

Destination Azahar

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CONTENT: MF Mf oral ScFi

UNIVERSE: The Swarm Cycle

Chapter 2 - Another Lunch Encounter

Constance McKinsey left the Confederacy testing center in Jackson with her first CAP ID card and was very pleased with her score. She had been putting off the trip to the testing center for over a year, dreading the outcome of a clearly gender-biased grading system. She was surprised by her 7.9 average score. She was sure that she would have gotten a higher score if her reproductive organs were on the outside instead of inside her body. She didn't think they would let her qualify for four concubines, and she had almost qualified for six. She was in a playful mood, something quite rare for her. She was relieved that the ordeal was over and was looking for a reason to party when she headed north from the Confederacy's offices downtown. Instead of going to her own office, she went back home to a northern suburb of Jackson.

"Hey Jude, I'm home," she announced as she entered the kitchen from the garage.

Judith Mueller stuck her head around the wing of the antique chair she was curled up in and asked, "What has you home before lunch? I can tell that your office didn't burn down because you're in too good of a mood."

Constance smiled at the delicate face that was almost hidden in a pile of soft brown hair. "I'm feeling too good to go to work. Fancy a bit of curry? Get dressed and I'll introduce you to Aswani. She does a mean lamb vindaloo and chicken tikka masala."

Judith jumped up and gave Constance a quick kiss before pulling the nightgown she was still wearing over her head and bounced off down the hall with her naked butt cheeks jiggling cutely all the way. Constance watched the girl retreat and considered putting lunch off for a spell but didn't want to risk disappointing Judith by abruptly changing plans.

It only took Judith three minutes to get into a frilly, low-cut peasant blouse and a matching pleated skirt. Most of the time was spent putting on a touch of makeup and finding her sandals. The two lovers headed for the garage hand-in-hand.

"What did you do this morning that has you in such a good mood?" Judith asked as Constance merged into traffic on I-55.

After a bit of head wagging and deciding whether or not to answer honestly Constance finally replied, "I went downtown for a Confederacy Capacity, Aptitude and Potential Test."

When gesturing with her hands didn't get a response Judith asked, "So...? How did you do?"

"I scored a seven point nine," Constance answered reluctantly.

Judith squealed, "A seven point nine!" She was bouncing in the seat as much as the seatbelt would allow. "That's great! You get to take, how many, four with that score, right?" Judith was a bit uncertain. She had dropped out of school when her parents were extracted the previous year, but Constance had all but forced her to return to school after they hooked up at a New Year's Eve party. She was too far behind to return to her classes this year and had opted for online courses that allowed her to get a high school equivalency certificate or return to public school in the fall.

"Yes," Constance confirmed. "It might be nice to share a man on a regular basis instead of for just a random encounter now and then, don't you think?" Constance glanced over at Judith to see what kind of reaction she got.

Judith cut her sparkling brown eyes toward her lover and replied, "Just one?"

Constance burst out laughing as she eased onto the exit ramp that took them down to street level. It took less than a minute to loop back under the highway and find a parking space behind a modest-looking building. It was hard to tell that it was a classy restaurant from the street.

An excited Aswani greeted the pair as they stepped up to the hostess station. "My friend, I have very much missed seeing you. A table for two, or is someone joining you for lunch?"

"It's just the two of us," Constance replied as she embraced her friend, "Unless you and Phaninath can join us? Aswani, this is my good friend, Judith."

After acknowledging the introduction Aswani led the pair to a quiet table where she declined with, "I am so sorry, but we are shorthanded today. Maybe Phaninath and I can join you some other time? What can I get you to drink?"

Before Aswani brought the tea there was a commotion in the main room as several large people entered the establishment. Judith had her back to the entrance and couldn't see the Confederacy uniforms.

Constance looked up and was doubly pleased that she had not put off getting her CAP ID any longer than she had. She asked, "Do you have your CAP ID with you, Jude?"

Judith gave Constance a puzzled look and answered, "Yes. Why do you ask?" She turned to look over her shoulder to see what had Constance's attention and gasped, "Oh God! Please, not again!"

Judith had lost her virginity to a fat pig at an extraction that had occurred a few weeks after the one that had taken her parents from her. He had fucked all of the young girls and ended up taking a couple of soccer moms. She was angry with the Confederacy for taking her parents, and angry with men in general. Her CAP score had dropped to 5.5 when she retested on her sixteenth birthday, a month before she met Constance. It had taken weeks of lesbian loving from Constance to give Judith the confidence to allow another man to touch her abused tunnel, and even then she insisted that Constance also be in the bed with them.

Constance reached across the table and gripped each of Judith's wrists firmly. "It'll be fine, sweetheart. You're with me now. Look at me, Jude." When the terrified girl's eyes finally responded, Constance added, "Do you trust me, Jude?" Judith could only nod. Her throat was so tightly closed she could hardly breathe. "You need to breathe and take off your clothes."

Judith's eyes opened wider than should have been possible for someone with such delicate facial features, but she reached for the hem of her peasant blouse and pulled it upwards revealing her torso and firm breasts as Sgt. Landry began speaking to the restaurant patrons and staff. Judith got tangled in the lace and ribbons along the neckline and was on the verge of tears when she was reassured by a familiar touch on her arm. The mechanics of removing her clothing and the physical contact from her lover calmed her fears enough to avoid panicking. By the time her face was again revealed after struggling out of the top she was much calmer and smiled across the table into the caring face of the woman she trusted without reservation.

The two women held hands across the table until Sgt. Landry called Constance by name. She watched Judith's eyes for a moment after releasing the girl's hands to be sure she was okay before standing and stepping away from their table. Constance handed her CAP card to the tall sergeant and accepted the small reader that was handed back to her along with her card. Judith continued calming down as the reality that Constance would be her sponsor, not one of the chauvinist pigs that she was sure were in the restaurant, penetrated through the girl's anxiety attack. Constance relaxed a little herself and looked around the restaurant.

Phaninath had stepped out of the kitchen with the rest of the staff and joined Aswani by the salad bar. Aswani noticed Constance motioning for them to step over to her table. Phaninath was a bit shocked by the half-naked teenager sitting across from Constance and approached the table cautiously.

"We've known each other for years," Constance began after locking eyes with Aswani. "I've often wondered if we could become close friends if the opportunity to socialize ever presented itself. My friend Judith and I will be leaving Earth with these intruders, and I

was wondering if both of you would be interested in accompanying us as two of my four concubines? May I please see your CAP ID cards?"

Phaninath couldn't find his voice or move until Aswani tapped his abdomen with the back of her hand, "Show the lady your card, husband!"

Phaninath pulled his eyes away from the firm young mounds that had riveted his attention and was almost lost again in the sparkling brown eyes that were laughing at him from just above the pert breasts. His fumbling fingers finally got the requested card out of his wallet, and he handed it to the large woman sitting across from his mildly blushing distraction.

The large woman wasn't fat by any measure and was well dressed. Phaninath was certain that she needed sturdy foundation garments to support what had to be DD-cup breasts. But those massive mammary mounds were well hidden under layers of clothing while those of her young companion, while considerably smaller, were firm and fully exposed.

Constance spent almost a full minute studying the two cards while the married couple fidgeted, and the giggling young girl slid her skirt and panties down her long, smooth legs. Aswani gave Phaninath another smack accompanied with a glare when she realized that he was again staring at the naked girl.

"Very interesting," Constance finally remarked as she looked up from the reader. "I believe we can work together if the two of you can avoid jealousy. That irrational emotion can be deadly in close quarters. Tell me honestly, will each of you be happy with the other having sex with someone else?"

Aswani smiled as she nodded. Fantasies of orgies danced through her head as she looked at her husband of fifteen years. Phaninath was clearly having trouble keeping up with the conversation, but as he always did when confused, he followed Aswani's lead as she nodded and assured Constance with, "For certain I can watch as my husband sexes another woman. I would be happy to join them or just watch as someone sexes me."

Phaninath was shocked by his wife's admission and felt very vulnerable as the eyes of all three women concentrated on him. His vulnerability was exacerbated by the growing erection in his trousers. Between the sexy tone of his wife's voice and the naked goddess sitting casually at the table twirling a frilly pair of pink panties around her index finger, Phaninath was becoming very aroused, indeed.

"Well, we're going to need another man to distract Aswani while you demonstrate your prowess with my friend here, Phaninath." Constance declared as she stood and extended a hand to Judith. "Judith, would you please help these two get out of their clothing while I scout around for a suitable distraction?"

Aswani's sari was on the floor before Judith was fully on her feet. She helped Aswani with her bra and stood aside as the older woman peeled down her panties. The two

women then turned their attention to Phaninath's clothing. He had yet to move anything but his eyes and his silently twitching jaw. The man was hardly breathing as Constance stepped away from them to scan the area for a likely male candidate.

Her attention was drawn to the young black busboy who had disarmed one of the restaurant's patrons when the Marines first entered the restaurant. She walked over to the small man and asked, "I don't know your name. You're new here, aren't you?"

"Yes ma'am, ah just started workin' chere las' week. Ah'm called Leroy."

Constance smiled as asked, "Hello, Leroy. May I please see your CAP card?"

The confused busboy blinked, but reached into his pocket and passed her the small piece of plastic that he had subconsciously retrieved. Constance nodded, "Very nice, Leroy," she remarked when she looked up from the reader. "I see that you have a very wide submissive streak, but you're clearly protective of others. That could be a stressful combination for you." She was looking at the mass of blood-soaked hair belonging to the unconscious man on the floor. One of the Marines was checking his identification as another administered first aid.

"Ah don' worry so much 'bout me, but ah couldn' let dat man hurt dat lady," Leroy explained while examining a spot on the floor near his feet.

Constance lifted Leroy's chin to make eye contact, "Are you in school, Leroy?"

Leroy shook his head, "No ma'am. Paw run off three years ago, and ah been helpin' maw wit' my sisters and little brother, but they done left six months ago. A couple o' big guys like dem two people took da kids off. Dey tol' me maw wuz picked by somebody."

"Take off your clothes and let me get a good look at you, Leroy. You're kind of short for being seventeen," Constance remarked. Leroy shed his jacket and dropped his pants before starting to unbutton his shirt. The fly of his boxers gaped open revealing his limp dick. Constance gasped, "Good grief, you're not going to debunk any urban legends with that tool. A good percentage of your body mass is dangling between your legs!"

Constance was laughing until she saw embarrassment in Leroy's eyes.

"Let's find out if you know how to use that thing," Constance remarked. With dancing eyes, she leaned over and wrapped her hand around Leroy's cock. She was intrigued by the firm core and smooth texture as it began to swell in her hand. She was tempted to squat down and sample the tapered knob with her mouth, but she wasn't sure that she could stop before sucking a load from him. She reminded herself that she needed to stick to her plan for testing Leroy and the others, and she turned her attention back to the three naked people at her table. Without looking back at him she said, "Come with me, Leroy."

Aswani was covering her gaping mouth with both hands as Constance led Leroy by his erection as though his cock were a leash. She was watching Leroy approach as though he were a viper. She glanced into her friend's face and knew what was about to take place. When her eyes returned to the 25-centimeter slab of chocolate-colored meat that was protruding from Leroy's curly pubic bush and partially concealed by Constance's fingers, she began to salivate and lubricate in spite of her reservations about fucking the young man who slept in the restaurant's storeroom. His ten inches would be the biggest she had ever ridden. Even though Phaninath was a good two inches shorter, Aswani was certain that she could not only accommodate Leroy's the length and girth, but also take great pleasure in doing so.

Judith turned fearful eyes onto Constance when she saw the size of Leroy's equipment. She was convinced that if he were to force that monster into her poor little tunnel it would split her open all the way to her cervix. She was more than a little relieved to see Constance shake her head slightly when she briefly locked eyes with her lover.

"Show Judith how to make your man hard, and settle her onto his spike while he sits in this chair," Constance told Aswani. She had pulled a chair away from the table and positioned it a bit to the side to face across the end of the rectangular table. She turned to Leroy and told him, "Clear off this table, Leroy. I'll want you to lay Aswani here where Phaninath can watch as you pleasure her with your big cock."

She turned back to the trio and was pleased to see Aswani backing off after having Phaninath lodged in her throat. Aswani coached Judith as she gagged in her attempt to deep-throat the slender cinnamon colored tool that was close to twenty centimeters long. The two women licked the length of the rigid shaft together and Aswani held it in her mouth as she helped Judith to her feet.

She was doing her best not to rush the young girl who would be taking pleasure from her husband's talented tool, but her own thoughts kept returning to the stretching and pounding she was anticipating from the young Leroy.

Aswani asked, "Are you wet enough to take him, girl?"

Judith nodded as she spread her legs and walked clumsily forward to straddle Phaninath's lap. Aswani sat back with her naked butt on her bare heels and watched as Judith guided the head of her husband's cock to the puffy lips between her outspread legs. Judith groaned as Phaninath steadied her with a hand on each hip as the tip of his uncut meat began pushing into her tight, slick tunnel.

Aswani admired her husband's control for a moment before turning her attention to the pair standing behind her. She was about to rise when Constance put a hand on her shoulder to stop her.

"I don't think Leroy is quite hard enough to give you a thrilling ride. Let's see how much of *his* cock you can get into your throat," Constance remarked as she led Leroy by his dick to Aswani's waiting mouth.

Leroy clearly didn't have much experience because white spunk began leaking from the corners of Aswani's mouth as soon as she closed her lips on the head of his cock shortly after she had laved his length with her tongue to get it wet. She gripped the base with her right hand and held his balls in her left as she gently suckled the thrashing monster. Aswani surprised herself as well as Constance and Leroy when she replaced her right hand with her lips at the base of his cock as soon as his spasms waned.

The whites of Leroy's eyes were clearly visible around the circumference of his dark irises, and he gasped for breath when Aswani swallowed the head of his cock as it made a visible bulge in her throat. Aswani slowly backed away and took control of Leroy's every twitch and movement with her two hands and mouth. She had command of his full attention. When she backed off enough for the head to pop free of her lips the shaft began wobbling up and down like an abused Olympic diving board.

"I am thinking that he is having another load in him," Aswani offered. "Young men recover so quickly."

Constance nodded agreement and instructed, "Lie back on the table with your butt at the edge and your knees high and wide." Aswani hesitated briefly as she imagined the lewd display that would be shown to everyone in sight, but did as she was told. As Aswani lay totally vulnerable Constance told Leroy, "Batter up. Push that thing into her as far as it'll go and start stroking. Let's see how loud you can make her scream her pleasure as you pound her pussy."

Constance took one of Aswani's undulating breasts in her left hand and caressed a hard-muscled, dark brown buttock with her right hand. Leroy's solidly muscled buttocks powered the lunges into the pink depths of the cinnamon flesh that was totally at the mercy of his invading manhood. Only, there was no mercy in the punishing strokes. Leroy was savagely thrusting into the yielding flesh before him. He was typically very shy and gentle. But the aroma of the aroused woman thrashing on his cock filled his rather large nose and shut down everything but the demands of his loins as he subconsciously strove to drive his fleshy spike as deeply as he could into the yielding flesh surrounding it. On some level he knew that it was the only way to satisfy the demands of the woman gripping his shaft with her sheath.

Aswani was moaning and babbling as she encouraged her young lover with her bare feet. Her heels were digging into his flanks like the spurs of an impatient rider, only it was she who was being ridden, and ridden hard.

Phaninath watched the long, black shaft slide repeatedly in and out of Aswani's clinging vagina with impossibly long and fast strokes. The black curls surrounding the root of the dark log merged with the matted nest of hair at the junction of his wife's splayed thighs.

Aswani grunted in pleasure every time Leroy's big dick sank home in her pussy and his pubis slammed into her clitoris. When Aswani threw her legs into the air and screamed in climax, Phaninath began spraying his own seed into the pale goddess who was writhing in climax on his own convulsing spike.

Constance nodded her head. She was pleased with everyone's performance. But thought she'd better check. "Jude, did Phaninath scratch your itch or do we need to keep looking?"

Judith looked up with dreamy eyes, "He did great, Con!" She was still straddling Phaninath's lap and luxuriating in the afterglow. His dick was slowly shrinking, but it was still lodged in her tunnel and it felt wonderful to her.

Turning to the owner of the slowly shrinking cock Constance asked him, "Would you like to fuck her again sometime?"

"Most certainly," Phaninath replied. He was clearly short of breath. "I am pleased to be of service any time the lady will allow."

Cum was leaking around Leroy's cock and Aswani was clinging to the young man who had given her the most energetic fuck she'd had in a very long time. She hadn't heard her husband's words and was feeling some guilt as her brain began to function again. She kissed the young man who had collapsed onto her bosom. When Leroy began to rouse he stroked Aswani's face with his hand. Constance's questions were answered without her having to ask.

Leroy soon recovered enough to stand. As his cock withdrew, a large quantity of white jism gushed from Aswani's swollen labia and dripped to the floor. Guilt descended upon her features as she realized how much she had enjoyed the fucking Leroy had given her. "Husband," She called out, "are you displeased with your wife?"

Phaninath was being helped to his feet by Constance and Judith. After surveying the erotic display and collecting his thoughts, Phaninath observed, "I believe that you will soon have all of your sexual fantasies fulfilled, my love."

A smiling Constance escorted her dazed group to Sgt. Landry. Landry asked, "Are you offering sponsorship to these four?"

"Yes," Constance replied as she surveyed her group with sparkling eyes. "I have high expectations for the five of us."

Landry then asked each in turn if they accepted Constance as their sponsor, explaining that they would only have the rights granted them by their sponsor. When each of the four had affirmed their acceptance Landry extended her arm as an invitation for them to proceed to the transporter. Constance and her four naked companions had recovered

enough to be apprehensive as they followed one another into the shimmering field of the nexus.

None of the five were prepared for the reverberating cacophony as they stumbled from the terminus in the aft transporter room of *Asimov*. The noise diminished noticeably when Landry finally stepped out of the transporter field and spoke in a strong voice, "May I have everyone's attention, *please?*"