**A.N.**

“Maybe…maybe just…one more round?” Billie softly uttered, raising a single digit on his hand to punctuate his decision.

Bree absolutely lit up! Biting her lip again and nodding her head, “Good boy.” She then worked to shuffled herself back a bit, giving more room so that she could lay on the desk and lift her legs to place her boots on the edge of it for support should the need arise…it probably would. She then snapped her fingers. “Don’t keep me waiting then bitch, take it off.”

He felt his belly do a quick backflip again, only she had cum so far, and evidently not enough since her cock was still hard as tungsten! And for a moment he had to contemplate pinching himself, his first real experience with a real cock! And with such a beautiful woman like Bree? He must’ve been dreaming, even though he knew they should wait a bit until they started the exploration of the other planets, when a dark beauty like herself curls her finger beckoning you to hop on her dick like this? Who could say no to that??

Billie knew he might get in a little bit of trouble with the Captain, but hopefully she would understand if they dressed it up as a training exercise? Maybe? He was going to be doing a lot of breeding after all, but since he’d never actually gotten to ride any dicks before, what if he wasn’t good at it? Training and simulations can only go so far to prepare you for the real thing, so this was perfectly justifiable!

“Yes Ma’am.” He said with a giddy smile, reaching up for the hidden zipper of his Atsosuit, he’d been naked in front of women before of course, going through all the medical and fertility evaluations he’d been seen by several lady doctors. So he wasn’t too bashful about pulling the zipper all the way down. The brunette boy letting his silky skin slowly come into view as the slim material parted, letting Bree peek first at his cuuuuuuuute little nipples, so pink and perky. She couldn’t wait to pinch them!

He kicked off his own boots after that and the insulated socks, hopping cutely on one leg to take them off next and letting his pretty feet out. She did say she wanted him butt naked, so even though her boots were still on, he made sure to follow her command. Then at last, he grabbed the edges of the suit and pulled them, shrugging it off his shoulders and pushing it down his legs. The teeny boi clitty he sported springing out excited and with a glittering droplet of pre on his girly tip.

Stepping out of the suit and gently shunting it away with his foot, he brushed his tresses of brown hair over his ears and stood in front of Bree, making a little gesture with his hands, “Well…” He playfully gave her a twirl. “I’m naked!” He giggled, “What do you think?” He bit the tip of his finger, cheeks a little pink still after her S tier blowjob he gave, but now remaining pink as he felt Bree’s eyes VORACIOUSLY eating him up!

“Fffuck yes you are you little sissy slut…” She virtually growled beneath her breath, her stroking hand now jerking her cock at a much more energetic pace than she was a moment ago. She patted her thigh, “Get that ass up here, I wanna feel it around my cock.” She demanded, not playing around! That cutesy twirl of his had fired her up, the lust burning a blaze in her chest and she couldn’t bare to wait through teasing. She spit in her hand and added it to the already messy concoction of her cum, precum, and his saliva from sucking her off. She did think some extra lube might help at first since this will be his first dick up the ass. But then she remembered he’d been trained extensively for this! And his body was prepped, well into the regimen to make him into the perfect, submissive and breedable slut.

How she just showed pure NEED for him made Billie even more excited, his pink cheeks turning brighter red and his breathing shallowing out once more. He obeyed the older woman’s command and quickly hurried to her, climbing up onto the desk and carefully crawling over her to straddle her form. Bree sat up at first to meet him halfway, surprising the teen by suddenly being so close. And surprising him once again by closing the distance completely with a kiss, “Mh! …….mmmmmmhhh…” Billie squeaked a little when her full, kissable lips met his own, but the speed at which he melted into the kiss could be measured in nanoseconds it was so quick.

Gently he reached up to cup her face, their lips smacking softly, Bree parted his lips and welcomed herself into his mouth with her tongue. Kissing was something else he was trained in, but when the mouth is attached to a real woman and not an android half face, waaaaaaaayyyyyy better!

Bree put one arm around him and settled him into a straddle on her lap, letting him feel her large black cock sandwich between his pale butt cheeks. She felt him gasp softly through his nose at the feeling, her hot rod warming him there with the promise of perfect pleasure, all he had to do was let her in.

Their heads tilted from one side to the other, engaging in a quick little make out session between crew mates, him making soft little mewls of delight while he enjoyed his first real kiss. A surprise to be sure! But a welcome one, and he delighted in the taste of her lips as much as he delighted in the taste of her cock.

Once they broke apart, a little trail of shared saliva connecting their lips before breaking apart after pulling back another inch, Bree grinned, “Lift that ass up baby, I’m gonna fuck you.” She said both sinisterly, and somehow lovingly?

Billie didn’t care, it was hot! And he nodded his head, “Yes Ma’am…” He rested both hands on her shoulders at that, he’d heard plenty of horror stories of people being terrified right before their first time. But he was elated! He knew that his body was perfect for it, and rather than fear and anxious nerves, he was excited. Eager to experience this with her and to prove that he was the best for the job of breeding!

He lifted his hips, Bree guiding him along with one hand around his back and the other on her cock still, working to aim it for his precious, precious star. Booty rising up so that her bulbous tip touched his entrance and every fiber of his being lit up. His eyes going wide and an excited smile on his face when he felt that slippery tip start to request entry. The notification of the holo-pad pinged again for all crew mates to come to the cockpit, but both lovers ignored it completely this time.

They were far too distracted by staring into each other’s eyes, pounding pink hearts within them as they felt his hips begin to lower, and her cock pry it’s way inside.

His anal ring was tiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight!!! So much so that Bree’s expression actually went to shock, feeling him streeeeeetch around her, she had fucked virgins before, but he somehow left all of them in the dust! Her tip managed to push inside, her slippery tip easily sliding right through any barriers and being virtually sucked in as gravity assisted the brunette boy down. “Aaahh…” She moaned slightly, his inner walls wrapping around her, swallowing each inch of her cock one at a time and gripping her in the hottest searing heat she’d ever experienced. “Oooh fuuuuuck…”

Billie also went wide eyed, feeling the pressure turn to a quick, and thrilling pop, her cock burying itself into him. His body glided right down it’s length in only a few seconds, but those seconds could have been an eternity for the pair. He sucked in air and put both arms around her shoulders to hang on tight while she assisted him down. Feeling his tunnel splitting open to accept her battering ram until his soft tushy came to rest on her thighs. He had taken her all in one good, looong stroke. As he did before, counting the inches all the way to the end.

*“Eleven…twelve…thirteen…oh God…fourteeeeen…”* That number just singing in his noggin, soooo much cock, so deep inside. He glanced down and could almost imagine the shape of her cock in his tummy, well passed his navel, beyond the belly button, rooted deeeep in his fertile womb. Well…fertile in theory, he wasn’t supposed to get pregnant this early so he hadn’t gone through the process yet.

But he could understand why it could be very easy to get swept up, feeling that long, hard, and hot cock buried in his guts like this. He never wanted her to pull it out! And they had only just started, there was no thrusting yet, but that was clearly about to change since Bree started to rock her hips.

He could feel her large, heavy balls against his ass cheeks as she worked her hips to grind, not thrusting, but stirring her member inside, “Ooooooooohhhhhhhhhhh…” Billie moaned, turning his head to the ceiling lights above, Bree seizing this moment to dive into his neck. Layering it with kisses, suckling on his pulse and nibbling. Her feminine, but strong hands ran all over his back and over his ass cheeks, grabbing them, squeezing them, rubbing them and giving them a slap. “Uh! Hehehehehe! Aahhh…” Billie yelped at the spank, but loved how it gave him such goosebumps.

She was worshipping him when he was supposed to do that to her! The feeling of pleasant fullness lulling him into a wonderful state of being though that he had to just relax and enjoy for a short while though. Her kisses descended lower to finally get a chance at playing with his perky nipples, she sucked them into her lips while his fingers ran through her curly, dark hair. Breathing in the scent of her lightly scented shampoo, and after a while of this, his body seemed to catch on and respond to her motions.

Mimicking them with his own movements, grinding his hips to assist her member in exploring his tunnel. Feeling all of the walls that hugged it like it was true love, “Ooohhh good boy…” Bree groaned, her eyes briefly closing before looking back up at him. She pulled back from his flat boi breasts and leaned back slightly, “There you go, move your hips…mmmff…come on, show me you can make cock feel good.” She teased him some more, knowing he was eager to prove himself. And it worked, Billie’s own blissful expression turned a bit naughty at that, and he roooolled his belly with all he had. “Oooooooohhhh!!! Sssssshiiiit baaaabyy…aaahhh…” She moaned again, watching that tight tummy grind on her dick. His pretty prick dripping a teeny droplet of precum from his own excitement.

She was amazed that penetrating his virgin hole didn’t seem to hurt him at all! The boy didn’t even flinch, and after only a couple of minutes, he was grinding and rolling and swirling those hips like a porn star! Billie bit the tip of his finger again, “Nngh…nnnhhh…fffhh…like…this? Aaahhh!” He squeaked, feeling her member press against his delicate p-spot inside, the heat and girth of her cock, her REAL cock felt better than any of the training simulations.

It made his heart flutter, and his body tighten up, squeezing around her member tight. “Yeah…just like that…good boy.” Bree said, panting a little bit as she leaned forward again. Her cock angry with hardness, she put her arms around him and gripped both his ass cheeks, going nearly forehead to forehead, as much as she could with the height difference at least. This change in position made Billie gasp, and his straddling legs swooped around her on instinct. Almost fully wrapping around her, heels pressing into the small of her back. “Fuck you’re tight…nnffmm!!! Good little slut…” She breathed out before really beginning to rock her hips hard.

Billie’s grip on her shoulders helped him work with her rhythm, grinding and gyrating to really work her cock, his inner walls flexing, squeezing and stroking her meat while she stretched him, pushed his pleasure button again and again. “Haahhh…haah….uughh…unnhhhnf!” Billie bit his lip, his voice arching a little bit higher with every moan. “B…Bree…aahhghhaa…it…feels good…” He moaned out.

This made her smile wide, it felt fucking amazing for her too, and seeing this pretty sissy already falling in love with cock now. How he continued to nibble on his knuckle, shooting her the cutest little bashful looks and making gentle squeaky moans, it was firing her up fast. She gritted her teeth, “Yeah? You like cock up your ass boy? Hm?” She grabbed his chin suddenly, righting his face to look right at her while her other hand swung in a wide arc to spank him again. “Prove it to me then you little bitch…” SMACK!

“Aaahh!!” Billie squealed! Her sudden shift, of going from a careful start up of bumping and grinding to now smacking his ass like he owed her money! His prick jumped in surprised joy!

She lifted her lower legs, bracing the heels of her boots on the edge of the desk to give her leverage, and then leaned back a little. “You’ve had plenty of time to adjust, now it’s time to fuck.” She said harshly, running her fingers over his pretty face before giving him a good slap! “Fucking bitch…” And another! Two quick slaps across the face that ignited Billie’s loins in ways he didn’t know were possible!

“Ugghh!!! Aaaahh!!!” He cried out from both impacts but then…she grabbed his throat, choking him… “Ug…ooooooooooohhghhhhhhuuuhhh…” Billie’s eyes lolled back at the feeling, this…he liked…he liked this a loooot! “Ffffuuuuck…” His hips starting to work faster now as she wanted, just as she began to drive her pelvis up from below.

Bucking him forward and against her ample breasts, rubbing them on his chest while she choked him. “Oh? Mmmmhh does my little slut like getting’ choked? Hmmm?” She spat on his face, “Fucking slut…nnff!!” She roughly pushed her hips up, driving her member up and into his core now with a proper thrust.

“HNNGH!!” That bumped his prostate in a way that nearly sent him hurdling over the edge into ecstasy. The combined abusive, sexy domination after such a slow and tender start up, and now going into real fucking, he felt so close to cumming. Following the training of course of never, eeeeeeever touching his little cock while a real cock from a woman was plowing him. But the pleasure received from anal was farrrr better than anything he could ever achieve on his own with touching it. “Oofffhuuckk…fuck me…please Mistress…” He threw in a dirty word that his training manuals brought up on occasion. Some lovers liked the further power given to them even in just a word like that.

And they seemed to be correct, as Bree’s eyes virtually dilated looking into his own pretty orbs. Hearing that word seeming to kick things into overdrive now, she gritted her teeth tightly, choking him good and hard for a few moments more. “Mistress huh? Nnffh…” She then moved to lay fully on her back, “Get on your feet, come on bitch!” She directed him, using her free hand to manipulate his form and change position. Going from sitting in her lap, she guided him to place his feet down on the desk and settle into a squat. Now able to bounce and ride her much more efficiently. “You wanna get fucked? Show me! Ride that cock you little whore!” SMACK! She slapped him again!

“Aaaah!!! Ooooohh…” Billie rested his hands down on Bree’s tight abdomen, feeling the leanness of her muscle while he followed her lead. Using the support of her body under him and now his dainty feet able to lift and drop him to allow a more proper ride.

Right away he moved quickly, lifting himself up her length and back down with enough momentum that their skin made a nice, echoing clapping sound. And of course Bree didn’t intend to have him do all the work, and began pumping her hips with all she had from below. Pelvis meeting his ass cheeks and her balls spanking them while they swung. Heavy with the weight of her mixed up second load, swimmers ready and able to swim up his boy pussy and breed him.

Billie worked his core and thigh muscles to assist him in this motion, he’d ridden many arched pillows for his training in a similar manner like this. But yet again, the real thing just blew all his expectations out of the water. When riding a pillow designed for training, it doesn’t move with you, it’s you doing all the work and it’s usually cold. But Bree’s body was firm, warm, and her big black cock was so thoroughly filling. “Ugghhhnn…oooohh…oh Mistress…aaahh! It’s good…it feels so good…” He breathed out hotly, his own eyes closing in a blissful moment, feeling the pleasure spread through him, his clitty was dripping, jumping and swaying with it’s teeny size, his berries aaaaching at this point.

Just starting up like this made him feel like he was going to cum, but now that they were in the thick of their romp, he could feel his orgasm approaching at light speed. All the while Bree watched him bounce from below with a satisfied look on her face. “That’s it…good little slut. Mmmfff, you like your Mistress’s black cock? Tell me how much you like it slut…”

“I love it…I love iiiit…” Billie groaned, letting Bree continue to choke him, she gripped his face occasionally and still playfully slapped him. Billie tenderly ran his hand along her arm till it reached her own hand, turning his face to kiss her palm after she slapped him, then placed her hand back on his throat.

“Fuck! Uuuughhh think I’m in love!” Bree declared, holding onto Billie’s hips and redoubling her efforts now. The desk, which was bolted into the floor, was beginning to creek! Protesting under the pressure of their bodies moving like this, but she ignored it. Nothing was gonna stop her from nutting in this pretty white sissy pussy. “Rrrrghh, fucking little bitch! Ride that cock, you love my cock so much ride it!!!” Billie as well was rolling his neck in pleasure, watching the beautiful display of her breasts bouncing under him, hypnotic in how they swayed from their movement. But then he surprised the both of them in that moment by adding a little flavor to his own movements, giving his hips a swivel to literally stir her cock in his tight love tunnel. Rubbing it all over his inner walls and making Bree’s vision go blurry for a moment. “Ooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhooohhhhhhh fuuuuuuuuuck…” Her own eyes lolled back, looking down and seeing her member being swallowed up by his greedy hole.

But seeing his girly hips just spin and stir her around like a practiced belly dancing pro, her balls started to tighten. Billie also felt the coil threatening to snap in his tummy with this new motion, he didn’t even know what came over him in the moment! He just rolled his hips clockwise and it made them both begin to melt. His cocklet couldn’t take the torture anymore, it was going to come out, “Uggggggghhhhnnghh…Mistreeess…nnnghh!! I’m gonna cuuuuuum…” He let his head loll back, resuming his rougher up and down motions that made their skin clap.

Bree relished in watching his dark tresses bounce alongside him, she couldn’t hold it anymore either! “Fuuuck yes, cum on my cock sissy. I wanna see your little bitch clit squirt. Come on…come on…” She ran her hand over his front, pinching his nipples again, “You wanna make my cock happy don’t you? Well cum for me and I’ll shoot my load in your belly bitch.” She slapped him again! “Cum for me!”

The strikes to his face just made his heart leap for joy, his clitty as well, and that final smack seemed to be the straw that broke the camels back. “HNNGH!! Aaaahhghh!! Okay! Okay Mistress, aaaghhnnh!!!” He ran his own hands along his body, feeling his flat boi breasts as he bounced, ignoring the ache in his legs at this point as the height of his pleasure was hitting him in earthquake level shocks! “I’m cuhhh!!! I’m cumming!!!!” It seemed to boil up in heavy hitting waves, hitting the peek of his pleasure, he scrunched up his face, “Nnnnnnnnnnnghhhhh!!!! UUUGGHH!!! Haaaaaaaaahhh!!!!!” He cried out, body flushing pink and his sissy dicklet beginning to gently spurt.

“Ohhh fuck yeeeeeess!!!” Bree nearly winced with how incredibly tight he became!!! It was almost difficult to thrust with how his asshole strangled her dick! And watching that adorable pink tip jump, letting out little spurts of silky joy. So happy to have her cock inside him it let out three or four little jets that barely made it an inch out of his tip, dripping down onto her navel. “Oh you fucking bitch…ooohh shiiiit! Cum! Keep cumming! Don’t you fucking stop!” She grabbed his throat again, choking him through his climax, “Keep fucking cumming you sissy!!! Ohhhhh fuuuuck! You want my load?? Huh!?? Ugghhh here it fucking comes slut! Here it is!! Take my nut you little white boy bitch!!!” She growled out before yanking him down on top of her. “Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuccckk!!!!!!! URGHH!!! SHIIIIT!!!!! RRRRRRHHHH!!!” She wrapped her arm around him to hold him flush against her breasts, putting him back into a straddling position laid against her while her hips pumped, and her balls pumped too. “Take it!! Take…it…all!!! NNMH!!!” She groaned, feeling her member pulse inside him.

Her command for him to keep cumming somehow just worked, she stretched out his orgasm into the longest, hardest orgasm of his young life. “Aaaaaaahaaaahh!!! Haaaagh!! Hnnghhh!!!! Hnnnngh!!!!” He clung onto her for dear life, feeling the perfect bliss of a cock cumming inside him for the very first time. His toes curled, his belly warmed, feeling every thick, gelatinous shot of her spunk firing out of those dark balls.

He could feel their contents flooding into his tummy, so damn much inside, like she dumped a half gallon jug of pure sperm into his ass. Grinding his hips throughout it, his body shaking and spasming in delight. He did it! He made a woman cum! He proved himself! If they were trying for a baby right now? With the sheer amount of sticky seed she was dumping into his cunt, he was one hundred percent certain he’d be pregnant!

They ground into each other for a few more minutes like this, wringing out her dick for every drop it had before they finally started to settle down, take breaths, and sag. Spent of their energy, but Bree still managed to find the strength to give his ass three more spanks. “Hehehe…aaahh…good job babe…mmmmmmmmhhh maybe you are cut out for this job after all.” She teased, rubbing his back up and down.

Billie feeling aa giddy smile tug at his lips upon hearing that, he kissed her shoulder, “Thank you…”

But before they could say more, ‘PING!’ The notification to come to the cockpit went off again, and they both remembered exactly where they were.

*Later*

When they at last entered the cockpit, needless to say it really could have been referred to as a walk of shame. The only thing missing was Billie carrying his shoes in his hand while he and Bree entered to all eyes upon them. Captain Jill looking both annoyed and also somehow cheeky in knowing full well what went on in the Engineer Bay. Wordlessly, Bree and Billie got into their seats and strapped in. Billie eventually looking to the rest of the crew shyly and giving a shameful smile, “H-Hi…Sorry we’re late…”

“It’s okay…glad you’re here now.” Jill replied to him, staring into his soul with a knowing, unblinking gaze. The tension in the room was winding tight, not due to anger, or irritation, just…it was there…something was there. He didn’t get a good look at Rebela or Jennette, but he was sure they continued to stare at him long after he was buckled in. Jill eventually turned to the viewing port, “Well…ships clear for Gravitic Warp, Earth’s out of range of the thrusters path, now we choose our destination.” She started.

But suddenly Jennette behind the both of them blurted out, “Think some time in the brig is warranted for delaying our warp.” The first words he’d ever heard the blonde actually say was her asking to detain him! Billie whipped his head around and glanced back at the icy eyed computer tech, she still wasn’t even looking at him! Her demeanor ice cold, but regal still, “Ordered thrice to come to the cockpit and delayed launch, could have put the crew in danger had this been an emergency. Punishment is warranted.”

Billie’s eyes widened and he gulped, punishment? Just for him?? Why was she not mentioning Bree???

The captain peered back over her shoulder at Jennette, then looked back to Billie with a smirk. “She does have a point there Starsi.” She addressed him by his surname, “Maybe some punishment is warranted for your little delay. We set Gravitic Warp, and then in route, you spend a little time in the brig to…compensate for your actions.”

This was happening fast, and the sole male of the crew felt his heart rate accelerating fast, the mission needed to get underway, and he was first mate despite the circumstances of being the smallest out of the entire crew. He could assert his authority over Jennette and just get the mission on track, but he didn’t want to upset her this early and cause a rift? Should he just entertain her? Or had they delayed enough already?

What should he do?

‘I understand, let’s warp and I’ll go to the brig.’ -Accept punishment for the delay. (Sex, BDSM, Sadistic, Handcuffs)

‘There’s no time, we’re heading to Villaya.’ -Fly to the Vikari world. (Sex, Tentacles, Tied Up, Triple Penetration)

‘Haha very funny, let’s get going to Risil.’ -Warp to the planet of giantesses. (Sex, Rough, Size Difference, Big Cock)

‘Maybe let’s just head to Inveti?’ -Fly to uncharted planet of new life. (Random Encounter, Primal, Insect Like, Sex?)