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**The Fantasy Star**

**By**

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## The Fantasy Star Miniology

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## The Fantasy Star Miniology

### The Fantasy Star Miniology,

Three sci-fi romantic, erotic-ahh tales, by Mae Powers

Can you imagine having all your fantasies come true while traveling through the cosmos, on a futuristic cruise ship? Well then, welcome aboard *The Fantasy Star*, where all pleasures are possible in space. Imagine you're the ship's captain, or you're the tri-level chief bartender; or even the cruise director of entertainment, or even the ship's engineer. All work and no play? Not for this crew. But hey, you can be one of the many passengers who can achieve some otherwise unobtainable fantasy pleasure you'd like to experience. Then join us on this space-faring leisure liner for entertainment beyond your wildest dreams.

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**Welcome Aboard**, Story One. Captain Mera LaFayette, of *The Fantasy Star*, learns from visiting alien hunk, Captain Roc Devahl, how some *close encounters* can be a very tantalizing experience.

**Station Sexx**, Story Two. At Space Station Sexx, Supply Officer, Tantra Evans, finds getting needed supplies turns out be an unusual intergalactic exchange of sensual fun.

**Guest Relations**, Story Three. Guest Marla Samuels' soured vacation becomes a scrumptious night of pleasure in one of the elite holo-suites, where Marla cannot find anything to complain about.

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### **Welcome Aboard By Mae Powers**

With its sleek, elongated lines of metallic sheen, Mera LaFayette thought The Fantasy Star one of the more beautiful modern cruise ships floating in any solar system of the Milky Way Galaxy. She felt her pride over being the captain of such a unique space liner. When she first walked through The Star two years ago, just before its launching, she admired the excellent and tasteful décor throughout the large vessel. From the bowels of the ship up through the triangular beauty of the bridge, nothing could compare to the ultra modern, classy ship.

It boasted all the pleasures that any liner or cruise ship could want, combined with the best of traditional luxury and superior amenities. The Fantasy Star soared through space as fast as any galactic battle-zoomer, yet its engines were quieter and excessively maintained. Of course, not many of her crew knew it could boast a few weapons as intent as a Galactic-Battle-Zapper, just in case defense is necessary. But, with all the recent treaties and monies exchanged all over the galaxy, hardly anyone fought. Not much profit in war these days.

Since becoming its captain, Mera saw some of the most incredible and fascinating places in several solar systems. She saw amethyst fire streaked waters on a paradise planet; iridescent people that glimmered like a rainbow of jewels and planetary market places with incredible and unusual wares. She went to worlds, whose beauty could be indescribable, and to worlds with unusual and erotic names that took one's breath away. Yet, with all the exotic places she went to, The Fantasy Star quickly became her home.

With all the facilities it boasted, to please any type of guest during his or her vacation, one couldn't want for much of anything. Sure the ship stopped occasionally for some supplies or to take on new passengers wanting to party in the cosmos, but it was hard to leave the comforts and sensations that The Fantasy Star brought to her by being the captain.

Mera walked its passageways before the first voyage. She saw the depths of the grav-swimming pools, the four different types of entertainment theaters, the dance and clubrooms for partying and socializing, the many tiered athletic and other various recreational rooms. The Star carried the most ultra modern holographic units that brought any type of fantasy a being could ever want through its computerized magic. The Fantasy Star was the epitome luxury passenger ship.

The liner was over a mile in length. In order to relieve the discomforts of weightlessness for everyone on board, the second of its three metalplaz protective shells rotated slowly between the outer shell and the most inner one. Still, if someone wanted to experience a zero gravity spacewalk, they could use the grav-less tunnel. Besides the

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ultra standard amenities, other group and singular festivities, events and pastimes could be acquired for the ship's crew and vacationers alike. The Star held many mind-body retreats for those who needed mind relaxation, whether they were telepathic or not. She never received a complaint, well at least none that were recorded anyway.

The Fantasy Star was like a floating resort in space, complete with an extensive hospitality staff and a wonderfully experienced crew. She personally helped the Vacation Fleet Company pick the crew and had never been disappointed in any of their working or serving abilities. They did what they needed to in order to keep the ship running and the vacationers happy. Of course she never asked any person to act or do anything that was against their ethics or morals, nor would the company or she allow such an act. Still, unusual and interesting things were reported to have happened on The Fantasy Star. Some of which she received very detailed reports on, which she kept stored on her private computer, located in her captain's quarters.

*And all this, she thought, I'll soon be showing to another captain.* There was something very exciting about showing another professional one's pride of their ship. Mera knew it wouldn't be long before Captain Roc Devahl announced himself to her. She would be transporting him and his small entourage of officers to Space Station Sexx where he needed to pick up his new ship, Le-Bliss. She prepared for his arrival and left her cabin for the bridge. She checked the daily itinerary of her captain's duties, while awaiting him in the ready room. She didn't have long to wait before a computerized voice announced his arrival. She entered the bridge from her captain's office.

The first moment she set eyes on the alien hunk, she needed to keep from drooling like a blathering idiot. *I'm the Captain of a large cruise liner, in space nonetheless. I can't be showing a weakness in front of my crew. Damn, half the females onboard are salivating already. Can't blame them. I like the way his layered midnight blue hair sways over those big shoulders of his. Hell, I'd like to be caressing those biceps myself, and running my hands over every luscious muscle on that damn sexy body of his. By the seven known solar systems, he is a virile piece of mmmm.*

His shadowy, cobalt blue eyes brightened his mocha skin tone when he glanced upon her with admiration. She wanted to melt in a pool of sexual bliss right then and there, but years of being an officer kept her functioning in a proper manner.

She stood straight, tall and as circumspect as she could when they were introduced by The Fantasy Star's second in command, Lieutenant Commander Beezlbub Olandrus. She made the perfunctorily welcoming salute to the alien captain as was the norm with visiting dignitaries and officers. All the while, her mind ran rampant with other thoughts. The man just shook her ship and her inner, feminine world with his incredibly sexy and commanding persona.

*I wonder if it's true that his people have forked tongues or twin tongues. I'd love to see what this hot devil could do with that. Er those. Hmmm maybe we could exchange cultural aspects during this trip. Perhaps he won't be offended if I invite him to dinner and then we can see what develops. I'll definitely check up more on their customs, er personal customs to see what they find sexually acceptable and what they don't. Might even learn a few new things and have some fun in the process.*

Mera took a slow deep breath and smiled warmly at him. "Welcome Aboard, Captain Devahl. I shall be pleased to show you around my ship." And more, she wanted to add. But that could wait until later.

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"I shall be most honored," he spoke in the intergalactic standard language, "and quite delighted to tour this magnificent vessel with you, Captain LaFayette."

His sensual, odd-toned voice sent a ringing of pleasure zinging down her spine. He could shiver her timbers any time, but not here in view of her crew. With a mental shake and a movement of her hand, she beckoned him to follow her. Mera hoped that the promise in his voice was not just in her imagination. With an unexpected lilt to her stride, Mera took the alien hottie, er captain, on a long tour of her vessel, The Fantasy Star. *Tonight, she hoped, it would more than live up to its name.*

\* \* \* \*

Captain Roc Devahl felt quite pleased to be a guest on one of the most famous and largest space cruise liners ever built. He looked especially forward to meeting the ship's captain, but for now the male second in command, was taking him on a tour of the ship. The Fantasy Star was not just your average vacation liner. It stated that you could find any imaginable pleasure aboard. From what Roc saw so far, it was all true. The glistening, pearly silver ship looked quite attractive and very functional. His world's cruise vessels, both for warfare and resort life, were smaller but oblong. He liked the vessels of Vendra, his home world, and their maneuverability more. He did admit, however, the simple, non-fastidious décor of Captain LaFayette's ship to be exceptionally better than any other type of space vessel. The cabins were large and comfortable. It seemed a guest could find any kind of amenities he or she would ever want for enjoyment.

He liked the fact too that this ship took you to more places than his world's ships could travel to, and for a week, he'd have a chance to explore it and take a holiday reprieve as part of an exchange route plan amongst several planetary governments.

The Fantasy Star picked him up here, while the tourists were exploring his world's offerings, and they would be up on-ship by the next day. He and his small crew accompaniment would travel aboard The Fantasy Star until they reached Space Station Sexx, where The Fantasy Star would refuel and get supplies for its next monthly round of galactic travels. He would pick up his new ship there, the Le-Bliss, since it was halfway between the Intergalactic Shipyard and his world. He looked forward to that, but for some reason, he felt just as excited about trying out the pleasures aboard this elegant vessel.

As he walked up the silver walkway to the main deck, a door from the left side of the huge bridge slid open and a woman nearly as tall as he stepped onto the main deck. Her beauty instantly astounded him. She walked like an intergalactic queen down the sloped path to stand just a few feet away from him. Even before the First Mate introduced them, he knew that this powerful beauty could be none other than Captain Mera LaFayette, the main officer of The Fantasy Star.

Her thick blonde hair, the color of a dark yellow moon, lay like silken moonlit waves, piled partly on top of her intelligent head. He admired the flow of her hair's cascading beauty, as much as he admired the woman. Her curvy body encased in a mauve and silver uniform complimented her stature and form quite well, though it did not hug those luscious curves of her, much like he would like to have the opportunity to do so. He could not show it publicly, but something stirred within his lower regions and he hoped it wouldn't be against human protocol to see if she felt it. Her eyes, he felt sure, lit up at seeing him, and he was certain those luscious blue orbs of hers raked his physique over as much as his scanned her voluptuous body.

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"Though your First Mate has kindly shown me a lot of your charming ship already," he answered her after she welcomed him aboard, "I look forward to *you* showing me more—of it, Captain Lafaye."

Her professional, but charming demeanor pleased him. He took her hand, bringing it to his lips. That appeared much more fit a greeting than the handshake he knew most humans did when greeting another being. She studied him for a split second, then slowly removed her hand.

"Follow me then, Captain Devahl, there's *more* I can indeed show you."

He contained himself at what he thought were words with a slightly different meaning. He nodded an affirmative, and then followed her. He admired her and her sashaying bottom. Females of his world possessed cute little sways, but nothing like this enticing woman displayed. She showed him more around the ship and then took him to her private captain's ready room.

A medium sized captain's office that looked quite elegant and simply designed, with its silver and brown hues and sparse furnishings, it suited her personality well. She bade him to sit, and for a half hour he delighted in her company, before duty called her away. However, she asked him to have dinner with her later that evening in her private quarters. Roc looked forward to it very much.

\* \* \* \*

Mera felt quite please with the gift Captain Devahl sent to her cabin. She glanced in the mirror and twisted slightly first to the left and then the right, admiring the mid-calf length *yimkuta* that he graciously sent her. From his people, the bathing, lounge robe was an honor to receive from one person going to another's home. Its elegance didn't stop with the simplicity of the straight seams and wide flowing material. The unlined garment felt cool against her pale almond skin. She attributed its soft flowing to the type of material used to make it, a sort of cross between sensual silk and soft cotton. What also came with this personal gift, were single strapped sandals and a belt with threads of silver and jade, like the ones embroidered into the *yimkuta*. The sandals of a soft bamboo hybrid barely fit her large feet, but they were still comfortable. She tied the belting around the lounge robe to keep it from coming open.

She checked his customs in the ship's data bases and learned that the *yimkutas* were used for not just lounging, but were kind of a ceremonial honor presented to another person when the visitor came to the receiver's home, to bath in the person's *ahsinju* or bathing house. Once they bathed at their luxury and were dried off by the house's attendants, the *yimkuta* was worn to a specialty meal served after the visitor's/guest's bath. The garment was more elegant than a simple bathrobe with the *yimkutas* long sleeves and its vine and flower motif dancing here and there on the soft, silky material. She would honor him and delight in wearing it tonight, despite protocol. It could not hurt this one night, seeing as how the Verdrans were one of her company's most highly prized vendors and traders, and their planets were popular vacation routes.

She felt it best to please her guest. Mera hoped to in many ways that he would be delighted she wore the gift. She didn't have long to wait as their appointed hour quickly came. As he entered the main area of her quarters and the door slid behind him, she couldn't help but admit his handsome features still affected all of her senses. He did not come dressed in the dark brown all-in-one uniform he wore upon his arrival, but a longer version of the *yimkuta* he sent her, with pants and brown slip on shoes. The pale gold and

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green of his robe looked devastating on him.

"I've been looking forward to having dinner, Captain LaFayette."

She motioned for him to follow her to the ultra modern couch in the front area. "Do call me Mera."

He moistened his lower lip and one of his tongues slid out with a quick delicious snap. "I like your name, Mera. Please call me Roc. I have more on my mind than dinner since we last parted. I hope I'm not too forward in saying that."

His breath came quicker as she thrilled to hear him say those words. "Not at all." She wanted nothing more than to skip dinner and get down to desert. His deserts in particular. "I think we are having the same thoughts. Let me show you a more pleasant greeting then, if you have no objections."

"None at all."

Mera leaned towards him, he did like wise, and their lips touched in a tentative, exploring kiss at first. Then she could feel the heat emanating from him and all barriers were broken when his hands pulled her closer for a deeper, hotter kiss. *Damn, his kiss made her melt.*

She pulled back and glanced into his lust filled eyes, liking how they lit up appreciatively as he raked over her body. "As per your custom, and mine, let me show you an even more delicious greeting."

He did not complain as her hands went to the folds of his lounge robe. She loosened his *yimkuta*, pleased he wore nothing beneath it, save the string-drawn lounging pants. She ran her fingers over his turgid brown nipples, delighting in their thickness. She tweaked them, then her tongue followed suit. He leaned his head back against the sofa, letting her do as she pleased. She caressed his taut abdomen, slowly running her tongue down his long torso. With his aid, she eased him out of his slacks. She marveled at the long length of his cock. Oh, he was so magnificent to behold.

She fondled his erection, delighting in his moans., She ran her tongue slowly up and down his length, feeling his shivers of ecstasy against her mouth and tongue. She took him in inch by slow, devouring inch. He let out expletives of bliss, which turned her on immensely. Her head bobbed up and down over his massive shaft. His long, taloned fingers clutched the back of her head and his hips came upwards to meet her suckling.

After a few minutes, he pulled her back. She grew puzzled, hoping she did not offend him somehow.

"I want to please you now," Roc said at her concerned look. "I've never quite been kissed so deliciously like that before. Now it is your turn."

She let him pull her up on the couch beside him and he slowly undressed her, admiring her slender body and lush breasts. He gasped at her hairy mound, the women of his world were bare of hair, except on their heads. He suckled on each of her breasts, loving the silkiness beneath his hands. She arched into him, wanting him to go even lower. Soon he did.

His twin long tongues licked and lathered her body with attentive fires. His hands caressed her pussy and she felt her womanhood flame with intense heat. His fingers were gentle, but persuasive where they touched and explored her cunt. He lowered his head and one of his tongues shot into her glistening tunnel of desire. His thick thumbs rubbed both sides of her pussy lips and opened her wide. She bucked beneath his hot onslaught, wanting more. His second tongue lathed her cunt from top to bottom, making her squirm



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erratically beneath him. Then he thrust both into her, while his hands caressed her breasts and clit simultaneously. She became spasmodic beneath him. He did not stop his exploration of her pussy. Orgasm after orgasm hit her.

He lay down over her on the couch and positioned himself at her wet opening. She wrapped her hands and legs around his body. Moments later, he shoved deeply in one swift, powerful stroke, down into her drenched channel. He cried out his need for her. She was hot and so afire, unlike any other woman he experienced intercourse with before. He pumped repeatedly, hard and deep into her. He kissed her as he learned from her and fucked her furiously. She came instantly and he still kept pounding into her. His body shook thunderously above her and he screeched out her name as he impaled her. Her body shook once more in an uncontrollable climax joining his own.

For long moments, they lay together. Later, she showered with him and they made love again, taking turns suckling on each other's bodies. Roc in turn washed her delicious body. Much later, when they awoke from a long blissful nap, he helped her dress in the yimkuta and they finally ate dinner. He knew they would never forget the experience. The exchange program, he later told her, would definitely stay on his agenda. She agreed to this whole-heartedly. It would be one agenda she would make sure stayed on The Fantasy Star's travel plan.

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### **Station Sexx**

**By  
Mae Powers**

Like a floating spider web in space, Station Sexx rotated around the Earth Colony Titanus 3, situated miles beyond the farthest planet of the Sol System, in the Milky Way Galaxy. Its perpendicular arms stretched miles in several directions, with long cylinders of metalplaz making up its inner veins. All these crossways led to the camel-hump main hubs of the huge space station. Along one of its many docking butts, the large shuttle Oreos for the planetary cruise vessels, The Fantasy Star, joined itself to Station Sexx.

Built a decade ago by the Intergalactic Committee of Commercial Ventures, Space Station Sexx stood wild, proud and sturdy in its structure. Supply Officer Tantra Evans hadn't visited the intergalactic floating vessel since a year after its first conception. Its outer-laying webbed veins grew over the last decade, increasing its size, population, and usages. No one galactic government owned or ran the station, but many from various intergalactic companies and governments rhythmically and fairly saw to the station's smooth running. Its functions were many, and its popularity immense. The much needed space facility became a stop-over hub for many scientific, commercial, private, and pleasure vessels from around the known solar systems. Since 2507 many used it for business, manufacturing, strategic points for exploration to other stars and planets, refueling, re-supplying, and living there in general.

Next to Earth, where she came from, and living aboard The Fantasy Star, Tantra Evans liked the odd looking space structure with its myriad of components and lifestyles. One thing that drew the other races is that it also provide a stationary vacationing place where beings from many planets could get together and learn and have fun. She made a few friends working in the supply cargo bays and facilities areas. A friend told her, in a missive a few months back., the place she needed to get a packet of supplies for the Fantasy Star was now run by Shemans,

They were very studious people, and looked almost as human as an Earth being, except for their luminous aquamarine eyes, and their modes of communication. Though they were not telepathic or actually empathic, Tantra learned they could pick up body and mind vibrations and images. They understood other beings needs by these means and used hand signals to gesture their own. She thought it would be interesting to learn how they communicated in other ways too.

A half Sheman, named Galogg, who could speak in half tones using the intergalactic language and the Sheman mind-hand dialect, introduced her to the two beings on duty. Galogg introduced them as Neena and Zackus. He told her they would help her get the supplies she needed for The Fantasy Star, and that they would show her the necessary trade requirements. He left her before she could ask any questions. But learning people's body languages from years of travel, Tantra didn't have any problems in understanding the aliens.

She showed them a few samples she brought with her, which they took and looked

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them over, before nodding affirmatively with a rapid shakes of their heads. One of the Sheman looked to be a female, since she possessed breasts sticking pointedly from beneath her work coverall, and the male had a wide but flat chest beneath his own tighter gray unisex cover-up. They were all smiles and the gestures they made and showed her, made her understand them easy enough. She received a sense of well-being in their presence and felt it had something to do with the harmonizing effect these aliens projected on others.

Tantra glanced with delight at the two aliens who were helping her with the supplies and knew that this trade deal would be one she'd not likely forget for a long time. Her ship needed the power tubes that ran the special gadgets in the holo suites. One of the Shemans, Galogg pointed out as Zackus, came towards her with a tube in his hands. Long and lean like him. He started to undress, surprising Tantra, but she didn't stop him. He motioned for her to get on the desk where his companion started cleaning off some papers. Then the companion went to lock the small warehouse office door.

Coming back, the other Sheman alien adjusted his-her physical body slightly. Neena, the one Tantra thought to be the female, looked similar to Zakus, yet different. Zackus was amber haired where the shifted she-male had brown hair. She decided to play their game and here she thought it would be a boring afternoon of bartering for supplies. They made motions around themselves, like a cleaning sweep. She caught on quickly they were telling her that the two of them were clean of any physical disorder, and were safe to be with. She returned the gesture, and they nodded in understanding, before beaming happily about the fact.

She sat upon the long wide desk, with her legs hanging off of it. Neena, the more submissive of the two, yet just as pretty and handsome, came towards Tantra upon Zackus' insistence. She-he and Zackus started to remove her clothing. They each bent over her large bare breasts and began greedily sucking on them. She leaned her head back and moaned. Right now, she felt no problem in letting them take the lead and pleasure her body. Zackus made a movement and Neena pulled one of her legs up and set her foot on the desktop. Zackus did the same. Together they looked at each other and then kissed. As they kissed again, the aliens both slid two fingers into her pussy. She figured it must be some kind of mating and sex ritual between them.

Tantra didn't mind, she liked new experiences. Their other hands reached out and stroked her breasts for a few minutes, while they finger fucked her in and out slowly. She felt her juices flowing slowly over their thick fingers. She liked their jerky slow movements. They pulled their fingers out then and each slid one into the other's mouth. The two kissed and licked each other's lips.

It turned Tantra on to see the one male and one half female/male aliens getting it on with each other. She almost moved to join them, but Zackus and Neena tut-tutted her and tsked her, making her realize she better not move. Evidently they possessed some form of verbal language, most other species probably didn't know about. Tantra didn't want to offend them or miss out on this pleasurable surprise. Neena looked her in the eyes then glanced down at her exposed pussy and motioned with her finger, which she touched to her lips and then held out towards Tantra's pussy.

Tantra smiled. She didn't need to know the alien's native tongue sounds or verbiage, to realize Neena wanted to suck and taste her pussy. Tantra nodded.

She opened her legs wider as Neena knelt between her legs. Then the she-male

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opened her mouth and thrust her face into Tantra's wet cunt. Tantra gasped as the woman suckled her and thrust her tongue in and out of her. Zackus moved forward and grasped Tantra's breasts. He kneaded them and sucked them furiously. Her nipples ached and he repeatedly sucked on them, taking in as much as he could of her mounds into his thick-lipped wide mouth. Her boobs and cunt were on fire and they wouldn't let up when she squirmed beneath them. They sucked and sucked on her body. Heat swelled up in her and her cunt creamed near a fiery explosion.

One of his fingers shoved back into her even as Neena kept attacking her pussy and being a glutton of licking and sucking her with tongue and mouth. Then he poked another finger into her slick passage. She exploded as Neena sucked ravenously on her clit and Zackus finger fucked her rapidly. Her hips bucked up and down and they repeatedly kept lathing and fucking her. They were good and gave her several orgasms.

She needed a good hard fuck. Soon Neena pulled away and Zackus took her place. Then he knelt before her and began tonguing and sucking her from her clit down to the end of her vagina. Neena suckled on Tantra's breasts this time and then surprised Tantra with a deep long lip lock. The she-male alien frenched her deeply and it turned Tantra on even more. Then Zackus moved over to a box of what she knew to be pleasure devices. He pulled one up, held it towards her for a moment before coming back towards her. The two aliens moved on either side of her legs. Zackus held the tube and slowly moved it towards her opening. He slowly slid the large thing pleasure device into her creamed cunt. She almost climaxed immediately. Their large hands pushed her to lay completely back with her knees upwards and feet flat on the table. Neena pressed her thighs apart as far as she could. Then Neena also took a pleasure-heat tube, set on low hum and thrust it gently into Tantra after Zackus did his. They took turns fucking her with the warm vibrating tubes while they kissed each other.

Climax after climax hit Tantra as their thrusts became firmer, without hurting her. She bucked beneath their tube fucks and cried to their delight. *Oh, if this is the kind of games they wanted to play, she had no problem.*

They cleaned and put the tubes away to one side. Neena moved once more between her legs and started lapping her up. Zackus leaned over and sucked on her clit with firm sucks. She creamed heavily and felt her juices flow into their mouths. Fingers slid in and out of her as she bucked and twisted beneath them. Then Zackus moved Neena away as he knelt between her legs and sucked up her juices. His face pressed hard down into her and she thought she'd die with ecstasy from so many orgasms.

Yet they didn't let up. As soon as they licked her clean, they each pulled off their clothes. Finally, she saw that Neena did indeed have pointy, slightly plump boobs and a glistening cunt. Neena moved on top of the desk to lay next to Tantra. Then Tantra's eyes widen as she saw Zackus' huge, long cock split into two smaller ones, thinner, but still long. He moved closer, situating their touching legs higher up. Then with precision, his cocks snaked over and thrust hard and deep into both women. Tantra cried out in shocked pleasure and a violent spasm overtook her as she exploded in a sexual high she never experienced before. He fucked them both hard and furiously. His shafts enlarged and filled them even more. Then he bucked hard and one of his cocks, the one in Neena, went limper as Neena screeched out and exploded. Then his limp cock slid back toward Tantra and entered her. He meshed his penises together and his huge single shaft filled her cunt tightly. He pounded her fiercely. Then he exploded inside her. She lay back panting

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thinking what a mind-boggling time it had been.

Yet they weren't through with her. Zackus slid out of her and moved over to the desk, getting on top of it. Tantra's eyes widened as his cock became a cunt. She turned her head to Neena and watch as the other alien morphed herself a cock. Neena's shaft suddenly parted into two, as Zackus did before, and her cocks entered Tantra and Zackus furiously at the same time. For a long time Neena fucked them fast and hard. Both Tantra and Zackus squirmed and orgasmed at the same time. Neena did the same as Zackus, once he orgasmed, and meshed her cocks into one, which she-he inserted deeply into Tantra. Tantra had never been fucked so hard and so much in her life. She orgasmed several times as Neena fucked her in a maddeningly fury. She thought for sure the two were done, when Neena moved out of her. Instead, both knelt before her and greedily sucked Tantra.

Tantra went limp from desires gone wild. When they licked her dry, they stood up and helped her into a sitting position. The two bent and each kissed a cheek as they helped her get cleaned up and dressed. They quickly dressed and refreshed themselves too. The two then escorted her to the door, unlocking it.

Zackus grinned and motioned towards the tubes and some of the other supplies in the room. Tantra nodded and barely managed enough strength to make it back to The Fantasy Star.

Later she found out from her crewmembers more than the required supplies were sent to the ship. Tantra grinned, and hoped that The Fantasy Star would always stop at Space Station Sexx whenever they needed supplies or refueling.

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### **Guest Relations By Mae Powers**

*Maybe I shouldn't have taken my frustrations out on that poor service manager, but I needed to vent somewhere. The lights were flickering off and on in my cabin, the port window covers were not open and wouldn't open. I didn't get the requested sunken luxury bath like I asked for and my luggage still hasn't been brought to my cabin. So far, The Fantasy Starr hasn't made any of my fantasies come true. Just once I'd like to have a day or evening where nothing went wrong.*

I marched down a few long corridors and up several decks to the Guest Services Room Office. Sure, they had elevators, but the marching and stomping on thickly carpeted floors helped me vent. Some of my anger abated by the time I reached the large, open office. There, I demanded to talk with the ship's main Guest Relations Manager.

A tall, hulky man in the mauve and silver uniform of the ship came up to the counter. A huge smile lay on his thick lips and his gray eyes glittered appreciatively as he looked down at me. I was no taller than his shoulders and felt small next to him. Still, I stood my ground. I wanted this expensive one-week vacation to the stars to be something I'd never forget. Three years of savings were about to go down the tubes or out some air lock.

"My name is Marla Samuels. I'd like to talk to the person in charge of Guest Relations."

The Adonis pointed at himself. "That would be me Ms. Samuels. Lieutenant Dax Aeroship. What can I help you with?"

He held out his hand to me expectantly. I took it, glancing down at his light one clasping my cinnamon colored hand. His manicured hand felt sensual within my own and I made the handshake quick. I was glad he didn't seem to catch my faint flush. I quickly covered up my unexpected feeling by telling him what was going on so far into my vacation.

"I'm sorry to hear that you are having so much trouble, Ms. Samuels. I will see to it that you are moved to a better cabin. All of us here at The Fantasy Star want you to have the best vacation you possibly can. It won't take long for the room exchange, and as Guest Relations Manager, let me offer you my apologies for your troubles. I think I can give you something that will make your vacation very exceptional from here on out."

He peaked my interest. "Such as?"

His wide grin made me suck in my breath. I did not mistake his meaningful, teasing grin.

"Our holo-suites are the best in the galaxy. Let me offer you a night there on the house. You can even choose your own program."

I felt uplifted. The holo-suites were very expensive, especially with customized programming included. If he were being upfront, then I could easily input the scenario I'd

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love to have. I wanted to find out if he meant it.

“Honest? Where do I describe my perimeters and comforts?”

He made a movement for me to follow him once he came out from behind the waist-high counter. “If you'll follow me into this side room, I'll show you how to get started on any pleasure fantasy you'd like us to make happen in the holo-suite. Your new room will be shown to you when you are done.”

That seemed fine by me. In the small room, he left me to type into the modern flat and thin computer, all I wanted programmed into my night in the holo-suite. I didn't leave out anything that I wanted to happen to me. Later, someone showed me to my new and larger suite. I luxuriated in a deep bath pool. Above it was a gold toned and mirrored ceiling. Great for lovers and orgy parties. I smiled up at myself and saw a warm and relaxed woman of thirty with soft curly hair hanging in wet tendrils falling over her cinnamon colored breasts. I turned my head and smiled even more. There were large port windows in the bathroom wall, from which I could see the stars moving by, it was breathtaking and relaxing. I didn't want to ever leave this setting.

Yet, remembering the free night in the holo-pleasure room, I finally spurred myself to get out of the deep tub pool. I dressed in a long soft gown, which they sent to me some minutes after they found my luggage.

The holo pleasure room, Dax told me, was just down the hall from my cabin suite. I took my tiny program disc with me, walk down the blue-carpeted corridor to the suite, insert my program, then walk in there and let the pleasure happen. I'm all giddy with the excitement of the enjoyments that await me. Two gorgeous hunks to do my bidding. What more could a woman want, and then walk away so pleased she could sleep contentedly in sweet hot dreams for weeks? I'm going to make sure that I do.

After I entered, I feel like I'm walking into a night dream of a silken harem landscape. Two men, dressed only in thin, gray silk, loose pants greet me as the door slid closed behind me. One man leads me over to the pile of harem bedding and pillows in the middle of a room filled with silken curtains, plush carpets and nothing much else. The two, each hunky and luscious to my palate, look upon me now with adoration and desire in their eyes.

One takes my hand, and gently leads me to the bed. His name is Jalen, and he is exactly how I programmed him. Yet, he is so real to my senses it is uncanny. I like the way his coppery hair splays around his pale tan shoulders. The man with dark blonde, shorter hair, called Ralik comes over and joins him, both moving around on either side of me. I wave my hand over my body and leisurely lay back. They smile with warmth and deep desire shines in their eyes.

Jalen with his startling blue eyes and Ralik with his emerald ones, stir heat within me. This is my fantasy and I'm damn sure going to enjoy it. I'll especially thank the hunky, cute CRM tomorrow, who oddly looks very much like Dax. This program is so real and is going to be so good. Ralik reminds me of Dax's assistant, who came to let me know my new quarters were ready for me. This will work just fine. It's close enough to what I programmed in, adding a few surprise elements if they pleased me enough.

I think of those the two staff members of The Fantasy Star and I feel a heat between my legs grow. Yet right now, this is what I want and will enjoy to the fullest with the two men who were programmed to fulfill my fantasy. I give up thinking of anything, except for the pleasure coming my way. For tonight, is all about my pleasure.

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Jalen lowers his face to mine, kissing me so delectably. I open to explore his sweet lips. So, full so hot. Ralik at my feet, starts to massage them. His hands are warm, relaxing me. He moves further up my legs, then stops and moves to my side across from Jalen. I feel alive and sensual as Jalen and Ralik start rubbing my arms. The two stroke me tenderly up and down on each arm from wrist to shoulder. I close my eyes, letting them ministrant to my body, and needs. I feel safe and secure in knowing my desires will be fulfilled. It is something I needed. To luxuriate and be loved upon.

They undress me, gently removing my soft gown. I feel a soft breeze upon my languid body and then hands caressing me all over. Now they touch me lower, curving their touches to the contours of my perspiring body. Oh, they make me squirm with intense desire. Their hands feel so hot roving over me, strong and pleasant and so experienced. Their intent to make me totally happy turns me on so much.

I open my eyes to see Jalen lowering his head to one of my breasts, while Ralik does the same. Their long hair flows like silken threads over my mounds, caressing me just as their hands and tongues and lips do. My nipples ache with need and I feel it deep in my cunt. My squirming hips must have been a signal for them to start inching their talented fingers lower. First one hand covers my mound and squeezes tentatively, then another makes twirling motions down the length of my left hip. Fingers from both explore my wet labia, parting my lips and delving and exploring me with hot teasing strokes.

I buck upwards as two fingers slide inside me. Then another two start playing with my clit, making soft circles around my clit head, teasing me with exquisite ecstasy. I jerk with a soft spasm. One of many I intend to have tonight. I glance downwards to see Jalen's hand open my pussy lips wider as Ralik slips three fingers down into me, in and out, fucking me firmly with those hot big digits. I stay still, letting him pleasure me. Soon he removes his fingers and opens me for Jalen to do the same. Jalen dives sweetly into me, moving fast and heatedly as if he were fucking me with his cock.

My pussy is getting soaked with my desires. But they are not done with me. Both move from my breasts, stroking and licking me as they slowly move to lie next to my pussy. Jalen gets between my legs and bends his head over me. His hair tickles my thighs. Ralik reaches under my buttocks with one hand and cups my ass cheek, kneading it gently. His other hand caresses my stomach and breasts. Jalen's fingers open me for him, cupping my pussy lips slightly backwards so he can lean down and lick me easier. His tongue ignites hot fires in me as he licks me up and down. Gawd, I'm creaming lots now.

He sucks and nibbles me, setting off fires of a mind-blowing orgasm. Yet he doesn't stop there. His tongue slides in and out of me, deep and firm. I buck upwards. As he takes a quick breath, Ralik thrusts a few fingers into my hot wet cunt. He fucks me fast and deep, not hurting me, but damn sure making me buck upwards to meet his pumping hand. Oh, hell I love the way he finger fucks me. I'm so juicy now and so on fire. I can't wait for them each in turn to fuck me.

Yet, they are not done pleasuring me yet, I can feel it. Ralik takes Jalen's place and gets between my thighs. His tongue and fingers do maddening things to my pussy. Oh crap, I orgasm so hard. He's good too. I've never been sucked so fantastically before. Jalen covers one of my breasts with his wet lips.

Then Ralik moves and Jalen gets once more between my legs. But, he is half upright. I see his huge cock erect and glistening with precum. His eyes meet mine and I nod and



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open my legs wider. He doesn't hesitate but impales himself deeply within me. I scream out as another orgasm starts to build.

Oh he fucks so good! In and out faster and faster he pumps inside my hot wet cunt. I jerk and buck beneath him, meeting his thrusts with fervor. His balls tighten as they hit my buttocks. Oh yeah, he comes so hard within me. He leans over and kisses me sweetly and fiercely. Then he moves as I lay there panting.

Ralik moves in then and he too plants a long hard kiss on me, but doesn't fuck me right away, though I can feel his big hard-on brushing against my pussy and thigh. He sticks two fingers inside me quickly, thrusting in and out a few times. I'm so damn wet with juices already, mostly mine, but Jalen's too. I feel a huge build up inside me, wondering just how many times I'm able to cum tonight. Oh, it's so good to be so well fucked and sated. Then he adjusts himself and slides, bit by agonizing bit inside me. I've gone mad and to a sweet tormented heaven of wanton desire. And it feels damn good.

He shoves hard and deep now inside my hot cunt. In and out, with hot swift strokes to build us up to an intensely fucking high. I'm so mind blown with the sexual and sensual attention the two have given me and it blows me away in a good way that I'm building even now for a great orgasm. He kneads my breasts and kisses me thoroughly. His pumping has gotten harder and faster. He pumps me good and furiously and I buck up against him as much as I can. Then he cries out, his words of passion mingling with my own. His juices mix with my own and he half lays over me, looking down at me with total satisfaction. His fingers snake back into me, giving me one last mind-boggling orgasm.

They both look very sated and happy. I too have been ecstatically sated this night. They kiss me and then slowly help me up. They take me to a pool and bath me and themselves with my help. We all three have another bout of incredible passions. Then we slowly wash up and leave the bathing area.

They help me to dress. I kiss each one in turn, stroke their cheeks and they walk me to the door. Then as they turn to go back into the room, the lights fade slowly. A soft illumination makes a straight light in front of me and the passageway to the outer room widens. I'm in a hallway, but I don't look back as the doors to the holo-suite close behind me.

*I'm satisfied. I'm happy and I'll let that wondrous CSM know so in the morning. I don't think I could find anything to complain about now, except wanting another complimentary night in a holo suite. I'll just have to wait and see what tomorrow brings. But for now, I'm headed for bed and a night of well deserved rest and pleasant dreams. So far, this vacation has been fantastic.*