Time moved so quickly on Eh-Ro. It felt like mere days passed between my first day and entering their equivalent of primary school, then just a few years before Vivi and I were in my parents’ car, all dressed up for our graduation. Though in truth I have no idea how to compare it to Earth. We’re in an entirely different solar system after all. Maybe it only felt so quick because of all the incredible things I got to experience for the first - second - time.

Like discovering a favourite food, which would be the Roth-Fu equivalent of spaghetti carbonara. Or new music. I guess it’s like heavy metal, though I don’t know for sure, since my parents never let me listen to anything of the sort. If it wasn’t classical, then they considered it the spawn from the devil’s flute or something. But all of that doesn’t come close to Vivi.

I sort of had friends before. They were people that also went to Sunday school and were nice enough. None of them were like Vivi though. If not for her, I don’t know if I’d be much different to my old self. She pulls me where I’d never dare venture. Like that time she dragged me by the arm into a store my old parents would’ve petitioned to have burned down. She made try things on, show more skin, indulge in my own wants and ignore everything other people thought of me. Not that many of them so much as batted an eyelid at me.

Thanks to Vivi, I don’t even mind walking out in next to nothing. Graduation isn’t nearly as formal an affair here.

“It’s a celebration,” Vivi had said, “Why be bogged down with a dress code?” I didn’t bother arguing with her. So, I’m in what’s basically a tube top and some shorts with nothing inbetween. They’re at least a nice material and don’t have any of the obscene logos from my favourite bands on them. Vivi didn’t have that concern, opting to decorate her sleeves with all manner of art, and using an amazing paint-like substance in lieu of covering her legs below her own shorts.

It wasn’t much different to her usual attire. Maybe that’s why I was always staring at her when we were studying? That’s a bad habit I’ve gotten in lately. Ever since we started *developing* come to think of it. Guess it’s not a wonder why, since she’s so beautiful. It’s a wonder that no one else weren’t always gawking at her.

Excitement vibrated the air inside the atrium. Tiered rows of chairs were set up at the centre and to the sides, accommodating the shorter students and their parents respectively. Unfortunately that meant I had to watch Vivi ascend even further away. She wasn’t always taller than me, but in the last year she just took off and left me down below. Not that I minded, it just meant her hugs were even cushier now that my face was pressed right against her chest and belly.

My parents were off to the sides, beaming with pride. I’d made sure they had good reason for such expressions, even with Vivi always distracting me, though she never seemed aware of it.

“And now, a word from our top student.”

A light blinked on and swirled around me. Everyone applauded, though I picked out Vivi’s among them. Mostly because she was on her feet and using her impressive lung to cheer my name. I stood at the podium, just as I had been prepared to in my old life, and took a deep breath to try and steel my shaky legs. This is silly, I’ve rehearsed this dozens of times, hundreds if I included my old life. Glancing to my side, my parents were there, hanging on my every unspoken word. So was Vivi.

“This… this is incredible. I, uh, I don’t know exactly how to put it into words.” Why couldn’t I remember anything? It’s like all my planning had just faded away. I cleared my throat, “So I’ll keep it brief. Everyone here, all my friends, acquaintances, the faculty, from the bottom of my heart, I thank you on behalf of us all. We’re going to do you all proud.”

I don’t know if that was good or not, but they applauded again and I got my diploma. Well, it’s more of a symbol, since our records are tied to our biometrics. I headed back to my seat, though not before I caught Vivi’s smile. It was different this time, however I couldn’t place how. It made my belly flutter for some reason. I just smiled back and sat down.

Once the last diploma was handed out, we all stood and, at the crack of the school bell - the last time we’d hear it - tossed them in the air. Each one exploded like fireworks, except the rainbow of sparks lingered in the air, slowly falling back to us. I reached up and caught a bronze one, then I looked to Vivi and saw a pink one in her palm. It illuminated her face and there was that smile again. Her lips were so pretty in that glow.

My cheeks burned at the thought. They got warmer as she walked over.

“Wanna hear something dumb about this whole thing?” She asked, just audible over the din of everyone’s excitement.

“Sure.”

“They say whatever colour you hold, corresponds to the person you’ll be with forever.”

I looked back down at my spark, feeling energy sizzle between my hairs. We generate electricity in response to our emotions, its intensity depending on what caused it. Right now, the volts were gentle, but in a way I wasn’t familiar with. It reminded of when my new moms would take me out, yet I felt a weird twinge as well. Not a bad weird though.

“Then we’ll be together forever,” I said.

Vivi’s eyes widened but didn’t say anything.

“Um, if you want to, I mean.”

Vivi laughed, “Of course I do, you goof!” Then she pulled me in, our sparks meeting and flaring out with one last burst, before she wrapped me in one of her renowned hugs. It was tighter than normal, but I didn’t mind. I honestly don’t know how this life would’ve gone without her and, even if it’s just a silly fantasy, I liked the idea of us being together forever. There’s no one else I’d rather be with for that long.

That’s why it was an easy decision when she told me about a concert on the other side of the planet. I was on board right away. Such travel would’ve been nigh-impossible back on Earth, for us, it was like driving to the next town. We paid for travel, so our parents took care of the hotel, and then we were off.

Amazing hardly covered it. We got in the thick of it, bouncing between people as the thunderous roar of angst pounded through our veins. Nothing mattered in that space. Other races were sprinkled in amongst the Roth-Fu, including a few Limuta, essentially people comprised of slime, who wobbled and undulated to the powerful rhythm. A couple years ago and I could’ve lost an entire night just marvelling at all the different people I’d never thought could exist before. Now I got to tackle them and laugh off the scrapes and bruises we got, though it was mostly me since I was shorter than just about all of them.

Vivi was a tank amidst foot soldiers. Skinnier people charged at her and couldn’t make her budge. There were perks to being large, her wider frame allowing her to take all they could dish out and more. It also meant I could climb onto her shoulders and see the band in full. Hypnotic lights danced between the members in time to the beat, each flash designed to bring out the best emotion possible. They weren’t even the best part.

Looking over the sea of my people, I couldn’t see anything but a blanket of electricity feeding into itself. I’d heard the phrase ‘charged atmosphere’ a lot in my past life, but this took it very literally.

“That was awesome!” Vivi and I shouted on our to the hotel. We’d arrived just in time for the show, so we only had time to drop off our stuff at the lobby, but I could tell it was a stunning place just from that first impression.

“No reason for the night to end early, right?” Vivi said and led me to the bar.

“Oh, uh, I shouldn’t,” I said when she offered me a drink.

“Why not?” There was that smile again.

My response was a reflex, “It’s improper.” The same words my old parents said over and over whenever I wanted to do something remotely outside of their vision.

Vivi laughed, “Look around you. No one’s gonna care. Least of all me.”

I bit my lip. The only time I’d consumed alcohol was at church, and never more than a sip either. She held the glass, brow arched expectantly. Gingerly, I took it from her.

“Bottoms up!” She said and chugged her entire cup in one breath. I raised mine and took a tiny sip, then a bigger one, then I was chugging it as well.Part of me expected to feel a sinful burn in my chest, like the act was literally turning my soul to cinders, but that never happened. All I got a was pleasant tingle in my throat.

“Shall we?” Vivi asked after we had a couple more. That tingle had spread into my head, mixing up my thoughts. It even made me think she was nervous. I laughed at the thought. Vivi, nervous? Not since we were kids. She’d come to my rescue more than once.

“Yeah, let’s.” She offered her arm and I giggled as I weaved mine through it. My feet weren’t the most stable right now, though that was mostly the adrenaline from the concert wearing off, but Vivi was like an actual rock for me to lean on.

We took the elevator in silence. It still unnerved me how quiet machinery was on this planet. Everything gears or force could do was handled by magnets here. Normally, Vivi helped fill the absence of noise, but she was quiet too. Possible conversations ran through my mind, but we arrived by the time I could settle on any.

“Well, here we are,” she said and gave a shaky laugh.

“You okay?”

“Yeah! Yeah, haha, just, y’know…”

Oh, I guess she hadn’t stayed in a hotel before either. Guess even Vivi could fret over silly things. I squeezed her arm, “Just remember, we’re together. It’ll be fine.”

“Thanks.” With that, she opened the door and we stepped in. The room was enormous, easily the size of an entire apartment back on Earth, or even a small house. An open door offered a glimpse to the en suite bathroom. A hover screen decorated a wall, a pair of service bots on either side of it. And our own fridge!

My reaction was eloquent, “Whoa! It’s big,”

“Yeah.” Vivi wasn’t looking around, but at the bed.

“Did they mix us up? There’s only one bed.”

“No. No, this is right, um… fuck it!”

My mind went blank. One second, Vivi was at my side, the next, she was in front of me and her lips were on mine. So soft… no wait! This… she’s a girl. *I’m* a girl! We can’t… but there’s no Roth-Fu males… but, no, wait…

“I’ve wanted to do that for so long.”

“You… you have?” I reached up and touched my lips. Hers were inches away, yet I still felt like they were on mine. They were so warm too. I missed them already.

No I didn’t! I couldn’t. Sex is… wait, sex? Why did I think of sex when it was just a kiss? Did that I wanted to do *that* with Vivi? No, that’s not possible. I’m a good girl. I don’t break the most basic of sins.

Sins?

“Didn’t you?” Vivi asked, but I couldn’t answer, my own thoughts in complete disarray, “I’m so sorry. It’s just, you’re always looking at my chest, and then graduation, with the sparks, and you said all of those… I’ll… I’ll go back down, get us a different room. Or uh, I’ll sleep on the floor.”

I grabbed her before she could leave the room. Eh-Ro wasn’t immune to religion, but they weren’t nearly as exclusive. At worst, they boiled down to the same principles that everyone practised; be kind. Sure, there were some zealots sprinkled here and there, but they weren’t nearly as prevalent. Same sex coupling wasn’t a crime against nature here. That should’ve been pretty obvious really, since Roth-Fu don’t develop male traits until later in life.

And, more importantly, I *like* Vivi. In so many more ways than I let myself believe. My constant ogling of her chest, the way her smiles made me feel, how much I need her just to keep me from getting in my own way. I cast my eyes over her again, this time taking in her curves properly. Her bronze skin reminded me of those girls who’d do nothing but work on their tans, only she had a natural gleam. The lights and shadows of her body just helped highlight her all the more.

“I liked it.”

Vivi’s smile made the tingling spread from my head down into my chest. Her lips really were incredible. She’d put on a tinted gloss for the trip that just made them stand out nicely. There were a women from Earth that had a similar set. Thinking about it, the rare times I got to look at magazines, I’d obsess over their lips. It was those days that I struggled the most with the temptation to touch myself.

“Do you want to try it again?”

I nodded, not trusting my voice at the moment. She was on me instantly, first pulling me into her arms, then her lips were back on mine. They really were soft like pillows. I pushed back this time, the way I’d seen in movies and from watching my new parents - they weren’t shy about their affections - then felt her tongue prodding for entry. That seemed so dirty… I let it in.

Her hands pressed in the small of my back as my nose mashed against her face. A sweet taste teased my tongue as it wrestled with hers, the kind of flavour that coaxed me in deeper. I stared at her face as we kissed, just thinking about it sent a thrill up my spine, and her eyes were closed. So I did the same.

Everything was suddenly so much louder. Not just the sound of our lips smacking together, or the slight rub of our clothes, but the feel of her hands almost seemed like a crescendo, and the moan she let out when my fingers grazed across her butt was a power chord. Our hearts were just out of sync, a constant double beat that got my pulse jumping faster and faster, like a galloping horse. Then her fingers found my own rump and dug in.

What was that noise? It sounded like a dog at play, almost a growl. Was that me? My cheeks heated up, but Vivi didn’t stop, if anything, she was fiercer. Her firm hug tightened, like she wanted to pull me into her, and she squeezed my bum the way I’d knead dough. I made that noise again and she echoed it back at me.

It sounded musical coming from her. I wanted to hear it more. Pushing everything that was drilled into me from before, I pushed my hands up between us and grabbed her bust. That did the trick and she sang for me. Two firm nubs pressed into my palms, each getting bigger the longer I held her.

“What’s wrong?” I panted when she pulled back. A rope of our combined spit bridged the gap. Her lips were slightly swollen, beautifully so. I went back in for another kiss, but she dodged back.

“Easy. We still gotta breathe.”

“Right.”

“That was your first kiss?”

You’ve no idea, I thought, “Yeah. You?”

“Sort of. I used to practice on my toys.”

I giggled. Compared to the alcohol, that kiss was like an injection of euphoria. If she wasn’t holding me up, I don’t know if I’d still be standing.

“No wonder you’re so good.”

“You’re just saying that.”

“True. I don’t have anyone else to compare with, but you’re still the best to me.”

Vivi’s bronze cheeks were such a deep colour, almost oak as she pecked my cheek, then leaned into my ear. Her breaths were like the crackling energy in my hair, “Do you want to go further?”

“Further?” I frowned, but the connotation struck right after, “I… yes…” My voice was little more than a squeak, barely audible in my own head, but she heard me. In a matter of seconds, I was off the floor, held aloft by her arms alone. Our chests were flush, her nipples poking into mine, and I wrapped my legs around her waist. My heart was going a mile a minute, ramping up as we moved to the bed. She put me down first, the silky sheets conforming to my frame as her weight was added.

Mercifully, she didn’t give me any chance to think and kissed me again. I moaned right away, especially as she ground her body into mine. Almost on reflex, my hand was in her hair, disrupting the waves of electricity, while another roamed up and down her back. A new heat was building in me, in my stomach this time, but it was moving deeper in time with Vivi’s rolling motions. I never took sexual education as a human, however I got the full deal this time. This warmth was arousal.

Vivi was doing this to me. Another woman. In my old life, this should’ve been with my husband. Sexuality was far from my mind before. I just assumed men were my future, the way my parents intended. But, ruminating on it while Vivi’s breasts weighed on me, and her crotch was only separated from mine by a few layers of clothing… maybe I always liked girls more?

Not that it should matter. That was then, this is now. What did matter, was that I wanted to feel more of Vivi without our clothes in the way.

She noticed my fingers digging into her shorts and moved her hands to help as well. There it was! Her naked cheeks in my hands, so smooth and squishy and big and warm. Now it’s my turn. She pulled upright and sank down to her haunches as she slid my own shorts down my legs, panties accompanying them. When they to my knees, she glanced up at my chest. I don’t know if I’ve ever stripped so fast before.

Once I was naked as the day I was reborn, Vivi just stopped. She didn’t say anything and just stared at me. Seconds ticked by, each one a new worry stabbing at me. Did I look weird? Were my breasts too big? They started growing before hers and I was shorter so they looked even bigger on me. Maybe I had some ugly blotches I’d never noticed before? Oh god, I knew it couldn’t be this good. I wasn’t deserving of this perfect girl.

I wrapped my arms around my chest and tried turning away.

“Sorry,” Vivi blurted and took my wrists, gently coaxing them from my bust, “I just… I think you fried something in my head for a second there.”

“Because I’m funny looking, right?”

Vivi barked a laugh, “No! You’re beautiful. So fucking beautiful.”

“You’re just hmm!” Her lips silenced me before I could protest again.

“Then let me show you how beautiful you are to me,” Vivi whispered against my mouth, using another kiss to push me down, her hands sliding down my arms, around the swell of my bust, then down and over my hips. She guided my legs apart. I squealed into her mouth as her naked skin touched my privates.

I didn’t touch myself. Not in either lifetime. My backside stung just remembering the only time I broached the subject to my former mother. But I didn’t have to. Vivi was here and more than eager.

Fingertips brushed my inner thighs. I twitched on reflex, though she didn’t mind, and just continued to massage me until the touch was almost natural. I even moved my legs to her rhythm, then she changed it and found my folds. It took everything in my being not pull away from the unfamiliar sensation.

Vivi sensed that and trailed away from the sensitive flesh. Her lips lifted away, then fell upon my skin in a flurry of kisses, tracing her way to my collar, where she nicked me. I laughed and swatted at her face, but she just nipped me again, lining her path over my breast with subtle teeth marks, until she was at my nipple. Her lips hugged it tight and ripped a deep moan from me. I knew the nipples were supposed to be sensitive, but no one said it’d be this good.

As her tongue swirled around my nub, her fingers crept toward my heated core. I didn’t recoil from her touch this time. That warmth had grown to a simmer, bubbling away within me, just waiting for that extra heat to take it over the top. She was happy to wait, giving me time to just enjoy her wet mouth suckling on my breast. Not in my wildest dreams had I imagined a full grown person, much less another woman, would be the one doing so. I pulled her in as I spread my legs wider.

The invite didn’t go ignored and her touches grew bolder. She parted my petals and wrenched a gasp from my lips, with more on the way when she dipped inside of me. Getting no resistance, she pushed a little further, until my pure hole was wrapped snug around two of her fingers. They didn’t delve any further, instead she just slid them to and fro.

I caught her eyes looking up at me from my chest. That’s a sight I’d want to remember, given how long it’s been since I could actually look down on her. Vivi came off my nipple with a wet pop.

“How’re you doing?” She asked and wriggled her fingers for emphasis.

“Amazing. It’s almost overwhelming.”

A teasing grin lit up her face, “Then you don’t want more?”

“Nooo…” Gosh, I sounded like a pouting child, “You said you were gonna show me how beautiful I am to you, so don’t you dare stop.”

“Oh? ‘Dare’ huh? How about you *dare* me to do it? I want to hear how much you want it.”

“But that’s embarrassing.”

“We’re all alone,” Vivi said and pushed the tiniest bit deeper, nails lightly scratching at my walls, which made me moan again, “You can say or do whatever you want here. With me. So come on, Lola, tell me what you want.”

“You know what I want,” I cooed. She wasn’t pulling away, instead torturing me with the promise of more. How cruel.

“But I wanna hear,” Vivi whined and spread her fingers apart, knuckles digging into my peaks, “You’re so wet down here. Your nipples are like rocks, hmm, and so delicious too. Your body is honest, so why not you?”

“I want you,” I groaned and grabbed her face, kissing her with all the strength I could muster. And almost knocked us both out when our foreheads collided. We ignored that though and just kissed one another, “That’s all. Just you. All of you.”

“Then strap yourself in,” Vivi snickered and I felt a third finger teasing my entrance, “Because I’ve been holding this in for a long, long time.”

I just nodded against her face and hugged her tight as she crammed the new digit inside of me. Oh my… FUCK! She wasn’t just stretching my opening now, her fingers were all the way in, her knuckles flush against my wetness, while her palm mashed into the outside. She moved it around, like she was looking for something, then I felt it; the clit. Roth-Fu shared a lot of similarities to humans and this was no exception.

Though I doubted it’d feel this good as a human.

Her hair fell around me and mingled with my own strands. Our electricity fed into each other, stronger and stronger as she mashed her palm into me, until I could feel it zapping my skin wherever it touched. She wasn’t content with that and began pumping her fingers as well. A horribly wet sloshing noise filled my ears, overriding my moans and heartbeat. Our skin slid over one another as the heat burned hotter with all this pleasure. Her scent was all I could smell, getting stronger the faster her thrusts became.

That burn in my gut was like an inferno now. My muscles clenched involuntarily, clamping down on her fingers, my walls conforming to her like a latex glove, but I was so wet she could just slip around as she pleased. Vivi’s lips and teeth were on my neck. Even that was like another finger at this point. My breaths came fast and heavy, leaving her skin slick with more than sweat, while my hips rocked against her. She felt so good inside me.

“Are you gonna cum for me?”

Cum? Oh yes, I’m going to. The pleasures of the flesh are supposed to be forbidden. They’re sins. Or at best just a means for people to want to procreate. Nothing more.

Fuck that! I’ve never felt so… so loved. Like I was the only thing that mattered. I lifted my head from her shoulder and found her looking at me, panting as well. She was wrong about me being beautiful. How could I feel that way when she was in the room? We closed the gap as I moaned louder and louder, until I was screaming into her mouth as lurid splashes erupted from my privates. She didn’t stop either.

I quivered in her arms as she pumped more fluids out of me. My whole body was like a giant conduit for the sensations stampeding through it. My hair lifted around us, the electricity setting my nerves alight. Vivi yanked her fingers free, then focused all her attention on my clit. I couldn’t believe it. Not only my first orgasm, but my second as well.

“Was it good?” Vivi asked when I finally stopped shaking. Just the afterglow was incredible. The closest comparison was a runner’s high, or that feeling of winning a close game, but even they didn’t suffice. Now there was just one more thing I needed to do.

“Very,” I said and peeled myself from her grip. Unlike humans, who got sticky when they sweat, ours was like oil. A type of defence mechanism according to our texts, “It’s your turn now.”

“You don’t have to,” Vivi said, though didn’t resist as I climbed on top of her, “I know this is a lot for you.”

I shook my head, “It wouldn’t be fair. Besides, I said I wanted all of you and I meant it.”

Even though I said all of that, my heart pounded just looking at her. What if I couldn’t measure up to her? She hadn’t said anything about being with others, but she seemed so confident in her actions. I took a deep breath. That wasn’t important. I just had to show how much she meant to me.

I followed her example and started at the breasts. It only made sense, given how long I stared at them. First thing was getting a proper feel. From my perch, I got to take in their full glory. Gravity flattened her magnificent mammaries so they all but poured off her chest, until my hands cupped them.

“So soft,” I whispered, then sucked in a breath when my hands slipped and her boobs jiggled like two pools of jelly. There’s no way I could resist them like that. I grabbed on before they could settle and dug my fingers in deep, earning a hiss from her. I let go right away, “Sorry! Was I too rough?”

“Keep going,” Vivi said and forced my hands back into action, “A little shrimp like you could never hurt me.”

“Little? Shrimp?” I thinned my eyes in ire and grabbed onto her nipples. They were far bigger than mine, almost twice as juicy, which made them the perfect target for me to grab and pull. Vivi gasped and arched her back, but she didn’t say or do anything to stop me. That’s a good sign, right? Gulping, I let go and mashed my hands against the nubs. They squished against my palms as I rolled her tits around like a loose dough.

She shifted her legs, easily jostling me until she had her thigh pressed into my crotch, “You didn’t think I’d just lay down and let you have your way, did you?”

I swallowed back my moans. The reverberations of my orgasms passed through my canal, leaking out against her skin as she slid me to and fro. Her grin dared me to challenge her. Filling my chest with the musky air and all the courage I could muster, I released her breasts and slid down her legs. She watched me sink further away, hands gliding over her plush belly. I had to resist the urge to squeeze it. Then they were between her legs and I urged them to separate.

Glistening bronze gates opened to reveal the treasure I’d never known I wanted more than anything. True to her bigger form, her privates were plumper and juicier, its petals already in bloom with a distinct bud crowning them. Now I understood why she just stopped and stared earlier. At the same, I cursed myself for allowing my old life to shadow me for so long.

I licked my lips and tasted a sample of her just from that. Such a marvellously strange flavour! Tart and sweet, decadent yet light, but above all it was delicious. Impulse control had been part of my lives. Less so this time around, though the habit remained. Not here.

Vivi sucked in a breath, no doubt to tease me some more, but I beat her to it this time. I swept my arms under her butt, resisting the urge to squeeze it more, up and over her hips, then pulled her with all my might. She yelped when I actually yanked her down, probably because I haven’t been able to budge her for a while. Her voice resonated in a long, drawling moan when my lips touched her.

I think I forgot how to move. That sample earlier was nothing by comparison, like the best possible trailer that somehow still undersold the movie. My tongue sizzled as it dove into her opening. My nose tingled from where it mashed into her clit. My lips thrummed when I made out with her privates.

And my own folds were dripping. I’d missed out on this? I pushed the bitterness down so adoration could replace it when I looked up to find Vivi’s parted lips and wide eyes gazing back at me. Hair floated around her, electricity zapping between the threads. My own vibrated with the same energy, sparking when she reached down to caress my head. She wove her fingers through my hair and bobbed me up and down, raising her moans when I hit the right spot.

My stomach dropped slightly at that. She still had to work to help me. I guess it made sense, since my experience was lacking. All I had was this new love I craved to unleash on her. Choosing to ignore what I lacked, I used the only weapon I had; passion. I let go of her hips and squeezed my hands under my head, then shoved a set of fingers in alongside my tongue. Her grip tightened on my hair in response. I took it to mean I should go further and added a third, then fourth finger.

That left little room for my tongue, but that was fine as I lapped at her folds from top to bottom. My fingers pumped her the way she’d done for me, only faster, armed with desperation to make her cry out as well. Obscenities left her mouth, slowly rising louder, though it wasn’t the tone I wanted. Her velvet insides were loose around me, meaning I had plenty of give still to use. An idea came to mind that I just had to try.

I pulled my tongue away and panted against her clit. Strings of spit that connected my face to her quivered from the breaths, then snapped when I latched onto her bud. Her whole body lurched in response, her hips remaining arched and twitching as I gently sank my teeth in, grinding them on the epicentre of her pleasure. But that wasn’t the entire plan.

Sliding my hand in until my knuckles were butting against her petals, I tucked my thumb in. She pulled on my hair just as I plunged them inside. That sound I wanted didn’t come right away, but her breaths were increasingly higher pitched as I wriggled my fist around and lashed her clit with my tongue. When she got used to that, I changed to gnawing on the bud and punching into her. My own folds drooled a waterfall just from the thick, sloppy wet sounds coming from below as I put all my strength to work.

Her juices splashed up my arm and onto my chest and neck. It sizzled where it landed on my hair. Vivi held me like she was about to float away on waves of pleasure, her hips rolling against my arms thrusts, while she gasped for air. I needed a different tactic to push her over the edge.

Letting go of her clit, I moved to her thighs and nipped at her. I don’t think I’ll ever forget the squeak she let out. Her fingers went lax in my hair, allowing me to move from side to side, leaving faint teeth marks in her bronze splendour, which I sucked on until I left rich bruises in my wake. Her depths rippled around my hand with every nip, then clenched as I made my marks on her. Even more juices gushed out, almost as pressurised spurts from my punching.

I was up to my elbow inside of her now. Like I was wearing her as a warm, living sleeve. Fanning out my fingers, I found her peaks and dips, using her reactions to choose what I focused on. She had to be close. I put my other hand back to work and pinched her clit between my fingers. Still she resisted.

Was there something I missed? I went back over her thighs, biting harder now, then sank lower to unexplored areas. With her hips arched, her butt hovered far off the bed. Droplets of her juices fell from her cheeks into a pool. Her rump really was a beautiful sight, like a big, juicy peach from Earth. I’d always loved those fruits and, with her colour, it looked like it was covered in caramel. How could I refuse something so delicious?

I nipped at the squishy flesh, renewing her gasps. Her hands slipped from my head as I sank lower and twisted around to lay on my back so I could keep tormenting her. Things happened quickly from there. I gnawed on her cheeks and left more love bites. She bucked against me, her insides clamping down on my arm. A rush of her fluids poured over her rear and made me slip up. I blinked and found myself surrounded in darkness, with a tart flavour encompassing my lips and tongue.

Curious, I licked around and collected more of that taste. It was harsher than the rest of Vivi’s flavours, though still pleasant, just in a different way. A tight ring blocked me from getting more, no matter how I swirled my tongue around it. That is until I found a tiny opening and jabbed my muscle straight through.

At that, Vivi went completely still. Except for her innards, which throbbed around my arm and tongue, then she let loose the sexiest cry I’ve ever heard. Sure, I don’t have any references, but I’m confident listening to the wobbling, beastly, yet elegant howl coming from her that nothing will outdo it. I didn’t let up, even when I couldn’t resist giggling as her fluids came shooting out over my stomach. I dug my knuckles up into her and felt a jet ricochet off my feet.

“L-Lola! I’m gonna… fall…”

I reluctantly wrenched myself away from her and saw the curve of her butt, with a subtle star in the valley. I licked my lips, that sourness still there. No time to linger on that fact as I squirmed back and she fell with a big splash.

I crawled up and flopped beside her. Our bodies were completely drenched. No matter how tight I held her, she easily wriggled around to face me, arms coming around to hold me tight against her beautiful chest.

“Was… was it good?” I asked, refusing to meet her eyes. My mouth was dry, heart pounding my ears.

“It was amazing,” Vivi said and tilted my head up, though I was still focused on her lips, “Look at me.”

“No…”

“Lola,” she used a warning tone, like my mothers would, “You did incredible.”

“Are you sure? You were so confident with me and I was a mess.”

“I just did what felt right,” Vivi kissed my forehead, “What about you? Did it feel right?”

“Yes. You were so good.”

She laughed, “I meant when you had your nose buried in my pussy.”

I stiffened at her vocabulary, then relaxed. There’s no way I could keep calling it her privates, or even a vagina. It was just too formal. After everything we just did. Yeah, I just ate her pussy. Not only that, but I ate her ass. Just thinking about that gave me such a weird thrill. It was naughty, so completely outside of what I knew. Finally looking her in the eye, I couldn’t imagine ever doing this with someone else. Was… was I in love?

“Hey, hey, don’t cry. It’s okay if…”

“That’s not it,” I blubbered, “It’s, I can’t explain it, but doing this with you was the best thing of my whole life.”

“So… we’ll do it again?”

“You couldn’t stop me if you tried. You’d better be prepared to take responsibility, because I’m never letting you go now.”

She just kissed me. We laid there for what felt like hours, nuzzled up to one another, until her breaths evened out. I wasn’t far behind.

This is just the start of my new life. So many new, incredible experiences laid ahead of me. I got one last look at Vivi’s breasts, squished up against my face, and stole a kiss on each before sleep finally claimed me.