

Alien Pleasure Palace

Faye Valentine

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Letting Celeste in, Renee knew that shit was about to hit the fan, but she had an ace up her sleeve that would hopefully mollify her best friend long enough for her to see and listen to reason no matter how intensely she despised it. Greeted with a kiss on the lips, she welcomed Celeste in and before closing and for the first time in her life locking the door behind her.

“Don’t want me getting away?” Celeste joked as she heard the lock clicking in place.

“Something like that. We need to talk and I need you to stay and listen.”

“Why do I have a feeling this isn’t going to be a pleasant conversation?”

“Because it’s not, but you deserve to know the truth whether you want to hear it or not. But first, I need to know if you’re pregnant.”

“I... I was going to wait to tell everyone at the same time, but, yes, I’m pregnant and seeing as how you’re the only person I’ve had sex with for the last five months that can only mean...”

“You got pregnant from all the semen I’ve been fisting into you,” Renee finished her best friend’s thought.

“Right, so, um, mind telling me who they are so I can find the father?”

“Yeah, about that... look, I really wish I was getting gang banged by twenty men a day, but... truth be told, that huge amount of semen you’ve been eating out of me and allowing me to fist into is isn’t from twenty men, but one.”

“One? Yeah right. No way in hell one man can produce that much. Look, if you don’t want to give me names...”

“There aren’t any names to give, Celeste. Well, not twenty of them anyways. Voridon, you can come out now.”

As an 8-foot tall, 400-pound Ankathean man with scales the color of smoldering embers – his giant leathery wings wrapped around him like a cloak, walked into the living room from the kitchen, Celeste stared in wide-eyed, gape-mouthed shock. “W-Who... who is that?” she stammered.

“Celeste, this is Voridon, my boyfriend of the last nine months and... and father of your children.”

“W-What? NO! That’s not possible! I... I’ve never... oh god!”

“It’s been his semen you’ve been gulping down and getting fisted into you for the last few months and, well, you know about all of the studies. If you’re telling the truth and his is the only semen you’ve taken inside of you then he’s the father. Which means, at the very least you’re having twins with the potential for quintuplets likely.”

“I... he... w-why would you do this to me? You know how I feel about these sorts of relationships! What the hell sort of friend... FUCK YOU! I’m leaving and I never want to see or hear from you again!” Turning, Celeste reached a hand out to the doorknob.

“I owe you my life. I don’t know how I’ll ever repay you, but if there’s anything you ever want from me then ask and no matter what it is I’ll give it. That’s the vow you made that horrible day. I never asked you to pull the plug out of me, or to eat Voridon’s load, and I certainly never asked you to scoop it up and fist it into yourself that first time or all the times after. But you continued doing it even after saying you wouldn’t like the results. And don’t you dare lie about loving it now that you know the truth.”

“You could’ve..., no, you should have told me the truth before it happened the first time! But no, you let me eat the cum of a god damn monster and now I’m... I... I’m going to... my children are going to be freaks! Is that what you’re telling me?”

“If I’m a freak, if the very sight of me disgusts you then perhaps you’re not ready to enter the galactic stage. Maybe it’s best I tell my people to pack up every scrap of advanced technology we’ve offered freely and let humanity figure it out for themselves,” Voridon said, his deep voice booming throughout the room causing both human women to instinctively cower.

“Her bigotry is her own, babe,” Renee replied.

“She’s hardly the first human to discriminate against alienkind despite us being citizens of this world in the eyes of your laws.”

“The government doesn’t speak for everyone,” Celeste seethed as the thought of having an alien baby consumed her.

“Actually, that’s exactly what it does, her best friend countered. “Look, I’m not going to argue. Was allowing you to eat and impregnate yourself with his semen and not telling you where it came from wrong? Maybe. But no more wrong than your absolutely disgusting attitude toward several species of people that have done nothing but show kindness and a willingness to help however they can. You vowed to give me anything I asked for no matter what. Did you mean it or were those just meaningless words?”

“You know damn well that I meant them.”

“Good. Then if we have any hope of remaining friends and you’re going to be the mother your children need, then you’re going to need an attitude adjustment starting with your views on non-human life. I’m calling in your debt, Celeste, and I want you to begin repaying it by allowing Voridon to properly breed you. Then, you’re going to get off your lazy fucking ass and get a job. I hear the Alien Pleasure Palace is hiring. I don’t care what fetishes you engage in, but you’ll do it with every form of alien life that comes to this planet. Is that understood?”

“You’re asking me to go against everything I believe in and you call yourself my friend?”

“I’m asking you to be a better person, Celeste, and if you can’t see that then there’s no hope for us and no helping you. So, if you’re a woman of your word and you truly meant you’d do anything I asked of you then take your clothes off and let Voridon breed you. If not, then it’s been mostly nice knowing you.”

“Seriously? You’re going to end our friendship if I don’t become a whore for aliens to have their way with?”

“No, I’m going to end my friendship with a bigoted, self-righteous, bitch who can’t see how much better we are with them in our lives. The choice is yours, Celeste, but if you walk out before having sex with him I’ll assume our friendship is over.”

“I can never trust you again so our friendship is over either way. But I’m a woman of my word, so, let’s do it and get it over with,” Celeste said as she pulled her shirt off over her head.

“Have you ever seen Ankatheans fuck?” Voridon asked. “Do you know how our cocks work?”

“No, and I imagine it works like any other dick. Get it hard, stick it in, and wait for it to blow,” Celeste said as her bra hit the floor.

“Mostly. First, Ankathean dicks are far larger than and human in both length and girth.”

“I can testify to that,” Renee giddily exclaimed.

“They’re ridged which I’m told makes it feel far more pleasurable and intense as well,” Voridon continued. “But the most important part is that those same ridges will extend near the time of ejaculation causing a great amount of pressure. Under no circumstances should you pull

off once they've extended or you risk serious injury. You'll definitely feel them, but no matter what position we're in, if I grab you by the hips and pull you onto me, relax and let it happen or you'll hurt both of us."

"He's not kidding, Celeste," Renee confirmed. "The first time we had sex I pulled off just an inch and it felt like it was shredding my insides. Ride his magnificent cock for all it's worth, but when he pulls you onto him relax and let it happen and I guarantee you'll be gushing like a raging river."

"Doubtful," an incredulous Celeste said as she stepped out of her pants and panties. "So, what now? Do you need me to get you hard?"

"If you'd like. You may use your hands and tongue freely, but I caution putting it in your mouth for long. Not that I'm worried about the ridges extending more than I am the girth of it dislocating your jaw."

"Right."

"He's being serious, Celeste. Your pussy and asshole might stretch to accommodate it but your jaw won't. You also don't want those ridges getting lodged in your mouth."

"If you say so," Celeste sighed irritably.

"I'm only trying to help. Unlike human men whose dicks stay hard due to sustained blood flow, Anathean cocks are like other mammals in that they have a baculum, or a bone that runs the length. It also extends into those ridges making them hard and unforgiving. Just suck it a little if you want, but once it starts swelling take it out and just stroke and lick it until he's ready to breed you."

Kneeling, Celeste gave the large, scaly sheath housing Voridon's cock a look of disgust before wrapping her fingers around it and slowly moving her hand up and down while using every ounce of willpower not to dig her nails in and rip it off. When the rounded head emerged, she inhaled sharply but continued jerking him off as it extended inch by ridged inch. Three. Five. Nine. Thirteen. Eyes growing wider by the stroke, she put the head of it in her mouth and felt her clit instantly throb with excitement. Face turning an even deeper shade of red, she took it to the back of her throat and then down it while the monstrous phallus was still thin enough for her to swallow. Cupping his enormous balls, she gently fondled them as her head bobbed back and forth. A sudden blast of warm, sweet fluid shooting down Celeste's throat causing her to look up while keeping him fully engulfed, she let her eyes ask what the hell that was. Another shot. Then a third. For a moment she wondered if he was already cumming, but then recalled the many, many loads she had eaten from her best friend.

"That's my pre-cum," Voridon explained. "It's also a signal that you should stop sucking before it's too late. We constantly shoot it to keep our cocks lubricated so there's plenty to drink if you're thirsty."

"He's not kidding," Renee said as she watched her best friend jerking her boyfriend off while keeping her mouth to the tip of his cock for more of that sweet goodness known for turning human females into cock-starved nymphomaniacs. "Be honest, how does it taste? Do you like it?"

Gulping a mouthful down, clit tingling so hard it felt like it was vibrating, Celeste scowled at her best friend. "NO! It's fucking disgusting!" And with that, she went right back to slurping it down as quickly as it coated her tongue.

"We both know that's bullshit, Celeste. Now, I'm going to ask you one more time if you like it and if you lie I'm going to punish you."

“I can answer your stupid questions, or I can pleasure your damn boyfriend. Your choice.”

“You can definitely do both. Now answer me. How does it taste and do you like it?”

“FINE! It’s the sweetest fucking thing I’ve ever tasted in my life and I could drink it by the bucket,” Celeste blurted out. “Yes, I fucking love it! There, satisfied?” she added just as a blast of the fluid splattered all over her face.

“Very. Tell me, what are you thinking right now?”

“I’m thinking I wish he’d bend me over and ram his fat fucking cock in me,” Celeste answered to her own humiliation. “I... I didn’t... that’s not... well, don’t just stand there! Fucking breed me already!” she purred as her clit continued to throb uncontrollably.”

“Are you just saying that to get it over with, or do you genuinely, sincerely want him to breed you?” Renee asked.

“What the fuck do you think?” Celeste scoffed. “I obviously want him to breed me. I mean, I’m already having his babies thanks to you, but he can definitely breed me properly next time. Now stop standing there and take me!”

Giving his girlfriend a knowing smirk, Voridon flipped Celeste around, grabbed her hips, and then pulled her back onto his enormous cock. Surprised she was able to take nearly all of him, he pressed hard against her cervix before pulling back and then slamming forward. Grunting, Celeste clenched every pelvic muscle for all it was worth as she succumbed to the intoxication that was the Ankathean cock. Not going fast enough for her liking, she shoved back – taking all thirteen fat inches before going into overdrive pounding herself on him as fast and hard as her petite body would allow. *Fucking hell his cock is amazing!* She thought as she felt him growing thicker by the thrust. Forward. Back. Forward. Back. Harder. Forward. Back. Faster. Forward. The ridges gently massaging her insides, she lost all control. The orgasm tearing through her unexpectedly, she slid off his cock only to have him reach down and pull her right back onto it eliciting a second intense orgasm

“I guess that means you like it,” Renee said as she watched her best friend giving in to the mind-blowing experience that was Ankathean sex. “Say it. Tell us how much you love his cock. Tell us how wrong you’ve been about our alien friends.”

“I... uhn... uhn... uhn... I l-love it!” Celeste moaned as she felt another orgasm rapidly building. “I was wrong! I... uhhhhh... I’ll never fuck a human man again! B-Breed me! Use me as your fucktoy! I’m sorry I was so rude to you! I... mmmm... I can’t... this is... I’d be your willing slave if it meant getting fucked like this every day!”

“Sounds like you’re going to thoroughly enjoy your new job,” Renee said, getting down on the floor in front of Celeste so that she could be eaten out by her best friend. No sooner was she in position, then she was pulled closer and filled with tongue.