

Chapter 7 – Lab Partners

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The lab was filled with all sorts of bubbling, buzzing and clicking as the two Schen on duty worked away. There were generally more scientists on shift, but the most recent trip down to the planet below had taken its toll on the staff roster. As it turns out, collecting Figuran pheromones is significantly more risky than initially thought. Several of the group were discovered coated in gallons of sexual fluids, while the rest went against orders and gone on a collection mission in uncharted areas, having left a note implying they needed to 'further study the native population'. Though the official reports left out the omission of the letter y in 'study'.

Ashley's purple skin provided a cool contrast to the electric orange frill running down their head like a mohawk. Their bright green eyes concentrated on what little of the pheromone mix made it back to the station. Meanwhile, their assistant Dani prepared the test equipment, their dull yellow skin and pair of green frills almost entirely covered by lab coat, goggles, breathing mask and other lab gear. They were significantly more protected than their superior, the purple Schen instead relying on the lab coat for all the protection they needed.

"All set, Ash." Dani said, sighing as they wiped their forehead.

"Okay. I've synthesized the right chemical... I think..." Ash turned to their assistant with a small vial in hand, placing it in the centrifuge that had just been set up. "If I'm right, just a drop of this will increase virility and semen output volume tenfold. Should make someone's life easier," they joked.

"Slot six should be properly counterweighted." Dani said, their green frills twitching nervously. They had been given only the 'need to know' version of events from the collection team, and as none have left sick bay, the possibility of something going wrong seemed more imminent.

Ashley slid the vial into the aforementioned slot and flicked the on switch. It buzzed along with the other machines before whirring into action, spinning slowly at first before building in speed. It had only been spinning a couple seconds - enough for the two scientists to turn to each other rather than focus on the experiment - when several alarms sounded.

"Imbalance!" cried Dani while ducking behind a lab bench. Ashley, however, dove for the machine in an attempt to switch it off. Instead, the rack came loose and sent the vial flying into another piece of lab equipment, equipment several inches from Ashley's face.

The event was over in a flash, the plasteel vial still intact but empty, spinning on the floor as the air filled with the sound of a winding down centrifuge. The tonally shifting whirr whined as Dani peeped over the bench. "Ash? Ash, you okay?"

Ash's head popped up, super alert with pupils dilated almost to the point of having no iris. Their orange frill was fully upright and twitching until their eyes focused on the assistant one row of tables over. No words were spoken, as the Schen launched themselves at their work partner, tackling them to the ground.

"Ash, what are you-" Dani was interrupted by the purple Schen burying their electric orange tongue between yellow-green lips. Fueled by a hundred times the dose of what their compatriots took in down on Figura, Ash felt ravenous. Meanwhile, the few drops of the potent mix not yet absorbed by Ash's skin dribbled down onto Dani's lips, creating a similar intense hit of sexual fury.

Instantly they disrobed, lab coats torn from their bodies as they launched themselves back at each other. Their cocks were standing at full mast, near instantly hard from the overdose of alien pheromones. Both were ready for action, but it was Ash who acted first, having less to remove. While trying to fight for dominance, Ash lined themselves up with Dani's now dripping hole, and buried their throbbing member deep inside in one strike. Dani screamed in pleasure as the ribbed tool rubbed the researcher all kinds of crazy, pushing every button as their own member pulsed with pre.

With a bestial grunt Ash withdrew to the tip before lunging in again, the orange cock slamming into the assistant with the regularity and power of a jackhammer. Ash had become supercharged by the sexual fluid, their body slipping into an almost primal state of rutting. Dani was faring no better, their position as bottom overriding the want to use their cock, instead forcing them to smash backwards against the orange rod buried in their now gushing pussy; the mix of Ash's pre and Dani's more feminine juices raining down upon the floor to form a small puddle.

Both Ash and Dani could feel an orgasm approaching. It was a sensation they had undergone before as part of the Vessian's collection requirements. However, those orgasms were mechanically induced, and had none of the emotion or sensation that was present this time round. Sensations that made the oncoming orgasm feel more intense than anything artificial.

It didn't take too many more thrusts before Dani's slickened passage clamped down on the electric orange rod, locking it in place as their own green member loosed several thick strands of cum onto the rubber mats of the lab. Ash was unable to withdraw their cock, but in one final act of lust induced need they slammed their member as deep as possible, ramming against the cervical muscles as near a litre of hot seed is poured into the yellow Schen.

With wobbly arms, Ash took a moment to get their breath. It was a moment of weakness Dani couldn't let slide as they quickly pulled themselves out from under their horny superior before spinning around to mount Ash, ramming the green cock down Ash's panting throat. Gagging from the length, Ash tried to push the cock away, but Dani only pulled back allowing the briefest of breaths before slamming it down again. The rough throat fucking was only the start of Ash's problems, as Dani grabbed a firm hold of the Schen's still leaking member and began stroking it

back to life. Each stroke barely gave Ash enough time to breathe before the cock was rammed back down, so they concentrated on pulling Dani as deep as possible, using the force to bounce them back out even faster.

The long, deep strokes in Ash's tight throat were more than Dani could handle, as their building orgasm exploded into the purple Schen's belly. Holding themselves deep, Ash could not pry Dani out of their throat, instead forced to swallow blast after blast of hot Schen cum. After what felt like almost two gallons of seed were directly injected into Ash's belly, Dani felt their own muscles giving out as they collapsed backwards.

But Ash's cock had been brought back from the brink, and they were not going to let Dani get away with fucking their throat without repercussions. Having gotten a second wind, Ash grabbed Dani's legs and flipped the green Schen onto their yellow belly, dragging them back under the superior's body. With a predatory gaze Ash lined their pre-spurting member up with their workmate's rear. Pressing the pointed tip inside and squeezing out a wash of pre to lube the rear entrance, Ash grinned.

Then with a roar Ash rammed themselves deep inside Dani's tight arse. The potent mix of pheromones had done its job, relaxing the Schen's muscles enough to allow entry with minimal resistance, while the spurts of pre provided just enough lubricant to make the thrust relatively painless. It still took the yellow Schen by surprise as the assistant screamed their boss' name.

Ash didn't let up though, as Dani pressed back against them, grinding the orange cock deep into their arse, clenching down on it as its ribs ground against their prostate. Slower than before but building in speed, Ash fucked their subordinate. Purple hands began on yellow hips, but as the thrusts increased in pace, one slid down to the green throbbing cock, hard still despite the prior two orgasms.

As their senses slowly came down from the primal state they had been in, the two Schen moved their bodies more rhythmically, grinding to a shared beat rather than for their own pleasure. Ash pleased both Dani's arse and cock as they fucked on the rubber coated floor.

With a puddle of cum beneath them and more than an hour into their rutting session, the pair was finally running out of energy. With one last clench of their arse, Dani came hard; their seed flowing down over Ash's hand as the tightness of their passage caused the purple Schen to release as well, flooding their partner with the pearly fluid. The two collapsed to the floor, still connected at the waist.

The two continued to bring each other to multiple orgasms through the rest of their long shift, lying on the floor spooning each other. Ash could only think of what procedures needed to be put in place to prevent this from happening again, while Dani decided they needed to be on the next away team.