d never even thought of this. Of course it was Vivi’s idea. She knew better than me.

She relaxed her brutal pace. That let me feel the erotic squish of her breasts even better. From when they pooled against my tense gut, to the initial squeeze and rise around my shaft, when they ended at my sensitive peak, coaxing another moan from me. A slower rhythm allowed her to lean in, mouth open and tongue extended to greet my tip each time it reappeared. I rolled my hips with each thrust, but she kept me slow, no matter how I struggled.

I was about to try flipping the situation, when Califer rejoined. She grabbed my face and mashed it against hers in the sloppiest kiss I’ve had so far. A sharp flavour jabbed at my tongue as hers explored my mouth. The longer we kissed, the firmer she pressed, boobs flattening against mine, while Vivi slowly teased my pleasure to new heights. I crammed my muscle into Califer’s throat, or the equivalent, and moaned at the even sharper notes I found there.

Was that my semen? I had to know. Our faces separated with thick ropes of spit and her natural slime between us. Before she could say or do anything else, I hooked a thumb in her lips and kept them parted, staring into the amber insides, where I noticed swirls of white amidst of it. Wasn’t it supposed taste incredibly bitter? Perhaps her natural flavour tempered it?

Lust and curiosity were a dangerous pair as it turned out. Nothing inhibited me from nestling into her neck and sucking on her flesh, just as I would to Vivi when I wanted to stake my claim on her. Hints of citrus broke through the taste of my seed, but was soon swept away in other flavours. I squeezed a hand between our bodies to squeeze her breasts, now much smaller than mine, only to slip. Was I sweating that much?

“You’re really good,” Califer groaned and pulled back, revealing her looser form. Her core features were still in tact, however her movements were more fluid, “The more aroused we get, the looser our forms become. It’s so we can fit any partner of any species. Even sexy girls with fat cocks like yours.”

So interesting… and hot! Nothing short of a supernova could’ve stopped me as I yanked the Limuta on top of me, her ass pressing into my cock and Vivi’s breasts, while I aimed my lips to a nipple and inhaled it. Literally. She all but poured into my mouth, her teat and areolae conforming to my teeth and gums. Droplets ran down my throat as well, but that had to be something like sweat. I’d only given a cursory read of Limuta physiology, so I must’ve missed this.

Whatever. She tasted… how do I describe it? I know I thought of citrus earlier, but this is different now. It… it was beyond my understanding. It was interstellar. Not only that but her nipple was firm and plump against my tongue. And the scents crowding around us; phenomenal! Then there was the sound of Vivi still working at my cock.

Such a treat for the senses! No, not a treat, a banquet. I was the queen being fed by two incredible chefs, both equipped with the most spectacular courses all for me.

But they weren’t done either. As I sucked, Califer leaned further back, practically crushing my cock between her ass and Vivi’s tits. The slimy girl arched her hips back, higher each time, a slight divot catching on my tip each time. Until that divot pushed on me and tried opening, but Vivi snatched my member before even a millimetre could slip in.

“I don’t care if that’s your asshole or whatever, but no one gets Lola’s virginity but me.”

“Aww, but she’s so fucking hot,” Califer cooed, though she didn’t try taking my shaft back, instead pushing her other nipple into my mouth. I couldn’t figure out what to do with my hands honestly. I wanted to cup her butt, grab her hips, squeeze her breasts, finger her, all of which went double for Vivi. Fortunately, the heat in my chest compelled me to them instead.

Then there was fire in my hips as well. One hand went there as well, just in time to catch a weird pulse. Something I would’ve missed, if it weren’t for the next several, and how each time a wave of desire accompanied them. Then I felt it, that little extra squish that wasn’t there just seconds ago. I wasn’t done growing?

“Ooh, your scent got stronger,” Califer groaned.

“These are bigger too,” Vivi said and cradled my balls, which gurgled as they filled out into her palms. Her tits vanished from my cock, and her hands from my balls, only to be replaced a new weight on my lower abdomen as she mounted me, “I can’t wait to empty them.”

“Then do it already!” I shouted around Califer’s delicious tits.

“Whoa, where’d that come from?” Vivi asked and slid my cock between her legs, gliding it between her folds. Every facet of my being, the parts not burning up like a star, wanted to thrust up and bury my length to the hilt, then pound away at her until my hips give out and she’s gushing my semen as she cums around me over and over and over and over and over and over!

I got so consumed in my thoughts that I missed her lining things up.

“Well, you’re outnumbered right now, so you just lay there and let me do the work,” Vivi said and wreathed me in absolute bliss.

So many more sensations. Similar, yet unlike anything I had before. Molten velvet gripped me from all angles, tiny crevices and bumps greeted me as she took me deeper. Then I felt her fingers wrap around me and realised I’d only gotten just past the head. There was still so much left to go.

Every centimetre was a fresh layer of bliss. Her walls wouldn’t stop moving either, gripping me in mischievous patterns that tugged new pleasures into existence. Fuck, this whole thing was like opening a gateway to some new dimension of nothing but ecstasy I’ve been missing for every lifetime. Now they were all piling around me, like a bunch of hot, slippery women kissing and fondling my every atom. And I loved every second of it.

Califer climbed off me at some point, giving me a perfect view of the most perfect girl riding my cock. Our bodies were flush against each other, her beautifully plump lips squished right against the base, the clit bulging out like a pearl. Just looking at it brought to mind the times I’d had it between my lips and on my tongue while I drank all her juices. I looked up and met her eyes, holding my breath.

“So big,” Vivi exhaled in a rush of air, then moaned when my length twitched inside of her, “How… how’s it feel inside me?”

“Amazing!” I cried and bucked into her hard enough that she fell forward, right onto my lips. My hands leapt straight to her ass and pulled it up, moaning gutturally when her tightness slid halfway up my length, only to slap back down. Her juices splashed against my balls. The sopping wetness pressed into me from all sides as she pulled up, milking my own fluids and further soaking her.

I thought we’d already become as intimate as possible. There were no secrets to her body, not to me. But that was before I had over a foot of cock sticking out of me, all of which now explored her depths. Or rather, slammed through her walls to forever engrave its shape into her.

Primal was about the best I could describe it. I grunted into her lips, she moaned into mine, and our bodies made the sexiest, sticky wet claps with every thrust. She had to pull away to breathe, giving me free access to her neck. Unobstructed, her whines and moans rang in my ear, raising higher as I nicked and sucked on her skin. Dark patches marked my path on her bronze flesh.

It was all so much. My balls ached and swelled as they slapped against Vivi’s ass, sharing the same heat burgeoning in my gut, and spreading into my shaft. Nothing got by my lover. She sat up and steadied herself on my breasts, where she waited for me to meet her gaze. I didn’t stop thrusting. How could I? The yellow ore was now a molten gold, melted by pure lust. Our oily sweat cascaded down her face and body, following the curve of her heaving chest.

She didn’t say anything. Not with her mouth. Vivi started a slow, sensuous rolling that squeezed my cock all over, somehow finding new ways to create pressure around the tip and bring me closer to the edge. I rocked with her, trying not to race toward climax, which proved one of the hardest things I’ve ever done. I couldn’t even look elsewhere without being turned on by her.

Her breaths puffed out her chest which just made the breasts even more captivating. When I finally tore my eyes from them, I got stuck on her waist. Sure, Vivi wasn’t trim like most Roth-Fu, but that just made her more incredible in my eyes. The extra softness rolled like hypnotic waves as she rode my cock. Even with the added girth, her hips still flared out wide. And her thighs finished the look by sliding against my own skin.

Then the impossible happened; it got better. Califer caught me staring and decided to accentuate Vivi’s already remarkable figure, hands appearing and flowing up and down, over her breasts, her belly, her hips, her ass…

It was all too much. New cock. New friend. New sensations.

So many new sensations.

Too many…

My balls pulsed so powerfully I felt it in my stomach, which sent the same feeling into my cock. It climbed every inch, plumped up the veins to resemble my fingers, and stiffened until it could’ve passed for a steel rod. My eyes fixated on Vivi’s gut and Califer’s hands, which now rubbed a faint bulge. Which I felt.

There was only one thing to say, “I’m cumming!”

Vivi turned into a feral beast. The erotic, graceful motions turned into beastly slaps as she leapt off my thighs, almost losing my cock in the process, then dropping with her full weight. I grit my teeth and gnawed on my lip, hands grabbing at anything in reach to keep me grounded. Had to hold on. She was close too. So close.

Once. Twice. Thrice. On and on it went. The pressure built in my gut and balls, slowly becoming too much as it rose up my fourteen inch penis. My breaths turned into growls as I grabbed onto her hips. I had to cum. I had to fill her up.

Vivi yelped when I flipped her over and started slamming away at her cunt. I kissed her, punctuating the visceral clapping of flesh with wet smacks of our lips. Her pussy slurped on me, trying to keep me in. I obliged and buried myself inside her, biting on her lip as if that would somehow pull us even closer.

I bucked into her a few more times, ready to spray my load as deep as possible. Just had to hold on a bit more, make her cum.

“Cum for me,” I growled into her ear, using my thrusts to grind against her clit. She moaned, panting louder and harder, “Do it. I want to feel you explode around me. I want you to cum so hard you can’t tell what’s my cum and what’s yours!”

“Let me help,” Califer said, though I didn’t so much as glance at her, only enjoyed the results of her actions as Vivi whimpered and clamped down on me. We kissed again, tongues racing to the other’s throat, as we synchronised.

I reached under to grab her ass and lift it up against me. Seconds later I felt that flame surge up the first inches of my cock, which just pushed me tighter against her, so eager to share this heat. Then I felt a finger press into my asshole. There was nothing to stop it, nor did I want to. It only made the ensuing flood that much better.

Vivi howled as the first eruption struck. I did too. There’s no words for this, not really. I can summarise, I can wax poetical in hindsight, I can pretend to have experienced some mind altering level of ecstasy not known to others, but… in truth, it was just amazing.

Each shot poured into and out of her, splashing against my balls as they unleashed their load. At the same time, she clenched and squirted all over my crotch. Trilling palpitations coursed up and down her canal, coaxing more and more from me, even when I thought I was empty. I clung to her as the final drops spilled into her. Califer pulled her finger out, which forced a final jet from me.

“Wow,” Vivi laughed when I finally started softening inside her, allowing the rest of my seed to pour out. It squelched beneath her butt, which stirred my lust, “Easy, babe. We’re still in the bathroom.”

“Oh shit,” I looked up and finally saw our surroundings, “I’d forgotten.”

“You’re amazing,” Vivi said and kissed my cheek.

“Says you. God, you were… that felt…”

“I know,” she pecked my lips, “Come on, let’s get up, let the cleaning bots do their job.”

“Are they made for this?” I lifted myself from her and looked down at the pool of my semen. It was so thick. Was it meant to be that thick? And sticky? I’d thought our spit was a bit viscous, but this was like glue.

“Of course. It’s a bathroom, there’s probably been worse messes,” Califer said.

Vivi and I frowned at her, then scrambled off the floor. It was silly. With the kind of tech we’ve got, there’s no way any germs were still alive. Standing up like that caused the leftover semen to drool from her slit, streams of white that crawled down her legs. I licked my lips. Before I could say anything, both of her hands appeared and gathered handfuls of the stuff. She offered one to me. I couldn’t say no.

“Holy shit!” We both said, catching one another’s mouths before we could spill it too much.

“It’s so good, right?” Califer giggled, crouching down to scoop some from the floor. We must’ve made faces at her, because she felt the need to stick her tongue out.

“We, uh… we should get going,” I said, realising we’d probably been in there for the better part of a couple hours. They were already at the door, dishevelled, but dressed and beautiful as always. Both of them.

I shook that thought loose and crushed under foot as I weaved my fingers with Vivi’s. She’s the only one for me. This was just a slip up. Nothing more.