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One Isn't Enough

By Vicki Paradise

Chapter 1

Mia sat in her hotel room watching the servants scurry about. It was her third day on Callisto, Jupiter's moon, and life was well. Her friends had left an hour ago to return home. The rest of the vacation, two whole weeks to be exact, was hers alone.

Mia's long brown hair was washed and dried; her skin had been scrubbed and moisturized by the best servants that her friends could afford. Now that Mia was of age to travel, she planned to live life to it's fullest. Her parents could no longer forbid letting her off Earth and that pleased Mia greatly.

The servants treated Mia, being one of the last full-blooded earthlings, very well. They found her tan complexion and brown eyes to be exotic and now she was sitting naked at the foot of her bed while the servants decided what she should wear for the night.

"Miss, are you warm enough?" Asked Fry clearly upset that his staff was taking so long to see to her needs.

"Yes I am fine Fry, I have never sat naked with so many people around and just watched." Mia answered politely. The truth was that she had never sat naked in front of anyone and she was more than a little turned on by the four-armed men that came with the room to carry the heavy luggage and protection for when she went about the moon shopping.

It had been a long day and Mia reached for a soft sheet like throw blanket and scooted back along the bed until she hit the cluster of soft, inviting pillows. Not caring

about how she must look she leaned back, and closed her eyes. Just before she fell asleep Mia noted a weight shifting onto the bed and four powerful arms engulfing her.

* * * *

Logan stared down at the earthling and smiled. They never remembered all the rules in the safety pamphlet from when they checked into the room. Rule number one was to inform the strong men if you are tired and you are single.

Jupiter's moon Callisto was safe now that the new King had taken the throne but earthlings were coveted as their population became mixed with other races. Mia was beautiful and guarding her would not be a chore. Logan sensed that she was yet untried and itched to taste her uncovered nipples that now pressed against one of his arms. He was having a hard time controlling his emotions long enough to remember that any sexual encounters needed to be instigated by the earth female and falling asleep naked did not count.

Logan spoke to his counterpart Jax telepathically. "She is so soft, our lady will need the special formula lotion tomorrow if she leaves the room. Also, arrange for an hour or two in the hologram room. Mia will enjoy Melody's program I think."

"Ok Logan, did you read Mia's file? Her friends wanted her to have a good time. They said that her parents kept her under wraps, are you sure that she is ready for Melody's program?" Jax asked with a smile. Logan always knew what would make the innocent ones come out of their shell and if Melody couldn't help, no one could.

"You know I am right, now stop all the noise. You know earthlings require three times as much sleep as we do and Mia has had a long day. Come to bed and help me

guard her.” Logan chuckled as the lights dimmed and he felt the bed move. Jax was enthralled as he wrapped his arms around Mia. He was looking forward to the moment that she woke up to find the two men in bed with her. Jax and Logan worked together often, and when it meant the happiness of their current client, they had even brought each other to satisfaction. However, their true worth came out with a woman.

No one knew why, but one of the races on Callisto had four arms and two sex organs. That race had been delegated to a servant class over a thousand years prior, but as servants they had thrived and now served only because they liked to.

Jax was not as patient as Logan and very quickly felt himself responding to the small woman in his arms. The people of other planets had different skin tones and Earth’s brown tones were slowly blending with the other more colorful tones. Jupiter’s people had skin tones that ranged from the deep blue of the Royal class to the sky blue of the servants.

Jax let his imagination go wild when he felt a strong hand pull down the waistband of his pants and grab his swollen cock. He almost forgot to breathe. Logan knew how to handle him. The trick was to satisfy each other without waking up their charge.

“You need help too Logan?” Jax asked through telepathy.

“Yes!” Logan groaned as Jax found his straining cock.

Both kept three of their arms around Mia as they wrapped their hands around each other’s straining cock. Slowly they built up momentum trying not to make too much noise but enjoying the feel of a familiar hand. They knew how to give each other

the best pleasure knowing that by tomorrow night they would be desperate for a release greater than this. Neither could contain themselves as they spiraled out of control and their sweet smelling practice cum gushed onto Mia. When Jax opened his eyes he saw Logan grinning down at their charge.

* * * *

Mia grinned, she knew that on earth it was still taboo for men to be this intimate with each other but she felt down right sexy lying between them as they satisfied each others needs. When the hand that had been just below her chest started tugging on her nipple, she had come awake. Mia knew that Jax was not aware of his actions, anymore than Logan was aware that just before his orgasm he started running his finger down her ass.

Mia had read the pamphlet on safety before she went to bed and knew that they were allowed to satisfy each other as long as they did not upset their charge. Mia was not upset, just turned on. If it had just been Logan she would have already begged for her turn but the idea of two men for her first time scared Mia.

Finding her voice Mia finally spoke. "What time is it?"

Logan looked and replied. "I would guess about 6:00 am your Earth time, I am sorry that we woke you." The apology was too much, and Logan's lips looked too kissable as she gave in and kissed him. The surge of energy she felt from the kiss went straight to her toes.

Jax's arms released her and before she could protest, he got off the bed. Mia pulled her self away. "Jax don't go."

Jax grinned and said, "Don't worry honey I will be right back. "

Before Mia could protest any, further a tongue swirled around her left nipple. There were hands all over her, two cupping her breasts, one finger exploring her heat and another caressing her bottom. Mia made a quick note to thank her friends for recommending this place before she allowed her passion to carry her away.

The hand caressing her pussy was so light and caring that she wanted to cry. A glance over at Jax showed him to be watching with his overly hard cock in one hand and a tray of fresh fruits in another.

Logan stopped and before Mia could protest, going down on the floor he pulled her to the edge of the bed and licked her right to her core. Mia could barely think as Jax started to rub her nipples with an exotic looking berry, which made her nipples look even pinker than normal. Between Logan working on her pussy and Jax licking off the berry juice Mia could not help but to orgasm in strong waves of pleasure.

"We are not done." Logan said and he stood back up and pressed his way into her pussy. The brief snap of pain was so worth it as he started moving in her. Logan moved slowly but determined. The tight walls of Mia's pussy hugged his huge cock as he stroked in and out of her. Just when Mia thought it couldn't get any better Jax stood up and bent Jax forward and shoved himself into Logan's waiting bottom.

That extra push sent her spiraling into oblivion. Logan did not stop though, his hands and fingers rubbing her breasts and cupping her bottom. Mia thought she would die before he finally shuddered within her. He triggered another orgasm in her and Jax, who slumped down on both of them. Mia tried not to think of the 400 pounds of muscle

lying on top of her but was thankful when Jax stood up and strolled to the bathroom for a shower. Mia felt herself lifted into Logan's arms as she once again drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 2

Jax whistled as he ran the water. He never got tired of shocking the earthlings by swooping in at the last minute and ramming his impressive cock into Logan's ass. They had been partners a long time on this job, and they realized that the more innocent the girl, the quicker they adapted to the anal play men liked on Callisto. If Logan were smart, he would take Mia fully the next time.

The quick shower did nothing more than get him ready for another round. He was glad he never called to set up playtime in Melody's studio. Maybe the next guest would pick a female only sex lounge but Mia was happy with her protectors only. Seeing how quickly Melody responded, Jax suspected she had spent a few hours in romance novels anyway.

Fathers liked the romance holograms because there was no chance of pregnancy and the girls would still be pure while learning how to please their future mates, and learning how to please themselves if their husbands did not want the job. Marriages lasted longer now than ever before.

Jax smiled. He was ready for his turn at Mia. When he went back into the room Logan was smiling back.

"Mia is a responsive little thing, I know I was her first real lover but she has spent her time with her holograms as well." Logan confirmed telepathically.

"I am glad that you took her first, she seems to fit with you. Are you going to give her all of you?" Jax tilted his head. While some believed that the Men of Callisto only

showed their second cock to women they loved, Jax knew that Logan was to pick a woman he could love and then woo her by showing her what he could do.

Logan frowned; “I am not sure yet. She is so small and I worry that she is just here for a good time. Her friends told her they paid half of what they paid for the room. “

Jax nodded and climbed in on the other side of Mia. He would either have to wake her or convince Logan to please him again and he wanted a tongue on him.

Logan leaned over and kissed Jax, shocking the crap out of him, but he kissed back. “Friend let her sleep I will do what I can.” Jax heard clearly in his mind.

Logan shifted Mia and motioned for Jax to over him. Slowly, inch-by-inch he licked and sucked Jax’s large member. Freeing up a second hand Logan played with Jax’s balls and fingered his ass Jax was captivated and thought every moan over to Logan. Watching his friend and seeing Mia sleeping, despite the activity a foot from her head, turned him on more.

In and out he felt himself swelling. Logan did not usually care to have other men in his mouth; Jax knew it was an honor especially since he had been trained so well. “Logan I am gonna come soon.” Jax warned and was rewarded with an extra finger in his tight ass. That was it, Jax’s orgasm sent him pulsing into Logan’s waiting mouth. Finding his bearings again Jax got cloth and cleaned up before handing Logan a glass of wine. His last thought before falling asleep was to thank Logan.

Logan shifted; Jax was heavy on his mind. The job would be hard to leave but he knew without a doubt now that he wanted only Mia. Logan never really cared for the acceptable male practices, but he was well trained and knew how to please his friend.

Since one of them needed to remain awake at all times with Mia, Logan tried to clear his mind of all matters except his job. In a couple hours only one guard would be needed. As soon as Fry came back and noted the blood on the sheets one of them could leave, most men no longer where able to compete for the earthlings after the servants had spent the night. They performed the highest form of pleasure most of the time. All employee's of the hotel where taught how to please women of every conceivable race. Earth women required the most time, women from Venus required the largest men and the women of Pluto would orgasm if you just mentioned pleasure in the right dialect.

Stretching three of his arms, Logan held Mia close with the forth. For three days, he knew that the woman he had dreamt about as a young man was here. She would be his. It was just a matter of giving her the gift of himself. The sperm of Callisto men was one hundred percent effective on every race as long as he could use both of his cocks on her. There was virtually no unplanned pregnancy on the moon. Don't want a child? Don't use both cocks, simple as that.

It had been fewer than twenty-seven hours since Mia's friends left and already he was willing to give up his freedom. It was all in the literature handed out, a male becomes bonded for a lifetime to the woman that he gives himself fully too. Even the women that did not read the handouts knew when that line had been crossed. Would Mia accept it or would she turn him away to join the monkshood on Pluto? It was decided. He would risk it all. Mia would love the child. He sensed her joy. Even if he had to live the rest of his life on that horrid planetoid one time with her would be worth it. "Good now settle down your thoughts or wake her up." Complained Jax.

“Ha, ha wait until it is your turn.” Grumbled Logan. He needed to cut his ties with Jax but it wasn’t safe until the next morning. That is when he would give himself fully to the beauty in his arms whether it made any sense or not.

* * * *

Something felt different when Mia woke up, the arms she had fallen asleep with had obviously been replaced and while it wasn’t unpleasant, they felt less secure. Either way her friends told her this was the best place to set herself free. No one had ever come home pregnant. It was rumored on earth that the servant class of Callisto was not able to have children but no one knew why.

Rolling over Mia faced Jax. He was naked and ready, though he appeared to be sleeping. This had been Mia’s favorite fantasy in the hologram rooms. For a minute she had to clear her head to remember that this was real. With a grin she slid herself on top of Jax and welcomed him into her hot pussy. A crash in the doorway startled her, but not enough to stop.

“Ever get caught before?” Logan asked innocently enough though his gaze was both hot and cold.

“Come join us Logan, Jax stopped sleeping the minute I thought about climbing on.” Mia gasped as she felt Jax’s cock filling her. Logan and Jax just watched as she built up her speed and together Jax and Mia’s orgasms sent both of them spiraling to oblivion.

Sprawled out on Jax, Mia smiled at the men. “What is on the agenda today?” She really had no desire to leave the room but the servants had been given the free

reign to chose. Really, if she wanted to she could tie both men up and have her way with them.

Logan handed Mia her breakfast and told her of all the shopping opportunities and then offered her the thing she wanted the most. "Jax has a meeting with a client in about two hours so if you want to just stay around here that would be fine as well. We only require the two on guard for twenty-four earth hours and we are getting close to that mark.

Mia grinned and nodded at that last suggestion as the hotel staff came barging in to begin their daily routine. Part of the routine was noting the blood on the sheets and asking her if she had received the whole of either of the men. That confused her enough to know that she had not yet.

When finally the head maid lead her to the bathroom to bath, Mia tried to relax as the nameless maid soaped up a wet cloth and started rubbing circles all over Mia's body. A once over confirmed to Mia that the maid was from Saturn, a race known to have an interesting physiology. Their fingers would swell and vibrate when excited. At first, the circular swipes where innocent, but before long the maid's fingers were deep into Mia and their lips were locked. Moaning with pleasure Mia had never known a bath could be this stimulating. The maid's fingers swelled with each stroke until Mia shuddered with a rich orgasm.

Mia laid back gasping for air and the maid curtsied and ran off to her next client. It was a great hotel. As suddenly as they all burst in, a quick clap brought the rest to the door and they left, leaving Logan and Mia alone.

Mia stood up in the tub and pushed the dry button. All the moisture on her skin dried up leaving her skin dry but healthy. Handing Logan a bottle of lotion she laid down on the bed. This was the test. Could they be alone together?

One hand at a time, lotion was spread over Mia. Her neck, her shoulders, her back, and by the time Logan got to her bottom she was longing for him. He played with the tight hole with his finger easing his finger in and out. Using the other three hands he flipped her over, still playing with her tight ass. It all felt wonderful.

“Mia you need to decide, do we go further?” Logan asked cryptically but it was as if he had made perfect sense.

Mia nodded her consent when he leaned down and licked her inner thigh. When he reached her bud she cried out and held his head to her. She needed and wanted a release. Before she could reach the orgasm he pulled away and kissed up her body. Finally, Logan filled her somehow still playing with her ass. It felt overwhelming. She had heard of this but something felt different.

“I am going to make you mine.” Logan said, “Actually I am going to make myself yours.” And with that his finger moved and was replaced with a second cock. It was incredible as he leaned one way and then another she was filled to the brim with his large cocks. He timed it perfectly. This was one thing that he had never done. It was the only sex act he could not practice until it was time.

Deeper and deeper he plunged as she accommodated both full sized cocks. When at last she thought it would never be over, a peace filled her and then an orgasm

rocked her body as his seed filled her. Only one cock shot functioned for procreation, but it seemed to come out of both cocks as he shook from the power of it all.

Lying in bed with Logan on top of her spent, Mia sighed inwardly. She was too tired to even blink.

“That was incredible,” Logan thought and Mia jumped. “We are linked now Mia. That’s how Jax knew when to jump in and when to stay away. My link with him is now broken.”

Mia kissed Logan and thought, “Is this your way?”

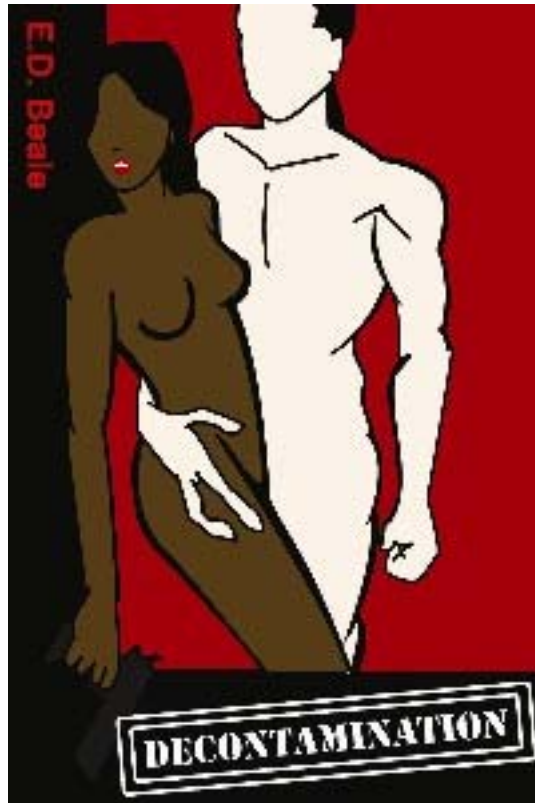
“Yes sweetheart now let me show you, how I can please you just using my mind.” Logan teased.

The End

ABOUT VICKI PARADISE

Vicki Paradise lives in Wisconsin and is a stay at home mom to two beautiful kids. She has always had characters floating around in her head begging to come out and has finally found a voice to let them out.

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[DECONTAMINATION](#)

By E.D. Beale

Lt. Margaret “Mags” Riley knows nothing but a world of war and pain. When it comes to emotional closeness she holds everyone at arms length. However, as she is stuck in 48-hour D-Com with her alien-busting partner, Pryce, she discovers that perhaps a life alone is no longer an option for her. With the truth on the table, can she accept Pryce or will she continue to run from the possibility of heart-ache?

Warning: This title contains graphic language and alien sex.

Excerpt From DECONTAMINATION:

“Pryce, I leave everyone on the outside of my world, especially you. We’re partners and companions. We can’t have more than that, now can we? We’re in a field where people can’t be best friends. It’s dangerous,” I said with a shaking voice as I turned away from him.

I heard him moving behind me. Hands grabbed my shoulders. Roughly, Pryce turned me to meet his eyes. I don't think I'd ever seen him so emotional. Worse yet, I couldn't read him. I've never had that problem before.

"I accept that, Mags," he said, voice rough, "I accept that we're together each day. That there is no one more important in my entire existence than you. I leave my life in your hands day after day. And yet, I stand on the edge of your world, peering in, waiting for acceptance. Just like in every other aspect of my life. Always on the outside, and never welcome within."

"Pryce . . ." I whispered confused.

"You're the world to me, Margaret. My world. Don't you understand that there's nothing else for me, but you."

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