

# ***Destination Azahar***

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CONTENT: M+F anal mf+ 1st ScFi

UNIVERSE: The Swarm Cycle

## ***Chapter 30 - Coming of Age***

Bobby was getting restless. Attending school and engaging in physical activity that was limited to recreational sports weren't enough to fulfill his need to contribute. He continued to get more than enough attention from Roni and Shelly. Shelly was every bit as hot as her mother Rebecca and was enthusiastic with every opportunity to expand and practice her sexual skills anywhere, anytime. Bobby was thrilled that both of them also encouraged him to engage in physical activity outside the bedroom, and not just sexual antics.

Shelly had scored a 6.1 on her CAP evaluation and had begged to be Bobby's number two sex toy. Marvin had left instructions that gave Shelly freedom of choice regardless of her score. Kim's bedroom in her father's pod was getting a bit crowded which added to Bobby's restlessness and his need to be independent even though he was only fourteen.

Kim and Sara had gotten really tight, especially since Sara had turned fourteen. Unlike the others Sarita had postponed her birthday celebration until after she had her first CAP evaluation. She had matched Kim's 7.2 average score, which was very impressive for a young female.

Lesa was convinced that the birthday celebration would end in an orgy with Sara pulling a train, but nothing happened beyond some hot kissing and playful fondling. Lesa was certain that Sara had remained virgin throughout the first thirty hours she had been legal. It was very confusing after all the lengths Sara had gone to earlier as she attempted to lose her virginity.

Sara picked up on her mother's confusion, but didn't volunteer an explanation when she shared the breakfast table with her mother, siblings, and extended family the next morning. Her mother had gotten her alone several times that morning, but didn't ask any personal questions before the youngsters left for school.

When all of the kids, including Sara, were fed and gone Lesa couldn't stand it any longer and asked the males of the house, "Have any of you fucked Sara in the last couple of days?"

Jake choked on his coffee, but shook his head in denial. "I feel terrible about avoiding her, but I really don't want to be the one who takes her virginity. That needs to be someone she can have a long-term relationship with."

Ito and Sven also gave negative responses.

"The way she's been behaving for the last six months I was sure there would be bloody sheets to deal with at the stroke of midnight... yesterday morning." Lesa was sexually uninhibited, but never used crude language in a group that was fully dressed making her comments all the more shocking when she added, "Does anyone have a clue about who popped her cherry or where it happened?"

Consuela had known the girl longer than anyone present, excepting Lesa. "I think she remains a virgin." She offered. "Now that it is no longer forbidden, it doesn't have as much appeal. She is more of an adult than most who are twice her age. I often wish I had her strengths."

Consuela had done things as a concubine on Azahar that she would never have dreamed of doing on Earth. She was a devout Catholic and was feeling a considerable amount of guilt for enjoying the depraved things she had been expected to do. She really wanted to speak with a priest, more because she looked forward to her next adventure than because she was ashamed of what she had already done.

She had experienced sex with seven men in the last three months without being married to any of them. She had even had sex with more than one at a time! And then there were the women she had lain with! Her master was very kind and considerate. He gave her choices, but she believed it was her duty to please him, not just obey him.

Jake furrowed his brow in a mixture of concern and confusion, "What would you do differently if you had the strength, Consuela?"

*How can I tell him? Should I tell him?* Consuela felt dizzy as lewd images swirled through her thoughts. The rose colored flush deepened the rich brown skin tone of her face and chest. She lowered her eyes in order to breathe. It was impossible for her to look her master in the eye and say what she needed to say. "I would be less reluctant to entertain you and your guests with my body. I would take a more active role in activities that would have me shunned by the people of my village."

"She feels guilty because she enjoys being used a sex object," Reiko offered. "Isn't that right, pretty one?"

Consuela could only nod. She was too embarrassed to speak.

Reiko put her hand on Consuela's bare knee and began sliding it up her inner thigh. Consuela groaned and slid forward on the barstool to make herself more accessible to her seductress. Reiko turned and looked at Jake for permission. Consuela turned pleading eyes on the young man when she felt the invading hand stop inches from her pouting labia.

Jake shrugged, "Tell Reiko and Ito what you want them to do, Consuela. I have an appointment this morning and as much as I'd like to, I can't stay to watch or participate. I really have to go. You can ask Lesa to let Sven stand in for me."

Lesa was laughing after Jake kissed her goodbye. She was standing in the doorway between the foyer and dining area when Consuela's voice carried all the way to the pod's entrance. "Go ahead and... Oh, my God!"

Jake looked into the breakfast nook on his way out. Sven was sitting on a barstool with a naked Consuela impaled on his impressive tool. Reiko was on her knees guiding Ito's shaft between the firm brown cheeks that Sven was gripping with his large hands.

Ito snapped his hips and Consuela screamed, "*Si, Si, Si!*"

Jake watched for a few seconds before crossing the foyer. He quickly closed the front door behind him to keep the screams from disturbing the neighbors. The sight and smell had put a flare in his nostrils and a painful lump in his slacks. He really wished he could blow off his morning appointment with the other researchers.

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Sara hooked up with Kim before their first class. "Kim, I've been thinking about the future and want your opinion."

"Get Bobby to scratch your itch before he runs off and joins the Marines," she advised. "He could be a bit much for a virgin to handle after his enhancements."

Sara put her hands on her hips, "Not that! Get your mind out of my panties, not that I'm wearing any. I'm thinking about what I can contribute to the cause other than spitting out a kid every couple of years. I think I want to captain a starship. A colony transport might be okay, but I think I really want to be on a warship. How about you?"

"I haven't thought much beyond the big gun in Bobby's pants," Kim replied with a giggle. "Well, maybe a little now that he's accepted Roni and Shelly as his concubines. I spent a little time watching Captain Cooper while *Othello* was being completed. We could do worse than using her as a role model. Do you really want to be out there getting shot at?" Kim gave Sara a sour look. "I saw what the Sa'arm did to *Sir Galahad*. It didn't look like they were having much fun with the Sa'arm at all!"

"Probably not, but ships that get to shoot back have to have some gratified crews," Sara countered. "Is there anyone we can talk to about joining the Navy?"

"There haven't been any navy people here since *Sir Galahad* left four months ago," Kim said thoughtfully. "But my dad talks with Captain Lee of the Fleet Auxiliary a lot. Captain Lee is going to take my dad to Dargo and hang around with him until they get a colony started. Want to come over tonight and see what he thinks?"

"Yeah, I guess so," Sara said noncommittally.

"Bring a toothbrush," Kim advised. "I'll bet you can think a whole lot better if you get Bobby to eliminate your distraction."

Sara backhanded Kim on the shoulder, "I'm sure I can get that taken care of any time I want, with anyone I want."

"I'll bet you can't get my dad to fuck you," Kim challenged with a giggle.

"Good grief, girl!" Sara exclaimed. "Don't you ever think of anything but sex?"

"No, well, sometimes when I..." She started to say before taking on a thoughtful expression. She couldn't hold a straight face and giggled as she said, "No, not really."

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Except for Kim's bad mood from not getting enough male attention, things got a lot less stressful in Tuan's residence when Bobby moved into his own pod after joining the Marines as a private. Colonel Bryant and the AI assured Bobby that he would complete high school before being called to duty anywhere that would interfere with his schooling.

Bobby agreed to enough enhancements to his speed and agility to keep him from being hurt or humiliated in training, but didn't go for the two meter standard. He didn't want his dick to be ridiculously small and wasn't ready to sport an intimidating trouser snake. He was becoming an expert at giving timid virgins confidence in themselves and wanted to collect a lot more cherries before up-sizing himself and his women.

Kim and Sara were given Fleet Auxiliary midshipman appointments under Captain Lee. They would be expected to keep up with their schoolwork, qualify as shuttle pilots, and learn the basics of astronavigation and ship's systems while away from Azahar.

Sara had been spending a lot more time with Arliss ever since the shy boy had emerged from his room on the trip from Earth. She had helped him get over his homesickness. Arliss was the oldest son of her mom's concubine, Rhonda. He was big for his age, but very gentle and easily intimidated even by kids much younger and smaller than he.

What Arliss lacked in book smarts he made up for in empathy and loyalty. He was slow to defend himself in a confrontation, but didn't hesitate to step into the middle of a fracas between a bully and his victim. It also turned out that he was a passable kisser and a talented cunnilinguist.

Arliss' talented tongue was the tool that had kept Sara's hymen intact. She had been quietly slipping into the boy's bedroom for weeks and had come close to impaling herself on him while they were both thirteen.

Arliss only scored a 5.9 average when he was CAP tested on his birthday. He was disappointed with, but not surprised by his score. He was not at all disappointed when Sara asked him to be her companion and quickly said, "Yes."

While Arliss wasn't surprised by the offer, Lesa was shocked when Sara asked her mom to give her the boy. "Why are you interested in Arliss?"

"He's nice to me and we haven't had a cross word since I met him," she told her mother. "Plus, he has a beautiful dick that should be a perfect fit for my tiny little twat."

"You've been holding out for him!" Lesa exclaimed.

Sara nodded, "Yep. Why is that shocking?"

"I don't know," Lesa admitted. "Maybe because he's so quiet, and you're so... not quiet."

Sara scowled, but Lesa was looking at Rhonda who was crying because her baby had grown up too soon. "What do you think, Rhonda? Is it okay with you for Sara to rob your cradle?"

"Please, Mom," Arliss spoke for the first time during this visit in front of his mom and her sponsor.

Rhonda nodded, "I guess it'll be okay."

Sara was clinging to Arliss' arm with both of hers. His muscular biceps was crushed between her firm breasts. "So, can I keep him, Mom?"

Lesla laughed, "He's not a puppy, Sara. You'll have to look after him and clean up his messes." She looked into Sara's pleading eyes and capitulated, "Oh, all right. You can have him."

"Transfer recorded," the AI's voice startled everyone.

Sara was feeling very grown up. She had joined the crew of a ship and had her very own concubine. She had to show him off to someone. "AI, please connect me with Kim Nguyen."

"Hey Sara, what's up?" the perky voice in her head asked.

"Can you meet me at the pavilion behind the basketball courts in five minutes? You know the place."

Kim could feel the excitement in her new friend's voice, "Sure, why?"

"Just be there. I want to show you something," Sara said somewhat cryptically before disconnecting.

Sara stood on her toes and nibbled Arliss's earlobe. She was all but humping his right arm when she whispered, "Think you can handle two of us, lover?" She giggled as she slid down his arm until she could take his hand in both of hers. "Come with me."

She led him to his room and picked out an outfit that made him look older before they headed out to meet Kim.

Kim was waiting in the pavilion when Sara appeared with Arliss in tow. "Kim, this is my concubine, Arliss. He has the most amazing tongue. It's just to die for. He and I are both virgins, and since you're not, I'm hoping you won't mind showing us what to do. I don't mind sharing him with you."

"What!" Kim shouted and started laughing. "You're crazy, Sara." Turning to Arliss she added, "I'm pleased to meet you. Arliss, is it?" Kim gave him an appraising look from head to toe. "I've seen you at school, haven't I?"

Arliss nodded without saying anything.

"Can you talk, or is your tongue reserved for other things?" Kim asked.

Arliss blushed and wanted to hide, but managed to say, "I can talk."

"How did you land such a cute guy, Sara?"

Sara giggled, "I've been living with him for months. His mom is one of my mom's concubines. We've helped each other through some rough times, haven't we love?"

Arliss just nodded again.

Kim laughed, "You sure don't waste any energy on talking, Arliss. Are you saving your strength to show off when we get naked?"

Arliss turned crimson red and gave Sara a pleading look before his gaze dropped to his feet.

"Be nice, Kim!" Sara admonished. "Arliss is very shy." Turning to the blushing young man she added, "I'm sorry, Arliss. Would you like to go back home now?"

"Please don't go," Kim pled, "I promise to be nice. Sara confused me by offering to share. My main squeeze moved out a few days ago and I'm incredibly horny. How can both of you live together and still be virgins? Are you too shy to...? I'm sorry. I promised to be nice." Kim had straightened and then curled her index finger to mime a wilting penis.

Arliss allowed himself to smile and Sara laughed. "I don't think he suffers from performance anxiety, Kim. He's an iron bar even after I've sucked three loads from him." She clamped her hand over her own mouth, "Sorry, Arliss."

Arliss sighed, "I guess I need to get used to crude language if I'm going to be of use to an uncouth mistress."

Kim burst out laughing. She had tears in her eyes when she finally managed to get control of herself. She finally managed to speak, "I really, really like you, Arliss!"

"Very funny, smartass," Sara said with her hands on her hips. "Keep it up, and I'll keep hanging out with you."

Arliss was worried for a moment, but he relaxed when what Sara actually said penetrated through the confusion of her stance and expression. Sara smiled when Arliss grinned and grabbed her for a big hug.

"Easy! I need those ribs," Sara said as she pounded on the broad shoulders she was being crushed into.

"Sorry," Arliss apologized and explained. "You're like a loving big sister to me, one who likes to fool around in the dark."

"No more hiding in the dark, baby," Sara said as she kissed his cheek. "From now on we can do what we want, where we want, and when we want unless it interferes with our duties and responsibilities. I want to get naked. How about you guys?"

"I'm game," Kim replied as the two suited actions to words.

The two beautiful girls mesmerized Arliss. Kim was a bit taller and more slender than Sara, who was solidly built and bustier. Sara had deep blue eyes and light brown hair high and low. Kim's dark brown hair contrasted with her pale brown skin and amber eyes. Kim was the only one of the three with any experience, but like many young Asian girls her body looked prepubescent. She had small nipples on A-cup breasts that, like her hips, promised to be lush and inviting when they matured.

Except for the blue eyes, Sara had inherited her classic Italian features from her grandfather. Even at fourteen she had C-cup breasts and a pronounced taper of chest to waist that flared into the flat expanse of an abdomen that bridged the sharply defined hips. The athletic thighs didn't quite meet below her soft, puffy labia.

"Are you suddenly too shy to take your clothes off in mixed company, Arliss?" Sara asked the oscillating head. He was looking slowly from one naked girl to the other. Sara poked him to get his attention, "Hey, goofball! You act like you've never seen naked girls before."

"Huh?" Arliss responded like a typical manly man; then recovered by saying, "Not a pair as pretty as you two. Your bodies are on display in excellent lighting, not a dimly lit nook. You're both flawless!"

The two girls quickly looked each other over. Kim replied first, "Ooh, a silver tongued devil. Don't you know that flattery will get you laid? But you're right: Sara looks good enough to eat." Kim squatted down in front of Sara, put her hands on her hips, and leaned in close for more than just a close-up inspection.

"Wait!" Sara blocked her progress with her hands and stepped back almost causing Kim to overbalance and fall on her face. "I can't do this standing up," Sara complained. "Let me sit on the table."

The gazebo featured a pedestal table of marble and four matching stools with backs and swivel seats. "Ah, that's cold!" Sara shouted when her bare butt hit the cold stone, but she only hesitated for a moment before reclining on the polished top as if it was an altar, and she was a sacrifice to pagan gods.

Kim couldn't get the right height until she put a knee on the seat of two adjacent stools. She leaned forward and engulfed Sara's entire labia in her warm mouth. Her stance outrageously exposed her nether regions and Arliss dropped onto his knees behind her for his first close look at girl parts in full daylight.

Arliss put his hands on Kim's thighs and slid them onto her protruding butt to keep from jamming his face into her ass as she squirmed. He sensed movement and watched in fascination as her wet inner lips pushed their way through the downy hair covering the puffy swell of the outer labia that started just below her asshole and disappeared into the thick pelt that covered her lower abdomen.

Kim gasped when Arliss leaned close and licked some of the dew off the tender petals protruding into the cool air. They filled with blood and protruded even farther from the soft down when Arliss gently blew on them before he closed his lips around the tender morsels and sucked the delicate folds into his mouth where they were gently abused by his tongue.

The vibrations of Kim's moan as Arliss began working over her young pussy caused Sara to arch her back and push her own mound deeper into Kim's talented mouth. Kim backed away from Sara, who whimpered in complaint, and arched her own back when Arliss abandoned the lips in his mouth to push the tip of his tongue into the questing vagina that they framed.

Kim moaned, "Fuck *Me!*" as Sara took Kim's head in both of her hands and crushed the taller girl's mouth against her mound. Arliss was very pleased with himself when he detected a muffled squeal after he shifted his assault an inch higher and used his tongue



to probe the little brown rosebud that was completely exposed by her tightly stretched butt cheeks.

"Wait! I want to see what he's doing to you," Sara fought for control and pushed Kim away. Sara looked around Kim's narrow hips and told Arliss, "Hold her up while I twist around." When she had completed the maneuver and lay across the tabletop with her head hanging over the edge she told him, "Now, lay her over me so the two of us are in a sixty-nine and go back to what you were doing."

The arrangement didn't work until Kim moved her knees onto the table a bit past Sara's shoulders. The two girls were working on each other's clitorises while Kim was being over-stimulated by the slightly rough surface of a tongue invading her back door.

Sara's face was covered with Kim's juices from her nose to her chin and back along her jaw to her ears. "Are you ready to stop being a virgin, Arliss?"

"I want you to be my first," Arliss complained.

"That's sweet of you, Arliss," Sara countered, "But I don't want you to be scared limp when you tear through my hymen. I really don't think that a diet of virgins would be good for a guy like you, and I really want to watch your dick plug the leaky hole at my nose before it drowns me."

Arliss managed to get enough height on his toes to reach Sara's mouth for a quick suck, but needed Kim's trick of climbing onto two stools to get enough height for his shaft to line up with the opening below the pale, upturned ass that was hovering over Sara's face.

Kim moaned and did her best to push against the welcomed invader when Sara placed the tip of Arliss' stiff cock against the drooling orifice. Sara was fascinated by the way the blood-engorged shaft disappeared and reappeared at the stretched opening as if by magic. She watched for a bit before she again sucked Kim's swollen clitoris into her mouth and abused it unmercifully with her tongue.

White foam appeared in a ring around the junction of Arliss' shaft and Kim's vagina. Sara backed off to give him room as the other two jammed themselves together as tightly as they could while their orgasms peaked and began to abate.

Sara smacked Arliss when she was crushed by the weight of two limp bodies. "I can't breathe!" She managed to get their attention before she was distressed. Her face was flooded when Arliss pulled his still rampant cock from Kim's inner confines.

"My turn," Sara said as she licked the fingers she used to wipe her face, swung around, and moved to the edge of the table.

"Do you really want to lose your virginity like this, Sara?" Kim asked as she slid off the table.

"I can't wait," Sara responded as she used one hand to keep from falling off of the table and the other to guide Arliss to her opening. She was dripping wet, and Arliss was too slick with the combined fluids of his first fuck for her to maintain much of a grip, but she managed to guide him to her squishy wet hole. She let Kim take over guiding Arliss's cock and put both of her forearms on the hard table. "Stand behind him and don't let him chicken out when I scream, Kim."

"Snap your hips hard, Arliss," Kim advised, "You want to go through as quickly as possible." She pressed her abdomen against his bare ass and added her weight to the initial thrust.

Sara gasped, but didn't really scream when the slick tip of the invading cock tore through her fragile barrier. He was half buried before the resistance of her tight tunnel brought his slender shaft to a halt. Arliss let Kim and Sara set the pace as he worked his tool back and forth conquering new territory with each forward stroke until his progress was stopped by the solid contact of their groins slamming together.

Sara and Arliss both gasped for air. Arliss had never had his dick in anything so tight and slick. Sara had not been prepared for the sensory overload of vaginal sex. Nothing she had done to date had even come close to providing the level of exciting sensations reaching her brain from her groin. Sara was close to passing out when she felt Arliss spray his seed deep inside her vagina.

"Oh, my God!" Sara tried to speak. "That was... I never... Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!"

Kim backed off to allow Arliss to pull his blood-streaked shaft from the semiconscious girl sprawled on the stone table. Blood, cum, and vaginal juices were forming a small puddle on the gazebo decking when her companions helped the newly deflowered girl to her feet.

The naked trio made their way to the showers on the ground floor. They didn't return to the gazebo to retrieve their abandoned clothing until they looked like wrinkled prunes from spending so much time in the bubbling water of a hot tub.

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*Valdez* had been in the Dargoat system for two days when *William Penn* returned to normal space. *Valdez* had deployed several robotic sensor probes that were making their way to orbit the system's star among the outer planets. The majority of these probes would be taking up station in the region where the Sa'arm would most likely emerge from hyperspace. A few of the probes would orbit out of the elliptic and were equipped with supraluminal drones that could get a message Dargo in minutes if hostile action was detected.

Captain Lee had kept his midshipmen busy checking the ship's stores, calculating fuel consumption rates and projecting when fuel would become critical for a safe return to Azahar. They were also required to use their new celestial navigation skills to pinpoint the ship's position and that of the sensors and satellites that *Valdez* and *William Penn* deployed around Dargo to augment communication and navigation on the planet's surface.

Tuan was watching the display in the CIC as *William Penn* slowed to an equatorial orbit about the blue and white sphere. Tuan had come to the realization that it didn't matter where the mineral resources of a planet were located in relation to where the townships and manufacturing facilities were located. The transporter network worked just as well across an ocean as it did from across a road. The little bit of additional power needed to accommodate the longer distances was hardly an issue for the compact fusion reactors that were available.

Unlike Azahar, this world was blanketed with vegetation. There were fish in the seas and creepy crawly things on dry ground. Hundreds of probes were released from the shuttles at low altitude to burrow into the crust. These little robots were based on the borers used to create the Azahar habitat tunnels, only they were much smaller.

Tuan had brought Celeste along when Kim had asked to borrow Nancy to fill her concubine slot for the mission. Tuan was more than a little apprehensive when Kim promised him, "Don't worry, Pop. You're not going to suffer from lack-a-nookie during the cruise."

Kim, Sara and Arliss had been altered by the medical tubes to look like innocent eighteen-year-olds. Nancy had overcome Tuan's reluctance to bed children and he didn't have a chance when the mother-daughter team of Lesa and Sara cornered him when there was a lull in activity as the first factory replicator began building another factory at the orbiting facility.

Tuan was both thankful and jealous that Kim managed to satisfy her own carnal desires with Arliss, one of the ship's stewards, and the ship's chief machinist's mate.

Ten weeks after arriving in the Dargoat system *William Penn* was making preparations for her return to Azahar. There were already three factories and a thousand pods in orbit. The industrial-class replicator that landed with the colony core had completed over 800 anchorages within a security perimeter on the surface that kept the local critters from wandering through the colony, and the orbiting station could accommodate 192 occupied habitat pods.

The next task for the first available factory was to construct several *Stagecoach*-class freighters. They would take pods loaded with equipment to one of the system's gas giants and create an orbiting fuel depot much like the one at Ammit, complete with robotic gas collecting vessels.

Eighteen volunteers and their families would remain to man the colony, stations, and *Stagecoaches*. The first few ships to reach them would likely be *Aurora*-class transports, but they were ready for whatever class that DECO sent their way.

The *bon voyage* party for *William Penn* the night before she was to leave Dargo quickly became a celebration that would have intimidated the attendees at a Roman orgy. Captain Lee barely had enough alert crewmen the next morning to boost his ship to the outbound jump zone and head home toward Azahar.