

# ***Destination Azahar***

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CONTENT: oral ScFi

UNIVERSE: The Swarm Cycle

## ***Chapter 17 - Social Interaction and Other Hazards***

As soon as the space station AI came online it began supervising the construction effort and several small tugs appeared from the replicators. The tugs began arranging the raw material stockpiles and the intermediate structures in the vicinity of the factory replicator and shipyard facility.

When the AI requested control of the lighter in the hangar bay rather than building another one, Celeste asked, "Why didn't you tell us you could operate the lighters?"

The AI replied, "You seemed to be have fun piloting the lighters, and I didn't want to disappoint you by taking over."

"Then, why are you doing it now?" Tuan asked.

The AI explained, "Because there are too many items that need to be positioned for the number of qualified pilots currently available. It is easier for me to coordinate the tugs with the more powerful lighters to precisely locate the heavier components needed to complete the erection of the factory replicator and shipyard than to give your pilots instructions verbally or even through the lighter's navigational displays.

"However, it remains safer for your pilots to deliver equipment to the surface of the planet," the AI admitted. "There is the possibility of unanticipated problems when the atmospheric disturbances encountered during de-orbiting maneuvers interrupt communications channels. The limited autopilots in the current craft could become overwhelmed, possibly resulting in the loss of the lighter and its cargo."

The five pods that had been used as temporary housing were reconfigured for the Marines overnight and were ready to be moved into the day after the five families had moved across the tunnel to their own pods. With the civilians and Marines offloaded and the shipyard not quite ready, *Sir Galahad* delivered the PAMs to a score of the nearby objects that had been mapped by *Copernicus* and set them into motion for a rendezvous with the Azahar station.

The transporter room adjacent to the Barcino CIC was expanded with pads linked to the Delta Company central dome and to the underground hub of the agricultural complex. The agricultural site was expected to have only the one 50-meter radius dome for a while.

There would eventually be six corridors above ground that connected it to the much larger greenhouse facilities on the surface.

Constance insisted on a community gathering the first weekend that the Marines were her new neighbors. It gave everyone a chance to relax by the pool and playgrounds and get to know one another. As promised, she sent the invitation to the marine officers with instructions to extend the invitation to the members of their unit who were available for a social mixer.

Beatrice took charge of organizing contests and activities for the adults as well as various age groups of dependents. She randomly paired participants for wheelbarrow and three-legged races. It was rare that she allowed the teams to be split along Marine, Navy and Fleet Auxiliary lines.

With Beatrice coercing everyone into participating in activities and Aswani hovering like a Jewish mother coaxing everyone to eat just a little more of the food she and Phaninath had prepared, many of the newcomers were uncertain about who were sponsors and who were concubines. This was certainly true around the pool where most of the revelers were sky-clad, or as the French delicately phrase it: *au naturel*.

Captain Collins had authorized rotating shore leave and two-thirds of his crew could typically be found in the domed recreational facilities of the small colony at any one time. He had managed to run the gauntlet set up by Beatrice and Aswani and approached Constance.

Collins looked around as he commented, "This is an impressive recreational area, Ensign McKinsey. I've not seen anything like it on any of the other colonies. I particularly like the fountains and sculpture that keep the place from feeling like an antiseptic gymnasium or a roadside picnic area. It could pass for a resort facility to anyone on my ship. The sturdy-looking dome certainly keeps the rain from spoiling a picnic."

The sound of a wind driven rain that penetrated the thick stone structure was easily drowned out by the background noise of so many people enjoying the open space. Few even noticed that the sky had become darker.

"Please sit with me and relax for a few minutes," McKinsey insisted before addressing his observation. "I gave the idea to Margret, and she made detailed drawings and wrote a program to convert the drawing files into replicator files detailed enough for the AI to supervise the construction. It's our first attempt to make something that isn't on file and hasn't been scanned. We were all going a bit stir-crazy and had some excess manufacturing capacity. It was a challenge for the others to convince me that resources should be diverted to the project, but I finally agreed to splurge and haven't regretted it at all."

Collins nodded as he replied and visually surveyed the area, "I'm sure my crew will appreciate it as much as I, Ensign McKinsey. We've been cooped up in our ship for a

year and only spent a month with our families on Haru before coming here. We'll be gone for six months setting up the outpost in the Hieloat system. Knowing that there are places like this being built gives all of us hope for the future."

"Are the repairs meeting your expectations, Captain?" McKinsey asked with a hint of anxiety in her voice. "Ensign Nguyen and I really appreciated your support in our dealings with the Marines."

Collins smiled and said conspiratorially, "Marines aren't all that bad. They just like to believe they're in control of everything. The modifications will be completed much sooner than anticipated, thanks to the priority you gave to creating replicators when you first arrived. You really should consider building starships. Your facilities are not likely to be pressed into service repairing battle damage, except maybe for low-priority vessels like *Sir Galahad*. Interrupting construction and reconfiguring the yard for repairs can be a major setback to building new ships at places like Haruat."

"I can understand that," McKinsey agreed. "We've just received a message telling us to expect shipyard workers to be transferred here from the Sector Base at Frikat." McKinsey smiled, "It would seem that someone higher up the food chain agrees with you, Captain."

Collins smiled inwardly. He didn't let on that the action taken by 'someone higher up the food chain' had originated with him.

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The thirteen-year-old girls in the colony gravitated to Bobby like iron filings to a magnet when he arrived at the domed park with his mom and siblings. Roni grabbed his arm and dragged her willing captive off to the kiddie pool followed closely by Kim, Shelly and Sheila. All five would be fourteen in less than three months.

The girls knew Bobby from taking classes with him, Jason, and a few other twelve to fifteen-year-old kids, but Donna didn't want them fooling around while they were supposed to be working, and Ensign Clark backed her up. Kim complained that it sucked being back in school, but Donna made it fun and the sleep training tube made it easy. Donna and the AI challenged her a lot more than her video games ever had, and she really liked being challenged.

Kim and Roni were out of their clothes in a flash and helping Bobby with his. He was blushing a bit, but didn't fight too hard. When his stiff poker was released from his boxers and went on point like a bird dog sensing a covey of quail, all thoughts of jumping into the water vanished.

"Can we touch it?" Roni asked. All of the girls had seen plenty of hard cocks, and had eaten and been eaten by each other, but only Sheila and Shelly were in a household where they were permitted to handle an erection. Clark had allowed them to explore Jason's,

but Shelly wasn't interested in sucking her brother, and *Big Bud* was far too huge for Sheila to even stroke comfortably. *Big Bud* was difficult for Jason's concubine, Donna, to accommodate and Angela would have had no chance if the med-bay hadn't advanced her to eighteen from her actual age of fifteen and given her a bit more space between her legs.

Shelly would bring friends over to see her brother's ridiculous appendage, but not because it was sexy. It was more of a carnival freak show. They would mostly point at it and laugh. If they touched it, it was like they were poking at a snake to see if it was alive. It was enough to actually embarrass Jason and he had stopped exhibiting it to the girls.

Here the girls were surrounding a stiff prick that was no more than fifteen centimeters long and narrow enough for their small hands to grip. This was something they could get up close and personal with and not feel the need to laugh! Giggle, maybe, but not laugh. Bobby found sixteen delicate fingers and four anxious thumbs on his scant six-inch shaft the instant he nodded his assent.

His breath was taken before he could voice, "Sure, if you don't mind getting cum on your hands." The warning came out as more of a grunt.

Bobby put his arms on the shoulders of Kim and Sheila to steady himself when his knees began to buckle. All four girls squealed in delight at their accomplishment when sticky white fluid began spurting from the rod in their hands. Roni dropped to her knees and took the tip into her mouth.

"No teeth!" Bobby shouted and struggled to retreat, but Kim and Sheila had their free hands around his torso. He was trapped and yelped again when Roni sucked his glans far enough into her mouth to twirl her tongue around the sensitive crown. "Hey! Easy with the equipment! I'm gonna need it someday soon, I hope."

Bobby sank to the ground and was followed by the girls. Kim was being crowded by Shelly and ended up straddling Bobby's face rather than releasing her prize. When Bobby's eyes could focus, he was looking right into the soft fuzzy lips of Kim's labia just as they popped apart to reveal the wet inner lips.

He may have been disoriented, but his mouth knew just what to do with a wet pussy. Kim gasped when she felt her inner labia being sucked firmly into a mouth equipped with a very talented tongue. There was nothing tentative about the tongue that flicked across her clit and probed her hole like a tiny penis. On the tongue's third trip Kim screamed and collapsed on the supine boy. She was twitching from head to toe in post-orgasmic bliss. None of the girls who had eaten her had ever triggered this kind of response.

Shelly quickly took Kim's place when she rolled off to catch her breath. In moments she, too, was breathing in gasps. Her eyes crossed as she sat up to ride Bobby's chin with her clit, his tongue in her vagina and his narrow nose teasing her anus. A semiconscious Shelly collapsed across Kim's smooth thighs.

Sheila wasted no time mounting up for her tongue ride. Bobby was having no trouble keeping up with the hair-triggered girls. He was accustomed to bringing off experienced women with his newly acquired oral skills. Sheila had masturbated before being told to get dressed for the picnic outing and wasn't as quick to cum as the first two contestants. When Roni sat up to see what was going on, Sheila swallowed Bobby's shaft to the root, surprising them both when his cock entered her throat.

Remembering Millie's advice, she closed her eyes and swallowed to suppress the gag reflex and was treated to a hot load of cum shooting into her throat. Bobby sucked hard on her clit putting her over the top and the two twitching teens rode out their climaxes to the rhythm of rain striking the quartz glazing a few meters above their heads.

"Can you eat one more helping, lover?" Roni asked as she squatted over Bobby's mouth. Unlike the others, she was facing his forehead instead his feet and did her best to hold his gaze as his nose pressed into the dark hair of her mons and his tongue assaulted the delicate petals among the sparse hairs that adorned her puffy outer labia.

Kim recovered from her climax and crawled between Bobby's legs to take charge of the lonely shaft that was again pointing skyward.

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Tuan was going to introduce his family to Captain Collins but couldn't find Kim. "AI, where is Kim?"

The AI replied, "I suggest you look in some of the more secluded places in the park without delay."

Tuan plucked the naked and glassy eyed Kim off the boy whose face was hidden by Roni's tight brown butt just as Kim was about to impale herself on Bobby's rampant erection.

Tuan knew it was a stupid and rhetorical question, but reflexively shouted, "What's going on here?"

He caught Roni as she fell backwards racked by an orgasm. Tuan was holding two naked girls when Aswani, Annita, and Rebecca tracked his shout from behind the 3-D maze next to the wading pool deck that was littered with clothing.

Tuan knew that all five teens were totally in the grip of hormones and not really responsible. The heady pheromones of sexual excitement were giving him a woody in spite of his anxiety level, and he knew that it wasn't just anger that was putting a flare in Aswani and Annita's noses. Beatrice just stepped back out of sight and did her best to stifle her giggles with a hand over her mouth.

"Daughter!" Aswani shouted. "Have you gone completely mad! You could get my mistress in serious trouble with penetration at thirteen. I am very angry with you." She plucked the naked girl from Tuan's grip and mostly carried her off toward the lift.

Tuan was worried until he saw Constance take in the scene and begin laughing. Aswani didn't make it to the lift before she, too, began laughing. She tried to scowl at Constance, but couldn't hold the laughter back as she wailed, "How can I correct my errant daughter when everyone laughs at her antics?"

Lieutenant Wallace was very concerned when he realized what was happening. "Were you too late? I'm so sorry for not keeping a closer eye on Bobby. His hormones have taken control lately, and I foolishly thought he couldn't get into trouble at such a large gathering."

Nguyen sighed, "I'm sure he wasn't the instigator of this incident. The girls were holding him down and having their way with him. There was no blood evident, so I'm sure all four girls remain virgin, but it was close."

Kim had her slender fingers over her mouth, "I'm so sorry, Pop. I don't know what came over me. I just couldn't stop myself." She buried her blushing face in her father's shoulder.

Tuan comforted his daughter. "You let yourself get into a sexually charged situation and your hormones took over. The five of you are physically mature enough to mate, but not old enough under the law to have sex and not experienced enough to know when you're headed toward unrestricted sexual encounters. It's a dangerous time for us all."

The episode was not lost on Jason. He wondered why the girls were sexually interested in Bobby but not him. He actually knew the answer; he just didn't want to admit to a childish mistake.