

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

Martin Prescott first became aware of the new girl at his high school when he ran into her on his way to his chemistry class – literally. He was talking to his friend, Anton, and had not been paying attention as he rounded the corner, and found his face solidly implanted into a pair of firm breasts, the warmth of which he could feel even through the thin t-shirt that the girl wore. “Mmmmmfh!” he exclaimed, then backed away as quickly as possible. As he did, he looked up at the girl he had run into. Martin, in his junior year, already stood 6’4” tall, yet the girl stood almost a foot taller than he. Her skin had a light caramel tone, and lots of it was exposed, given that she was wearing blue jean cutoffs and a t-shirt that did not quite cover her slender, well-toned midriff. “I’m really sorry,” Martin said quickly, realizing he was staring. “I wasn’t looking where I was going my fault all my fault you’re new here aren’t you what’s your name?” “Speak slower,” Anton hissed. “You might make more sense.” The bell rung at that moment, and the girl hurried past, disappearing around the corner. Fortunately, the hallway had been deserted, and Martin knew he could count on Anton not to spread the story around school. As they slipped into their first hour class, Martin wondered about the new girl, what her name was, and, more importantly, if he would have any classes with her.

Martin learned that he did, indeed, have a class with her: his algebra class, the last period of school. Old man Barnett introduced her as Aphasia Chavarro, an exchange student from Guatemala, who would be attending Herringway High School for the entire year. Barnett had each member of the class give their names, and when Martin gave his name, he saw Aphasia smile a bit, which caused some red to flow to his cheeks. She sat in the empty desk to the right of Martin, and it was all Martin could do to not stare directly at Aphasia’s sensual body. Her legs were long and smooth, and folded gracefully under the desk. Her cutoffs displayed the curves of her ass perfectly, and her breasts had a firm, supple look. And her face...her face was gorgeous, with black hair tumbling to her shoulders, a petite nose and trim lips, and deep hazel eyes. As Barnett’s lecture droned on, Martin kept stealing glances at Aphasia. Once, he saw her appearing to glance at him, and he immediately glanced away, while straightening his posture and shifting his legs. He thought he heard her giggle a little, and did not glance at her for the rest of the period. The school bell finally rang, though, and Martin decided that now was his best chance to talk to her, to strike up a friendship, at least. Martin was by no means a casanova, having had only one girlfriend previously and no great amount of sexual experience, but he felt a strong desire to talk to Aphasia. “Hi,” he said, a bit nervously, as he caught up to her in the hallway. “I don’t know if you remember, but I’m...” “The one who ran into my chest in the hallway,” Aphasia said. She giggled as Martin turned a bright red. “Oh, don’t worry, it was an honest accident, and besides, no one saw us, except your friend...” “Oh, you mean Anton,” Martin said. “Don’t worry, he won’t spread any gossip around school. I’m Martin, by the way, but you can call me Marty – everyone does...” “I’m Aphasia,” Aphasia said, taking Martin’s hand. “Pleased to meet you.” “Aphasia,” Martin said, as they exited the school. “That’s a beautiful name – I don’t think I’ve ever heard it before.” “My mother gave it to me,” Aphasia replied. “It was the name of one of her favorite characters from a romance novel of some sort – I don’t know the name. She used to live in the States, until she met my father, and they went to live in Guatemala. She taught me English, because I think she expected that I would return here someday. Do you live out this way?” “Yeah, on FitzLewis street,” Martin said. “Just past the Cymerna intersection.” “Really?” Aphasia asked. “I live on the intersection, with the Tomachens, my foster family. Why don’t you stop by? It’s just on the way.” “Um...sure!” Martin said, his pulse already racing. “Let’s go.”

“Very interesting.” “What is?” “The subject’s physiological reactions. He could be exactly what Maya wants.” “Shall I signal for the next phase implementation?” “Please do.” “It doesn’t look like anyone’s home,” Martin commented from the living room, on one end of the large couch. “They aren’t,” Aphasia replied, from the next room. “My foster parents are both at work, and my foster

sister, Linda, is working out with the cheerleading squad, and won't be back 'till evening. Do you have any siblings?" "Just one, my sister Violet," Martin said. "She's trying out for the cheerleading squad next year. She's really excited about it." "I hope she makes it," Aphasia said, entering the room. Martin drew in his breath sharply - Aphasia had taken off her cutoffs and t-shirt, and now simply had a pink towel wrapped around her. Even though it was a big towel, due to Aphasia's amazonesque stature, it barely covered Aphasia's nipples at the top and stopped just at the bottom of her hips. Martin felt his prick growing harder as Aphasia moved closer, sitting very close to him. "Marty," she said, her voice a sweet whisper, "do you want me like I want you?" Martin gulped, and felt his dick stiffen even more as she put her hand on his thigh. "That depends...how is it...you want me?" By way of answer, Aphasia leaned forward, her towel slipping a bit to reveal her dark nipples, which pressed through Martin's t-shirt as she pulled him close for a deeply sensual kiss. Several dozen thoughts raced through Martin's mind at once, even as he strove to reciprocate the kiss. Should he push her away, saying he wasn't interested in being used as a sex toy? No, he thought, he was definitely interested. He wanted to inquire as to why Aphasia was moving on him so aggressively, but did not want her to stop to explain. So, he did the best thing he could think of doing - he slid a hand around her back and pulled away the towel. As he did, Aphasia draped her now naked body atop him, and slid her tongue into his mouth. Martin met her tongue, swirling around it as his hands glided down her smooth back, until they reached her gorgeous ass. Aphasia wiggled a bit as she felt his hands, and Martin thought he heard a low moan. She broke the kiss and sat up a bit, smiling at Martin. Martin looked at her well-formed tits, with her dark, rock-hard nipples pushing out. He leaned forward, taking her right nipple in his mouth. As his teeth clamped gently on it, he heard a loud moan of pleasure from Aphasia, who put her hand against the back of his head and pushed him forward to her breast. Martin licked and sucked the nipple, occasionally holding it in his teeth and flicking his tongue-tip over the clamped nipple. He switched to the other nipple and started working on that, while he rubbed the first nipple with his hand. Aphasia gasped, and Martin smiled a bit, his hand wandering down Aphasia's front, sliding over her trim pussy. His questing fingers found her clit, and when he squeezed it gently, she leaned back, which Martin took as a signal to move his mouth lower. Martin moaned a bit himself as his tongue tasted her wetness, and Aphasia's increasingly ragged breathing caused her body to heave and quake. He found her slit, and slid his tongue in, tasting as far as he could inside her sugar walls. "Yes," Aphasia moaned. "Eat me, Martin, please..." Martin needed no further encouragement, pressing his face into Aphasia's womanhood with hungry delight. Her moans became increasingly loud as Martin slid his tongue into her cunt, savoring the taste. He licked and sucked at her clit, which caused her to tremble. "Oh, Martin...I'm going to cum, Martin! Oh, oh, yesssss...!" Martin slid his tongue back into her slit, and tasted her rush of girl-juice. He drank her deeply, enjoying her sweet, intoxicating flow.

"The subject has injected the drug." "System propagation as predicted. The activation procedure starts next." "She knows what to do." "She had better, for your sake."

Martin lifted up, waiting for Aphasia to come down from her orgasm. He was in a daze himself, and licked some of Aphasia's cum off his upper lip. Aphasia opened her eyes, and smiled warmly at Martin. Before he could say anything, she shifted her ass back a bit, and reached out to stroke Martin's bulge. Martin quivered a bit as he felt her fingers through the material of his jeans. Aphasia found his belt buckle, and nimbly undid it, and slid down his zipper. She leaned forward, her breath hot on his bulging underwear, and pulled it back. Martin's cock sprung out, already hardened to its eight inch length. As Aphasia's tongue touched his cock-tip, Martin breathed sharply, feeling the heat on the sensitive skin. He managed to take off his shirt as Aphasia swirled her tongue around the tip, tasting the drop of precum that had trickled out of Martin's slit. She kissed the tip, then moved her mouth down the side, trailing down to his balls. She pulled his pants farther down, and Martin helped her by sliding his jeans and his underwear down to his knees. It was Martin's turn to moan as Aphasia started licking his balls, taking one in her mouth and sucking on it a bit. Her left hand

stroked his prick slowly, pumping it a little. Then, Aphasia moved back to the tip, and took it into her mouth, flicking her tongue around it as she did. "Suck me, Aphasia," Martin moaned. "Your mouth is so hot..." Aphasia let Martin slide into her mouth, an inch at a time. Around five inches she stopped a bit, and started going up and down on Martin's cock. Martin groaned with pleasure, and pushed Aphasia's head down farther on his cock. Aphasia slid Martin in even further, going six...seven...then the full eight inches, deep throating Martin, while making an erotic mrrrring sound. Martin gasped as she started sliding him in and out of her mouth, smacking and slurping as she went. As Aphasia sucked him and the heat increased, Martin felt himself getting increasingly light headed. His balls started to tingle, and his body writhed with the sensations. Sensing his reaction, Aphasia went up and down faster, squeezing his balls gently with her hand. Martin felt a sudden rush, and his cock started squirting his hot cum into Aphasia's waiting mouth. Aphasia made a loud sound of pleasure and drank Martin's juices, sucking him to get every drop out. Martin let out a low, deep moan of ecstasy as he came, one that lasted until the orgasm finally subsided. He looked down at Aphasia, who was licking what semen had escaped up. She looked at him and smiled broadly.

"Activation stage one complete." "Oral assimilation of subject's DNA patterns successful. Once stage two is complete, she will have control over the subject." "Proceed."

"Marty, I want you to fuck me," Aphasia said, her voice sounding almost feral. "I want you to fuck me hard and deep and make me scream like a banshee!" Martin finished kicking off his shoes and socks, and turned to her. "Sit on my lap," Martin replied, his voice deep with lust. In the back of his mind, he wondered how he was able to make such a fast recovery after being sucked off by Aphasia, but his dick was already rising to the occasion, and he was in no condition to think rationally. Aphasia lifted herself up, then started lowering herself down onto Martin's waiting cock, while Martin gripped her ass cheeks, helping her lower herself slowly. Both teens gasped as she sank. "Oh, Martin, fill me up," Aphasia gasped. "I want it all!" Martin thrust the rest of the way into her, and Aphasia let out a loud moan. Rocking his hips back and forth, Martin started a slow rhythm, while Aphasia wrapped her long legs around his back and rode him like a stallion. Due to her height, her chest was once again in Martin's face, a fact Martin took advantage of by sucking on her tits as they bounced. She mrrrrrd loudly, and Martin could feel the first wave of ecstasy upon her. He thrust faster, pushing savagely inside her cunt, which clenched about his cock as he did. As the heat and passion increased, Martin started seeing spots before his eyes, and wondered if he was going to pass out. Just as Aphasia was rocked by a second wave of orgasm, he came himself, slamming deep inside her as his hot liquid spurted into her. She screamed with ecstasy, holding his face to her breasts, as he filled her with his creamy fluid. Finally, she came down from her pleasure, and looked into Martin's eyes. They were still, locked at the moment of ecstasy. As she stood, sliding off of his softening cock, a dimensional rift opened in the wall. Through it, she could see a long, gleaming white corridor, that ended with a single door. *Bring him,* a voice said inside your mind. *You have done well.* Aphasia looked at the dimensional rift, then at Martin. She made no move. *Do not disobey, Aphasia. You know what we will do if you displease us, don't you?* Aphasia's face became sadder, and she sent a telepathic order to Martin. He stood, a blank look on his face. *Good. Now bring his clothes with you, and yours, too.* She gathered Martin's clothes and put them in his arms, and he accepted them blankly. She took the towel into the other room, and picked up her own clothing, carrying it in her arms back to the dimensional rift. She paused for a second, looked at Martin, kissed him gently on the cheek, then led him through the rift, into the alien corridor. The rift closed behind them, just as the front door opened. "Hello? Aphasia?" a female voice called. "Mom? Dad?" There was a pause. "Good. Okay, girls, come in. It's time to initiate Violet Prescott into the Herringway High Cheerleading squad."

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## Part Two

"Step forward, Violet Prescott," a female voice commanded. Violet, conscious that she was naked and defenseless, stepped forward tentatively. Linda Tomachen, the one who had given the command, examined Violet's body as she stepped forward. Violet had just turned eighteen, and her body was in full bloom. Linda noted her developing breasts, and the fine red color of her nipples, which were hardening in the cool air of the basement of the Tomachen house. Her creamy, smooth skin gave her a strong air of innocence, accentuated by her petite face, which still retained a few freckles, her clear blue eyes, which were at the moment wide with apprehension, and her lustrous blonde hair, shaved short at the sides as every member of the Herringway High cheerleading squad would have it. Linda continued her gaze, as she knew the other cheerleaders were doing, and looked down, past Violet's firm abdomen to her shaved pussy, which was glistening a bit, despite Violet's nervousness. Unconsciously, Linda licked her upper lip while gazing at her slit, thinking of how her insides would taste. Then she shook her head, to clear it, and started the ritual. "You are here today to undergo the ritual of passage into the Herringway High cheerleading squad," Linda continued. "Are you aware of that which is required?" Violet peered into the darkness. She thought she could make out Linda's form, but couldn't see the others. "Yes," she replied, a small tremble in her voice. "And what are those requirements?" Linda asked. "I am required to submit to the sexual demands of every member of the Herringway High cheerleading squad present," Violet replied. "Should I fail to please any member, I have not passed the requirement." "And...?" "And I have to name the capital of Uruguay." "Very good. Are you prepared to meet the first of the two requirements?" "I am." "Then let's begin." Linda walked into the light, and Violet could see that Linda was naked as well. She was taller than Violet, with long black hair sweeping down her tanned back, and dark green eyes. Violet tilted her head back as Linda kissed her, opening her jaw so that her tongue would slide in easily. Their bodies pressed tightly together, and Violet's skin tingled as Linda's warm nipples pressed into her chilly flesh. Breaking the kiss, Violet trailed her hot tongue down Linda's neck, nipping at the flesh on occasion, until she reached her left nipple. As she started to swirl her tongue around it, she thought of the task before her. This wasn't the first time she had tasted the female body, nor was it the first time her tongue had sampled Linda's delights. But today's performance was the key, and she knew that Linda or any of the other cheerleaders would reject her membership if they felt she was holding back. Fortunately, Linda's growing moans seemed to indicate that that would not be the case. As she moved to work on Linda's other nipple, she felt warm hands slide over her ass, and she widened her legs to allow better access. A hot tongue replaced the hands, sliding down to her anal ring. Violet writhed with pleasure and bit down a bit on Linda's nipple as she felt the wet heat on her rim. Linda's legs buckled a bit, and Violet guided her to the carpeted floor, her mouth gliding downwards over Linda's trim abdomen to her wet, shaven pussy. As the tongue in her rim continued its intensely pleasurable work, Violet started on Linda's clit, rubbing it firmly with her fingers, which caused Linda's breathing to become ragged and irregular. She parted Linda's cunt lips with her tongue, pushing slowly but firmly inside her. As always, the taste of Linda excited Violet, and her tongue licked in and out of Linda's cunt, tasting the sweet, succulent juices of the girl on the brink of womanhood. As she did, she felt, more than saw, two more girls kneel beside her, each reaching under her to find and grasp her nipples, which were by now rock hard. One of them, Kim, bent down to assist Violet in eating out Linda, which they alternated in doing. It was a while before Violet realized there was no longer a tongue in her ass. Instead, she felt something warm and hard slowly entering her. "Mmmmm, Anton..." she breathed, feeling the only male cheerleader on the Herringway High cheerleading squad fill her backside up. Kim had slid down to start sucking on Violet's right tit, while the cheerleader on her left side, Elizabeth, was going to work on her left nipple. There was still one hole unaccounted for, and that one was filled when she felt a hard object, most likely one of Linda's silicon dildoes, slide into her cunt. Waves of passion swept through her, and she clenched her ass muscles, rewarded by Anton's increasing tempo and the friction that was building inside her. The two prongs, one real and one artificial, that were pumping inside her inspired a long, feral moan of ecstasy, as Violet came. As she did, she felt a mouth on the edge of her cunt lips, tasting her juices as they were drawn out by the dildo.

Riding the wave of ecstasy, she redoubled her attention to Linda's cunt, and was rewarded when the first orgasm wracked Linda's body. Violet fastened her mouth to her cunt and drank Linda's delicious fluids, determined that it would not be her last orgasm of the day. Dimly, she could feel other hands and mouths on her skin, as though everyone wanted to taste her. Linda slid out of the way, and Violet found herself face to face with Kim's sensuous mound. Hungrily, she plunged her tongue inside, eager to taste more.

"Have her turn over," Linda said.

Anton withdrew from Violet's ass, and Violet whimpered a bit, and rolled over. Anton quickly positioned himself so that he would be under Violet when she rolled, and Sasha, the girl who had been pumping her with the dildo, guided Anton's cock back into Violet's ass. Violet clenched her ass muscles around his cock, and Anton grunted, resuming his savage rhythm from where he had left off. Kim knealt over Violet's face, and Violet slid her tongue again into Kim's cunt, causing Kim to moan with pleasure. Linda draped herself over Violet's front, sucking on her tits and rubbing her clit against Violet's. Sasha and Elizabeth alternated between licking Violet's cunt and eating out Linda, while finger-fucking each other. Violet was in ecstasy as she plunged her tongue into the rapidly overheating Kim. Her nipples were being wildly stimulated by Linda, Sasha and Liz were thrusting their hot tongues into her sugary walls, and Anton's thick prick spread her asshole to the breaking point. Momentarily she wondered what her brother, Martin, would think of his best friend Anton fucking her up the ass. Sadly, he had not chosen to join the cheerleading squad, like Anton had, so he was not here to ask in person. Suddenly, Anton let out a loud yell and came, filling Violet's ass with his hot jism. Kim came as well, coating Violet's face with sticky sweet liquid. As Kim lifted up, Linda started licking Violet's face and sliding her tongue into Violet's mouth again, sharing the delicious cum with each other. Linda and Violet came simultaneously, and they both cried out, their clits pressed firmly against each others. The waves of orgasm slammed through Violet, the most violent orgasm she had ever had, rocking her petite frame and causing her vision to turn red. Dimly, she heard Sasha and Elizabeth cry out, and decided that they must have made each other cum as well. Finally, she came down from her explosive high, and rolled off Anton.

She rolled back and kissed him tiredly but passionately. It was Linda's turn next, then Kim's, then Elizabeth's, then Sasha's - every kiss felt warmly welcoming.

"Well, I say she's in," Linda said at last. "How many agree?"

"Aye!" Anton said first.

"Aye!" Sasha added, licking Elizabeth's cum off her fingers.

"Aye!" Elizabeth said.

"Aye!" Kim said.

"Well, that's everybody," Linda announced. "Welcome to..."

"What about the second requirement?" Sasha asked.

"Oh, yeah," Linda replied. "Violet, what's the capital of Uruguay?"

"Montevideo," Violet replied. Everyone paused a moment to giggle at the name.

"Welcome to the Herringway High cheerleading squad, Violet," Linda completed her announcement, hugging Violet warmly.

"Yes, bra-vo," a deep, manly voice said from the shadows.

Everyone whirled in surprise and confusion, but only Linda retained the wits to turn on the rest of the lights. They revealed a man, about twenty-three years of age, clad only in a pair of spandex shorts. He was quite tall, nearly seven and a half feet tall, and his skin was the same light caramel-color that Linda's foster sister Aphasia's skin was. Linda briefly wondered where Aphasia was, as she had not seen her since school that day.

"Who are you, mister?" Linda asked. "Get outta here before I call the police."

"Now, my dear, I am not here to attack you," the man said. "I am here because your sexual skills may be the only hope of saving this planet from alien invasion."

"You're an alien?" Violet asked, confused.



"Yes," the man said. Violet noticed his dark hair as he spoke, and his deep hazel eyes. "I am Aphasia's brother, Bob."

"Wh\*\*Where am I\*\*where's my clothing\*\*\*" Martin Prescott mumbled as he started coming out of the haze he had been in.

"Sssssh," Aphasia said, putting a finger over his lips. "I am sorry I've had to do this to you, Marty. They forced me to abduct you from your planet, to bring you here, to the planet Hornia, to serve a cruel and sinister purpose."

"Wait, wait, back up a sec," Martin said, sitting up.

He noticed that Aphasia was still nude, which caused his cock to grow a bit, despite her confusing words. Looking around, he saw he was in an elegantly furnished room, on a large bed near the center of the room, stretched out next to Aphasia. A window outside displayed a deep red sky, with alien shuttlecraft occasionally flying by. He gulped.

"This will not be easy for you to take, Marty," Aphasia went on. "So, please don't be angry with me. I'm not really an exchange student from Guatemala. I am a native of this planet, Hornia, located many light years away in the Beta Gamma Gamma Delta Sigma Epsilon Phi Rho Delta Sigma quadrant. Years ago, I was selected by the ruling council to be an agent on Earth, to procure an Earth male that was needed for the Empress Maya's scheme to conquer the Earth and it's desperately needed resources. There was a significant group opposed to such a plan, but they were outvoted. They implated biomonitors in my skin, DNA samplers and memory chips in me, so they could communicate at all times, and control the process by which I took control of your body."

"You took control...?" Martin asked, stunned.

"Yes," Aphasia said. "That was how you got here. You drank my orgasm, which sent the initial control drug into your biosystem, which also boosted your sexual stamina. When I sucked you off, I analyzed the DNA patterns in your cum and came up with a bioimage that I could use to telepathically control you. That control is still in effect - they've just allowed me to let go while we're locked up in here."

"You mean, you didn't do this because you liked me...?" Martin asked.

"Not at first," Aphasia admitted, a look of sadness on her face.

"But you were nice, and cute, too, and I couldn't help but select you. When control gave the go ahead, I went ahead and seduced you. I'm sorry, Marty."

"Don't be," Martin replied. "It's not like you had to twist my arm or anything. But why are they forcing you to do this?"

"They plan to conquer Earth by unleashing a powerful weapon on Earth, through the dimensional rifts which only we can control. Have you noticed the intense sexual charge in the atmosphere since you woke up?"

"I think I have," Martin said, his cock already stiffening again. Idly, Aphasia's hand stroked Martin's thighs, which didn't help matters any. "It's almost impossible not to be horny now."

"Through new breakthroughs in Hornian science, the Empress has managed to increase the general sexual lust of the people of Hornia dramatically. It's been building for months now, while the people have been adjusting to it gradually, feeding it carefully. It's central focus is on the Empress Maya herself. When a properly trained Earthman (that will be you) has sex with her, that will unleash the total sum lust of the planet Hornia, driving it down on planet Earth like a hammer. The people of Earth will be incapacitated. With no opportunity to adjust to the heightened levels of desire, they will drop everything to satisfy their new lust. Defense stations will be unmanned, armies will be immobilized - our forces will conquer Earth easily."

"That's brilliant," Martin said. "Fiendish, but brilliant."

"They are holding my parents hostage," Aphasia continued.

"Also, most of my brothers and sisters, my aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews, family pets, friends, and a few random people off the street. They've threatened to kill them all unless I comply with their wishes."

"And what are their wishes right now?" Martin asked.

"I am to continue controlling you, while they train you in the sexual techniques of a dozen empires, Marty. When they are done, you will be forced to trigger the wave of lust that will doom Earth."

"And what are \*your\* wishes?" Martin asked, moving closer to Aphasia's mouth.

"I want," Aphasia replied, "to fuck your brains out."

"I love it when you sweet-talk like that," Martin said, pulling Aphasia fiercely close. In the next room, a figure watching the monitor chuckled to itself.

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Part Three

Aphasia slid her tongue into Martin's mouth, swirling it over his tongue. He pulled her closer, his hardened prick rubbing against her wet, trim pussy, causing them both to let out rumbles of delight. As he rolled over on top of her, he spotted something on the table next to the large, circular bed.

"What are you doing?" Aphasia asked, when Martin broke off the kiss and rolled within reach of the table. "That's the meal that was left here for us. We can eat later."

"I wasn't thinking of eating," Martin replied, lifting a pot.

He opened the lid and sniffed.

"Mmmmm, what's this?"

"Syrup," Aphasia replied. Martin smiled and brought the pot back over to where Aphasia lay. She could see small curls of steam escaping from the pourspout. "What...are you going to do with that?"

"You'll see," Martin promised, lying down between Aphasia's long caramel-colored legs. Her breath grew heavier as she felt his breath hot on her clit.

He tipped the pot slightly, and some hot syrup poured out of the pour-spout, landing precisely on the clit, and flowing down over her labia.

"AAAAhhhhhhhaahhh!" Aphasia yelled, her back arching. "Oh, yes, Martin! I feel like I'm on fire!"

Martin grinned and set the syrup aside, then lowered his mouth to her cunt lips, swirling his tongue in the hot syrup. His tongue slid inside her, drawing the sticky syrup with it, mingling it's taste with Aphasia's sweet insides. Aphasia moaned, lifting her hips up, as his tongue slipped out and he started to swirl it around her syrup-drenched clit. As his teeth and tongue stimulated Aphasia, he took a couple fingers and traced them in the syrup, coating them with it, and slid them inside her, heightening her passion and his own. He felt his cock straining with hardness, and swung his ass around so that his prick was suspended directly above Aphasia's mouth. Aphasia eagerly took the eight inch cock into her mouth, letting it sink in inch by inch as she ran her hot tongue over it's length. She wrapped her arms around his ass and pulled him down, sinking his shaft further and further until she was deep throating the entire length.

Martin, newly aroused by Aphasia's mouth, plunged his tongue deeper into Aphasia's vagina, while his syrup-covered fingers teased her rim. He heard deep "Mmmmmmmm" sounds vibrate through her body, and knew she was building towards orgasm, fast. Suddenly, she came, with Martin's tongue buried deep inside her, tasting her sweet, intoxicating flow. In the back of his mind, he knew this was how she had taken the first step in establishing mind- control over him, but he didn't care, as his tongue plunged in and out of her, determined to drink all of her juices. After her body stopped quaking and her moaning subsided, Aphasia rolled Martin over, her tongue still caressing his cock-tip. When he saw her reaching for the hot syrup, he stiffened for a second, but relaxed - after all, turnabout is fair play. As the syrup touched his balls, waves of scalding heat and intense pleasure shot through him, causing him to grip the bed edges and moan loudly. Aphasia giggled a bit and poured more syrup over his cock, coating it with steaming liquid. Martin expected her mouth next, but was surprised when she replaced the syrup on the table and picked up a bowl with a spoon jutting out of it. His unspoken question was answered when a mass of chilled whipped cream engulfed his cock-tip, mixing the intense heat with cold chills. Martin's breathing grew more ragged

as Aphasia coated the rest of his cock with cream, and nearly passed out when he felt her moist tongue push through to touch his cock-tip, pushing into the slit. Slowly, deliberately, she swallowed his cock, inch by inch, the hot syrup and the cream mixing inside her mouth as she sucked him. Soon, she was bobbing up and down on him, while her right hand rubbed syrup and whipped cream over her heaving breasts. She lifted her mouth from him, and started rubbing his dick against her nipples, as Martin groaned with pent-up pleasure.

"Let me fuck your tits, Aphasia, please!"

"Mmmmm, yes, Marty," she said, rolling off him. Immediately, he was on her, straddling her torso and rubbing his cock over Aphasia's rock-hard nipples. He slid his shaft between her fair-sized breasts and pushed them together, forming a ring of syrup-and-cream lubricated flesh around his rod. As he began thrusting forward, she reached around and gripped his ass cheeks, pulling him forward. Martin felt the friction increasing as his cock pumped between Aphasia's tits. Aphasia tilted her head forward, giving the cock-head a lick on every full thrust. The heat between her breasts increased, and she moaned with ecstasy, one hand dipping down between her own legs, to slide a couple of fingers inside her cunt. He thrust faster, feeling his balls starting to tingle in a familiar way. Aphasia thrust her fingers deep inside herself, feeling another wave of passion building. Suddenly, it erupted, causing her to yell with primal lust. Martin's prick erupted, then, jetting his hot, creamy boy-juice onto Aphasia's chin and mouth and nose. He released her tits and moved forward, Aphasia catching his head in her mouth and drinking the remaining spurts, a feeling of deep satisfaction spreading through her. As she licked his dick clean, she sighed a bit, memory of their situation reasserting itself. Martin laid next to her and kissed her deeply, not minding that his own cum coated her lips and tongue. As they were coming off their high, they heard the door swing open. Martin lifted his head up, to see a truly stunning sight. She stood nine feet tall, with skin the same dark, carmel color that Aphasia's was. Though cloaked in bright-colored robes, Martin couldn't help but feel he could see her body underneath, every move communicating intense sexuality.

"Empress Maya!" Aphasia gasped.

"It's time that his training begins," Maya said without preamble. "So that when he triggers the wave of lust that will engulf Earth, it will be attuned to the frequency of human's on Earth, and not our species."

She turned to go, but turned her head back, her lip curling up in a tight smile.

"Clean off first, though. Syrup tends to corrode the electrodes."

She left, closing the door behind her.

"I'm sorry, Marty," Aphasia said, as she re-asserted her telepathic control over Martin. He tried to reply that he understood, but did not know if he got the words out before his world turned to nothingness around him.

"This place," Violet Prescott said, a slight undercurrent of a moan underneath, "is making me feel...aroused."

"Me too..." Linda Tomachen replied. She ran a hand over her wet shaven pussy, and groaned a bit.

"I'm glad you had us leave our clothes behind, Bob. My panties would be soaked through by now. What *is* this place?"

"It is part of the danger that your world faces," Bob said, as he led Violet, Linda, Kim, Elizabeth, Sasha, and Anton, collectively known as the Herringway High cheerleading squad down the dark corridor.

"Some danger, huh?" Kim asked. Sasha and Elizabeth giggled.

"Listen, we believe you're not from this planet and all, seeing as you conjured up that dimensional rift thing just like that," Linda said.

"But when are you going to tell us what's going on around here? Where's Aphasia?"

"We're just about there...ah, here," Bob said. "Quickly, inside."

They slipped through the door, which Bob quickly closed behind them, and turned on the light. The cheerleaders could see four other people besides themselves and Bob. Two of them were men, and

two of them were women. All four were naked as they were.

"You found them," one of the women moaned, playing with the nipple clamps on her nipples. "The lust index has been shooting through the roof. The horniness of the planet is building towards critical mass - we don't have much time."

"We have some time," Bob replied. "We won't be able to slip past the guards until tonight. Time enough to introduce ourselves and explain the situation to those we hope will be able to save both our worlds."

"I'll start," the woman said. "My name is Sykanna. I used to be the high priestess of the Church of the Perpetual Nipple Clamps, until Maya usurped my position, and used it to build her way to the position of Empress."

"I am Mylar," the other woman mrrred. "Maya's sister and the true heir to the throne."

"I am Cabarem," one of the men spoke up. "I was the one who came up with the scientific breakthroughs that allowed Maya to order that the lust of the planet Hornia build in the atmosphere to the current critical level."

"My name is Chet," the last man spoke. "I just work here."

"We are all that remains of the opposition to the Empress Maya," Bob said.

"Her plan is to conquer Earth, using the accumulated pent up feelings of arousal to incapacitate the people of Earth. No human will be able to stand against the force of the blast - all will be made instantly, overridingly horny, dropping everything to satisfy their new carnal lust. While they are so occupied, Maya's army of occupation will invade Earth through the dimensional rifts, one of which you have seen, and take over, where we will be able to take the plentiful resources that are Earth's, resources this planet desperately needs."

"If your planet needs the resources," Violet asked. "Why do you want to stop it?"

"We oppose conquest," Sykanna told her. "This used to be a peaceful, happy planet until Maya rose to power. Since then, she's built an army of occupation, and has used our superior sexual technology to evil ends. It was she who ordered that Aphasia be infiltrated into Earth, posing as an exchange student from Guatemala, and she oversaw the mindcontrol process personally, as Aphasia seduced your brother Martin."

"Marty's here?" Violet asked. "Where is he?"

"Look at the monitor," Chet said.

The monitor flared, showing an empty bedroom. Chet frowned and pressed a button, switching to the showers adjoining the room. Violet and the rest of the cheerleaders gasped as they saw Aphasia, naked, rubbing Martin's body with soap, and guiding him under the shower to rinse him off.

"We were able to tap into Maya's security camera system."

"He looks like he's asleep," Anton said.

"In a sense, he is," Mylar mrrred. "Aphasia has reestablished mindcontrol over him, and will probably be taking him to Maya for his first training session. You should have seen them going at it earlier, though."

"Maya is compelling Aphasia to control Martin," Bob said. "She is holding her family, friends, pets, and assorted others hostage. They only missed me because I was in the red light district dressed in a french maid's costume at the time, but they got the rest of my family. Once Martin is trained, he will be sent to Maya to trigger her. They will collectively act as a focusing device, sending the cumulative lust of Hornia to blast Earth and open the way for invasion."

"We need you to help us rescue the hostages," Cabarem said.

"And hopefully, to decontrol Martin. Your highly developed sexual regimen has made you the perfect strike force for the job. Will you accept?"

"I will," Violet declared. "I have to rescue my brother."

"I will, too," Linda said. "Aphasia's my foster sister, even if she isn't from Guatemala."

Kim, Anton, Sasha, and Elizabeth all gave their ready assent. "When do we go to work?"

"Not until nightfall, which is several hours from now," Bob said.

"Several hours," Violet moaned, "I don't think I can stand being this horny for several more hours."

Bob moved forward, and kissed Violet steamily.

"No one said we had to just wait," Bob said, when the kiss broke.

Violet moaned and reached down to stroke Bob's hardened shaft. He was a good ten inches long, and Violet felt a sudden, intense desire to have all ten inches inside her. As she knealt to take Bob's cock into her mouth, Sasha and Kim were descending on Cabarem, who gladly sucked and licked on Sasha's tits while Kim sank her mouth on his rock-hard penis. Mylar's mrrrrring noises increased as Anton draped his body over hers, sliding his tongue into her mouth while he he rubbed her slit with his stiff dick. Linda teased Sykanna's nipple clamps with her teeth while her fingers started rubbing Sykanna's clit, causing her to tremble with passion. Elizabeth sat directly down on Chet's outstretched shaft, moaning as his thickness filled her and he started teething her right nipple. Violet moaned, her mouth filled to near bursting with Bob's delicious meat. He thrust his cock in and out of her, fucking her mouth with a slow, deliberate rhythm. She felt hands on her ass, and looked back out of the corner of her eye to see Cabarem sinking his cock deep into her ass, while Kim slid under her to slide her tongue into her cunt, filling her with new waves of passion. She could barely see Elizabeth riding Chet like a stallion, their passionate moans echoing in the room, while Sasha joined Linda and Sykanna by sitting on Sykanna's face, while Linda explored Sykanna's sugar walls with her eager tongue. Anton groaned as he started thrusting savagely into Mylar, her mrrring sounds now a constant mrrr of pleasure. Elizabeth got up from Chet and led Chet over to Anton and Mylar, indicating that Chet should fill up her backside while Elizabeth worked on tasting Mylar's nipples. Violet lost her vision for a moment, as her body was wracked with it's first orgasm in nearly a half hour. There was something about the atmosphere of this planet, she decided, that dramatically increased sexual stamina, as well as desire. She hoped so, at least. Bob erupted in her mouth, and she ceased all but her primal thoughts, drinking his hot semen hungrily. As he withdrew from her mouth, Kim slid up and helped her lick him clean, then shared a long kiss with Violet. As Kim slid up further, Violet leaned down and clenched Kim's left nipple in her mouth sucking on it as the pounding in her ass grew stronger. Mylar let out a long scream of ecstasy, while Anton kept fucking her in a demanding rhythm, his own moans rising. Chet thrust in and out of Liz's ass, as she arched her back and groaned passionately. Sykanna and Sasha came simultaneously, with Sasha coating Skyanna's face with her delicious girl-fluids, and Sykanna coming to orgasm as Linda's tongue plunged into her cunt. As Linda drank Sykanna's tasty liquid, she felt Bob's tongue in her own vagina, probing deeply. Her back arched, as Sasha climbed off of Sykanna and went to work on Linda's left nipple, while Sykanna removed one of her nipple clamps and placed it on Linda's right nipple, twisting it occasionally as Linda panted with delight. Violet felt a hot sensation in her ass as Cabarem jetted his fiery liquid deep into her, his cry of passion ringing in her ears. Suddenly, she came as well, and Cabarem plunged his fingers into her cunt, determined to have a taste of her. Kim arched her back, and Violet teathed her clit, rewarded by the spasms of ecstasy on Kim's face. Chet groaned victoriously, as did Liz, as Chet came deep inside Liz's ass. Linda screamed with delight, and Sasha and Sykanna dropped down to share Linda's sweet liquid with Bob. Anton let out a yell, as he withdrew his cock from Mylar's cunt and shot hot jism over her chest, hitting Elizabeth's face as well as Mylar's. Elizabeth licked the cum off of Mylar's chest, spending extra time on the nipples, before giving Mylar a deep, tongue-twisting kiss. Kim screamed, and Violet was rewarded with sweet juices on her tongue, which she drank down happily.

"What do you know?" Bob said, looking at the clock on the wall.

"Just half an hour until we can move out. Enough time to clean up and get our plans ready."

"Won't we be horny again in a half hour?" Violet asked, her mouth still coated with Kim's cum.

"We probably will," Bob said. "But we'll have to save that energy for the mission."

The group entered the showers in the next room, and proceeded to use up an indecent amount of hot water.

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## Part Four

"He's fully neurowired, Empress," an eight foot tall man in a loose robe reported to Empress Maya. "We're ready to start mnemonic overwrite."

"Proceed, Voyen," Maya replied, towering over the man by a full foot. Voyen nodded and tapped a touchpad, activating the preprogrammed sequence of sexual training. Beside her, wearing a short robe, Aphasia gasped, seeing Martin's eyes jerk as information was written into his mind, programming his nerve system with the sexual techniques of a dozen empires.

"Do not worry, Aphasia. He will not be harmed by the process, at least not in the long run. Once Earth is conquered and we get the resources our planet desperately needs, I will have no further use for him. You seem to have taken a liking to him - perhaps you would like to keep him?"

"My lady," Aphasia said, slowly. "He is not a pet, and I shall not treat him as such."

Maya looked Aphasia up and down, and turned to Voyen.

"How long will the overwrite take?"

"Six hours, my lady," Voyen replied.

"Alert me when it is near completion," Maya told him. "Attend to me in my quarters, Aphasia."

Maya's 'quarters' seemed to go on forever, and were lavishly appointed with deep, intricately woven rugs, brightly jeweled mirrors, fountains with cool flowing water, a really funky CD collection, and, at the center, a huge circular bed with expensive satin sheets and a big sack of 'cheet-os' on the table next to the bed. Maya removed her imperial robes and sat on the bed, bidding Aphasia to do likewise. Aphasia did, her breath growing a bit heavier.

"You are growing into a very attractive woman," Maya said, appraising Aphasia's slender, well-shaped naked body.

A loud moan told Bob that the boy who had been fucking his sister was now fucking Elizabeth, so Bob tilted her back and nuzzled her face into her wet, hairless pussy. His tongue found her clit, and he licked and sucked on it gently, causing her body to vibrate lustfully. Chet and the girl riding him screamed out at the same time, their bodies vibrating in time together. Sasha cried out as well, but the man filling her ass did not, and they continued to bump and grind together, while Mylar bobbed faster on the pony's engorged tool, and Kim's tongue plunged deep inside her girl's cunt, causing the girl to wiggle and moan wildly. Sykanna and Linda rode a man's cock and tongue, respectively, while their tongues mingled with each others and their hands explored their breasts. Linda came, gasping, and the man's mouth eagerly drank her cum, his tongue darting in and out of her. Soon, he came himself, causing Sykanna to cry out in hot ecstasy. Sasha cried out again, and this time, so did the man fucking her ass, his hot semen flooding deep into her. The girl riding Anton came loudly, coating Anton's prick with her girl-juices, while the girl in his face coated his tongue with the same. Bob's sister shuddered as a deep wave of passion shook her, and his tongue darted deep inside her cunt to drink her delicious flow. The pony erupted in Mylar's mouth, filling her to overflow, while her fingers caused her own body to tremble with orgasm. The boy who was ramming into the girl who had been sucking on Bob's sister's nipples came, as did the girl herself. The older man and the older woman exploded into ecstasy, their cries as loud as those around them, and Violet tasted the woman's sweet explosion. Violet moaned as Cabarem filled her with his thick, hot cum. After a few minutes, the glazed looks on the Hornians' eyes were replaced by intelligent ones. "We're free!" Bob's sister declared, hugging Bob. "You broke the lust cycle!"

"Everyone, this is Aqualia, my younger sister," Bob said. He introduced everyone else, like it really mattered at this point, and as though the readers were going to remember another dozen names or so, as various members of his family, or his friends. The shetland pony was unknown to him, but it seemed friendly enough.

"We've got to get going," Linda said, decisively. "Another guard will be coming any moment."

"And we'll be there!" Sasha declared.

"That's not what she meant," Elizabeth said.

Maya let out a loud groan of ecstasy as Aphasia's probing tongue slid deep inside her cunt, and her orgasm erupted in the girl's face. She drank it down hungrily, moaning with pleasure. Wave after wave of ecstasy shuddered through Maya, though in the back of her mind she knew it would be nothing compared to the final release of lust that would occur when Martin was brought to her. Aphasia lifted her head up as the last shudder subsided, licking her lips. Maya drew her up and kissed her again, their tongues meeting and swirling around each others. Finally, Maya broke off and gazed at Aphasia for a long time.

"I never wanted it to come to this," Maya said. "Our planet was on the verge of disaster, and only decisive action could save it. Someday, you'll be able to forgive me."

Aphasia said nothing, her face a mixture of sadness and sated pleasure.

"Now go. When Voyen is done meme-writing Martin, have him send Martin to me."

Aphasia stood, not bothering to pick up her robe as she left the huge chambers. Outside, she slumped to her knees as a wave of misery overwhelmed her. She knew her family's fate depended on her getting back to where Martin was being programmed, so she forced herself to stand and walk down the corridor. As she did, she noticed there was a door slightly ajar, next to the lab.

"Pssst!" a low voice said, from beyond the door. "C'mere!"

"What...what do you want?" Aphasia asked, drawing closer. "Who are you?"

"Um," the voice replied. "This is avon calling."

"Avon?" Aphasia asked, thoroughly confused.

"Oh, nevermind," the voice said. An arm reached out and yanked Aphasia through the door, and shut it behind her.

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Part Five

Aphasia gasped as she was pulled bodily into the darkened room. She gasped as she felt a hand on her mouth to stifle her shout. The lights came on.

"Bob!" she squealed, embracing her brother tightly.

Their mouths met for a deep, full kiss, and their bodies pressed against one another's in a way that was a bit more than sibling relations would seem to call for. They broke off, and Aphasia gasped.

"But what are you doing here? You know that so long as our family is held hostage I must help Empress Maya in her plan to conquer Earth through unleashing the pent-up lust of planet Hornia on it!"

"We rescued all the hostages," Linda said, pushing past Bob.

"Except for Aqualia here, all of them are safe in hiding. She insisted that she come with us."

Aqualia surged forward into Aphasia's embrace, their mouths meeting for a firm, passionate kiss.

"Hey, what about me?" Linda asked. "I'm your sister too, you know."

Aphasia looked up, then let Aqualia go, taking Linda in her arms and kissing her, sliding her tongue into Linda's parted jaws. She felt Linda's hand reach to touch her breast, and her own hand slid down Linda's naked body to rub her firm ass. Linda moaned, pressing closer to Aphasia.

"Ahem," Violet said. "Aren't you forgetting something?"

"Nipple clamps, of course!" Linda said, snapping her fingers.

"No," Violet insisted. "The reason we're here."

"Oh, yeah," Linda said. "We're here to rescue Martin."

"You're too late," Aphasia said sadly. "By now, the memory overwrite process is almost complete. After an hour of synaptic integration, he'll proceed down the hall to Maya's quarters, and trigger the waves of lust that will incapacitate your planet and make it a ripe target for conquest!"

"Not if we get to him first," Sykanna said. "But we need your help."

Voyen looked up as he saw the door open. Aphasia peeked her head through.

"Oh, it's you. Come in, but don't get in the way. Meme-write's complete, and I've just alerted Maya

that he'll be in her quarters in one hour."

Aphasia threw the door open, and Sasha, Elizabeth, and Mylar rushed forward, gang-tackling Voyer and sending him to the floor.

"You could have any man on the planet you could wish for. What do you see in this Earth being?"

"There is...a kindness in him, my lady," Aphasia answered carefully. "He is unlike anyone I have yet met. Gentle and considerate, yet with an aggressive streak that is exciting to me."

"I see," Maya replied, stroking Aphasia's dark black hair. "I ask because I find myself envying him, as I watched the two of you sating each other's carnal desires. Would you deny me the opportunity to taste you as he has?"

Aphasia knew an order when she heard one, even though it was phrased as a question. Although she could not have said no, if she wanted to see her family alive again, such a fact did not compel Aphasia to kiss Maya as she did, opening her jaw to allow Maya's tongue to slide in, swirling with her tongue. Maya was the focal point of the dramatically heightened lust of the planet Hornia, and it was virtually impossible to be anywhere near her without becoming severely aroused.

Maya guided Aphasia to lie down on the bed, never breaking the deeply sensual kiss as she did. Her right hand slid down Aphasia's stomach, sliding through the wetness of her trim pussy to touch Aphasia's clit. Aphasia moaned upon contact, and Maya nuzzled the girl's neck, her mouth moving slowly down to her breasts. As her teeth clamped down on Aphasia's right nipple, Maya flicked her tongue over the trapped nub, while she slid a couple fingers into Aphasia's cunt, probing slowly. Aphasia spread her legs to give Maya greater access, and Maya took advantage, pushing them all the way in to the furthest knuckle. Aphasia started groaning with pleasure, and Maya thrust in and out with her fingers, enjoying the feel of Aphasia's cunt clenching around her fingers. Maya switched to the left nipple, and Aphasia pushed Maya's head down onto her chest, moaning, "Ohhhhh, my lady, yes...."

Maya sucked her nipple hungrily, as Aphasia's body shuddered. Maya drew down, trailing kisses on Aphasia's stomach, sliding her tongue into her navel as Aphasia writhed with delight. Her face moved through Aphasia's wet pussy hairs to her swollen clit. As Maya took it in her mouth and swirled her tongue around it, Aphasia's body shuddered again, causing Maya to suck Aphasia's clit harder as her finger thrusts quickened. "I'm going to cum, my lady..." Aphasia nearly sang out, her breathing growing more erratic and loud. Maya withdrew her fingers from Aphasia's cunt and replaced them with her tongue, thrusting as deeply as she could, just in time to taste Aphasia's sweet, intoxicating juices. Maya drank deeply, her tongue darting in and out of Aphasia's snatch, as Aphasia let out a deep sigh of satisfaction.

"Go in," Kim said to the group. "Sasha and I have things under control here."

On the floor of the prison corridor, the hugely massive Hornian Sex Samurai lay, felled by Sasha and Kim's multiple-orgasm-inducing ambush. Linda, Violet, Anton, Elizabeth, Sykanna, Mylar, Chet, Bob, and Cabarem opened the door and scurried inside. Kim stood up, the Sex Samurai's thick cock sliding out with a satisfying "pop", and she and Sasha hefted his massive form inside the room, closing the door behind them.

"What is going on here?" Violet asked, as she surveyed the scene before the group. In the large room, a full dozen Hornians were engaged in a variety of lustful activities. A girl who looked like Aphasia, only a bit younger, was riding the cock of an older Hornian man, while another Hornian girl was sucking on her tits. That girl was getting rammed in the ass by a boy in his late teens, while nearby, three girls in their late teens were finger-fucking each other as a cacophony of their moans filled the room. Two middle-aged men were sharing an older woman in a sex sandwich, while a man and a girl were having their way with a what appeared to be a three-eyed shetland pony. None of them paused to look up at the newcomers.

"Um, excuse me," Violet said. "We're here to rescue you." No response.

"Hello? Wakey wakey, eggs 'n bacey!"

"They're deep into a moebius lust loop," Bob said. "With the heavy saturation of horniness in the atmosphere, and with a group of people locked in a single room for an extended duration, such a thing can result, self-perpetuating until it's defused by a trained team of experts."

We expected to be confronted with such a situation, which is why we required your help."

"Say no more," Linda replied. "We can handle this."

At her direction, Anton joined the three late-teen girls, who were already as tall as he was.

Two of them went down on his hardened cock, sharing it between them, while the third climbed on Anton's chest and leaned forward, giving him an ample taste of her developing breasts. Anton sucked the hardened right nipple hungrily, while his hand slid under the girl to her slit, his fingers probing their way in. Bob stood directly in front of the girl Linda assumed was his and Aphasia's younger sister, sliding his cock into her eager mouth. Sasha kissed the boy who was thrusting into the shetland pony, and pressed her ass against him, inspiring him to pull out of the pony and fill her backside. Kim and Elizabeth went down on the girl under the pony, while Mylar, mrrring, slid the pony's cock into her mouth, her fingers sliding inside her own cunt as she did. Linda sat on the face of one of the men in the sex sandwich, causing him to slide out of the older woman's vagina. Violet slid her tongue in to fill the void, as the other man continued to fill the woman up from the rear. Chet went over to help Anton by picking one of the girls up and having her sit on his cock, moaning loudly with pleasure. Cabarem entered Violet's cunt, thrusting savagely inside. Anton came, his hot juices filling the young girl's cheeks as she greedily drank them. The other girl left his mouth as the first withdrew her mouth from his cock, and sank her ass on his still stiff shaft. The first girl took the place of the second, and Anton plunged his tongue deep into her budding flower, rewarded by her deep moans of passion. One girl's ass muscles clenched around his cock as he met her downward thrusts with upward thrusts of his own, and the other girl writhed in pleasure on his face, coating it with her sticky-sweet liquid. Bob groaned as his younger sister took his cock deep into her throat, while she massaged his balls with her fingers. The boy ramming into her ass moaned louder and louder, and Bob worried that he was on the verge of cumming prematurely. He signalled to Elizabeth, who left the girl under the pony to Kim's expert tongue and came over to kiss the boy on the mouth, distracting him out of his rhythm. As the boy withdrew, Bob came in his sister's mouth, his flow hungrily drunk by her, his sister sucking determinedly on his prick. Voyen whimpered as Sasha removed his robe to expose his hard-on, which had gone unrelieved while he worked to see that the mnemonic programming went smoothly. As her tongue touched its tip, he gasped. Sasha grinned and took his head in his mouth, swirling her tongue around it as he sank slowly into her mouth. Mylar draped herself on him and pressed her bountiful tits into his face. No longer able to resist the urge to lust, he took one of her nipples into his mouth, sucking hungrily, while Elizabeth joined Sasha in warming Voyen's balls in their hot mouths.

"Okay, they've got him occupied," Linda said. Chet, Cabarem, get Martin out of that contraption. The two men unhooked the neural wires that were patched onto Martin's skin, and lifted him from the contraption, and set the naked junior high boy on the floor. Martin stared forward, his eyes focused on the ceiling.

"He's in full meme-trance," Aphasia said. "Even my mindcontrol link over him has been overridden by it."

"So what can we do?" Anton asked, looking at his hypnotized friend.

"It's not so much a matter of what we can do," Aphasia noted.

"It's what Violet and I can do."

"What do you have in mind?" Violet asked.

"Even a mnemonic lock such as this can be broken," Aphasia said.

"If the subject is subjected to an intense biomenal and biophysical harmonic overload. I will be participating, to guide your actions and to channel the overload through my mindcontrol link to Martin's mind. But only you can match bioharmonics with Martin, since you are his sister."

"You mean..." Violet said, her hand unconsciously covering her slit.

"You must fuck him like you've never fucked before," Aphasia replied.

"But we've never..." I mean, not with him..."

"Why...oh, that's right," Aphasia said, nodding. "I forgot about your quaint local custom regarding sexual relations with family members. The decision is up to you. However, your brother's fate, as well as the fate of both our worlds, is riding on your decision."

"I**I'll do it," Violet said, moving her hand away from her slit. Aphasia nodded and pulled her close, kissing her firmly. Violet reciprocated, her tongue twisting around Aphasia's in a sensuous embrace. As she and Aphasia sank to their knees, Violet lowered her hands and touched her brother's cock. It was hard, and slightly hot, but Violet wrapped her hands around it and squeezed gently. Memories flashed in her mind, memories of Martin showing her his behind the oak tree at Grandpa's farm when they were a lot younger. She had thought it was funny, then, but what she felt now was a lot deeper than a humorous notion. The charged sexual atmosphere fueled her pounding heart as she broke her kiss with Aphasia to lower her head down to taste Martin's cock. Martin stirred as Violet's tongue touched the tip.

"Keep going," Aphasia whispered. "He will endeavor to respond, as he has been programmed. I'll keep him occupied."

Violet saw Aphasia swing her leg over Martin's face, and lower her pussy to his mouth. His arms sprang to life, wrapping around Aphasia's thighs, pulling her down, while his tongue snaked into her cunt, as Aphasia sighed with delight. The sight inflamed Violet's own passions, and she sank Martin's cock further into her mouth, her throat expanding as she pushed all eight inches of it in. She held it there for a few moments, waiting for the gag reflex to subside, then started bobbing up and down, slurping and smacking as she did. Nearby, Sasha and Elizabeth were trading off on sucking Voyen's cock and nibbling on his balls, while Mylar was pushing her muff against his eager mouth. She mrrrrrd happily as his tongue snaked inside her, tasting her sweet vaginal juices. Elizabeth was finger-fucking Sasha as she bobbed on Voyen's cock, and was soon rewarded with Sasha's cries of orgasmic ecstasy. She took her fingers out of Sasha's cunt and coated Voyen's prick with her cum. The two girls then applied their mouths to either side of the cock, each eager to taste the new flavoring. Violet sucked harder, enjoying the taste of Martin's meat in her hungry mouth. She squeezed his balls, letting them slip to and fro between her fingers as she slid him in long strokes in and out. Aphasia moaned, coming on Martin's tongue. Martin drank Aphasia's juices greedily, but mechanically. Suddenly, he came, his hot juices flooding his sister's mouth. Violet drank his salty cum and cooed, hardly able to believe that her brother tasted so good.

"Almost," Aphasia said. "We'll have to go another round."

Violet looked at Martin's cock - it had not even softened or stopped throbbing, even though she was sure she had drained it dry. Even with the thunderous amount of horniness in the air around her, this was somewhat remarkable. Violet remembered what Aphasia had said about his training, though. She pulled herself up, and positioned his cock-tip at the entrance to her cunt. It leaked pre-cum, and she rubbed it on her clit, moaning at the sensation, then slid it an inch inside her. His hips reacted, trying to thrust deeper into her. She kept her slow pace, determined to stay in control. Finally, he was all the way inside her, her vaginal muscles clenching tightly around his cock. He started thrusting, and she matched his pace, as red spirals of pleasure started coiling up inside her. Whatever training he was getting, it had to be good, as she felt his gyrations and thrusts grow more complex and savage.

"Again!" Aphasia called out, as Martin got another load of her creamy fluids. Violet felt herself growing short of breath and slowed the pace, deliberately lengthening her strokes as she bounced up and down on Martin's rock. Behind Aphasia and to the left a bit, she saw Voyen's cock erupt, coating Sasha and Elizabeth's face with semen. The image of the two women licking jism off the cock and each other's faces spurred her on, inspiring her to quicken her pace. As she continued, she felt a strange rhythm inside her. It felt similar to the orgasmic rhythm that was building, but different as well. The two sensations seemed coiled around each other, pushing closer.

This is the harmonic resonance, she heard Aphasia say inside her mind. *You are very close now.* Violet felt a third 'resonance' join hers and Martin's, twisting around them like a boa constrictor. *Your resonances must become as one to bring about the overload. I will add my strength to yours, but the joining can only be accomplished by you.*

Violet leaned forwards, meeting Aphasia's mouth in a passionate kiss, pulling the caramel-skinned girl forwards. The triangle of passion writhed faster and faster, as Martin pounded furiously into Violet's cunt and his tongue probed into Aphasia's insides, and the two girls french kissed passionately. Violet moaned as she felt her orgasm reach its peak. Aphasia cried, reaching orgasm as well.

Hold on! Aphasia commanded. *Do not let your climax die! He is almost there!* Violet felt his rhythm, slowly melding with her own, becoming one, as he rose faster and faster. Her blood pounded hot in her ears as orgasmic waves reverberated through her, propelled by sheer willpower to not die. At the last second, when Violet thought she could hold on no longer, Martin erupted inside her, shooting his hot boy-juice deep into her, lacing her insides with hot passion.

Resonance! Violet telepathically cried. *We are one!* Dimly she heard Aphasia cry out. Then Aphasia's rhythm disappeared from her senses as all became a blinding white light. The light seemed to last forever, but finally dissolved. There was a tongue inside her mouth, but it was not Aphasia's. She pressed firmly against him, returning Martin's kiss as she felt their orgasms subside. She hesitated to break off, fearful of seeing that same glassy stare on his face that he had started with. She did break off, though, and saw his eyes. They weren't glassy, and she sensed that it was Martin, and not whatever Maya had programmed him to be, that looked back at her. She hugged him tearfully, and felt his strong arms around her. Then she stood, sliding Martin out of her as she did, as Aphasia helped up Martin.

"Marty," Aphasia said. "Are you all right?"

"I think so," Martin said. "That was one helluva deprogramming session. I liked it." Violet blushed, but did not move away.

"What's the situation, love?"

"My family has been rescued by your sister and the cheerleading squad she is a member of," Aphasia said. "Maya has no further hold over me."

"So *this* is why you joined the cheerleading squad, you devil," Martin said to Anton.

"Should'a known."

"Does this mean we can leave now?" Kim asked. "I'm hornier than hell."

"Hold that thought," Bob said. "We're not out of the woods yet."

"Huh?" Martin asked. "Maya can't make me trigger and focus the lust- blast any more. Situation over, right?"

"Wrong," Sykanna replied. "The dimensional gates will still open around the world, on schedule.

Focused or not, the waves of lust will flow through, although they won't incapacitate Earth as was planned. Maya didn't want casualties on either side during the conquest of Earth, but the army of conquest she built up is more than capable of doing the job, violently if necessary."

"We've got to find a way to shut down the gates," Cabarem added.

"Meanwhile, you, Martin, must go to Maya and fuck her."

"But won't that trigger the blast?" Martin asked.

"I still have a mindlink with you, Marty," Aphasia said. "The techniques taught to you are still inscribed on your mind, though they will fade without the synaptic integration in time. I will channel the lust-energy you'll need to match Maya's sexual prowess. With luck, you should be able to redirect the blast towards the sun, thus sparing Earth."

"Okay..." Martin gulped. "You're sure you can handle it?"

"I'm sure...love," Aphasia replied, kissing him passionately.

"It's time," Maya's voice called over the intercom. "Voyen! Send Martin Prescott to me at once!"

Sasha and Elizabeth lifted Voyen to the vo-pickup and pressed the button, while they pressed their sensual bodies against Voyens. Voyen looked at each of them, as they nibbled and licked on his

earlobes, and spoke.

"He's...on his way, my lady..." he said. "Now."

"Very good," Maya replied. The comm went dead, and Voyen wrapped his arms around Elizabeth and Sasha, pulling them down.

"Well, here I go," Martin said. "Wish me luck." He opened the door, looked down the long corridor, and started down it. Bob closed the door behind him and turned to Aphasia.

"All your sexual energy needs to be focused on me," Aphasia said.

"Preferably, all our bodies will be in contact with one another, forming a huge chain, with me at the center."

"Sounds good to me," Linda said. "I...hey! Where's Kim and Aqualia? They were here a moment ago. Fine time to sneak off for a private session..."

"We have no time to search for them," Bob said, embracing his sister from behind.

"Voyen, Sasha, and Elizabeth will work on trying to shut down the dimensional gates to Earth.

Meanwhile, we've got some serious fucking to do if we want to save our two worlds!"

Aphasia moaned as she felt her brother's cock rub against her ass crack. The final showdown was starting.

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## Part Six

The massive gold-inlaid doors of Empress' Maya's chambers swung open, and Martin gasped as he saw the splendor inside. "Enter," Maya told him, from the bed somewhere in the distance. Martin forced himself to not pay attention to the jewels and furry rugs and silk and paintings and such, and concentrated on keeping an unemotional face, looking straight at Maya as he advanced. The pent-up lust of the Planet Hornia had reached a fever pitch in here, the air itself saturated with sexual desire. Maya stood by the bed, her nine-foot stature towering over the 6'4" Martin. She was older, possibly around forty, though she looked like a twenty year old, with broad, powerful shoulders, perfectly-shaped breasts, a trim waist, and stunning long, caramel-colored legs. As Martin reached her, she wrapped her arms around his back and lifted him bodily to her mouth, where her tongue met his in a furiously passionate kiss. They fell back onto the bed, with their mouths still locked tightly together. Finally Maya broke away, regarding Martin.

"Don't think I don't know that they've broken the meme-hold over you," Maya said, her voice low and almost purring. "It doesn't matter. Even if you prevent the full force of the blast from hitting Earth, Earth will still be hit by gales of sexual energy when the dimensional doors around your world open. Only, my way, there won't be any casualties - Earth will be completely incapacitated, and my troops will be able to conquer Earth without firing a shot. Your way, Earth will recover, and my troops will have to destroy your armed forces to conquer Earth. I'd prefer to avoid the bloodshed, if possible, but Earth has resources that Hornia desperately needs, and we cannot go on without them." "We'll just see about that," Martin replied, rolling on top of Maya, their tongues twisting over each other's. Martin rubbed his cock over Maya's belly, the friction bringing it to full stiffness. She reached down to stroke it, her hand closing over the head. Martin moaned, stimulated not only by the feel of her expert hand stroking his cock but by the waves of sexual pleasure that were starting to pour into his head, channeled through Aphasia's mindlink with him.

"Mmmmmm, oh, yes, Bob," Aphasia moaned. "Fuck me harder!"

Her brother grunted and pushed his ten inch cock with increased force into her ass, while below her, Anton pushed his sizeable prick into her cunt, matching rhythms with Aphasia and Bob. Aphasia cried out, the double piping bringing their first waves of pleasure. She tilted her head down and took Cabarem's dick into her mouth, sinking it down deep into her throat as Cabarem's breath became ragged. Elizabeth and Sykanna worked seperately on her nipples, their teeth nipping and their tongues swirling about them passionately. Linda was sitting on Cabarem's face, as his tongue darted

into her vagina repeatedly. Mylar sat on his chest, kissing Linda passionately while fondling her tits, as Linda played with Mylar's nipples and Violet tongued Mylar's rim, causing Mylar to writhe passionately. Sasha slid her tongue over Voyen's cock while Chet thrust again and again into her, moaning with intense pleasure. Voyen, meanwhile, tried his best to figure out how to stop the computer from opening the dimensional doors at their scheduled time, despite the intense distraction that Sasha's hot mouth was providing.

"Uh...ohh, yes..." Voyen moaned, as his hands flashed over control switches and touchpads. Long exposure to Empress Maya had given him a greater sexual stamina and ability to concentrate than even most Hornians had, but it was being put to the test as Sasha took him deep inside her throbbing mouth. Linda wondered where Aqualia and Kim could be. It wasn't like Kim to go off for a private session when an orgy was going on. What were they planning? Aphasia's thoughts were focused on sending every nuance of her pleasure through her mindlink to Martin. Dimly, she was aware of how he was doing, and could feel the erotic welling of the air, as though it would explode if pent up any longer. As Bob came in her ass, Aphasia screamed with pleasure, her own orgasm magnified by the strong sexual currents.

"Oh, Goddess, yes!" Maya moaned, as Martin plunged his tongue deep into her sugar walls, as he rubbed her clit vigorously. She had already come once while his tongue was inside her, and she felt another climax rapidly building. Hungrily, she took his cock back into her mouth, her tongue writhing around the shaft as she sucked him. They were building up steam, a juggernaut heading over the edge. Something was giving Martin energy, she knew, making him eat her with a ferocity she'd never dreamed possible. The ferocity was infectious, and she responded in kind, bobbing quickly on his prick while she rubbed his balls temptingly.

Martin darted his tongue in and out of Maya faster and faster, propelled by the sonic waves of passion that Aphasia was broadcasting to him. Every thrust into her body, every ripple of orgasm arching through her, every sensation she felt hammered into his mind, echoing into his body. Suddenly, he understood what was happening to Maya, being the focus of the sum lust of an entire planet. Only he, Aphasia, and those around her could hope to stand against this rising tide, this planetary orgasm, that was raging towards Maya and himself.

Maya cooed as Martin's cock suddenly spurted forth a load of his hot cum, coating her mouth as she drank his fluids hungrily. Martin moaned loudly, knowing that instead of relieving him, the orgasm only drove on his lust. As Maya came again, he plunged his tongue inside her, determined to drink her down, not noticing the hum of machinery that had suddenly started all around them.

"The dimensional doors are starting to open," the squadron commander yelled to his troops. Most of them were as horny as he was, but they had all been trained to increase their willpower to resist in intensely lustful atmospheres, and this training was paying off right now. "Get into your crafts and prepare to invade Earth!"

"Sir!" a young cadet said. "I just saw two naked women running around..."

"Soldier!" the commander growled. "There'll be time for that after we've conquered Earth. Now get to your craft!"

"But sir...!"

"Now!"

"Okay..."

The commander shook his head as the cadet returned to his craft. Naked women indeed...

"The doors are opening!" Voyen called out. "I can't stop the procedure! And I'm cumming! Ohhhhhh!" Violet purred as Voyen's thick, salty cum flowed into her mouth, and she eagerly swallowed it as she kept sucking. Chet continued pounding into her ass, having already come in her vagina. She wondered if, after this was over, any of them would ever recover from having had so much sex in so

compressed a time period.

Nearby, Aphasia writhed as another orgasm wracked her seven foot body. Martin was gathering strength, she could feel, but would it be enough? The thought left her as Bob came, shooting his semen deep into her ass. He kept pumping, as did Anton, beads of sweat starting to form on his brow. Cabarem moaned, and Aphasia knew that he'd have a load of tasty filling to deliver soon. She sucked on him faster, her head bouncing rapidly on his prick, her slurping noises mingling with Linda's cries of ecstasy as she came on Cabarem's face. Sykanna leaned down to help Cabarem lick Linda's labia, and together they consumed her delicious essence. The sounds of passion roared inside her head, as though the whole world were dissolving into pure bliss. It was happening, she knew - the lustblast incarnate was here, and they were too late. Her consciousness dissolved into pure, continuous orgasm.

Martin felt the white light of the lustblast churning inside himself and Maya, yet did not yield to the furious power. Dimensional doors had opened on every side around them, as Maya rode his cock, her legs wrapped around his waist and her right nipple firmly between Martin's teeth.

"The focal point...!" Maya screamed, her words slurring with the intense passion pounding on their minds and bodies.

"You cannot hold back! Let go and plunge into pure ecstasy!" Martin screamed, his mind blazing with light and sound and taste and smell and touch all cascading through him from billions of Hornians.

Yet he held, his orgasm perched on the very brink of erupting, the full force of the planet Hornia's lust threatening to erupt through him. Suddenly, the pressure decreased. Martin felt the planetary lustbomb cracking, venting unbelievable pressure in all directions. But it wasn't focused - it was a stream of raw energy, pouring into Earth, unguided, unfocused. Maya screamed her frustration, and pounded on his chest. But it was too late, and she knew it. The focal point had passed - Earth stood a chance now - a slim chance, but better than none. Martin released his explosion into Maya, exhaling with the release. Despite herself, Maya moaned, the burning cum inside her triggering her own, personal orgasm.

Earth plunged into chaos, as the billowing clouds of lust washed over the continents, touching every man, woman and child with sexual desire. Feelings of hatred were blown away by the unstoppable force, as people everywhere were consumed by desire. Battlegrounds transformed into sexual playgrounds, as soldiers of every nationality and gender dropped their guns and their trousers. Arab and Jew, black and white, brother and sister, royalty and commoner, rich and poor, young and old, MacNeil and Lehrer \*\* all distinctions were forgotten, no desires forbidden.

As the Hornians planned, no one was paying attention to the dimensional gates that had opened all around the world, so intent were they on sating their new sexual appetites. As the Hornians did not plan, nothing came through the gates. One hour later, they closed.

"Oh, hell, what now?" the commander thought as he tried to start up his craft. "Damn this cheap junk!" He looked through the side window of his craft and saw that all the others were having the same problem. As the dimensional doors closed, he got out.

"What happened?" he demanded.

"Couldn't start my craft," one of the soldiers said sheepishly.

"I know that!" the commander yelled. "Why?"

Everyone shrugged. The commander sighed.

"Great, just great. Some invasion this is! We'll be lucky if we get into the trash collection corps after this!"

There were several minutes of silence.

"I told you, those naked women..." a cadet started.

"Oh, shut up!" the commander grumbled, storming out of the hangar.



"Wake up!" Aphasia heard a voice in her ear. "Come on, Aphasia, wake up! It's over!" Aphasia focused her eyes, as she lifted off of Anton's unconscious form, and took in the sight of her younger sister Aqualia, shaking her awake. She kissed her, not out of lust but out of sheer relief.

"Where were you?" Aphasia asked, as the others started returning from having passed out. "We failed...the Earth has been invaded..."

"No it hasn't," Aqualia replied. "That's why Kim and I weren't here." Aphasia looked over to Kim, who was holding a large bag of small black objects.

"We decided that we'd take a precaution in case your plan failed. We snuck into the hangar and removed the distributor caps from all the invasion crafts."

Aphasia looked at her sister a moment, then hugged her joyfully, a sudden feeling of happiness echoing through her. She tried to touch Martin with her mind, but couldn't find the mindlink any more. The lustblast had disabled it, permanently, she decided.

"Well, come on, everybody," she said, as the rest struggled to rise. "We've got one more loose end to tie up."

"Someone \*took\* all your distributor caps?" Maya growled into the voice relay. "You have \*got\* to be kidding me!" Martin heard a faint voice on the other end. "I\*\*I\*\*oh, nevermind. It's over now."

She threw the relay down onto the floor, and slumped back on the bed. Martin rolled onto his side, facing her. Drained of her lust after years of building it, she suddenly seemed every year her age.

"I'm...sorry..." Martin started, without knowing why.

"It's not your fault," Maya said. "You had to protect your planet. I knew that was part of the risk when you came in here, that you would succeed. By the time those distributor caps can be replaced, enough of Earth's population will have recovered enough to make any invasion attempt on our part now suicidal. We have lost, and our world is doomed to die, for lack of the resources of your world which we desperately needed."

"Just out of curiosity," Martin said. "What are these resources, exactly, that you need so badly?"

"Elements that combine to provide the fuel we use to run every machine on this planet," Maya told him. "Enriched flour, modified food starch, water, soy flour, caramel color, tomato paste, beef, flavorings, salt, partially hydrogenated soybean oil, cottonseed oil, and baking powder. We are virtually out of these important items, and planned to invade Earth to secure them."

"You mean you wanted our microwave burritos?" Martin asked.

"Huh?" Maya replied.

"The items you listed are the items that go into the microwave burritoos on my planet. No one actually eats them, and it's kind of a mystery as to what they're doing in food markets in the first place, seeing as they are technically not food but a poor simulation. If you wanted our burritoos, you could have just asked. Earth would be more than happy to be rid of them."

"Really?" Maya said, her eyes growing wider. "You mean that?"

"More than you could ever use in a dozen centuries," Martin replied, understating slightly.

"Of course, Earth will want something in return..."

"Name it," Maya told him. "Anything we have."

"For starters, your sexual enhancement technology," Martin said.

"Earth will be very interested in closing the 'lust gap' between our worlds, and this will ensure that both our worlds stay balanced, and horny."

"You've got a deal," Maya purred, kissing him again.

Martin returned it, somehow enjoying it more than the raging luststorm before it. Then the door opened wide, and Martin broke off just in time to be tackled by Aphasia and Violet, both of them smothering him with kisses. The others started towards Maya, but Martin raised his hand, and told him of the deal they had struck.

"Have a great trip!" Violet said, after giving her brother an extended kiss. "And you two had better be ready to join the cheerleading team when you get back!" She squeezed Martin's cock through his

trousers briefly, then turned and walked through the dimensional gate into the Tomachen household. Aphasia pushed the portal closing button, and the rift sealed. "It's going to be strange, being married and a junior in high school," Martin said, as he and Aphasia headed towards the gleaming starcraft on the other side of the hangar. "Seems like only last week I was turning the corner and running into your chest." Aphasia giggled. "I remember...!"

I was so focused on finding my way to class and finding someone I wouldn't mind seducing, that I wasn't watching where I was going. The last thing I expected to get was married..." Martin chuckled and pulled Aphasia close for a deep kiss. She had agreed to finish the year in high school, and to stay for her senior year there, as an exchange student from Hornia, and not Guatemala. After they graduated, she and Martin would be going to the University of Hornia, which Maya had taken over after resigning the crown, giving it back to Mylar, the true heir.

She didn't seem unhappy about no longer being Empress, rather the opposite. After months of intense negotiations, involving rather large amounts of lubrication, Hornian diplomats had hammered out a peace pact with Earth diplomats. Various permanent dimensional rifts were opened, and trade boomed. The lust level on Earth leveled off a bit, though it remained considerably higher than before, on a level with planet Hornia's lust level. The people seemed extremely happy, at any rate. Finally, when the dust had settled, Martin and Aphasia married.

"A nice, quiet honeymoon," Martin said as they continued walking towards the craft. "Relaxing, peaceful..." "Don't count on it," Aphasia said huskily, as they boarded the craft. Martin already had his hands under her shirt as the hatch shut and the pre-programmed flight plan was put into motion by the automatic pilot. Aphasia moaned as Martin slid her shirt over her head, his tongue touching her left nipple and tracing around it slowly, teasingly. She grabbed the back of his neck and pushed him down onto her chest. She felt his hands roaming over her jeans, and moaned when he found her zipper. Quickly, he had her out of her clothes, lying on the carpeted floor of the ship. Aphasia moaned loudly as Martin's tongue slid into her, touching off hot sensations. For two weeks after the planetary climax, neither of them had the energy for sex, though they snuggled plenty. Fortunately, they recovered, and Aphasia was glad of that as Martin's tongue lapped at her insides, as he squeezed her clit gently. "Mmmmm, fuck me, Marty," she moaned, thrashing her head about. "I want to feel you inside of me." Martin kept eating her, although he started to unzip his own jeans. Aphasia motioned for him to swing his ass around, and she helped him take them off, rather pleased to find he wasn't wearing underwear. He moaned as her hot mouth encircled his prick, stimulating and teasing it with electric pleasure. Martin gasped, feeling Aphasia take his cock deep into her throat, sucking down every inch as her mouth blazed. As she started bobbing on him, he plunged his tongue faster and faster into her, soon being rewarded as her sweet, intoxicating flow reached his taste buds. Aphasia moaned loudly, and continued to suck on Martin. He felt his balls tingle, and groaned. Reluctantly, he pulled out, knowing he no longer had the incredible recovery power that he had gotten when he had first fucked Aphasia. She pouted a bit, but moaned when Martin savagely thrust into her cunt, pushing forward all the way in a swift, hard stroke. Their rhythm started slowly, as Martin took long, solid strokes and Aphasia rocked her hips gently, groaning with the rising ecstasy.

"Ah, Aphasia...oh...yes..." Martin rumbled, his breathing growing heavier as Aphasia's heat encircled his cock. Aphasia tightened her cunt muscles, gripping Martin's prick tenaciously.

He responded by increasing his speed, his moaning sounds growing more regular. Aphasia pulled him down, to go to work on her nipples as he fucked her. He eagerly responded, his mouth firmly clamping on her right nipple, sending further sensations of pleasure coursing through her. Their entire bodies rocked in time now, a continuous ripple of pleasure and lust. Aphasia moaned, feeling the orgasm building inside her. As she released, she screamed "Yesssssss...!", wrapping her arms around Marty's neck and pressing him into her chest.

Feeling Aphasia's cum scorch his cock, Martin was driven wild with pleasure, his cock suddenly spewing out hot boy-filling deep inside her. They continued to buck each other, reveling in the intense pleasure. Finally they relaxed, holding each other softly, drifting to blissful rest.

End