

Solitude Revisited

[sequel to Solitude Interrupted]

By Ole Crannon

WARNING NOTE: This story contains depictions of sex with an underage female by both older males and an older female and among them. If this offends you, please do not read the following story. You've been warned.

It had been a reasonably uneventful, even tedious several months for the crew of the Enterprise, starting with a delivery of supplies to the colony on Beta VI, then to the farming colony on Coltar IV. After these two back to back missions, Starfleet had sent a subspace transmission sending them on an emergency resupply of urgently needed medical supplies from Starbase 343 to the Alpha Leonis system. Once that transport was complete, Picard requested, and received, permission for the ship to return to Starbase 343 for some much needed R&R for the crew, and supplies and repairs for the ship. Picard anticipated a quiet journey from the Regulus system where Alpha Leonis was located back to the Starbase, as long as nothing urgent came up.

At times during the three supply missions, a certain very young, blue skinned waif had occasionally popped into Picard's thoughts. And whenever any of the crew mentioned the holodeck, he thought he could see that leering grin on Riker's face. The two officers had not discussed what had taken place on the holodeck in the Ferengi sex slave program, but Picard knew that his first officer was more than itching to find out what happened during that short visit to the holodeck.

Once headed back to Starbase 343, the quiet travel routine set in and the bridge crew got caught up on their logs and reports. Picard found his mind wandering to that holodeck simulation, wondering if he should take advantage of the time to take on his holodeck alter ego, private detective Dixon Hill, or if he could indulge himself with the presence of his lithe blue skinned child lover.

While in his quarters, the door chime alerted and he answered in his usual, brisk manner, "Come!" The door slid open and Will Riker entered the room, holding the holodeck matrix cube in his hand. And his leering grin on his face.

"I thought that maybe you'd like to borrow this again, Captain. Everything is under control and you could probably use a little 'down time' if you'd like. I know I'd be very interested in seeing what your scenario was like. That is, if you wouldn't mind some company. You seemed quite... relaxed after the last session." There was that damn leer again.

"Uh, thank you, Number One. I HAVE been thinking about that from time to time. But it was a bit personal... well, at least, private experience for me. I don't really know that you'd like it that much. After all, it's a pretty isolated setting, more conducive to reading and contemplation than what you normally enjoy, I'm sure. I wouldn't want to disappoint you with it," Picard told him, trying to politely dissuade his first officer from accompanying him.

"An Orion slave girl disappoint?" Riker said, grinning. "I don't think that's possible. One of the scenarios that I tried, I ended up in a gin joint with a green skin Orion that I rented for the evening. I almost couldn't walk out of the holodeck after that!"

"There. You see. I'm sure this one wouldn't be very exciting for you. A deserted cabin, very primitive. Isolated even. Almost no facilities. Old fashioned fireplace for heat. No, no. I'm sure you would be bored stiff," Picard said, trying to make it as unappealing sounding as he could.

"Oh, c'mon, Jean-Luc. That almost sounds like what it was like going on vacation to the beach cabin with my family when I was young. I haven't done anything like that in quite some time," Riker said brightly.

"I'm sure it wouldn't be anything like that, at all, Will," Picard said, still trying to discourage Riker.

"Look, the crew can handle everything. We don't both need to be on duty the whole time. Besides, they can call us back to the bridge at any time. I'd really like to see the simulation you ended up in. We could both use a few shifts off duty. I could bring a PADD to read if you'd like, unless you want to lend me one your books. I'll try to

keep out of your way," Riker said, and obviously wasn't about to take no for an answer.

Picard thought, 'Riker had always been a welcome addition in the Dixon Hill simulations. Still, this one was a lot more, uh, private than the detective capers. Oh, well...' He sighed, resigned to having Number One's company.

"Fine. But I want to take a few supplies with me this time. It really is quite a primitive setting. No replicator. No running water," Picard told him.

Riker's face lit up in a big grin when Picard relented. "Great! What kind of costume is needed? You were dressed pretty informal, if I remember right."

"Uh, I'm not sure you'll need much of anything in the way of a costume, Number One. Lounging or sleepwear, maybe. Like I said, it's really rather primitive," Picard told him.

"That sounds even better!" Riker grinned. "I'll go find something and meet you in holodeck three, say in an hour?"

"Alright. Why don't you bring a bit of food for us. Say, enough for two meals for the three of us. Nothing heavy. I'm going to brew some tea and maybe I'll bring a little Enolian spice wine. Just to take the edge off the drabness of the surroundings there," Picard said.

After Riker left, Picard tried to remember which robe he was wearing in that last simulation while he was brewing a pot of Earl Grey tea. Or at least commanding the replicator to brew it, anyway.

Heading back to his quarters, Riker notified the bridge that he and Picard would be on holodeck three for the next 24 hours and they should only be interrupted for emergencies. After he got several acknowledgements, he entered his own quarters to change clothes. He had just picked out a very informal, loose set of exercise clothes when he decided that if an Orion female was to be there, he probably wouldn't even need those. So he picked out a short, soft robe and put that on. Then he used the replicator to make some food, as Picard had suggested. He was just getting it put into a carrying box when his door chimed. On his acknowledgement, the door opened and Dr. Crusher entered the quarters.

Her eyes lit up and her face broke into a smile when she saw what Will had on. She walked across the room and moving close to him, put a hand under the robe and said, "Mmmmmmm, were you expecting me? Or is that for someone else?"

Riker grinned and kissed her lightly on the cheek. "As tempting as that is, the Captain and I are going to be working on a holodeck simulation for a while. I'm on my way to meet him there now." He would have liked to enjoy a short interlude with Beverly, but he was committed to the time with Picard. Besides, an Orion slave girl was pretty hard to pass up. Not to disparage Beverly. She could be quite amazingly flexible at certain times. And in certain ways.

"Yes, I heard. Would you two like a little company?" she asked him.

"Uh, I think the Captain wanted us to be alone on this one," Riker said. Dr. Crusher immediately recognized the slightly guilty tone in his voice and grinned at him.

"I'll bet. What have you two got planned. I can't think that he'd accompany you to one of your rowdy gin joint simulations," she said in a knowing voice.

Riker was somewhat at a loss for words. He said, "Uh, actually he said it was supposed to be quite a remote, primitive setting where he went last time to relax and enjoy some reading. I'm just going with him to keep him company. I was just getting some food together for us."

"Will! C'mon! I know you better than that. The last place you'd go would be somewhere isolated so Jean-Luc could read his stuffy old books. What do you two have planned?" She gave his cock a gentle squeeze.

"Honest, Bev. That's it. I've never seen the place before. He just invited me to join him. Just the two of us," Riker

stammered out.

"Uh huh," she said as she flipped the short robe open. "It looks like it's going to be VERY informal if this is how you're going to be dressed." She grinned at him.

"Well, I just assumed that there'd be costumes there for whatever time period it was. You know, like when we do Dixon Hill adventures," Riker tried to lie while pulling the robe closed, although the doctor wasn't believing a word of it.

Crusher turned to leave and said over her shoulder, "Well, you two have fun. Or however many that'll be there. If you need any help, just let me know." She chuckled as she walked out the door.

Relieved that he had finally dissuaded her, Riker finished packing up the things he had replicated and after a second thought, had the replicator produce a few bottles of nearly frozen Arcanis Lager packed in a thermal self-cooling container. 'That'll do nicely' he thought. Picking up the two boxes of supplies, he headed to the holodeck.

After she left Will's quarters, Dr. Crusher headed directly to find Deanna Troi. She quickly explained that Will and the Captain were going to use a holodeck simulation and she thought that Will was being very evasive for some reason when she talked to him. Beverly grabbed Deanna's hand and said, "C'mon. I want to find out just what those two have planned. We've all got some time available. Let's see what you can sense from him."

The two women hurried along the corridors to the holodecks. As they approached holodeck three, they saw Will Riker heading to the same place. Seeing them, he got a guilty grin on his face and Deanna could immediately sense that he was both embarrassed, but strangely aroused. In fact, she got the distinct impression that reminded her of a teenage boy planning to try to do something that his parents shouldn't know about.

"Deanna. Beverly. What are you two doing here?" Riker asked them, somewhat guiltily.

"Oh, Beverly said that you two were going on some kind of adventure simulation and we thought we'd see if you two might like some company," Troi told him, quite amused at his emotional response to that idea. A negative response.

Riker looked even more guilty and said, "Uh, well... I... uh, the Captain said he wanted to be alone pretty much. I wouldn't want to invite anyone else unless he agreed. I'm sure you understand."

"Oh, sure, Will. C'mon, Bev, we'll leave the two boys alone to have their fun," Troi said, taking Dr. Crusher's hand and leaving Riker standing there in the shorty robe that barely covered his butt and now wilting manhood.

Rounding a corner in the corridor, Deanna broke into giggles, which immediately infected Dr. Crusher. "What did you get?" Crusher asked Troi, barely able to stop giggling.

"Oh, he's got the most guilty feeling in his mind, but it's accompanied by a very high state of anticipation and arousal. Bev, he can't hide anything from me. I've been able to read him like a book since we were together on Betazed. Even without my empathic ability. Those two are up to something and whatever it is, it's going to include sex if I know Will. I just wonder what he's talked Jean-Luc into."

Dr. Crusher, chuckling, said "You know, maybe we should give them a little while to get settled in and then join them. I can take some time off. What about you?"

"I don't know. I wouldn't want to embarrass Jean-Luc. But from the way Will was, they're going to be having a good ol' boy time. At least I sensed that Will seems to feel that way. But maybe we should let them have their time alone. You saw how relaxed Jean-Luc was for a couple of days after the last time he spent on the holodeck," Deanna said. "And he's never mentioned it to me and was quite evasive when I inquired about it."

"Well, they said they didn't want to be disturbed for the next 24 hours, so they'll have plenty of time. Maybe we can join them a little later on to see what they're doing. I could sure use a little male stimulation. I don't know about you," Crusher said.

Deanna said, "I've got some things I want to do for a while. If you decide to go join them, why don't you let me know when you go and maybe I'll join you after that. I certainly agree on the stimulation. It's been a while for Will and I."

"OK. I want to check on some of our medical supplies so it'll be a few hours anyway," Beverly said. "But if we do go, it looks like we don't need to do any dressing up. That's about as... ummmm, well, casual as I've seen Will in a long time. That robe barely covered his goods." She giggled.

"I know, Deanna said, giggling. "And I still certainly like his goods." When they got to Troi's quarters, the two gave each other a peck on the cheek and giggled in conspiracy. A couple of ensigns who were passing by in the corridor gave them funny looks. After they'd passed by, Deanna stuck out her tongue at their backs and the two women broke down into giggles again, then went their separate ways.

When Picard got to holodeck three, he inserted the matrix program cube in the panel, then told the computer to load the simulation 'Picard Cabin, Session One', but not to start it running yet. Then he went through the arch and entered the simulation which was frozen in place. Carrying his beverages and some other small items he'd brought, he opened the door to the cabin and stepped into the 'kitchen' area, putting the items on one counter.

He couldn't remember exactly where things were from the last time, so he checked the cabinets as he put the things he'd brought into them, finding drinking cups and glasses and some other simple utensils. Picking up the bowl of water that he'd used last time for cleaning, he threw it out the door onto the ground. Returning it to the counter, he filled it with clean water from one of the jugs.

Then he saw the opened package of cereal that he had fed his starving blue lover the last time sitting on the counter. That brought back a flood of memories and emotions. He closed the package and put it back in the cabinet, then took a few steps to look around the corner into the 'living room'.

There by the fireplace, frozen in place on her knees like a statue, gazing lovingly up into the empty space that he had occupied when he froze the program, was his beautiful little nymph lover. He looked at her child like body, her budding breasts, the hairless slit, long sexy legs, her red hair framing her angelic face. A wave of pure erotic arousal washed over him again, causing his cock to start to harden from the memories.

Then he remembered! He hadn't brought his book with him this time, fully knowing that there was no need for the pretext of reading. Hoping that its absence wouldn't be noticed, he walked over to stand between the chair and his child lover. He tried to adjust the robe so it was as much like he remembered it from last time, then took a deep breath and said, "Computer, run simulation".

The lovely blue skinned child before him came to life as if no time had transpired since the last simulation. Which on her part, is exactly what was true. For her, he had never left. He held out his hand to the young thing and when she put hers in his, he pulled her up and led her over to the couch. The touch of her tiny hand, so soft and light, thrilled him as she followed him over. Sitting down, he pulled her to him to give her a very emotional, passionate kiss.

After what seemed like several minutes, she pulled back slightly and looked him in the eyes. Her hand raised up to very lightly and sensuously caress his cheek. Picard could smell her faint scent, like cinnamon, as they looked at each other. Then she slowly dropped her hands and took his stiffening cock in them to lightly stroke his member. Dropping down on her knees between his legs, she started licking on his cock head, swirling her tongue around it as she gently stroked the shaft up and down with her hands.

'My God, this child can give a blow job like the most experienced whore in a Ferengi whorehouse,' he thought, laying his head back and letting the pleasure wash over him, even though he'd never experienced a Ferengi whore. Suddenly he felt his whole cock engulfed by her tiny mouth and he could feel her tongue working along the underside of the shaft while she tried to take all of it in her mouth. Picard groaned in pleasure.

It didn't take much time for her to get that feeling started in his balls and abdomen and he knew that he would soon blow his wad into her mouth. But almost as if she realized how close he was, she pulled her mouth off his

cock and just held it in her hands, letting the feeling abate a little bit. Then she stood up, straddled his legs and positioned his cock at the entrance of her slit. She lowered down slightly so she could rub the head along her moist slit and then, holding it steady, dropped down, taking him entirely inside her in one plunge. She mewled with the pleasure of being filled and he gasped and moaned at the pleasure of being inside her.

With his cock as far in her as she could get it, she leaned forward, put her arms around his neck and started giving him light kisses all over his face and neck while moving her hips ever so slightly to give them both pleasure. Instead of starting to bounce up and down, his little lover just increased her hip motions, grinding around faster and harder until he groaned loudly, almost ready to spew his cum up into her delightful, tight little cavern.

It was as if she could read his mind, or at least the mind in his little head, as she stopped her hip movements just before he was about to cum. With her arms still around his neck, she kissed him again passionately, exploring the inside of his mouth with her dainty little tongue. He opened his eyes to find her looking unblinkingly into them while she made love to his mouth. That's the only way he could describe it. She was orally doing to his mouth what he orally did to her hot little cunt hole. Alternately darting her tongue in and out, then holding the kiss, to yet again start slowly exploring inside with her tongue. It was by far the most erotic, arousing kiss Picard had ever had in his life.

He tried to start thrusting his cock into her warm, moist tunnel but she somehow rode right with him, keeping him right on the verge of orgasm. And looking directly into his eyes, her gaze never wavering. This child was absolutely beyond amazing.

It seemed like hours, but was probably only a minute or two until she pulled away from him, breaking the kiss. Then she started her slow hip grinding motions again, working his cock around inside her vagina. The feelings were exquisite and sensing that he was about ready to cum again, she suddenly stopped all of her movements, leaving Picard right on the edge, gasping.

She gazed into his eyes and smiled so sweetly and lovingly at him. He wanted to thrust so hard into her again to bring himself off, but she again just smiled at him and rode any movements he made, keeping him just so agonizingly at the very edge. Picard moaned with frustration and pent up arousal and suddenly the little waif pulled him hard to her to kiss him and forced herself down hard onto his raging cock. The pressure of her vaginal walls and his arousal suddenly threw him off the edge of the canyon, his cock spewing cum into her like he had experienced before with her. It felt again like someone had reached down through his cock and grabbed his asshole, then started pulling it back out and up.

The room seemed to dim and waver as Picard shot spurt after spurt of his semen up into her tight, almost grasping cunt. As it did, she also moaned and her little body started to shake. She hugged him closely to her and moaned softly. After a half dozen contractions of his cock, his whole body relaxed then started to tremble. Picard could only just lay back and let the waves of erotic pleasure just wash over him. If a dozen armed and snarling Klingons burst into the room, all he'd be able to do now would be to grin at them. He could hardly even move his body.

After hugging tightly to him for a bit, the child's body began to quiet the shaking and she finally relaxed against his chest, her arms still around his neck, her cheek on his shoulder. Waves of pleasure and contentment spread over and through him. The feeling of her little body against his, her arms around his neck, her hair tickling his nose, everything combined to just flood his body and mind with love for this little nymph.

Both stayed there, motionless, enjoying the post orgasmic bliss. Then the child pulled back, sat up and looked at him with a smile and look that said 'Well, what do you think of that?' without a sound being made or word spoken. In answer, Picard leaned forward and kissed her very softly and tenderly.

When he pulled back, she slowly disentangled herself from him, raising up to slowly let his cock slip out of her warm cunt. She sat back down on the couch next to him, her legs splayed wide open, her red, gaping hole exposed. As his cum started drooling out of the hole, she reached down and scooped it up with two fingers and brought them to her mouth. She looked at Picard, smiling, and licked his cum off of them. Then she repeated this until she had gotten most of what was draining out of her. Smiling at him, she dropped down to the floor and leaned forward to take his flaccid cock in her mouth and spent several minutes licking him clean. Picard was thankful that he always kept his pubic hair shaved or at least trimmed very short so his partners wouldn't have

that to contend with in their oral ministrations.

When she had gotten him as clean as she could with her mouth, she stood up and looked around for the wash cloth that she had used on him the last time. Spying it next to the couch, she picked it up and went into the 'kitchen' to get it wet in the bowl of water. Picard tried to overcome his lethargy and got up to follow her. As she stood next to the counter, he walked up behind her and put his arms around her slight, lithe body to pull her to him and started kissing her on the back of the neck. He could feel her body tremble with the touch of each kiss.

Turning her around, he took her in his arms and passionately kissed her again. She returned the kiss with the same passion. When they broke the kiss, he smiled at her, then reached around her to open one of the cabinets to take out something that he'd brought. It was a small packet that when squeezed would generate heat. He activated it and dropped it into the bowl of water. Then while waiting for the water to heat up, Picard ran his hands along his blue lover's tight little body and squeezed her ass cheeks, kissing her on the neck, collarbone and nibbling on her earlobe, delighting in the sweet scent and taste of her.

After a minute, the water was pleasingly warm, so he dipped the cloth in it and wrung it out. Then gently pushing her back against the counter, he had her spread her legs and he cleaned her with it, returning it to the bowl to rewarm it several times. After he was done, she took the cloth from him and turned to rinse it in the bowl, running her hand in the warm water in wonder. Then she used the warm cloth to lovingly clean him as she knelt in front of him. Once she had him cleaned, she took his limp cock in her hand and placed a gentle kiss on the head, then looked up at him with a loving smile.

In her time frame, it had been quite a while since she had eaten anything. He knew Riker would be bringing food for them all, so he opened a cabinet and pulled out the bottle of spice wine and two glasses. He poured the wine for them, then picked up one glass and held it out to her. She took it with her dainty little hand and held it, waiting for him to take his. Picard lifted the glass, leaned forward to give her a light kiss on the lips, then took a sip from his glass. His child lover lifted the glass to her lips and took a sip, her face brightening with pleasure at the taste of the spice wine.

Taking her hand, he led her back to the couch where he sat down and pulled her onto his lap. They sat there, sipping the wine and just enjoying the warmth and feeling of each other until they had both finished their drink. Picard took the glass from her and put both of them on the table next to the couch.

With a smile, the young waif put her arm around Picard's neck and laid her head on his shoulder, sighing contentedly and giving his cheek a light kiss every once in a while. They stayed that way for some time, enjoying the effects of the wine and each other's touches. After a while, her hand dropped down to idly fondle his flaccid cock. She seemed to be either fascinated by or in love with his appendage.

While Picard knew that there wasn't going to be any way soon for him to climax again, his little head seemed to think otherwise. Stimulated by her idle fingering, his cock started to harden, whether Picard willed it or not. One thing led to another and soon his tiny waif was stroking his semi-hard member, trying to get it to full attention. Picard finally had to very gently remove her hand from it, much to her consternation. He smiled at her and gave her a light kiss to show her that it was OK and he didn't mean anything negative by it. Her smile lit up her face and she stood up, running her hands along her lithe form.

Then she started into her erotic dance moves, lightly skipping and gliding around in front of him, sensuously touching herself and moaning with the pleasure it gave her. She would turn and pirouette before him, then stop and raise one leg straight up in that vertical splits move that she did. Holding her leg parallel with her body, toes pointed at the ceiling, she used her other hand to lightly finger her snatch, slowly pushing a finger or two inside her cunt, then pulling them out to twirl them around her clit, then reinserting them again. She could stand on one leg, perfectly balanced with her eyes closed, fingering her hole, moaning with pleasure until her little body started to shiver. Then she would lower the leg, and start moving again, lightly touching Picard's body when she came close to him.

It was an amazing ballet for him to watch. She would move around then stand between his legs, lift one of her legs straight up and play with herself just for his view. Then she'd lower the leg, and sit on his lap, grinding her hips around until she jumped up and bent over him, using her hair to tickle down his chest and stomach until she was kneeling between his legs. Then she'd lightly kiss his erect cock, touch the tip of it with her tongue and jump up to repeat all of the moves again. She was a few feet in front of him, facing away and bent over at the waist,

looking at him through her legs and touching her little puckered asshole with a finger when she heard a noise. Looking over at the kitchen area, she gave a little squeak of fright and ran to jump onto Picard's lap and throw her arms around his neck for protection, trembling in fear.

From his vantage point on the couch, Picard couldn't quite see the door, but he looked over to see Riker standing in the kitchen area, a wide lewd grin on his face. Picard flushed and his hardon immediately left him.

"Hope I'm not interrupting anything, Captain," Riker said standing there in his ridiculously short robe with two large containers in his hands.

The child was squeezing Picard tight, obviously frightened at the appearance of another unknown, unfamiliar humanoid. Picard smiled at her, reached up to touch her cheek then gently unwrap her arms from around his neck. He wanted to let her know that it was OK and that Riker was not a threat. He gently moved her off his lap and sat her down on the couch. A bit embarrassed to do so in front of Riker but wanting to make sure she knew there was nothing to fear, he touched her cheek lightly then bent forward to give her gentle kiss on the lips. In his best soothing tones, he said, "Everything's all right, little one," knowing full well she couldn't understand his words but hoping that the tone conveyed his assurance. She smiled at him and nodded slightly.

Picard stood up, then flushed with embarrassment again when he realized that the robe was exposing him to Riker's view. Pulling the robe about him, he walked over to take one of the containers from Riker.

"Here, Number One. Let's put these in here. As I told you, things are quite primitive here," he said to Riker while setting the container on the counter. He took the bowl of warm water and went to the door to throw it outside, then returned to refill it from the large jug that was still there, leaving the heating pack in it so they would have warm water to wash... ummm, things with when they needed it.

"Nice little piece," said Riker quietly. "How old is she? Looks like maybe ten? What's her name?"

"I haven't the foggiest what her name is, Will. We haven't needed that yet," Picard said with a little bit of an embarrassed grin. "And yes, that's about what I had estimated. Ten, maybe eleven. Possibly as old as twelve."

"Well, she sure looks good and from what little I saw, she's pretty limber too. Most of the Orion girls are, although the green skins are amazingly flexible in ways you can't imagine," Riker said.

"Oh, believe me, Will, I can definitely imagine," Picard said ruefully, still flushing a bit from the unaccustomed, frank discussion of subjects like this. "She has this one move that... well, you'll have to see it. I don't understand how she can do it without dislocating her hips."

Riker's lewd grin lit up his face again and he said, "Oh, I want to see that one."

"I'm sure you will soon. She does an amazing dance. So erotic you won't believe," Picard said in a conspiratorial voice, getting somewhat over his embarrassment. "What did you bring? She hasn't had anything to eat for some time, so we should probably get something into her."

From Riker's grin, Picard knew he'd used a poor choice of words. Riker said, "I didn't know what time frame it'd be here, so I brought a little assortment. I know you and Beverly like croissants for breakfast, so I brought some of those with some breakfast meats, cheeses and condiments. Should go well with your tea. Then for a later meal, I've got makapa bread, ratamba stew, or good old chicken sandwiches with potato salad. Then there's Parthas a la Yuta, made with spiced Acamarian parthas. For dessert or a later treat, uttaberry crepes that should go well with your Enolian spice wine. Oh, and I brought a few bottles of Arcanis Lager if you'd like."

Picard looked at the array of food and drink with amazement. "I'd hate to see what you'd bring for an extended stay, Will."

Riker grinned. "Well, I figured that we might need to keep our energy up, if you know what I mean. I mean, I've been with some Orions before, so I wanted to be prepared. Besides, I've got my replicator menu programmed nicely, so it didn't take anything to do," Riker told him. "Although, I did assume that there were dishes and implements here already."

"As primitive as it is, there seems to be some rudimentary things here," Picard told him, going through the cabinets to find them. "Let's try some of the breakfast croissants to start with."

The two of them loaded up a couple of plates with the food. Picard said, "Why don't you take the food in to her. Maybe she won't be so fearful if she realizes that you're a friend, not a foe. I'll bring some tea."

Riker grinned and took the food into the living room. As he approached the Orion girl, she watched every move he made, sitting completely naked on the couch. She seemed to have no worries about modesty as she didn't try to cover up or hide from his gaze. He sat the plates down on the couch, then got the small table and pulled it over. Putting the plates on the table, he pulled a chair over and sat down. Then he sliced a croissant, added some cheese and meats and offered it on a plate to the young girl. She looked at him with her big, innocent green eyes then leaned forward to take it from him with her dainty little hands. She held the plate in front of her, either waiting for he and Picard to show it was safe to eat or in deference to them, he didn't know which.

Riker fixed a croissant for himself as Picard came over with three cups of warm tea. Sitting one down in front of his young lover and the other in front of Riker, he sat down next to her and took a sip of his. It wasn't as hot as he'd like it, but it did taste good. The young waif watched him as he prepared a croissant for himself, then after he had smiled at her and taken a bite of his, she ate a bite of hers. She let out a quiet little moan of pleasure at the taste of real food, the first she'd had in a long, long time. The cereal and protein bars had been alright, but this was exquisite in comparison. Then she reached out and lifted the cup to take a little sip of the tea. Again, a little sound of pleasure escaped her and her face lit up in an appropriately thankful and beatific smile. Then she proceeded to lustily wolf down the rest of the croissant.

Riker had a hard time taking his eyes off the young child while he ate. He'd had his share of many different females, but he'd never had one this young. Her thin, lithe form, the pert little breasts with dark nipples, the slim waist and the hairless slit were having an effect on him. He found himself getting hard just looking at her body. He couldn't wait to get his prick into any one of her holes. And if she was anything like the other Orion slave girls he'd had, he wouldn't be disappointed.

Picard watched her as she ate. Now that her hunger had been taken care of somewhat by what she'd had, she ate another quickly but very daintily. She finished her croissant and looked at them questioningly. Picard nodded his head and indicated that she could help herself, which she did, piling several meats and cheeses onto two more croissants and quickly getting them down between sips of the tea. Riker and Picard were in no hurry and both just sat there eating slowly and enjoying watching the sexy young thing.

After she had finished the two croissants and the tea, she scooted closer to Picard and put her arms around his neck. When he finished his croissant, she leaned in to give him a kiss. When she pulled back, she looked at Riker and smiled at him. Riker almost felt like he got the message that she wanted him to know that Picard was hers, but she might share some of her charms with him if Picard wanted her to. Riker knew that Orions thought nothing of spreading their charms around to any male they wanted to.

When Picard and Riker both had finished eating, Picard suggested that Riker move the table out of the way, which he did. Then Picard took the girl's hands and indicated that she should stand up. She did and he tried to show her that he wanted her to dance for them. At first she just dropped to her knees and opened Picard's robe, but he finally got it through to her that he wanted her to dance for them. Once she understood what he wanted, her eyes lit up and she started to twirl and dance around like she had been doing when Riker had arrived.

As she pirouetted in front of Picard, putting a show on just for him, he said to Riker, "I'm going to have to remember to bring some kind of music next time. It will be amazing to see what she does with music to dance to."

Riker nodded, smiling and watching the nymph. She spun, glided and twisted, getting more sensuous as she went on, rubbing her tight little body up and down with her hands. When she moved between Picard's legs, he said, "Watch this, Will."

She did that special move, lifting her leg up in the air, doing the vertical splits with her luscious little cunt right in front of Picard. Balancing there on one leg, she put out her hand indicating she wanted his hand. Picard raised it up and she took it, rubbing it around her moist little cunt, then using one of his fingers to insert into her. Once his finger was all the way into her tight little hole, she removed her hand and stood there so Picard could work his

finger in and out and around her little hole. When he put his thumb over her little pearl of a clit and started rubbing, she let out a low moan and her legs started quivering. Still, she didn't lose her balance and didn't lower the vertical leg.

Picard had a big smile on his face as he fingered her, then pulled out and used his hand to try to indicate that she should do it for Riker. Instead, she dropped her leg down and dropped to her knees, taking Picard's hand and putting his finger in her mouth. She sucked her juices from it while looking him directly in the eyes.

When she had his finger cleaned off, she stood up and started her dance again. This time she was obviously doing it for both of them instead of just Picard. She would glide around the floor, going behind the chair Riker was in and using her hands to caress his head and shoulders, then spin away to move to Picard to touch him in various places, only to spin away again to do some other exceptionally erotic move.

At one point, she moved to in front of Picard, then bent down at the waist to take his cock into her mouth, fully and purposely exposing both of her holes to Riker from behind. He resisted the urge to reach out and grab her, but he couldn't resist his cock becoming rock hard from the erotic dance and the view. Then she stood up and twirled around Riker again, this time reaching from behind him to open his robe and expose him. Then she moved around between them again and moved between his legs.

Balancing on one foot, she did the vertical splits again, this time exposing her delightful cunt to Riker's gaze. Keeping the one leg straight up in the air, she reached down and spread her labia, opening her hole up to show him her inner membranes. She stood there, almost keeping time to some music they couldn't hear with her upturned toes, offering her exposed hole to Riker. When he didn't make a move, she held out her hand. He put his hand in hers and she lightly rubbed it along her cunt, indicating what she wanted him to do. Riker grinned and inserted his thumb as far into her cunt as he could get it, putting his fingers back to fondle her tight little asshole. As he worked his thumb into her and rubbed her asshole, she moaned with pleasure. After letting him finger her for a while, she brought her leg down and bent forward to give him a quick kiss on the lips. Then she twirled away to dance for them again until she moved over in front of Picard.

Jumping up on the couch, she straddled over Picard, facing toward Riker. She had a big smile on her face and she dropped down to her knees so she was straddling Picard's lap with his cock right under her wet hole. Reaching down between her legs she held his cock upright and lowered herself until his cockhead was at her opening. Without her smile even changing, she kept her gaze right into Riker's eyes and dropped down, impaling herself on Picard's cock. Both she and Picard let out a moan of pleasure, then she started bouncing up and down, putting on a show for Riker's benefit. Although Picard wasn't feeling too bad about it either.

She bounced up and down a bit, then slowly raised up off Picard's cock until it popped out of her. Jumping up, she spun around and bent down to take his hard cock in her mouth, giving Riker full view of her gaping hole. After she cleaned her juices off of his cock, she started to pirouette around for them again. She went behind Riker and bent over his shoulder, running her hands down his chest and abdomen to his hard cock. Taking it in both hands, she stroked on it, looking at Picard while she did. He smiled at her and nodded, letting her know that he approved of what she was doing.

Riker was gasping at her touch and the closeness of her body. Her sweet scent was arousing him beyond belief. Then she let go of him and moved around between them again. Standing facing Riker, she bent over at the waist, giving Picard the view that Riker had had of her two holes. Looking between her legs at Picard, she smiled at him, then slowly raised up until her mouth was over Riker's hard rod. Stretching her tongue out, she licked lightly at the tip of it, then slowly swirled her tongue around the head before plunging as much of it as she could all the way into her mouth. Riker threw back his head and groaned.

After bobbing on his cock for a while, she slowly pulled off of it, letting her tongue linger on that little V shaped point under the head, the particularly sensitive part. As Riker groaned with pleasure, she stood up and again twirled around, teasing him with her body. Then she moved between his legs, facing Picard. Looking at him for his assent, she reached back between her legs to grasp Will's cock. Never taking her eyes from Picard's, she sat down on Riker's lap, impaling herself on his cock in one motion. Again, he gasped in pleasure and Picard grinned and nodded to her.

Sitting back against him with her back against his chest, she lifted her legs up into a V shape, exposing her cock filled hole to Picard. With Riker holding onto her, she pulled her legs back until they were behind her shoulders

and her arms were in front of them. She smiled at Picard and used both hands to open her labia and play with her clit, showing him her cunt filled with Riker's cock. The sight was so erotic, Picard stroked his own cock a bit, much to her pleasure if the big smile that lit up her face was any indication.

She wiggled her hips and played with herself and his balls while Riker just groaned and moaned with pleasure. Then she put her legs down and started grinding her hips hard, both in a circular motion and up and down at the same time. Riker started to get the feeling that he was going to cum when suddenly she slowly pulled off his cock and gracefully pirouetted away from him. She moved over in front of Picard to stand between his legs, facing Riker. Slowly she sat down, guiding Picard's hard cock into her sopping wet cunt. When it was all the way into her, she moved up and down a few times, then pulled up to let it plop out of her hole. Reaching between her legs she grasped it and rubbed it along her slit then held it at her rosebud. She sank down, putting pressure on Picard's cock until it was forced through her tight little sphincter and into her ass. Both of them gasped as it slid into her anus. She slowly moved up and down a few times, letting Picard's hard rod move back and forth in her ass. Then she pulled her legs up to place her feet on each side of him on the couch, exposing her hole to Riker.

She used one hand to open her pussy lips and the other to motion him to come over to her. Having done this kind of thing in the past yet never with one this young, Riker knew exactly what she was wanting him to do, so he gladly moved over to kneel in front of her. She worked her hips on Picard's cock a few times, then held still, using one hand to hold her labia open and the other to help guide Riker's hard rod into her steaming hole. She gave out a moan of pleasure as his cock penetrated her front hole while Picard's was seated in her rear one. Riker pulled her legs up over his shoulders so he could get a better position to push into her and started doing just that. Every thrust into her would push her up and Picard's cock would pull slightly out of her, then as Riker pulled back out, she'd drop back down and Picard's member would slide into her again. Both of her holes were exquisitely tight to begin with because of her age and size, and with each one filled with an adult sized cock, it made them doubly or triply tight. And pleasurable.

Working together, Picard and Riker got their movements synchronized and were both sawing into and out of her two holes. All three were groaning and moaning with the pleasurable sensations, until the child between them started shaking and let out a loud shriek, laying back against Picard with her head beside his. He could hear and feel her breath coming in short, fast pants with little grunts of pleasure as the two of them stuffed both of her holes. At one point, Riker reached down and thumbed her little clit with one hand, resulting in another loud shriek of pleasure from the child and shaking of her body as she orgasmed again, as first Picard shot his cum into her rectum, then Riker filled her cunt with his seed. All three were gasping for air as three climaxes were shared.

The three lay gasping, trying to recover from their mutual orgasms. It was uncomfortable for Riker to remain kneeling there, so he started to slowly pull out of the child's pussy. She looked up at him as his cock slowly slid out of her cunt and once it was out, she sat up and grasped it with her dainty fingers, urging Riker to stand so she could clean him off with her mouth. Although his cock was a bit sensitive right now, he stood up and leaned his hips forward so the child could take him in her mouth and lave his cock with her tongue. Apparently understanding how sensitive he could be, she lightly licked and tongued the shaft, keeping mostly away from the head until he was pretty much cleaned of his cum and her juices.

Once Riker's cock was clean, he moved back to sit back down in the chair. Then, as if she couldn't get enough, the waif reached down to finger her own hole and get his cum that was leaking out on her fingers, then lifted them to her mouth, sucking and licking his cum off them. She smiled at him as he watched her do it, seeing the pleasure on her face as she did. Riker could only sit and watch her.

Suddenly, the sound of someone clapping their hands in applause came from the kitchen area. The child looked over and gave out a little shriek of fear and Riker startled upright in his chair. Picard had had his head back and eyes closed in bliss and total relaxation and he was startled too. He looked over to see Beverly Crusher standing there with a big smile on her face. She had on the sheerest of short, wispy nightgowns, which really accented her slim, dancer's body, very firm, nice tits and trim abdomen and waist. Her red hair was down and gave her an almost golden halo, much like the Orion child's. It was obvious too that she was wearing no panties as her totally bare slit was plainly visible as the negligee certainly didn't cover it.

"How long have you been there?" Riker blurted out, not being able to come up with a usual witty remark, he was so taken by surprise.

"Oh, quite a while, actually," Beverly replied, a big smile on her face. She moved over to them saying, "You three

make quite an erotic team. I didn't realize that you two were into such young stuff. How old IS she? Ten, maybe?"

Picard said weakly, "Well, uh, Beverly, this IS just a holodeck simulation after all," trying to make an excuse.

"Oh, I'm aware of that. And it's also probably a sTimulation for you two, I'd say." She moved over in front of Riker and placed her hand on his shoulder. If he'd hadn't just had one of the best crashing climaxes of his life, her gorgeous body would be getting him hard agin. As a matter of fact, looking at her right now started to cause a familiar stirring in his southern region. He couldn't believe it. The negligee may have covered her partially, but it hid absolutely nothing of her.

With a big smile on her face, she knelt and leaned down to take Riker's soft cock in her mouth. After licking it a little, she pulled back and said, "I guess I should have stepped in sooner. It seems the little slut got all the best part." With that she dropped his cock and knee walked over to get between Picard's legs, slipping the negligee off. Using her fingers to spread the young child's vaginal lips open, she leaned down to tongue and suck the cum drooling out of the still gaping hole. "Mmmmmmm," she moaned as she tasted it. She worked to get her tongue as deep as she could and get all of Riker's cum that was left in the child. Once she had gotten as much as she could, she started licking the little one's clit. The girl threw her head back and moaned with pleasure at Beverly's tongue work.

"I didn't know you liked little girl cunt, Bev," Riker said to her, grinning.

She pulled back a little, looked over her shoulder at him and said, "As many times as we've fucked, Will, you really STILL don't know that much about me." Then she went back to pleasuring the young girl, making her moan and shake with another orgasm.

Picard's cock was getting completely limp and started to slip out of the child's rectum. Beverly grasped Picard's cock at the base and started to suck and lick it clean. Like the girl had with Riker's, she avoided too much stimulation of the sensitive head, but cleaned the shaft quite well. Picard could only lay back and moan. As many times as he and Beverly had fucked - well, made love - he still didn't know her completely either.

Once she had Picard's cock somewhat cleaned of his cum and the child's ass juices, she started with her tongue on the girl's gaping, drooling asshole. As she licked, the girl wiggled her hips and moaned with pleasure. Beverly got as much of the cum as had drained out of the little hole so far, but there was still some way up inside. So Beverly stood up and took the girl's hand to pull her up off Picard's lap. Then she laid down on the floor and guided the girl to straddle her, indicating for her to squat down. Looking at Picard for approval, with his nod the young girl did and Beverly guided the girl's still gaping asshole to her mouth, sticking out her tongue and lapping away at anything that drained out. When some remnants of Will's cum and the girl's juices started draining out of her little cunt, Beverly got those too.

Picard could only lay back and watch as his real life lover worked over his fantasy, holodeck lover. No matter how enticing it looked and how great Bev's body looked to him, all he could do was sit there, worn out. Will, on the other hand, being a bit younger and probably a lot more experienced as far as sheer numbers of all types and races of women, got out of his chair and knelt down between Beverly's legs. Since she wasn't wearing any panties with the negligee, her holes were exposed to him and he used his thumbs to open her cunt lips and started to tongue her inner membranes and around her cunt.

Beverly sighed in pleasure and appreciation of Will's oral ministrations. She continued licking what she could get from the girl's two holes, and said, "Will, I know you can't go again so soon, but I want that thing in me before the day is through. Do you hear me?" She yelped slightly as Riker lightly nipped her clit with his teeth in reply.

Knowing a few things about pleasuring ladies, Riker continued to nip and lap at her clit, then tongued her hole while he ran his thumb back and forth over her clit. Finally, Beverly couldn't stand it any more and started shaking and moaning. She reached one hand down and grabbed Riker's hair, holding him into her. "Ohhhh, God, Will, I'm cummmmmiiiiinggg!!!" she wailed as her own orgasm hit her. Her legs stiffened around Riker's head and she flooded his face with her juices, squirting several times as he worked on her clit. Picard watched with a smile on his face. He enjoyed watching Beverly orgasm. It was better when he was the one making her do it, but still it was nice to watch her in the throes of passion.

As Beverly thrashed her head from side to side and her body shook with orgasm, the young child stood up and moved over to sit on Picard's lap. She put one arm around his neck, smiling at him, then they watched the two on the floor. Riker let up a little bit while Beverly spasmed, then he started in again, eventually making her cum again. He raised up from her cunt, his face literally dripping and his beard soaked with her juices. He grinned at Picard.

"Hope you don't mind me getting your woman off, old friend," Riker said to Picard, grinning.

Beverly looked up at Picard's grinning face and said, "Hey, watch that. He may fuck me, but we're not married... yet. So don't go thinking he's got dibs or any claims on me." She raised her head up and smiled tenderly at Picard and blew him a kiss. He grinned back at her. The lovely blue child on his lap didn't know what they were talking about, but she could see that all three of them were very close and therefore she didn't need to have any fear of the two new ones.

Beverly finally got up off the floor and sat down beside Picard. Riker got up and sat in his chair, grinning and said to Picard, "Now this doesn't seem fair. You get both of them."

Crusher put her arm around Picard and leaned forward across him to pull the child to her and give her a long, passionate kiss. It took the girl by surprise but she soon responded and the two men were soon watching some very hot girl-girl kissing action. They finally broke apart, smiling at each other and Riker said, "Wow, Bev, I didn't realize you were that into girls. And especially young stuff."

"Like I said, Will, there's a lot you don't know about me. As for young stuff, I've been doing Wesley for years. Since he was eight or nine. Before he could even squirt." She looked at the shocked faces of the two men. "Oh, come on. You can't tell me that you two didn't know about that? Or at least wonder?" She wasn't at all embarrassed or ashamed.

"Uh, no, Bev, I didn't know that," Riker said, amazed. "Now I understand why you two are so close and why Wes has turned out to be the fine young man he is. But I've gotta tell ya. I'm really jealous of him right now. All those years he was able to have you. And I've only gotten you a few times. He's one lucky guy."

"Well, you can have me as much as you want from now on. That is, as long as Jean-Luc doesn't mind too much." She caressed his bald head with her hand. Picard smiled and said, "Anytime you want, Number One." Then he looked at Beverly and said, "Or should he be Number Two now, since I'm your Number One?"

Beverly said, "I don't care, as long as you two can take care of my itch when I need it." The two men nodded in agreement. The young girl on Picard's lap looked somewhat bewildered by the conversation, but was happy that everyone agreed on whatever it was.

Beverly saw the look on her face and said, "What language does she speak, Jean-Luc? Have you tried to communicate with her? VERBALLY, I mean?" She grinned at him, emphasizing that last part.

Picard said, "I don't know. She's an Orion, but she could understand other languages too, I'd think. But we haven't had a problem yet."

Looking at the two men like they were morons, she said, "Well, the universal translator will take care of that problem. Computer..."

She didn't get the command out of her mouth before Picard said imperiously, "Computer, disregard." To Beverly he said, "I know it's hard to believe but sometimes men don't have to have women talk to converse with them. I haven't had a problem yet with this little one and I really don't plan on making one. So we WON'T be using the universal translator, thank you."

She looked at the two and grinned. "I see. Keep 'em dumb and fucked, huh? You men. Sometimes I wonder how we don't disintegrate into nothingness with you men in charge of things."

Riker snickered and said, "I didn't see you complaining a while ago while you were lying there on the floor in orgasm, MA'AM," emphasizing the last word.

"Point taken," Crusher said. "However, remind me to give you a few tips next time." She grinned back at him.

Picard laughed and said, "I thought you'd know better by now, Will, than to try to outdo Bev. That's why I lov... ummm, it's one of the reasons I like her so much." He flushed with embarrassment.

"Oh, thanks. That's why I LIKE you so much too, Picard," Crusher said facetiously. They both knew they loved each other and had for a long time, but their duties came first at this point in their lives. And Picard wasn't one to wear his feelings on his sleeve nor blurt out his love for Beverly. She knew it was quite hard for him to say.

Riker grinned and reached over to pull the small table with a lone croissant on it over to them. He pointed to it and said, "Have you eaten? Want the last one. Or I've got some other stuff if you'd like."

Crusher grinned and said, "In keeping with Jean-Luc's and my breakfast tradition, I will have one, although I'm not real hungry at the moment. For food anyway." She smirked at him, got up and went to the table and prepared the last croissant with some cheeses and sat back down.

"I've got some Earl Grey if you'd like, to go with it, Bev," Picard offered her. "I don't know how warm it is. This place is a bit sparse as you can see."

Crusher looked around and said, "There's a kettle hanger in the fireplace. Do you have a pot or kettle for it? If so, you can at least keep some water nice and hot."

"Uh, I don't know. I haven't spent much time going through everything. Besides we're not staying that long, although Will packed enough food for all of us to last a week, the way things looked," Picard said, smiling.

Riker said, grinning, "I just believe in being prepared is all. After all I didn't know anything about this place before I got here."

Crusher said, "What program is this, Will. I assume that it's yours. I wouldn't think Jean-Luc would be the one to acquire and use a matrix cube like this. How did you get it?"

"I won it in a poker game on the Xanthan homeworld. A Ferengi thought he could out bluff me." Riker grinned. "He thought wrong. He put this program cube up as part of the pot. I won, then lost all the money I'd gotten with it later on, but I held onto the cube. Haven't regretted that yet."

"I'm sure you've explored it thoroughly, haven't you," Crusher said, looking knowingly at him then over at the Orion child.

"Uh, actually, I've only used a couple of the programs. Haven't saved any of them. I'd seen this cabin listed in the contents but hadn't tried it. That's why I recommended it to Jean-Luc. It seemed like a nice quiet place to read and get away," Riker said with a big grin on his face. "Turns out I was right, huh, Jean-Luc?"

"Yes, well, ummm, I've not gotten much reading done here yet," Picard said blushing slightly.

Beverly laughed and said sarcastically, "I can't understand why not," and reached out to stroke the arm of the young Orion girl. The girl looked at her and smiled, then Beverly ate the last bite of croissant that she had left.

Picard shifted the child off of his lap and stood up. He smiled at her then went into the kitchen area and got the wash cloth, rinsed it in the warm, clean water then went back to Beverly and the girl. He knelt down in front of Beverly, gently spread her legs open and started to clean her with the cloth. She laid her head back and sighed contentedly as he did this.

The young Orion child got up and knelt down next to Picard. She reached out a dainty hand and took the cloth from him, smiled at him, then continued cleaning Crusher. Picard moved out of her way and let her do it. As she finished, she leaned forward and lightly kissed Crusher's clit, then swirled her tongue around it. Beverly opened her eyes and looked down to see who was stimulating her. She smiled down at the girl and laid her head back down to enjoy the girl's touches.

Picard and Riker went to the kitchen to clean themselves up. Both had started to get hard again watching the

two females together. Picard handed Riker another cloth, then got one for himself. While they were cleaning themselves, Riker whispered to Picard, "I wonder what other females Bev likes to enjoy?"

From the couch, Crusher said loudly, "I heard that! And you may find out sooner rather than later."

Picard whispered to Riker, "She's got rather sensitive hearing, doesn't she?"

He grinned when Crusher said, "Yes, I do. And you already know that Jean-Luc."

The two men finished cleaning themselves and then walked back to the living room where they found the young girl kneeling, straddling Crusher's lap, her arms around the now naked Crusher's neck and the two wrapped in a passionate kiss with Crusher's hands fondling the young girl's small tits as they rubbed against her own. The two men grinned at each other and stood there, watching. The two females broke apart and looked up at the two men.

"What?" Crusher said to them, smiling. "She's a lovely young thing. You guys like it. Why can't I?"

"Bev, we'll be happy to watch you two all you want," Riker said to her. Picard nodded his agreement. Then the young girl jumped up and threw her arms around Picard's neck and hugged herself to him. She straddled his hard cock, catching it between her legs and starting to lightly rock back and forth, stimulating him. Picard was hard but knew he wasn't about to be able to cum again for a while. He kissed her and disentangled her arms from around him, and then sat down next to Crusher. He pulled the waif onto his lap, where she happily wiggled on his hardon under her bottom. Crusher snickered.

Riker went back to the kitchen and got two bottles of Lager out of the cooler carton. It was nicely cold. He walked back in and handed one to Beverly. As she took it from him, he said, "Thought you might like one. I know Jean-Luc doesn't drink this stuff." He grinned at them.

Crusher raised the bottle to him in toast and then took a swig. She said, "Maybe this'll help the pounding headache I've suddenly gotten." She looked over to watch the young girl squirm around on Picard's lap. Almost without knowing it, his hands wandered over her tight, young body, finally ending up tweaking her little erect nipples between his fingers.

While the other two watched them, the girl then threw her leg over Picard to straddle his lap facing him. She reached down to guide his cock to her cunt, then sat down on it, sighing with pleasure as it entered her. Then she leaned forward to put her arms around his neck and lay her head on his chest.

Riker and Crusher looked at one another, smiling. Crusher mouthed the words "true love" to Riker. He grinned and nodded, mouthing the word "young love" back to her. She grinned. He put out his hand for her and she took it and stood up.

"Want to explore a little while the two lovers recuperate?" Riker asked her. "Or whatever they're going to do?"

Crusher nodded and said, "As long as we don't have to dress. I love being naked." Hand-in-hand they went out the door to see just what kind of land this ramshackle cabin was situated in, leaving Picard with the young child in his arms, and she impaled on his cock.

Outside, the air felt fresh and smelled of sea water. Riker and Crusher silently walked through the sand, finishing the last of the Lager in the bottles, heading toward where they could faintly hear the sound of the surf, still holding hands. Finally Riker broke the silence, saying, "So, you and Wes do it? A lot?"

Crusher looked at him and said, "Well, not now. He's at the academy so it's a little hard." She stuck her tongue out at him, making a face. He grinned. She said, "But yes, Will, we've been 'doing it', as you call it, for about seven or eight years. I really love him very much and enjoy sharing that with him. As he does with me. So. You seem to like them young too." She indicated with her head back toward the cabin.

"That nymph is absolutely amazing. You should have seen her dance. One of the most erotic things I've ever seen and I've seen quite a few. I can't believe that she's only ten years old or so. And she can fuck like..." Riker's voice trailed off.

"Yes, Will, I saw. You two were giving her a pretty good pounding. You know, I wouldn't mind if you two did that with me sometime. She looked like she was enjoying it. Quite a bit," Crusher said.

Riker chuckled and said, "Well, I was too. She's so tight. Everywhere." He stopped and looked at her. "So you apparently don't mind young girls either. That was quite a show you put on for us."

"Oh, Will. There's so much you don't know about me. Yes, I enjoy girls too. All ages. Alyssa and I have gotten especially close lately," Crusher told him.

Riker's jaw dropped, his mouth open. "You mean, you and nurse Ogawa? Oh, I'd LOVE to join in on THAT!"

Crusher smiled at him and said, "I've no doubt. I'll ask her sometime if she wouldn't mind. Although we do pretty good together without any male accompaniment. We enjoy each other completely."

Riker, still astounded by the revelation said, "Being two medical experts, I can't even imagine some of what you two could come up with. Although I'm gonna love trying to imagine it from now on."

Crusher held up one of her slim hands and said in a conspiratorial tone, "You can imagine where this can fit!" Then she dropped the hand down to grasp Riker's hard cock and leaned into him to give him a kiss. "But I'm sure you'd like to imagine that too," she said pulling away from him but holding onto his cock. Then with a very nasty grin on her face, she clasped the empty bottle between her knees to hold it and raised both hands up in front of her, tenting the fingers in a praying motion and then interlocking the fingers together. "And this," she said.

If Riker's jaw had dropped before, he now had a hard time keeping it from hitting the ground. He finally managed to get his voice back and said, "You mean she takes BOTH of them? In her? Damn, Bev, that's hot!" Crusher kept the evil smile on her face and pointed a finger to herself without saying a word as she took the bottle from between her legs.

"My God! You too? And here I've been feeling content just to straight fuck you occasionally. Bev, you're going to have to loosen up a bit and show me what you can do," Riker told her.

"Hah! And everyone thinks YOU'RE the rogue and the one who has all the extreme sexual experiences. You mention one word of any of this to anyone and I'll tell everyone just how plain, straight and inexperienced you REALLY are." She put her arms around him and gave him a kiss. While she held onto him, she straddled his hard cock and started slightly rocking her hips, a move that the young Orion girl had done on Picard. Riker was having a hard time breathing.

Crusher pulled back away from him slightly and said, "So you want to see how nasty I can be? Really, Will?" With that she took a step back, then with the flexibility and fluidity of a dancer threw one leg all the way up so her heel rested on Riker's shoulder, her bare slit pulling open to reveal the pink insides to him. She said, "Watch this. I think I'm still wet enough for it."

With the fingers of one hand she spread her labia apart, exposing the pink membranes in her hole. Placing the bottom of the bottle at the opening, she rubbed it around to get it lubed up then started working it into her vagina. It didn't take her long to get the whole body of the bottle up inside her cunt, accompanied by some delightful moans of pleasure as she worked it into her. Finally, she had it all the way in with just the short neck protruding through her cunt lips. She pulled her leg down off his shoulder and stood there, smiling at the awestruck Riker.

Looking at him with a smile she said, "Don't tell me you've never seen that done before?"

Riker tried to stutter out and answer. "Well, uh... once in a bar on... uh..."

Getting a lewd look on her face, she said, "Well, I'll bet you haven't seen this then, either." With that she took Riker's bottle, which had several swallows left in it, turned around and bent over. She started working the mouth of the bottle into her tight rear hole. This time it took her longer and more effort, but she gave out the same pleasurable moans that she did working the first bottle in, especially as it slipped into her. Finally, with just an inch or so of the bottle sticking out of her, she looked back over her shoulder at Riker and took one of his hands.

Holding his hand with one finger sticking out, she used the tip of it to sensuously push the bottom of the bottle all the way up into her asshole. Riker could only softly whisper "Holy Fuck" as Crusher's sphincter slowly closed up as the bottle disappeared all the way in.

Standing back up and turning to face him, she put her arms around his neck and said, "You like that?" and wiggled her hips against his hard erection. Riker gulped, nodded and kissed her. The feeling of being stuffed in both holes was turning her on too. And the headache had almost gone away.

Riker pulled back and said, "And just how do you expect me to fuck you now, with all that inside you?" with a grin on his face.

Crusher said, "With your hard cock, dummy. What else? I still have room for you. Or I'll make room."

"Bev, you're amazing! Jean-Luc is a very lucky guy," Riker told her.

"Maybe I'll show you some other things that we've used medical science for that let me do some other interesting things." She smirked at him.

"Those I've gotta see," Riker said, grinning his stupid grin.

They stood there kissing and feeling each other's body for a while, then Crusher said, "Let's head back and see what Jean-Luc and his little toy are doing."

Riker looked at her and said, "Don't you want to take the bottles out?"

Crusher shook her head and smiled. "No, it feels nice being all filled up." She turned and headed back. Riker hung back a step or two so he could watch her now very interesting gait, which did wondrous things with her delightful, tight ass. She looked over her shoulder and saw him looking at her ass, so she wiggled it and held out her hand to him. He took it, although somewhat reluctant to give up his rear viewpoint, and they walked back to the cabin, talking.

Riker asked, "So Nurse Ogawa can take both of your fists in her at the same time? What else do you two do in the medical bay when no one else is around?"

"Who said we only did these things when no one's around?" Crusher smirked at him, then laughed at the surprised look on Riker's face. Then she continued, "Well, Alyssa really enjoys taking a bunch of Thulian snake worms. You'll never know when she's filled with them. Except for the little involuntary hip movements she makes when they really squirm around in her. It's cute."

"You mean she stuffs them in her cunt? Or do you do the stuffing?" Riker asked Crusher, awed at this new information about crew members that he thought he knew pretty well.

"Oh, no, she enjoys taking them in her bladder. We'll stuff them into her through her urethra and they'll happily swim around, exciting her. They live quite well in human urine," Crusher told him.

With an expression of both pain and arousal on his face, Riker said, "Bev! I can't even imagine such a thing. And I thought I'd been pretty exposed to all kinds of things all these years."

Standing at the door of the cabin, Crusher leaned over to whisper in Riker's ear, "If you're really good today, I'll let you put your cock inside my urethra. It's one of those 'medical things' that I've done. I'm stretched enough to easily take you there."

Riker's jaw dropped and his mouth was open but nothing came out. Crusher put her finger under his chin and pushed it closed, then gave him a quick kiss, smiling wickedly. Then she turned and entered the cabin.

===== Continued in Ch 3 - 'Solitude Irrevocably Lost' =====