

THE AMBASSADOR

By TROGDOR297

Lance Portnoy sat in the cold steel chair, leaning forward resting his elbows on his knees. His hands were clenched in front of his face, his foot tapping impatiently. He was waiting inside a small space station orbiting a deserted planet. Waiting for his guest...someone he'd never met before.

Well not exactly someone...more something as far as he knew. His legs began to shake up and down, a nervous twitch. He was incredibly anxious, as he was going to be the first human to ever meet an alien.

Just over a decade ago, humans, long having developed interplanetary travel, had set their sets on worlds beyond their solar system. Through the use of quantum technology, a team of incredible scientists from multiple planets had come together and figured out the secrets behind wormhole technology. Suddenly the realms available for humanity to explore were endless.

They had begun slowly, being careful. Jumping to the nearby star systems, only a few lightyears away. As they got better with the tech they started to explore further and further through the galaxy. And that's when it happened. A year ago, they had jumped to yet another new solar system expecting what all the previous ones had been, empty and soulless, systems incapable of supporting life.

But this time was different, they found this system quite inhabited. An alien civilization, one capable of interplanetary travel. They had not quite made the jump to interstellar travel, but they were not far off. Humanity was ecstatic, they'd finally found their neighbours, and it had only taken several millennia of evolution.

That being said, humanity had also seen countless movies involving alien invaders. While those are all obviously fictions, the writers having never met any aliens themselves, the people had a right to be skittish. And so early contact was made, by way of radio communications only. It took our greatest linguistics, as well as theirs, several months before translation was successful. Some thought it would never happen, but somehow, they cracked the code. Once proper communication was in place, it was established that this alien species, who called themselves Quomati (our best guess at a translated spelling), were indeed peaceful, and eager to meet their new visitors.

Which brings us to today, and Lance. With neither species having ever met life from another solar system, what to expect was very much unknown. Perhaps, one species was allergic to another? Or some minor sickness from the Quomati home world was immediately lethal to humans. Neither species was willing to just open up the borders without a necessary test.

And so, each species chose a participant, who would take part in an experiment. A month-long exposure, with the two participants living in close proximity. They would be left to their own devices, other than a remote medicinal checkup, done once every other day.

Lance had been chosen at random, from a pool of volunteers amongst the space craft who had jumped to this system. The space station was one of the Quomati's design, and had been set

into orbit around an uninhabited planet within their solar system; neutral ground so to speak. All that was left was for the Quomati participant to arrive.

The sound of a bell chiming echoed throughout the room, followed by what sounded like an automated message. The entire thing was in Quomatian, a rather beautiful flowy language, very unlike anything from earth.

"I...have no idea what that means" Lance said as he sat up straight. Very few understood the language fluently, relying on translator devices worn over one ear. Lance had one in his pack, but he hadn't donned it yet, and so the announcement was absolute gibberish.

However, a few moments later the space station shuddered, and a light went on above the airlock door, the same that he had come through a few hours before. Lance stood; his breathing hitched. This was the moment, first contact. He didn't know what to expect; the ships they had to come to this system in had lacked the proper communications technology to receive images.

Would it be a little green man, like the Martians from old sci-fi movies? Or perhaps something large and reptilian. There was also the strong likelihood that it may not even be bipedal at all, it could be some sort of blob monster, or a mass of tentacles.

The door of the airlock slid open with a hiss, and what stepped forth was none of the above. The Quomatian was indeed humanoid, but as well definitely not human. Her, or at least Lance thought it was a "her", skin was a pale green, with texture similar to a dolphins. She wore a number of pieces of beige woven fabric wrapped around her form loosely. Her face was similar to a humans except she had no nose or hair. In place of her ears were two large fins. Her eyes were solid orbs of gold that seemed to shimmer in the light. Her mouth rested in a slight smile.

For a moment neither said nothing, as they each took each other in. Lance was the first to break the silence. "Uh...Hello?" He said nervously.

The alien responded in its native tongue, gesturing to the fins on its head. Lance looked at her confusedly, "What? I can't...oh...right" He reached down to the bag on the floor beside him, and fished out his translator, placing it on his right ear. As he fitted it in place, the alien spoke once more, and this time a feminine voice echoed out through the device.

"Greetings, Human" She gave him a deep bow.

"Hello...Quomatian" He said, returning the bow.

She rose "Please you may call me ambassador Quin'th"

"Quinth? Am I saying that correctly?" He said feeling embarrassed.

A hand on her chest, and a slight bow of the head. "More or less. Your physiology cannot properly produce the correct tones to say it, but I was told there would be some things lost in translation"

"Right...right. I'm Lance" He said, extending his hand.

She looked down at it, and then back up at him. "Do you want me to give you something, Lan-suh?"

He pulled his hand back. "Sorry, no. That's how humans greet each other we...we shake hands" He mimicked the motion with his own two hands.

She smiled and nodded. "Forgive me ambassador Lan-Suh. Of course our purpose here is to share our customs" She extended her hand outward. Lance then noticed that her fingers were webbed. He reached forward and grasped her hand. The touch of her skin was strange. He imagined it would be wet and cold, like a fish, but it was smooth and emanated warmth. He let go and met her gaze once more. "Shall we sit?" He said, gesturing to a table with chairs across the room. She smiled and shook her head.

"Oh...not sit then?" He hadn't expected an immediate dismissal.

She walked towards the table and sat down. She looked back at him. "Do you no longer wish to sit?"

He was confused. "No...I do...but you shook your head"

She cocked her head to the side. "I did, signalling in the affirmative?"

"Oh!" Lance rushed over and sat down across from her. "Sorry... for humans shaking our heads means 'No'"

She laughed. Lance stilled as the beautiful sound washed over him, it was almost like the sound of wind chimes. She smiled at him. "The apologies are all mine, ambassador Lan-Suh. Some things you expect to be universal and are far from it"

"Yeah...good point. By the way...it's...it's just Lance. No need to call me Ambassador" He said sheepishly. He still didn't know why he'd been chosen for this assignment. He was no diplomat, just a pilot, and yet here he was.

She smiled, her eyes crinkling and gave a small shake of her head. "Very well, just...Lan-Suh"

And so, first contact had been made. They spent the next few hours talking about their individual species and making comparisons. The entire time Lance felt awkward, and outmatched. Ambassador Quin'th was incredibly knowledgeable, elegant, and graceful. Truly a wonderful representative for the Quomati kind.

Lance on the other hand had felt like a bumbling fool compared to her. He was just a grunt, not someone known for their words. He'd kept many of his responses short, and curt, just because he honestly didn't know what to say, and felt stupid in front of the other ambassador.

After those few hours had passed, Quin'th asked to excuse herself to return to her quarters. She explained that she was unused to spaced travel, and the journey here had made her weary. Lance had understood entirely, he remembered his first few weeks on a ship and how unpleasant they'd been.

After washing up, he went to search for some food. The shower had been strange, as it was more of a tub than a shower. It was a small stall that had rapidly filled with water up to his waist. For a few moments he had wondered whether the Quomati were amphibious and he was about to accidentally drown in their wash station, but the water had stopped rising with more than enough air space left.

He padded down the halls looking for something that resembled a kitchen. All the signage was in Quomati, which was written as a single line that looped and swirled along without breaking. Quite beautiful to look at, but seeing as he couldn't read it, they were all useless.

He turned down a corner hoping to perhaps stumble upon any sort of sustenance when he heard a voice from a door he passed. The doorway looked similar to the one that housed his own quarters. Without thinking he opened the door, expecting to find his fellow ambassador.

"Hey, I was just trying to find some food, do you know where the kitchen is? Hey...are you ok?"

Quin'th was sitting on the edge of the bed, with her head in her hands. She hadn't seen him come in and appeared to be in the midst of sobbing. As he spoke she stood up suddenly.

"Lan-suh! My apologies, I did not see you there. How may I assist you?" Her golden eyes still had rings of moisture about them.

He stepped in to the room. "I was just trying to find some food...are you ok? It looks like you were crying, unless...does crying mean something else in your culture?" He asked, remembering the confusion with the head shake.

She wiped her eyes. "What does crying mean in your culture?" She asked sincerely.

He shrugged. "Typically, it signifies pain or sadness..."

"It is the same" She said, wiping away more tears.

Lance walked across the room to stand in front of her. He wanted to comfort her, but felt like he didn't know her well enough yet. "Why...were you crying?" He asked feeling awkward.

"It's nothing...I am fine, Lan-suh. You do not need to trouble yourself with me and my weakness. Let me show you where the kitchen is" She moved to walk past him, but he instinctively extended his arm to catch her. She stopped and looked at him. "What are you doing?" She asked voice even.

He turned to her. "It's not weakness to cry. We may have only just met, but I still don't want you to be upset...especially if it's something that I did" He said, his voice gentle.

"But...why?" Some of the emotion was lost through the translator, but Lance thought she sounded genuinely curious. "Why care about what I am experiencing?"

Lance laughed. "It's called...compassion? Something we humans value"

Her eyes squinted slightly, and her fins ruffled. "I am afraid we do not have such a word"

Lance repeated himself. "Compassion. Means that if someone else is upset, then it matters to us."

Quin'th shook her head in understanding. "I see...our cultures are...indeed quite different! Come...let me show you where the kitchen is" She brushed past his extended arm gently and walked out the door. He turned and followed her through the station.

A few minutes later he was seated at the table in the kitchen, while she prepared food on the counter. The room had been the very next turn in the hall he'd been walking on, and Lance had felt quite dumb that he hadn't been able to locate it. She turned to face him from the counter and walked over with two bowls of what seemed to be salad. She placed one in front of him, and one across the table where she sat and began to eat. He took a bite and was pleasantly surprised. It had a sweet citrusy taste to it.

He took a bite and chewed. "Thanks for the food, this is excellent!" She smiled. "It is my honour to serve you, Lan-Suh" She said as she began to eat as well.

After a few more mouthfuls he asked. "So...you never told me why you were crying?"

She paused mid chew. Her pale green skin, took on a slightly blue-ish tone. "I told you it is nothing of concern"

He stopped eating and placed his fork down beside his bowl "Quinth, come on. I get that back home it sounds like people don't care about each other's problems, but I come from a species that care a lot. So just spill it, I'm not going to let up until you tell me"

She looked at him questioningly "Spill what? My salad? That would be a waste of food..."

Lance rubbed his face in frustration. He kept forgetting that she was from an entirely different culture, one apparently without idioms. He continued "It's an expression in my culture that means "Tell the Truth""

"Oh...I See..." She continued to chew her food in silence.

"Quinth!" He said, louder than he intended. She visibly jumped at his outburst. "Sorry, I didn't mean to startle you. But come on, just tell me!" He said getting agitated.

She placed her fork down as well. "As I said, Lan-suh, it is nothing of concern. It's just I feel that I am disappointing my people. That I am failing in my mission to be a successful representative of my species"

Lance was stunned. He never would've guessed that the elegant creature he'd conversed with afternoon had been self-conscious the entire time. "What do you mean?" He asked.

She shrugged. "I wished to impress you, but I have sensed that I have done nothing of the case. This afternoon you seemed disinterested and now you've seen me in a moment of

weakness. What you must think of me..." Tears were beginning to form around her eyes once more.

Lance laughed in disbelief. "What must I think of you? I think you're amazing! I was dumbfounded this afternoon, by your elegance and grace, by your...well your beauty. I'm sorry I gave off the impression this afternoon that I was not interested, but the truth is I was embarrassed at how foolish I felt speaking with someone like you..."

She wiped tears from her eyes and gave a slight smile "You...you think I'm beautiful?"

He hadn't realized he'd said it in his speech of reassurance, but he had. And looking at her now he knew he'd meant it. While her face was certainly missing certain characteristic human traits, he still found her entire appearance to be quite lovely. He nodded "Yes, yes I do"

"Thank you, Lan-Suh...that is very kind" Her skin turned an even deeper shade of blue.

He smiled "I meant it all!" His eyes were suddenly drawn downward, where two wet marks had appeared on the fabric on either side of her chest. "Uh, Quinth...I think you may have spilled something..."

She quickly looked down and then let out a little yelp. "Please excuse me, Lan-Suh!" She said as she stood quickly and bolted from the room. A few moments later he heard the sound of her door slam.

"What the fuck was that about?" He muttered as he finished off his salad. He put his bowl on the counter and left the kitchen. He intended to walk back to his room when as he passed the turn off that lead to Quinth's room he heard a moan.

He paused mid-step. He recognized that sort of moan; had been lucky enough to hear it from a handful of girls in his life. That was the moan of a woman gripped in the throes of pleasure.

He walked down the small hallway and stood outside her bedroom door. He heard another soft moan come through the wall. He looked down at the door knob. He should just walk away, this was a breach of privacy. But for some reason he felt compelled to enter.

He opened the door and stepped in. She was laying on the bed, topless, the beige folds of fabric that had previously ensconced her, tossed away. Her hands were on her chest wrapped around her...well he didn't know if their species actually had breasts, but they certainly looked like them. They were full and round, just slightly more than a handful. The loose garment she had worn had done an excellent job of hiding them. What was particularly noticeable about them was her nipples. They were enormous, each nub wide and fleshy, both of them taking up a large amount of the front of each bulbous orb that rested on her chest, and they were the sole focus of her attention as she pleased herself.

He stared at her for a moment, his mouth agape, taken aback by what was happening before him, and how much it turned him on. His decency got the better of him, and he cleared his throat to announce his presence. "Quinth?"

She opened her eyes with a start, and shrieked. She pulled the sheets of the bed up to cover herself. "Lan-suh! What are you doing! This is highly inappropriate!" Her pale green skin

which moments before had a slightly yellow tone to it had returned to the bluish hue that he'd seen before.

"Uhh...shit...sorry...When you rushed out I was concerned that something was wrong, so I wanted to check on you" He lied. He'd come because of the sounds she had been making, as if they had summoned him like a siren's call.

Her mouth was a thin line of disapproval "While your concern, though foreign to me, is once again appreciated, I do not require anything from you. Please leave!"

He blushed embarrassment "Right...right...of course. Once again, sorry..." He began to back out of the room, when her face softened for a moment.

"Wait! Lan-Suh...what...what is happening to you?" She asked, her fury dulling and being replaced by curiosity.

He stopped. "What...what do you mean?" He was confused as to her sudden shift in mood.

She pointed at his waist. "You seem to be suffering some peculiar localized swelling? Are you unwell?"

Lance looked down to see the front of his pants pushing out from the force of his erection underneath. "Ah Jesus..." He said under his breath. He looked back at the curious alien in front of him "No, I'm not unwell, that's just...that's just my erection"

She cocked her head sideways. "Erection? I am unfamiliar with the concept?"

Lance gave a chuckle. Was she being serious? "An erection?" He said sceptically. Her face was still a blank, and so he decided she was being sincere and he'd explain. "It's...when a part of the male body becomes engorged with blood, stiffening and allowing us to...to mate"

Her face turned to one of surprise. "Oh! This is very different to our species"

Lance raised his eyebrows. "It is? Then how...how do you guys do it?"

She placed her hands on her lap in front of her. "It is simple. The male of our species produces an egg and then the egg is placed into the female's egg sacs, which we then carry until the egg is ready to hatch"

"Huh..." Lance said feeling more awkward with each passing second "How do they place it into the sac? Like...by hand?"

She shook her head in agreement "Typically, it usually only takes a few seconds for the entire ritual to be completed"

Lance was in shock, he'd meant the offhand comment as a joke, not as a legitimate hypothesis for how the Quomati species mated.

"So, wait...you guys don't have sex?!" He blurted out.

She cocked her head in confusion "What is sex?"

"When the man inserts his" He gestured to his erection "...into a woman, to achieve pleasure for both"

"Oh my...that does sound interesting" She said, raising a hand to her mouth. "But no, no such ritual occurs in our species"

"Really..." Lance said, still unbelieving. "But...when I came in...you were touching yourself"

Her skin turned blue once more, which Lance had now realised meant was her blushing. "The entrance to our egg sacs...are very sensitive." She said, placing a hand on top of each round orb. "Touching them brings pleasure, although it is only done when alone. To do so in the presence of another would be indecent"

So, they aren't breasts after all. Lance thought as he listened. He walked over and sat on the edge of the bed, still curious to learn all he could. "So...you've never had anyone touch them?" He asked gently. She looked at him face aghast "Oh no! They are only touched by another in the mating ritual, and I have no mate"

"Would you like someone to touch them?" He asked, his voice growing heavy, as his cock continued to press against his pants.

"What do you mean, Lan-Suh?" She asked, voice tentative.

He looked her in the eyes. "Can I touch them, Quinth"

Her eyes widened as she took in his meaning, and then she looked down at his erection still straining in his pants. "Do...do you wish to mate with me, Lan-Suh?"

He nodded, his mouth going dry. "Yes..."

Her skin slowly turned from the bluish tone to the yellow it'd been when he'd first entered. She looked away for a moment, as if contemplating something, then she turned back to him. "...Ok...you can touch them."

His eyes lit up. "Really?"

She smiled softly "Yes...I will admit that I have found your concern for my well-being very endearing. Such things are not common amongst my species and I found the attention to be something I desired. That is why I ran from the kitchen earlier. The wetspots on my clothes were my egg-sacs leaking, indicating my body's desire to mate. I did not think this would be something you would reciprocate and so I ran. I thought if I touched myself it would help me calm down but..." She lowered the sheet covering her top. On top of each orb of flesh were the large nubs that he had thought were nipples, but were apparently orifices for her egg sacs. Each was leaking a considerable amount of clear fluid. "...It would appear that my body still feels that you are a suitable mate"

Lance needed no more explanation; his eyes were drawn to the green orbs of tantalizing flesh in front of him. They may not have been breasts in the biological sense, but they damn well looked like them, and that was good enough.

He leaned closer where he sat on the bed, his hands outstretched trembling as they edged closer. "Please be gentle, Lan-Suh. As I mentioned they are very sens-" The translator cut out as the noises she had begun to make were not of any language. With each hand he'd gently gripped the outer edges of her wide faux-nipples and begun to rub them gently, pressing his palms against the wide flat surface. On his hands he could feel the clear liquid that flowed out, signifying her bodies readiness.

Her eyes were closed as she continued to let out various moans and whimpers as he continued to manhandle her fleshy sacs. Feeling encouraged, Lance let go of one, and instead grabbed the entire sac of flesh itself with his hand and brought his mouth to its tip. He had to almost unhinge his jaw to fit it in his mouth, but he managed to accomplish it. As his lips found purchase around their edge, her moans of pleasure turned to screams, the intensity of the stimulation being applied having increased.

He ran his tongue over the flesh in his mouth, and found that it indeed was an opening. A fine slit ran horizontal across it, and as his tongue gently pressed against it, it opened to welcome his advances. As he ran his tongue along the moist wet slit he realised what it reminded him of...and then he got an idea.

He pulled off, with a wet smacking sound, as his lips let go. Her body was twitching below him, her eyes still squeezed shut as she endured the most intense pleasure she'd ever experienced. Her expression softened as the stimulation of his mouth was removed. She opened her eyes. When she spoke her voice only made noise in short choppy bursts as she took in heavy breaths of air "That...that was... most... intense, Lan-Suh. Our usual... mating ritual... only lasts...a few seconds"

He smiled as he undid his pants. "Oh Quin'th baby, I aint done yet..."

Her eyes widened as she looked down to see him pull his cock out of his underwear. "What is your intention with that?" She asked nervously.

He rubbed his hand along his shaft, slicking it up with the fluid from her sacs that still coated his hands. "As I explained before, when humans mate, the male uses his erection to penetrate the female, bringing them pleasure...I had planned to do something similar" He got up on to his knees and straddled her waist, holding his erect shaft directly level with one of her "Nipple" entrances.

She looked up at him, face full of dismay. "I am unsure of this, Lan-Suh. This was more than I expected..."

He met her gaze. "If you don't want to do it, we won't do it, but I assure you...this will make what I did before feel like nothing"

Her face of concern still remained as her eyes darted between his face, and his cock quivering as it pointed directly at her. At last she made up her mind. She closed her eyes "Ok...do it" He nodded and edged closer to her.

His tip made contact with her round full sacs, and she moaned with pleasure from the touch. Using his hand, he guided his shaft until he found the slit that he'd previously explored with his tongue. Once again, he applied pressure, pushing forward, and same as before the slit opened to accommodate him. This time however he kept pushing.

Inch after inch of his cock slid into the entrance to her egg sacs. Each inch brought louder and more primal sounds from her, as a new level of pleasure was unlocked within her. Lance's eyes rolled back in his head as he slid in further. This was unlike any pussy or any mouth that he'd fucked before. Inside her he could feel the flesh constrict and move around him, as if it was trying to pull him in. He would later reason that it's because their biology was designed for the sole purpose of this entrance during mating being to pull an egg into the sacs. But for now, all that went through Lance's mind was how amazing it felt. Like a dozen tongues sliding along him and sucking on him at once.

He began to pull out and he heard her voice cry out through her panting breaths. In his ear the translator sprung to life "Wait!...Stop!...Why...are...you...leaving!" He smiled. "Don't worry, I'm not" He grunted, as he thrust back into her.

This time her flesh welcomed him in, pulling at his shaft greedily as he pushed himself into his base. "Oh god..." He moaned as he continued to thrust into her. Below him she continued to release cries of pleasure, her entire body trembling from the sensation.

Lance couldn't take much longer, he'd only been thrusting into her for thirty seconds but the combination of her shrieks of delight, and the way her flesh responded to his, the way it groped and grasped at his shaft, proved too much. With a heavy grunt, he thrust in hard, and held it as he unloaded into her. For a moment they just laid still, both breathing heavily. His cock was still balls-deep within her chest, and he could feel her body continue to grasp and squeeze at his member, milking every last drop from him.

Then she opened her eyes, and gave him a weak smile, her body and mind exhausted from what she'd just been through. He smiled back and then pulled out of her. As his shaft was pulled clear, a trail of her clear fluids stuck to him. She pushed her self up in bed as he sat down to rest. She cocked her head to the side "Is...is all human mating that incredible?"

He shook his head "No...that was...something else...wow"

She smiled "I am glad that you enjoyed our mating ritual. I agree that it was...as you say...'Wow'. I have never experienced such sensations before. I will cherish this memory for a long time to come, until next year when perhaps we can repeat this"

He raised his eyebrows. "Next year? What do you mean?"

She looked at him confused as well. "Do humans...not mate only once a year?"

He shook his head. "No...we do it as often as we can. I could do it again in a couple of minutes if I get some water"

She looked down at her egg sacs still leaking fluid, and her skin turned an even milder shade of yellow. "Oh my...that is quite intriguing" She looked back at him. "But how do you produce so many eggs?"

He laughed. "I don't. The men don't make the eggs for us, we just fertilize them."

She laughed as well "Aha! I see! I have so much to learn about humans!"

He like the sound of her laugh; it was like beautiful music. He leaned forward on the bed, bringing his face close to hers. She froze, unsure of his intentions. "This is something else human's do...it's called kissing" He said as he eased his lips onto hers. The skin of her lips was soft and warm, utterly inviting. For a moment she did nothing as he held his lips against her, but then she reciprocated. With his hand he reached up and cupped her cheek.

He pulled back a few inches and gave her a grin. She grinned back "I quite liked that human custom"

"Good" Lance replied. Down below he started to feel himself engorge once more. "So...what do you say? Shall we...mate once more?" He gave a wiggle of his eyebrows.

She laughed again. "Very tempting, Lan-Suh, but I must insist that we put that off for another time. My body is overstimulated and needs some quiet moments of calm"

He hopped off the bed with a nod. "No problem. When you're ready you come find me" He headed for the door and gave her a wave. "Have a goodnight Quinth" She smiled and waved back. "Goodnight Lan-suh"

Back in his quarters Lance's mind was reeling. This was not at all how he'd expected this first day to go. It had never even crossed his mind. He thought it would be a day of boring diplomacy and small talk, not the most incredible sex of his life. He wondered if Quinth was feeling the same way. He wanted to talk with her more, to learn everything about her, she was the most incredible being he'd ever met. But she said she wanted privacy and he would respect that. They were supposed to be here for four weeks together, there would be plenty of time to talk...and do other things.

The next morning Lance was sitting in one of two medical offices on board the station. The automated devices there had taken a number of samples and tested his vitals, and he was sitting waiting to hear the results from the human doctors back aboard his crew.

With a crackle of static he heard the radio spring to life, and he picked up the receiver. "Portnoy, here" He said, adopting the military tone that had been drilled into him.

"Good morning, Lieutenant Portnoy. We've reviewed your vitals and run tests on your blood" The voice of the doctor came through the radio.

"Any issues, Doc?" He asked.

The doctor hesitated and then answered. "Mmm...No, not quite an issue. We noticed your testosterone levels are much higher than average. We're unsure of what's driving that, but it's

not necessarily a problem. You haven't been taking any supplements or anything of that nature?"

Lance was confused. "No, Sir. Nothing like that"

The Doctor paused once more. "Alright then, Lieutenant. Just stay safe out there, and we'll check up on you in two days."

Lance clicked off the radio, and stood up off the medical exam table he'd been sitting on. He looked down at his nude form. He didn't think he looked any different, he didn't feel any different. Although...maybe his balls looked a little swollen? He wasn't sure, but as the doctor had said whatever was going on wasn't an issue, so he wouldn't stress about it.

Across the ship in the other medical clinic Ambassador Quin'th was having a similar conversation.

"Ambassador your vitals all look well, we're not reading any sort of adverse reactions to exposure to the human." The Quomati doctor spoke over the radio.

"Thank you. That is good news" Quin'th answered, feeling relieved. She'd felt strange since last night's encounter, but she was glad to hear the doctors had found nothing wrong with her.

"There is one thing, however" The doctor continued on. Quin'th waited with baited breath. "We're detecting a chemical imbalance within your egg sacs? They also seem to be retaining fluid? Please confirm?"

Quin'th hesitated as she looked down at the two round orbs of flesh on her chest. They had swollen slightly over night, nothing out of the ordinary, but to know that the doctor's had detected it had put her on edge. She didn't want to share that she and Lance had mated, not yet.

"Quin'th? Are you there?" The doctor prompted her.

"Yes...I am present. I will be watchful of the condition you've described, and will take notes of any further developments"

"Very well. Farewell Ambassador" The doctor dismissed her before turning off the radio.

Quin'th sighed as she looked down at herself. She had covered the two ends of her egg sacs where her entrances lay with medical gauze in an attempt to soak up the fluid that seemed to be continually leaking, but they'd already fully soaked through. While she had enjoyed the ritual with Lance last night, he hadn't deposited an egg in her, nor could he, apparently, and so her body felt unfulfilled, and still demanded attention.

After replacing the gauze on her chest, and redressing she headed over to the kitchen. She found it already occupied, with Lance busy preparing food at the counter. She walked over to get herself some food, when he turned around. "Hey, Good morning Quinth. Take a seat, I got breakfast covered"

Her face couldn't hide her apparent shock. "You...made me food?"

He nodded, as he turned back to the appliance in front of him. "Yep. Bacon and eggs. Thankfully they stocked this thing with some human food so I knew what I was working with"

She sat at the table still in wonderment. A male had never made her food before, it simply wasn't done. And yet a minute later, Lance turned around and placed a plate of sizzling meat and steaming eggs on her plate.

"Enjoy" he said as he sat down and started to eat himself. Quin'th just stared at him, her entire being trembling with desire. The freshly replaced gauze on her egg sacs had already completely soaked through, her body pumping out even more fluid. Without speaking she stood, and walked around the table to him.

He looked up at her, mid-chew. "Is something wrong? Shit, are you a vegetarian?"

As she walked, she unwrapped her garments from her body, then tore off the soaked fabric plastered to her chest. "Oh shit..." Lance said as he swallowed his bite.

She stepped forward, straddling him, sitting on his lap facing him. "Lan-Suh...I do not understand the sensations my body is feeling, but I cannot deny that I desire you."

Lance nodded as he looked her in the eye, desperately doing his best to not look at the two round orbs of flesh that hung directly in front of his chin.

"Do you...desire me as well?" She asked tentatively.

In his pants Lance could feel his cock swelling. "Oh Fuck yes" He said hoarsely, his mouth going dry.

She cocked her head to the side "I...do not know this word...Fuck"

He laughed. "It...well it's actually kind of hard to explain, it means a lot of things...But in this case it means I really want you, Quinth"

"Then you may have me" She said leaning forward into him. Before he could say another word, the large fleshy nub was pressed into his mouth and his lips instinctively wrapped around it. Her hands reached around the back of his head and pulled him into her as his tongue began to explore the warm flesh in his mouth. The amount of fluid she was releasing was incredible, Lance having to frequently swallow to avoid it filling his mouth. As he sucked and licked on her, she moaned heavily with pleasure. His hands groped her back and ass, pulling her body snug against his. Through his pants he could feel the warmth of her torso where it pressed against his hard cock.

"Lan-Suh...I need you...your erection" She panted. Releasing her sac from his mouth, he nodded. "Get on your knees" He ordered. She obediently rose from him, and got down on her knees on the floor. He undid his pants releasing his shaft from his undergarments. Her twin sacs released a pump of fluid at the sight of it, signalling their need for him.

She cupped her orbs with her hand and held them up to him. "Please hurry, Lan-Suh, my body demands it" He nodded as he gripped his shaft and aimed it towards one of the orifices dribbling liquid down the front of her chest. With ease his tip slid into her, and as soon as he'd breached the surface, she pushed herself forward sliding him in the rest of the way. "Oh Fuck!" He cried out in surprise. Quin'th shuddered with delight as his cock twitched within her. "That word again...does that mean...it feels good?"

Lance nodded as his breathing became laboured. The inner lining of her flesh was once again writhing and contracting about him, it felt incredible. She looked up at him her body still trembling "Come Lan-Suh, do what you did last night" Without hesitation he pulled out and then began to thrust back in a slow powerful rhythm. Each thrust he grunted with effort, as it took all of his focus not to cum from the way her body did its best to milk his cock for all its essence.

She screamed with delight as he ploughed into her chest over and over "Oh...Oh...Oh Fuck!" She said between her shrieks of ecstasy. Hearing her use the curse, pushed him over the edge. His balls clenched and he began to pound harder, as his body rocked with pleasure, his seed spilling into her. Just as the night before, the contractions of her flesh increased, sucking every ounce of cum from him. Unlike the night before though, his orgasm lasted for a good twenty seconds.

With exhaustion he slumped forward, catching himself on the edge of the table. She carefully pulled back, removing his cock from her chest. She stood carefully, her own body still recovering from the sensations she'd just endured. "Did...did I use the word correctly, Lan-suh?" She asked.

He laughed. "Oh yeah, you nailed it" He pushed himself up, and grabbed his glass of juice from the table, needing to rehydrate. After he gulped down the whole glass, and set it back on the table did he look back at Quin'th. "Whoa..." He said audibly.

A look of concern crossed her face. "What is Wrong? Do I not look well?" He shook his head. "No...you're...you're bigger"

He'd thought before when she'd first exposed herself to him minutes ago that her chest looked bigger than when he'd seen it last night. But now it was definitely bigger. Her sacs had been slightly more than a handful at first, like a solid double D, if Quomati had used bras. Now they each had swollen to the size of volleyballs. Each dark fleshy nub, that used to dominate the front of them, now looked much more proportional. Each of them still leaked fluid at a slow but constant rate.

She looked down at herself. "Ah...yes, they have indeed grown. This is normal, they are meant to grow when an egg is placed inside."

He stepped forward to inspect them. "But...I haven't place an egg inside? All I did was cum inside you"

She placed her hands underneath them and hefted them up. "Yes, it would appear that my body is confused at the foreign presence. It detects that there is something organic there, and is swelling to accommodate the volume, but...it also knows that there isn't an egg..." She ran her fingers across her nubs which still dribbled fluid. "...And so it still demands more"

Lance gaped at the two round orbs in front of him. They were being filled by him, swelling with his cum...and she wanted more. The very thought made his cock rise once more.

With a smile she reached forward and grabbed it, giving it a gentle stroke. "Let us retire to the bedroom, Lan-Suh" she said as she turned to walk away, lightly dragging him forward with her hand around the head of his shaft. Lance let himself be led away, his excitement growing.

Two days later Lance was waiting in the medical clinic once more. As before he'd submitted his samples and vitals, and was now waiting for the Doctor's response. He felt anxious to return to his new partner. They'd spent almost every moment of the last two days together. They now slept in the same room, they ate together, they'd spent a lot of time chatting and getting to know one another. But mostly they'd spent their time with his cock balls deep in her egg sacs, as her body milked his own for all of its seed.

The radio chirped, and he picked up the receiver. "Portnoy, here"

"Lieutenant...how are you feeling?" The doctor asked hesitantly.

"Feeling fine, Sir? Is there an issue?"

The doctor spoke softly "The issue we noted two days ago...well it seems to not have resolved. In fact it seems to have increased by a fair amount. Have you noticed any...changes in your body?"

"No, Sir, all good here" He lied. He looked down at his nude form. His muscle tone had improved considerably, but more importantly were the changes to his genitals. Both his shaft and balls had grown. His average 5" cock was now up to 7.5", and his balls were the size of two golf balls. He'd been ecstatic with the changes, but had been oblivious to their cause until the night before.

Quin'th had obviously noticed them as well, as he pounded deep within her. As they lay in bed afterward she rolled over and draped her body across his. "Lan-Suh...I'm sure you've noticed some changes to your erection"

He chuckled "You don't have to call it that, that's really more of a scientific term...normal people just say...like...cock"

"Oh! Very well. I'm sure you've noticed some changes to your...cock?" She said as she idly traced a hand across his chest.

"Yes, I had, I was wondering about that..." He said absent-mindedly. While he was curious to know the source, he wasn't overly concerned about it.

"I believe I am the cause." She said embarrassed.

"Oh? What do you mean?"

She rested a hand on one of her engorged sacs, that still dribbled fluid. "My juices are not just to provide lubrication. The enzymes within encourage virility within the male, to help them produce their egg...Usually the male is only exposed to it briefly...but you've been consuming copious amounts which I believe has led to this result" She gestured to his engorged member.

"Fascinating!" He said, not at all perturbed.

"You...you are not upset?" She asked.

"No...why would I be? Do you not like it?" He asked back.

She reached down and caressed a hand over his swollen sack, before running a hand up his shaft, bringing it to life once more. "Not at all, Lan-Suh, I like it very much"

Back in the medical clinic, the doctor finished his review. "Alright then Lieutenant, if you're showing no signs of changes, or any adverse effects then I would say, we continue on with keeping an eye on it"

"Very good, Sir" Lance said as he idly gripped his hard shaft. He'd found himself getting random erections more and more throughout the day, which Quin'th had been more than willing to assist him with. He was eager to see her once more, as his cock throbbed in his hands.

At last, the doctor signed off and Lance hurried out of the room, not bothering to get dressed. He sprinted down the halls back to Quin'th's room, sliding through the open door.

She was laying on the bed, waiting for him, her hands resting atop her engorged spheres of flesh. "Good-Morning, Lan-Suh. I trust your medical examination went well?" She said with an easy smile. "Goddam..." He muttered to herself as he took her in. Two days of semi hourly sessions of him pumping her with his cum, had resulted in spectacular growth. Her sacs were each the size of basketballs and sat heavy on her chest, resting in her lap. Her nubs which had first been enormous, now were starting to look small as they capped her stupendous globes. The flow of her juices had still refused to cease, as it idly dripped down the lower edges of her sacs.

He gulped, feeling his cock quivering with desire. "Good morning, Quinth. You're looking...well"

She rubbed her hands along her distended flesh until they found her leaky mounds at the end. "Indeed. I am quite large now, no? I see that you find this...desirable?" She said with a coy smile.

He nodded, feeling his shaft twitch and jump as she continued to fondle herself. She continued on. "I will admit that I had not expected to find this condition enjoyable, and yet...feeling my sacs full of what you call...Cum. The sensation is marvellous." She lifted them up, pulling them into her chest, and then released them. They fell back into her lap, falling with a heavy slapping sound, slowly wobbling in place. Even from where he stood, he could hear the sound of his cum inside sloshing about with the movement. She shivered with pleasure at the sensation, her eyes closing as she savoured it.

After a moment she opened them and met Lance's hungry gaze. "My body still desires more Lan-Suh, it is not satisfied. I am not satisfied" With her hands she reached forward and grabbed one of her nubs, and pulled it apart, exposing the slick orifice. He could see it trembling, awaiting his flesh impatiently.

From where he stood, he leapt forward onto the bed, landing on his knees, straddling her legs. Without hesitation, he slid his shaft into the awaiting opening, and thrust in deep. As he did, she let go, letting her flesh close in around him with a wet smacking sound. He thrust into her wildly, his body acting of its own accord. With his hands he gripped her rotund orb of flesh that he was impaling, holding it steady to allow himself better leverage.

Quin'th was lost in a sea of pleasure as he repeatedly filled her sac with each thrust of his cock. With both arms she held onto the headboard in an attempt to keep herself upright, but as waves of ecstasy crashed over her, she found her grip slipping. After a few moments she could hold on no more, and her whole body slipped from under her, until she was laying down. Lance had adapted in an instant, now crouched on top of her and thrusting down into her great orbs of flesh that rested on top of her. "Fuck!...Fuck!...Fuck!" She cried out in time with each impact of his cock deep within her chest.

While Lance had found his stamina had improved over the past day, he still found the sensation of her body gripping and squeezing his cock incredibly hard to resist, and soon found himself groaning as he thrust in and his body unleashed his load into her. "Yes!" She screamed as she felt his cock twitch as it came inside her "I need it all, Lan-Suh. Give me all of your cum!" Lance just grunted and continued to slowly pound as deep as he could as his body continued to unload more and more jizz into her. With a quiet moan, he finished and collapsed on top of her. He slid off and laid down beside her, his cock pulling out of her with a wet *shlop*. For a moment they both lay still, recovering from the encounter, the only sound their heavy breathing.

"You know...I can feel it" Quin'th said from where she lay on the bed beside him, her hands resting atop her enormous globes. "I can feel when your cum is deposited inside me, can feel it as my sacs are filled further"

"Damn...that's hot" Lance said in between pants.

"Yes...I too find the feeling enjoyable" She said as she sat up, her sacs falling forward onto her lap. "May I tell you a secret, Lan-Suh?" She said as she looked over at him. She leaned over and rested a hand gently on his chest.

He met her gaze and nodded. "Yes, of course Quinth"

She looked back at her cum-filled sacs on her chest. "When I told you that the growth of the egg sacs was normal, I was telling the truth, to an extent. In reality, the largest a Quomati will ever grow during normal reproduction, is roughly half of my current size..."

"Oh...so that means..."

She nodded "That this is the biggest a Quomati has ever been...At first, I was curious to see how much more they would grow, for scientific reasons. Now...now I want them to grow because I just like how big they are. Knowing that they are this big, because they are filled with your seed... it is intoxicating."

Lance gulped as he took them in. Looking at them now he could tell that they had swollen just a little bit more with his most recent load inside them. They were absolutely massive, and he loved them. "Yeah, I think intoxicating is a good word for it" He agreed.

She smiled as she got up from the bed, the motion creating an audible sloshing sound as her sacs swayed from her chest. "That you find them desirable is what I love above all else" She said as she walked around the bed. She smiled as she stood facing him hands idly caressing her twin sacs of flesh. "Perhaps I should be concerned that my body's desires still remain unquenched. I fear if unchecked it will be all consuming...". A quiet dripping sound could be heard, as the unyielding flow out of her sacs dripped off of her and on to the floor.

The view of her standing there in front of him, with impossibly large mounds on her chest, brought his erection raging back to life. He tried to sit up, but his arms gave out from under him, body still exhausted from his efforts moments before.

With a gentle smile she stepped on to the bed, and crawled towards him. "Rest, dear Lan-Suh" She said softly. "Let me take care of you" Lance couldn't speak so he just rested his head back and closed his eyes. He felt her gently take hold of his shaft and guide it towards her. He felt the soft wetness of her flesh, and then the heavenly sensation as she slid him into her.

She didn't even need to move. She just held her sac still, the sphere of flesh completely enveloping his cock, while internally the inner surface slid and writhed up and down his member. "Oh god...that's...good" He grunted as she let her body do its work upon him. "Yes, I know." She whispered, reaching forward to caress his face. He leaned into the warmth of her touch on his face, and then tensed as he felt another orgasm building. "Come for me" She commanded softly. With a grunt he did so, another load spilling into her already overfilled sacs.

"Fuck..." He said as she slowly lifted off of him. She got up on her knees, her arms wrapped underneath her enormous sacs, holding them aloft. "Fuck indeed..." She said as she stared at her newly swollen form. She carefully crawled over and laid down beside him. He moved himself closer, laying his head against one of her fleshy mounds. Quin'th gently laid her hand on his head, pulling him against her. "Sleep, Lan-Suh. Your body needs rest" Within moments he was out.

"Lieutenant Portnoy...we here at command feel that you're withholding information on us" The doctors voice on the radio said accusatorily. Another two days had passed, and once again it was time for the medical checkup.

Lance was glad that these checkups were done with voice only as he could feel himself go red. "What do you mean, Doctor?"

"I mean that your hormone levels are absolutely off the charts! There's no way with these chemical levels that you wouldn't be feeling some sort of effect!" The doctor was almost shouting.

Lance looked down at his cock. It was erect, 12" of solid thick meat. His balls were like a pair of grapefruits between his legs. The truth was that his body had been exposed to so much of

Quin'th's aphrodisiac fluids, that his cock was now permanently erect, even after orgasm. The previous day they'd gone at it for nearly 4 hours straight. By the end he'd just laid on top of her enormous sac, his shaft impaled inside her as it slowly milked him, bringing him to repeating orgasms.

"I...don't know what to say, Doc. I feel fine" He said truthfully. The reality was, he did feel fine, other than the fact that his mind was constantly fixated on his desire for Quin'th.

The doctor ignored him "I don't care if you feel fine, this is unhealthy. We're sending a ship to pull you out of there."

Lance couldn't hide his shock and rage. "What! I'm supposed to be here a month! How can you do this, how you can take me from her!"

"Her, lieutenant?" The doctor said suspiciously.

"Sorry, I'm referring to Ambassador Quinth. We're learning so much about each others species, I just feel like there is still so much to learn" He crossed his fingers hoping they'd buy his lies.

"Mmm, I see" The doctor said, somewhat appeased. "Well regardless of that, we can't in good conscious let you continue on like this. Evac team will be there in two days. That will be all lieutenant" The radio clicked to silence.

Lance stood for a moment in stunned silence, before he began walking back to their living quarters. He found them empty, and so continued on to the kitchen, the only other room they'd occupied in the past two days. There he found Quin'th preparing food. His eyes bulged as he saw her, he would never get used to how large she'd become.

She was truly titanic. Each sac hung heavily from her chest, almost to her knees. They were round and elongated, shaped like a pair of blimps. Even standing still, he could hear the fluid churning through them. A nonstop patter of liquid on the metal floor indicated that she still continued to produce her enzyme rich fluid, now at a remarkable rate.

She turned her head to face him as he entered. "Lan-Suh! Welcome! I have made us breakfast"

Lance's mouth was agape as he approached her. He couldn't believe she was even standing. She had had to adjust her posture, her entire torso leaning back to adjust for the incredible weight on her front, but she seemed to be doing it effortlessly, only a single hand resting on her hip to help brace herself. She handed him a plate of food, but he was too transfixed on her enormous hangers to notice.

"They are impressive, yes?" She said simply, as she nudged him in the chest with the plate. He broke his gaze, and took the plate, nodding his thanks. She turned to lean against the counter, holding her plate up and eating off it. Lance sat down, and mindlessly began to eat, his eyes still stuck on her figure.

She finished her plate, and then walked over to clear his. As she walked her legs gently bumped into the back of her two pendulous sacs, making them jump slightly forward. It was hypnotic to watch. He could stare at them all day. And then he remembered that, no, no he

couldn't. In two days he'd never see them again. He put his head in his hands at the terribleness of the thought.

Quin'th immediately noticed his sudden distress. "Lan-Suh! What has happened to cause you such concern?" She walked over and placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. Not realising how large she was, her closest mound of flesh bumped hard into the table, almost knocking it over.

Lance steadied the table, and then looked up at her. "My...my command is pulling me out, in two days. After that...I don't know if I'll ever see you again" The very thought brought tears of pain to his eyes.

Her own face broke into one of despair "Oh Lan-Suh...that is terrible news. I do not know what I will do without you..."

"I know...it's awful" He said, leaning forward and resting his head on the gentle slopes of her pendulous flesh. Resting his ear on it, he could hear his cum swirling around inside them.

"Lan-Suh, my love." She said softly "Though terrible it is, we cannot change things that will happen outside of our control. All we can do is change how we react to things"

He looked up at her, head still resting atop her gigantic sacs of flesh. "What do you mean?"

She reached down and ruffled his hair. "What I mean is that we can either sit in despair, and cry about how we will never see each other again. Or...we can use the two days we have to enjoy each others company as best as we can"

He wiped away his tears and smiled at her. "Yes...let's do that"

"I am glad you agree, Lan-Suh" She said returning his smile. "The truth is, before you arrived with this awful news, I was thinking of how much I missed your cock, and how I can't wait to see how big you can fill me up...Now that we only have two days...we better get started"

He nodded, standing up, his foot long cock already erect. With effort he helped her heave her pendulous sacs up and on to the table, relieving her of their tremendous burden. He then walked around the table to the other side, her twin mountains of flesh reaching all the way across the surface. He looked down the deep valley of cleavage and met her gaze on the other side. "Are you ready, Quinth baby? Because once I go in...I'm not coming out until they drag me out"

She grinned enthusiastically. "Fill me up, Lan-Suh, my love" He nodded, and aimed his cock toward one of her orifices. It dripped her fluids like a half turned on faucet. He stepped forward and slid in, and then let himself be pulled in the rest of the way by the inner muscles of her sacs.

Pulled all the way into his base, he began to pull out and thrust aggressively. Quin'th began to moan and scream with pleasure as his thrusts sent ripples through her flesh with each impact. She could do nothing but lean forward onto her mounds of meat and paw at them as wave after wave of pleasure washed over her.

Within a minute his first orgasm hit him like a freight train, and he howled with joy as he released into her. "Oh Fuck! Yes, fill me with your seed!" He heard her yell with ecstasy from across the table. As his cock spurt jizz into her, he could feel the fleshy sacs swell and expand out towards him. He grinned with joy, watching them literally grow in front of his eyes. But he was far from finished. His cock had not softened for a second as his orgasm subsided, and the intensity of his thrusting increased. He would give her all her had, and then some...

"Lieutenant Portnoy! Are you alive? Someone get the doctor over here. You there, take his pulse!"

Lance's eyes fluttered open. He was surrounded by crewmen. It took him a moment for him to remember where he was, the last thing he'd remembered. A memory swam into view. Of him fucking Quin'th. Her sacs having expanded off the table and across the kitchen, and then he'd blacked out. As he slowly came to, he realized that he was in fact still fucking Quin'th.

He looked down to see his cock still embedded within her flesh. He could still feel her inner muscles caressing and working his shaft, trying to summon yet another orgasm from him. He looked around to see where he was. He was standing in the hall outside of the kitchen, the entire doorway filled with her flesh that trembled as it inched forward with another surge of growth. His body tensed as he released another load into her, summoned forth by the insistent ministrations of her orifices. Moments later another surge of growth. "Jesus Christ..." He said. "Quin'th! Are you ok!?" He called out, worried about her wellbeing.

The doctor stepped out from around the corner, and approached him, laying a hand on his shoulder. "She's fine, son. Passed out currently. Her vitals are stable if a little erratic, as if her body was suffering a constant orgasm..."

Lance nodded, that made sense. He'd been passed out himself until moments ago.

"Alright, pull him out" The doctor said to two of the crewmen standing around. They each grabbed him about his shoulder and pulled him back....and back....and back. Lance's eyes widened as they continued to slide him out of her. "My god, Son...what's happened to you!" The doctor said under his breath.

When Lance's cock had gone in, it'd been only a foot long. Now they'd pulled two feet of him out, and there was still more to go. As they pulled out, the crewmen found that they faced resistance. "Doctor, something's wrong, its...it's like somethings trying to pull him back"

"It's her" Lance said quietly, as he felt her inner flesh grip him tightly, reluctant to let him go.

With one final heave, the crew yanked on him hard, and he finally came all the way out. They all fell down on to the floor. Lance laid on his back staring up in wonderment at his three-foot cock that shot straight from his body like a flagpole.

The two men that had pulled him out rose to their feet, and dragged him up with them. "Alright get him out of here" The Doctor ordered. Lance looked back with sadness as they dragged him away from his beloved. "What's going to happen to her?" He asked the doctor who trailed behind them. The doctor looked over his shoulder before responding "The Quomati have been informed of the situation, they'll send someone to deal with her"

A tear ran down his eyes as they turned the corner and he caught the last glimpse of the wall of flesh that stuck out of the kitchen door. "Goodbye Quinth..." He said as he began to weep.

A few months later Lance was on a routine patrol mission. He'd been thoroughly chewed out by high command for botching the mission, and then demoted as far as he could be. The Quomati had been equally incensed at the results, and no further in person contact had been attempted between the two species.

Lance sighed as his ship zipped through empty space. He missed Quinth terribly. He'd been assigned to watch over what was essentially an empty planet. It had a few small farming villages on it, but the Quomati had only just started to expand here, and so its strategic significance was minimal. He'd essentially been shipped off to waste away for the rest of his days.

With a ping, his navigation computer turned on, displaying coordinates on the planet's surface. He shifted uncomfortably in his seat, as he tried to lean forward to see their source. His cock no longer remained permanently erect, but its size had not changed, making it rather cumbersome.

The signal had come from an anonymous source. He shrugged; he might as well check it out. There sure wasn't a whole lot of anything else going on here. He flew down and found that the coordinates lead to a small cottage in a woodland clearing. He hopped out of his craft and ambled his way over, knocking on the door.

The door opened and he was tackled. "Ow! What the hell!" He yelled, until he looked up and saw who had jumped on him. "...Quinth!" His face turned to one of glee.

She leaned down and kissed him passionately. "Hello Lan-Suh. I have missed you!"

He returned the kiss with equal ferocity. "How...how did you get here!" He asked. She quickly explained that after the Quomati had found her, they'd surgically pumped all of his cum out of her, until she had returned to her normal size. Then they'd sent her here for an "early retirement". She'd asked some friends in their government, to find out what had happened to him, and then it had just been a matter of getting her coordinates to him.

Lance grinned with happiness. "I'm so glad I found you again Quinth"

"I am glad as well, Lan-Suh...although, I was worried. Do...do you still find me desirable even though I am no longer as large?" She looked down at her reduced egg sacs.

He sat up and kissed her, embracing her tightly. "Of course I do. I love you no matter what you look like Quinth" She returned his hug, holding him to her tightly.

"Thank you, dear Lan-Suh. Your affection warms my heart. Though now that I know your love is true ...would you like to see me that large once again?" She said coyly.

He blushed. In his pants he felt his cock begin to snake its way down his pant leg. "I mean..."

She leaned in to whisper in his ear. "Or perhaps you would wish to see me larger?"

He shuddered, as his cock reached its full extension, the tip now visible poking out at his ankle. "Yes...Yes I would like that"

She smiled and kissed his cheek, then rested a hand on his shaft imprinted on the fabric of his pant leg. "Then we better get started, dear Lan-Suh"

THE END