

Kimber, the Scientist Cowgirl (v. 1.1, Complete)

- *Slab Bulkhead*

Overview

Kimber's a New Texas girl, a long way from home. She works for Xenogen Biotech, and is out among the planet rushers in search of new and interesting plants and animals to turn their chemicals into new and interesting products. Unfortunately, she's not as much of an adventurer as Steele is, and would love to get a hold of some of the things Steele finds during the planet rush. If Steele finds items for Kimber to analyze and brings them back to her, Kimber will tell Steele about a local legend that could get her something rare for her work, and Steele will have the chance to seek out and battle a dangerous creature below the surface of Tarkus.

Finding these items will also unlock sex scenes. Each of the items will remind Kimber of a story involving a different sex act, unlocking the chance for Steele to ask if Kimber would like to do that again.

Notes

Version 1.1: Changed her name to Kimber, so no one gets her confused with Wsan's dryad.

Version 1.0: Full edit. Fixed errors, made some small changes. Added a few lines for Kimber's tail. Added Artist Notes.

Version 0.9: Added On Top First Time and On Top scenes. Added lines for PCs with large and/or wide dicks. Added changes to end of On Top Offer.

Version 0.8: Added Mutual Mast scene. Added a bunch of extra stuff to account for whether or not Steele's wearing armor and/or underwear of any kind. Added Kimber's pre-flirt parasite check.

Artist Notes

- Treated human female. 5'6" tall, pale skin, long straight brown hair in a ponytail, blue eyes. No glasses. Should look intelligent and friendly; she's easy to talk to and not at all shy.
- Short white cow horns, small cow ears with a few bright piercings. Cow tail with a brown tuft at the end.
- Giant boobs - a few sizes larger than [Simone](#), though not as large as the [lager-girl](#) because Kimber's aren't full of beer. Thick pink nipples about half a thumb long, small pink areolas. Kimber is proud of her assets and should be posed in a way that makes that clear.

- Rest of her figure is in reasonably good shape; she's not toned, but doesn't have a belly either. Has some curve to her hips, legs, and ass, but not overly much. No pubic hair, pink pussy lips, small clit so it probably won't show.
- Clothing: dark purple sweater with pattern [something like this](#), stretches over her cleavage but hugs her boobs from beneath. Medium to dark blue jeans with button fly. Clunky black boots. White labcoat with one button barely holding it together over her boobs, [Xenogen](#) logo on the sleeves. Underwear is both purple and lacy, bra should have thick straps.

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Locations

Kimber appears once Steele has been to both Mhen'ga and New Texas. Her first appearance will be at Anon's Bar on Tavros Station, but after that, she can appear at any bar except Burt's Mead Hall on Mhen'ga. She has a higher chance of appearing at Tavros Station than other places, because she's using it as a hub for her work and travel. Places that aren't part of the planet rush, like Uveto and Canadia Station, have a lower chance. If Tarkus gets blown up, Kimber won't appear at the Nova's bar.

Meeting

//If Kimber's at a bar and Steele hasn't talked to her: There's a cowgirl at the bar, with a beer in one hand and a datapad in the other. She's wearing a long white labcoat over her clothes, and looks lost in thought.

//If Kimber's at a bar and Steele has talked to her: Kimber, the labcoat-clad cowgirl, stands at the bar with a beer in one hand and her datapad in the other. She raises her head to drink, then sees you and gives you a smile.

First Encounter

You head over to the labcoat-clad cowgirl. She raises her head as you approach, and gives you a pensive look, like she's not sure what to think of you yet. After a moment, she tucks her datapad into a coat pocket and turns to face you.

"<i>Hey, stranger,</i>" she says. "<i>Don't think I've seen you around Tavros before. You out here for the planet rush?</i>"

You tell her that is indeed why you're out here, and introduce yourself. She sips her beer while you talk, and her dark eyebrows rise when you tell her your name.

"<i>[pc.name] Steele?</i>" she asks. "<i>As in, Steele Tech, that Steele?</i>"

So she's heard of you. You tell her that yes, you are that Steele.

"<i>Well, that's a hell of a thing,</i>" she says, then gives you a quick look up and down. "<i>I knew I'd meet some interesting people out here, didn't think it'd be someone halfway famous.</i>" She holds out her hand for you to shake. "<i>Good to meet you. My name's Kimberly, but most everyone calls me Kimber.</i>"

You shake her hand, and ask what's brought her to Tavros. Is she part of the planet rush too, or is she looking for something else?

"<i>Bit of both,</i>" she says, nodding. "<i>I'm out here for work, but I'm off right now. Just felt like a beer while I checked some letters from home.</i>" She smiles at you, friendly and welcoming. "<i>Always good to meet new folks, though.</i>"

Letters from home? You guess that's New Texas, if her accent and her... ears and small horns are any indication. When you ask, she opens her eyes wide, giving you a look of exaggerated amazement, and puts her free hand to her chest.

"<i>Why yes, I am from New Texas! How did you ever guess?</i>" she asks, her accent much thicker than it was a moment ago. She laughs out loud, then continues without the overdone

accent. "<i>You and most everyone I meet guesses that, good thing y'all are right. Otherwise I might get real tired of saying I'm not.</i>" Her smile disappears. "<i>Lots of things I get tired of explaining, I can do without one more.</i>"

Before you can reply, she asks you, "<i>You've been there?</i>"

You tell her you have, and that you heard about it from the tourism e-mail. She nods, and it looks like she's familiar with that.

"<i>Eeyup, that brings all kinds of people down home. And a lot more of them find reason to stick around than you might think.</i>" She gives you a thoughtful look, then smiles again. "<i>But look at me doing all the talking. What's brought you over to see me, [pc.name]?</i>"

[Appearance] Go to Appearance

[Talk] Go to Talk

[Flirt] Go to Flirt

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Following Encounters

{If at the Bucking Bronco in New Texas:}"<i>Hey there, [pc.name]!</i>" Kimber calls out as you approach her, waving you over. "<i>Well, this is a surprise! I didn't think I'd see you here.</i>" She grins. "<i>I'd ask if you're in New Texas for business or pleasure, but something tells me it ain't business.</i>"

Her accent sounds a little thicker and she seems more relaxed, making you wonder if she's had a few beers already or if she's just happy to be home. You ask if she's here for work, or if she got some time off.

"<i>Eeyup, had a few days off so I thought I'd head home for a little,</i>" she says, then gestures to the bar. "<i>And I missed this place. Been to a bunch of different bars, but there's nowhere else like the Fucking Bronco.</i>" She leans in closer to you, and adds in a low voice, "<i>Do me a favor and keep me from hopping on that saddle, would you? Folks tend to take pictures when someone goes for a ride, and I don't need that getting back to my boss.</i>"

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber:}Kimber's face flushes red all at once, and she puts a hand to her mouth as she leans away, as though she just realized what she said. "<i>Oh, I am so sorry, [pc.name],</i>" she says, her eyes wide. "<i>That's, umm, I really hope that wasn't too much information. Maybe this should be my last beer.</i>"

You tell her it's all right. You've seen and heard more than that during your travels, and besides, this is New Texas. A day in this bar when someone doesn't ride the Bronco is probably considered pretty boring.

"<i>Don't I know it,</i>" Kimber says. She raises her beer again, then seems to think better of it and puts it down on the bar. "<i>So, what's brought you over my way?</i>" {If Steele has had sex with Kimber: You tell Kimber that the way you've seen her ride, you bet she could handle it. She laughs out loud, and nudges your [pc.hips] with her own.

"<i>And that's a bet you'd win, [pc.name],</i>" she says, no small amount of pride in her voice. "<i>I could do three rounds on that bad boy, if I didn't need to walk myself out of here.</i>" She laughs, then downs more of her beer. "<i>So,</i>" she says, leaning toward you and pressing her enormous chest against your arm, "<i>you just here for good booze and a talk, or do I get to take you for another ride?</i>"}}

{If at any other bar: "<i>Hey there, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber says as you walk over to her. She puts her datapad away, and leans against the bar as she turns to face you. "<i>How goes the life of the planet rusher?</i>"

You fill her in on some of your recent travels, and she sips her beer as she listens. Once you're done, you ask how she's been.

"<i>Mostly good. Work's a little annoying sometimes, but eh, any job's like that. At least it leaves me enough free time to get out and meet people.</i>" She drinks some more beer, then smiles at you again. "<i>What's brought you over my way?</i>"}

[Appearance] Go to Appearance

[Talk] Go to Talk

[Flirt] Go to Flirt

[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals] {Locked if Steele hasn't opened it via "Flirt"}

[Items] Go to Items {Locked if Steele hasn't seen "Her Work"}

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Appearance

Kimber's a human, about five and a half feet tall with light skin, blue eyes, and long dark brown hair pulled back in a simple ponytail. She's also clearly from New Texas, if her short white horns and small cow ears with a few bright piercings are any sign. The Treatment has definitely done its work on her, as she sports a pair of boobs that jut out a foot or more in front of her. She tends to look more thoughtful than people expect from a New Texan, but she's quick to smile.

She's wearing a long white labcoat with the Xenogen Biotech logo on the sleeves, with only a single button barely holding it closed over her chest. Under that, she's wearing a dark purple sweater that's stretched tight over her chest and clinging to her curves beneath it. A pair of blue jeans and some big clunky black boots round out her ensemble. A tail tipped with a tuft of brown fur sways slowly behind her, mostly hidden by her coat.

{If Steele's had sex with her: Since you've seen Kimber naked, you know she has large, bright pink nipples, a round, bouncy rear end, and keeps herself in pretty good shape for a scientist. She also seems to like purple underwear, and her bras are both lacy and strong enough to support just about anything.}

[Appearance] Go to Appearance

[Talk] Go to Talk

[Flirt] Go to Flirt

[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals] {Locked if Steele hasn't opened it via "Flirt"}

[Give Items] Go to Items {Locked if Steele hasn't seen "Her Work"}

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Talk

"<i>I'm always up for a good chat, Steele,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>What's on your mind?</i>"

[Herself]

[Her Work] {Locked if Steele hasn't asked her about herself}

[Problems] {Locked if Steele hasn't asked her about herself}

[Mhen'ga] {Locked if Steele hasn't talked to Kimber about Her Work}

[Her Stories] {Locked if Steele hasn't given her any items on Items}

[Special Job] {Not visible if Steele hasn't given her four items on Items, should disappear when job is done}

[Back] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Herself

You ask Kimber to tell you about herself. She gives you a considering look, then nods and leans back against the bar.

"<i>Well, I'm from New Texas, like I said,</i>" she says. "<i>I grew up there, got the Treatment when I was old enough, all of that.</i>" She glances down at her chest, then looks at you and chuckles. "<i>Not like that ain't obvious.</i>"

It's something anyone who knew about New Texas would guess, looking at her. Her home's probably best known for the Treatment and its effects.

"<i>Don't I know it,</i>" Kimber says, and frowns for a moment. "<i>Funny thing is, the Treatment didn't affect me the same as it does most folks, not in my head. Some people who get it, all they can think about is sex, and all they want to do is fuck. It kicked up my libido, that's for sure, but I still could think about other stuff without trouble. I always wanted to be a scientist, and that didn't change after I got Treated.</i>"

She shrugs. "<i>Anyway, I still head back home when I can, got lots of friends and family there. But I didn't feel like sticking around once I got older. There's a whole lot more to the galaxy than just the one planet, y'know?</i>"

You do know, especially with all the places you've seen and the things you've done. You ask her about what she did when she left.

"<i>I got my degree before I left, studied chemistry. I figured there's lots of places where I'd be able to work with that. Feels like half of everyone's trying to make something that changes peoples' bodies or the like, so that seemed like a good field to go into.</i>" She sips her beer. "<i>Trouble is, there's not much call for chemists back home unless you want to work with the

Treatment, and the government's got that all locked up tight. So I knew I'd have to go off-world.</i>"

It doesn't sound like she regrets it, but the way she talks about it, that can't have been a very easy decision. You ask about how it went once she left New Texas.

"<i>I found work at a smaller lab at first, about the only place that would hire me fresh off the home world. It wasn't a bad place, and it paid pretty good, but it was on this planet that had maybe one big island and all the rest was water. All we did was muck around with algae.</i>" She frowns, wrinkling her nose. "<i>You ever been to a whole planet that smells like a tidepool? It's like that. And algae ain't exactly exciting work, you get me?</i>"

You agree that it doesn't sound too great. But she's wearing the Xenogen logo on her labcoat, so clearly things have gotten better since then.

"<i>You're damn right they have,</i>" Kimber says, smiling again. "<i>I knew I'd been on that tiny wet rock too long when I started getting used to the smell, so I put out for work somewhere else. Ended up getting a job on Rosha – you know, the kaithrit home world?</i>"

You nod; you've heard of the place.{If Steele started as half-kaithrit: You remember your mother telling you about it when you were young.}

"<i>This place was run by the locals, working with some of the native animals, trying to distill their musk into something that smelled good to people.</i>" She shakes her head. "<i>Bunch of kaithrit boys messing with pheromones. Seems kind of silly to me now, but it was a job. And after a while, I got tired of them asking me if they smelled good after every new batch, like I was some sort of test subject.</i>"

Kimber sighs. "<i>So I started looking for another place to work, again. Turned out Xenogen was hiring folks with experience, looking for people who'd done work with both plants and animals. So I applied for that quick as I could.</i>"

She drinks some more of her beer, then raises the glass in a toast. "<i>A few interviews later, I got the job. Been working for them for about four years now, never been happier.</i>" She grins. "<i>And here I am now, out with the planet rushers, looking for new and interesting things to make new and interesting products.</i>" She winks at you. "<i>That's corporate's line about the whole thing, but I like it.</i>"

{Unlock [Her Work] and [Problems]}

[Herself]

[Her Work]

[Problems]

[Mhen'ga] {Locked if Steele hasn't talked to Kimber about Her Work}

[Her Stories] {Locked if Steele hasn't given her any items on Items}

[Back] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Her Work

You ask her what it's like working for Xenogen, since she clearly loves her job.

Kimber's eyes light up, and she smiles at you. "*That's classified,*" she says, then bursts out laughing, her chest shaking. "*Okay, not really,*" she says once she catches her breath, "*but I never get tired of saying that.*"

She clears her throat and takes another sip of beer, leans back against the bar as she looks at you. "*But seriously, there's things I can't tell you, and I'd get in real trouble if I spilled some of our secret stuff. Especially to you, Steele,*" she says, emphasizing your well-known last name. "*Now, I don't think you're here on some sneaky corporate espionage thing, but you never know.*"

You reassure her that you're not here to steal any of Xenogen's secrets. Steele Tech and Xenogen aren't even in the same field of business.

Kimber thinks for a moment, then nods. "*I guess you're right,*" she says. "*Most of my work's in the bio division. There's a technical line for my position and all, but everybody calls it Junior Chemist, makes it easier.*" She frowns a little. "*Not that I much like still being called 'junior', as long as I've been there, but I'm just getting started. Lots of folks there been around for a decade before really moving up.*"

You guess you can understand that, though it's not like you had to work your way up. You ask about what sort of work she does every day.

"*I'm doing something a little different now, but my main job was physical and chemical analysis,*" she says. "*Taking compounds apart, figuring out the parts that make them do what they do, and seeing what those parts could do on their own. Like I said, it's all about making stuff that people can use to make changes to themselves these days, so that's the big aim for most everything we do.*" She drinks some more beer, and chuckles. "*And I got no trouble telling you that. Anyone who knows Xenogen knows that.*"

You ask her about specific things she's worked on. Maybe you've seen the results of her work in your travels.

Kimber gives you a pensive look. "*Weird thing is, it's hard to say,*" she says. "*Us junior chemists, we're not the ones making the products. We figure stuff out, and send the results up to R&D, where they keep all the big brains.*" She smiles. "*That's what we call the people*

who come up with all the stuff. I can figure out what compounds will do what to who all day, but they're the ones who figure out how to make it work in something people want to buy and use on themselves, and how to make it safe. We hear bits and pieces about what comes out of our work, but nothing real definite.

Her smile fades. "Much as I'd like to know otherwise."

You've learned enough about running such a large business that you can understand why it works like that. Besides, keeping some things separate between departments sometimes keeps secrets from leaking. So it might be better that Xenogen works that way.

"Maybe," Kimber says, and drinks again. "Ain't like everything's kept perfectly secret anyway, though." She leans in closer to you, and lowers her voice. "Funny rumor I heard is that whoever the dumb-ass is who's in charge of some experimental instant horse-cock thing keeps losing them. Can you believe that?" She laughs.

If Steele has found a SynthSheath: That sounds familiar. You decide not to tell Kimber where you found that particular product. No telling how it ended up on Tarkus, anyway. }Before you can respond, Kimber's mirth disappears all at once, and she looks suddenly upset.

"Now I only heard about that project because they called me in to consult on proper shape and size and texture for the thing. Because of course I know how a horse-cock is supposed to be." She pauses. "I mean, yeah, I do. But when I got called into a higher-up project manager's office, I didn't think I'd be there to talk penis parameters."

Kimber sets her beer down on the bar, and seems to be trying to make herself smile. "But it's mostly good. And I'm out here," she says, "not at my lab, because I volunteered for a new project that goes along with the planet rush."

That's right, she mentioned that. Something about finding new chemicals?

"Eeyup. The planet rush means lots of new places to explore, which means lots of new people and other things to find, which means new chemicals and other stuff that we've never worked with before." Her smile is fully back now. It's clear she enjoys talking about this. "And that's why I'm out on a little rush of my own, searching for new stuff to bring back to the lab."

Sounds interesting. You ask her how that's been going.

Kimber winces. "Not so good, not so far. Most of the rush planets are more dangerous than I thought, and I've had trouble getting out and staying safe long enough to get samples of anything." She gestures at you. "I mean, you look like you could handle yourself out there. I've spent most of my life either on a ranch or in a lab. I don't know much about handling something that's actually trying to kill me. And don't even get me started on Mhen'ga." She shudders.

You tell her that you've been to Mhen'ga. She gives you a concerned look.

"<i>Good to see you made it back alive,</i>" she says. "<i>One trip to that place was way more than enough for me.</i>" Kimber shivers, seeming genuinely worried for the first time. She then gives you a thoughtful look. "<i>But if you can handle that place, maybe you can give me a hand with something.</i>"

Such as?

"<i>You find any interesting bits of biological stuff, plant or animal or whatever, can you bring me back a sample?</i>" She pats her labcoat where she stowed her datapad. "<i>I've got some analysis tools on this thing, should be able to figure out basic properties of whatever you bring me, so I'll learn real quick if it's something I can take back to the lab.</i>"

Before you can reply, Kimber holds up a hand. "<i>I'm not saying get in any trouble on my account. I don't want to see you come back here with one less arm because you had to get a fur sample from some critter that was mostly mouth or whatever. But if you can get something I can use, I'd really appreciate it.</i>" She leans in closer to you and lowers her voice. "<i>And if it turns out to be something we can make into a product, might be I can get you an advance version. As a thank you.</i>" She leans back again, and smiles at you. "<i>Sound good?</i>"

You nod, and tell her you'll do what you can.

"<i>And if you don't find anything, don't worry about it,</i>" she says with a shrug. "<i>I just figured there's no harm in asking.</i>"

{Unlock [Mhen'ga]}

{Unlock [Items] on menu under Following Encounters}

[Herself]

[Her Work]

[Problems]

[Mhen'ga]

[Her Stories] {Locked if Steele hasn't given her any items on Items}

[Back] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Problems

You ask Kimber about some of the problems she's had at the places she's worked. It sounded like there were things about the way people treated her that made her unhappy.

She glances away for a moment. "<i>I did say something about that, didn't I,</i>" she says. Kimber lets out a breath, and looks at you. "<i>I don't like to complain too much, and I know you're not here for me to whine about my issues. But it's something that gets to me, know what I mean?</i>" She downs more of her beer, then sets it on the bar and frowns. "<i>You said you've been to New Texas. Tell me, what do you think people are like there?</i>"

You tell her the impression you got of her home. People were generally friendly and open, both in a hospitable way and in a sexual way. She points a finger at you when you get to that second point.

"<i>That's the thing, [pc.name],</i>" she says. "<i>That's exactly the thing. Now, I ain't ashamed to be from New Texas. I know my history, I know the people who landed there needed to make sure they made plenty of babies so they didn't die off, and that's the only reason the planet's got people living on it. That's the only reason I'm here talking to you right now.</i>" She raises her dark brows at you. "<i>But that don't mean the only thing I think about is fucking, or that I'll hop on any dick that someone shakes in my direction.</i>"

Before you can say anything more, she leans back with a sigh and says, "<i>And yes, that actually happened. Third day on my first job, I'm doing my work and trying to get it all done right, because I'm new and I want to make a good impression. And this jackass walks over to my desk and just pulls his pecker out.</i>"

That sounds a little extreme. You ask her what she did next.

"<i>First thing I did was laugh,</i>" Kimber says, and a hint of a smile reaches her lips. "<i>I couldn't help it! Growing up in New Texas, that thing was the littlest dick I'd ever seen. He didn't take that too good, and me asking what the hell he was doing didn't help either.</i>"

She reaches for her beer, and drinks again. "<i>He got all kinds of uppity, said he'd heard all about us 'cowgirl sluts' and wanted to know why I didn't start sucking on his dick soon as I saw it. I told him he was full of shit, that I was trying to work and I wouldn't fuck him if he had the biggest dong in the galaxy. Then I went to my boss and told her what happened.</i>"

You nod. You've heard plenty about sexual harassment suits and the like, mostly in the long lists of things not to do with your co-workers. Your dad might have ignored a lot of those, but you don't think even he would have just walked up to someone and whipped it out. Not right away, at least.

"<i>She called the guy into her office and read him the riot act,</i>" Kimber continues. She looks smug for a moment, but it fades quickly. "<i>I don't know if he got fired or what, but I didn't see him again. Wasn't the end of it, though. I still got people thinking I was good to fuck just about anyone, only that they had to ask right.</i>" She shakes her head. "<i>It ain't like that. Not for me, anyway.</i>"

She holds up her free hand before you can respond. "*Now don't get me wrong, [pc.name],*" Kimber says. "*I like fucking. {If Steele has had sex with her:As you well know.}*" She smirks at you. "*It's a damn good time, usually. And it ain't like I've ever had trouble finding someone to ride when I'm feeling up for it. But I get so damned tired of people thinking that's all I'm about and that I'll drop whatever I'm doing and jump on them. Or worse, thinking I'll just lie down and take whatever they want to give me.*"

You can see how that would be a problem. Your dad had the reputation of being an 'anything that moves' kind of guy, and while that was something he earned, you tell Kimber you can understand how people having that sort of expectation for her could be hard to deal with.

"*It can be,*" she says. "*And it happens all the time! Every job I've had, whenever we got someone new, nine times out of ten they came to me looking for an easy fuck by the end of their first week. Just last month, I had a woman come to me and ask if I'd do a threesome with her and her husband for his birthday.*" Kimber scowls as she drinks again. "*I told her to fuck off. I'm not some gift she can give.*"

You're starting to see why Kimber was glad to be working out among the planet rushers, instead of in a place where people treat her like that. But doesn't she get the same thing wherever she goes?

"*Yeah, but it's different out here,*" she says. "*I don't even mind someone trying to pick me up because they see I'm from New Texas, shows they know quality. But I can't always get away from people at work, and I've heard plenty of stupid rumors people passed around after I told them no. At least at a bar, I can tell someone no and they take off, or I can call the bouncer on them if they don't. That's easier than hearing someone say 'moo' just loud enough for me to hear when I walk past them, or dealing with the jackass who's got a new boob joke for me every time he passes by my lab station.*"

After a moment, she shakes her head. "*Don't get me wrong, [pc.name]. I love what I do, and Xenogen's a good place to work. The people I work with every day, they're good folks and I know they respect me. I know they don't think of me as some brainless fuck-toy. But it feels like every time someone who doesn't know me comes through, they get to thinking that since I'm from New Texas and therefore Treated, I've got nothing on my mind but sex. It's just one of those little things that feels bigger every time it happens.*"

That must be rough.

"*It is,*" Kimber says. "*But I deal with it when I can, and I make sure folks' bosses know what they've been saying to me when it gets bad. Most times I don't have to make that call more than once.*" She smiles at you. "*Thanks for giving me the chance to vent, [pc.name]. Ain't everyone who cares enough to even ask.*"

[Herself]

[Her Work]

[Problems]

[Mhen'ga] {Locked if Steele hasn't talked to Kimber about Her Work}

[Her Stories] {Locked if Steele hasn't given her any items on Give Items}

[Back] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Mhen'ga

You ask Kimber what sort of trouble she ran into on Mhen'ga. It sounds like she's pretty scared of the place.

She freezes up for a moment, then takes a swig from her beer and takes a deep breath. "*It's not a pretty story,*" she says, "*but I guess it helps to talk about it. Makes it a little less scary, y'know?*"

Kimber takes a moment before she begins. "*Mhen'ga was going to be my first stop, and I had high hopes like you wouldn't believe. I kept thinking, this is it, I'm gonna find something amazing here in this jungle and it'll make my whole career. Kind of naive, I know, but you can't blame me for thinking big.*"

You nod. The planet rush seems to bring that out of people. Must be the thrill of discovery.

"*Sounds about right, yeah,*" Kimber says. "*I got to talking to the locals, and heard about the mimbranes, some sort of parasite thing that looks like a big piece of cloth with eyes. People told me about the mimbranes using chemicals to turn people on and make them susceptible to getting latched onto. I figured I'd have no trouble with that.*" She chuckles a little, shaking her head. "*I grew up surrounded by people who put out sex hormones just by existing, how's some jungle creature going to match up to that?*"

That does make sense, though. If she's used to being around Treated people, how much could something else's sex hormones do to her?

"*You'd be surprised,*" she says, her smile disappearing. "*The Treatment affects everyone a little different. {If Steele is Treated: I mean, look at you and look at me. It ain't like we turned out exactly the same. }But I'm getting off-track. I headed out into the jungle, figured I could find one of those things and get a sample, and that would be that. I knew there was bad stuff out there, but I thought I'd be okay.*" She lowers her gaze.

You nod, and wait for her to continue. If the look on her face means anything, this is where the story turns bad.

"<i>I didn't even have a weapon,</i>" she says quietly. "<i>I didn't really know what was out there. And I didn't even need to try and find a mimbrane.</i>" She raises her head and looks you in the eye. "<i>Four of them found me.</i>"

That's definitely bad. She hesitates, so you ask what happened.

Kimber sighs. "<i>They swarmed around me, and spurted out some kind of... I don't know, it looked like pollen. My head started spinning, and I don't know if I'd ever been that horny in my life. I tried to get away, but two of them threw themselves on me. Last thing I remember was feeling them... I don't know, try to latch on to me or something.</i>"

{If Steele has visible mimbranes:She seems really shaken at the memory, and drinks more of her beer. It's a few moments before she starts to talk again, and when she does, there's a hard look in her eyes.

"<i>I don't know how much of this I need to tell you. I mean, look at you.</i>" She gestures at your attached mimbranes. "<i>You've got those things on you, so you know how they are. I don't know how you got them to not kill you, but....</i>"

Some people think the mimbranes are a little odd, that's true, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there. And yours have been just fine, as long as you keep them fed.

Kimber snorts. "<i>Well, lucky you,</i>" she says, and frowns. "<i>After those things got to me, I woke up in the first aid station, with a V-Ko watching over me. She said some other explorers found me and brought me back, with four mimbranes attached to me. She removed them, of course, but I had an IV in for fluid loss. So they weren't so nice to me.</i>" She shudders again. "<i>Took me about a week to recover. I did some research on the things when I was laid up there, and I learned that the mimbranes will go for just about anyone, they usually don't try to gang up on someone like that. Maybe it's got something to do with the Treatment, I don't know.</i>"

She takes another deep breath, clearly trying to keep herself calm. "<i>But I know I'm never going back. And I don't know what made you want to, I don't know, adopt those things and let them suck on you.</i>"

You nod, and tell her you'll be all right. Now seems like a good time to change the subject.}
{If Steele doesn't have visible mimbranes:She seems really shaken at the memory, and drinks more of her beer. It's a few moments before she starts to talk again.

"<i>I woke up in the first aid station, with a V-Ko watching over me. She said some other explorers found me and brought me back, with four mimbranes attached to me. She removed them, of course, but I had an IV in for fluid loss, since they were... well, they're sexual parasites, you can guess.</i>" She shudders again. "<i>Took me about a week to recover. I did some

research on the things when I was laid up there, and I learned that the mimbranes will go for just about anyone, they usually don't try to gang up on someone like that. Maybe it's got something to do with the Treatment, I don't know.</i>"

She takes another deep breath, clearly trying to keep herself calm. "<i>But I know I'm never going back. You be careful whenever you're there, you hear?{If Steele is not Treated: Hopefully they won't go for you like they did for me, but you never know with things like that.}{If Steele is Treated: I don't know if they'll go for anyone Treated, or if it was just my bad luck, but hopefully the same thing won't happen to you.}</i>"

You nod, and tell her you'll be careful. Now seems like a good time to change the subject.}

[Herself]

[Her Work]

[Problems]

[Mhen'ga]

[Her Stories] {Locked if Steele hasn't given her any items on Give Items}

[Back] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Her Stories

You tell Kimber that you'd like to hear one of her stories again.

//Like the item listings below, the stories should be hidden entirely if they haven't been unlocked, if possible. I'd like for people to figure out what items they have to bring, not just gather them from a list.

[Bottled Uthra Sap] Go to Bottled Uthra Sap Story

[Nyrean Rock Candy] Go to Nyrean Rock Candy Story

[Ruskvel] Go to Ruskvel Story

[Sky Sap] Go to Sky Sap Story

[Zil Ration] Go to Zil Ration Story

[Never Mind] Go to Menu under Talk

Bottled Uthra Sap Story

"<i>I don't know how much time you've spent back on New Texas,</i>" Kimber begins, "<i>but outside the towns, it's one of the most beautiful places I've ever been. Rolling fields, deep forests in some of the farther-away parts, all that sort of thing.</i>" She gets a wistful look on her face, and smiles at you. "<i>That's not what most people think about when home comes up, but it's always had more to it than people know.</i>"

It does seem like an interesting place, even if there are a few key reasons most people have heard of it. But it didn't seem like what you saw was aimed at getting people out into nature.

"<i>That's true,</i>" Kimber says, nodding. "<i>But growing up there, I saw it all. Anyway, back when I was in school, a good friend of mine and I used to go out hiking a few times a week. She swore she was the only one who could get me away from studying.</i>" She raises her eyebrows at you. "<i>That's not true at all, but she thought it was funny. But she'd push me to keep up a good pace, and she was always in better shape than me, so half the time I finished up our hikes tired and sweaty when she was just fine.</i>"

Before you can say anything, Kimber smirks. "<i>That's how we started showering off together. That, and when a nice dark New Texan girl with boobs </i>almost<i> as big as mine says she wants to shower with you, you say yes.</i>"

That fits with pretty much everything you've heard about New Texas. Do they still go... hiking when she's back home?

"<i>When we can,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>She's working too now, got a job on the net, but we get together sometimes when I'm back home. Usually we just go out drinking, though.</i>" She drinks some of her beer, and continues. "<i>But when I told her I was going off-world for work, she got kind of sad, and said she never thought I'd go. We made plans for one last good hike, the day before I headed out, and she said she had something for me afterward.</i>"

Sounds like a good idea. Where did they end up going?

"<i>All through one of the forests, about a ten-mile trip,</i>" Kimber says, and slumps back against the bar. "<i>I swear, I still get tired just thinking about it. We got back to her place, her barely tired and me completely wiped out, and she practically had to drag me to the shower. Which, I might add, was not how it usually went.</i>" She shakes her head. "<i>Been a long time since I was that tired. And once we were done and I was starting to feel alive again, she brings out a little gift for me.</i>"

A parting gift seems like a nice thing to do. What did she give her?

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: Kimber clears her throat. "<i>Long story short, she gave me my hardlight, and we wore ourselves out using it on each other. In front of a mirror, so we both could watch.</i>" She pauses. "<i>I hope that's not too much information, but think about where I'm from, [pc.name]. It ain't much of a story on New Texas if nobody gets laid.</i>"

You suppose that's true.}

{If Steele has had sex with Kimber: "<i>She gave me my favorite toy, the hardlight I've still got back in my ship. It's only a ten-incher, which goes by 'small' back home, but damn, we had a good time breaking that thing in.</i>"

From what you've seen of Kimber in bed, you believe it. What sort of stuff did they do?

"<i>Well, fitness buff that my friend is, of course she's got a bunch of mirrors in her room. She says they're good for checking her build, but we all know that's only half of why.</i>" She chuckles. "<i>Now, you know how I normally like to be on top, but she talked me into going at it from behind.</i>"

Kimber takes another swig of beer and looks you dead in the eye. "<i>I swear, [pc.name], there is nothing like fucking someone in a way that lets you both watch. The two of us faced a mirror, and watching her face when I put the hardlight in her, watching her boobs swing as I hammered away, then swapping places and watching her bounce and thrust as she went at me?</i>" She bites her lower lip, and glances down at her chest. "<i>Are my nipples showing through my coat? Because damn, I feel like they should be.</i>"

You check. Not yet, but she can keep talking if that's what she's going for.

"<i>We switched off, back and forth, for maybe two hours,</i>" Kimber says, and runs her tongue over her upper lip. "<i>When we finally wore each other out, we were sweaty enough to need another shower. Naturally, we had to sleep after that, but we were good for another few rounds the next morning. Almost went for long enough for me to miss my shuttle off-world.</i>" She laughs, clearly enjoying the memory, then grins at you. "<i>I ain't saying that's the main reason I installed a full-length mirror in my ship, but it totally is.</i>"

{Unlock Mirror in Sex menu}

[Done] Back to Stories menu

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Nyrean Rock Candy Story

"<i>Now, you might have noticed I can get a little competitive,</i>" Kimber says. She grins as you agree. "<i>I'm not real sure where I get it. Might have come from growing up back home, lots of us girls betting we'd grow the biggest boobs or hips or whatever we wanted when we got Treated.</i>" She glances down at her expansive chest. "<i>Believe it or not, I grew these and still only came in second among the girls my age.</i>"

From what you've seen of New Texas, you do in fact believe that.

"<i>When ain't nobody can see their feet, from bulges up top or down beneath, that's when I know I'm home.</i>" Kimber grins, then downs some of her beer. "<i>But trying to make sure people know I can do something better than they can, that never went away. I keep a handle on it when I'm working, but with stuff I do for fun?</i>" She chuckles. "<i>I need to make sure I don't go too far or get myself in trouble. And I don't always make it.</i>"

And what sort of trouble did that get her in, you ask.

"<i>Almost got me fired from the job on Rosha,</i>" she says, then winces. "<i>Can't say I'm real proud of this one, though it felt like the only thing I could do at the time.</i>" She leans back against the bar. "<i>The place I worked had offices in a few different cities, and we had to run a courier route once a week or so. We divvied up who had to do it, as it wasn't real interesting, just a bunch of picking stuff up and dropping it off. But there was this one guy at the last stop who made it a little more fun.</i>"

It's pretty easy to guess where this is going, though you're not yet sure how this goes with her being competitive. You nod for her to continue.

"<i>The guy was half-kaithrit, I think, to look at him, and he was kind of a little guy, but real fit. Not all muscles, but built like you could bounce a credit chit off any part of him, you get me?</i>" She chuckles, then takes another sip of her beer. "<i>Body like that, he would have done real well with the girls back home, even if he was short. And he was charming like you wouldn't believe, so I'd flirt with him every time I stopped by.</i>"

She raises her dark eyebrows at you. "<i>Wasn't until my third time doing courier I noticed that he was wearing his shirt more and more open every time I stopped by. So on that time through, I see he's got abs like a washboard. And I saw him before he saw me, and I was wearing a shirt with buttons, so I figure, let's see if he'll stare or not.</i>"

After another sip of beer, Kimber goes on. "<i>I left something out. What he's working on had some real high security, so we only saw each other from two sides of a glass pane, and we had to hand stuff back and forth through a deposit box. So we could talk to each other just fine, and of course see each other, but no touching.</i>" She smiles. "<i>So when he turned around and saw me with my shirt halfway unbuttoned, his ears stood straight up, and they weren't the only thing.</i>"

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: Kimber pauses, then gives you a direct look. "<i>Now, [pc.name], I know we're just friends and I'm good with that, don't get me wrong. But there's no way I can tell this without getting into all the details. So I hope a little in-depth about my sex life isn't too much for you.</i>" She winks at you.} {If Steele has had sex with Kimber: She winks at you. It's easy enough to guess where this is leading, so you wait for her to continue.}

"<i>Neither of us said anything about it, of course,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>I wanted to see who'd get more distracted first, and I think he did the same. So every time I stopped by, I'd show a little more skin, and so would he. Or I'd wear something low-cut and lean forward right as he was looking, and he'd pick up something heavy with his back turned to show off his tight little ass. Things like that.</i>" She giggles. "<i>It was all kinds of fun, but with that glass between us, it seemed like nothing else would happen.</i>"

That doesn't really sound like the sort of thing that could almost get her fired, though. Where did the flirting lead?

"<i>I'm getting there,</i>" Kimber says, and sticks her tongue out at you. "<i>Happened one time, I was on the courier run when I hadn't gotten laid for two weeks or so. My whole group was on mandatory overtime, stuck at work for more than half the day. I got home dead tired and just flopped down to sleep, so I didn't have time to handle myself either. So you can guess the mood I was in when I saw him next.</i>"

Yeah, you can definitely see where this is going.

"<i>He sees me coming in, and he's got no shirt on, and zipping up his pants must have somehow slipped his mind. So he saunters on over, big 'ol smile on his face, and asks what he can do for me today.</i>" Kimber shakes her head, a faint smile on her face. "<i>I just about lost it. I whipped off my shirt, shoved my tits up against the glass, and dropped a hand right down my pants.</i>" Her smile becomes a smirk. "<i>Surprised the hell out of him, but that didn't last long.</i>"

Kimber raises her free hand, clenches her fist, and holds her arm out in front of herself, then looks at it from hand to elbow. "<i>He whips out his thick, nubby cock, this huge thing... I ain't even doing it justice with my arm.</i>" She lets her arm drop and drinks some more beer. "<i>And he starts stroking it, pointing the head right at me, making this kind of low growling that just set me right on edge. I yanked down my bra, so he could see the girls in all their glory, and went to town on myself.</i>"

Sounds like a hell of a thing. But she started this talking about competition, so who finished first?

"<i>I don't even know,</i>" Kimber says, shaking her head. "<i>I was horny as all hell and wanted that dick so bad. I think we came about the same time, and he shot off all over the glass, just coated it. We ended up both leaning against the glass, staring at each other... and then it sunk in what we'd done.</i>"

She gives you a sheepish look. "<i>Like I said, this was a high-security stop. So everything we did, we were on camera the whole time. It was one thing to show some cleavage, but I didn't mean to put on a show for the company like that.</i>"

Kimber takes a deep breath. "<i>I got called into my boss's office the next day. He told me he'd heard about what happened, and put in to have the recording deleted. But if I ever pulled something like that again, I was done. I thanked him over and over, and I'm still so glad he was nice enough to do that. I would have had a hard time getting a new job if I had to explain that as why I got fired from my last one, y'know?</i>"

{Unlock Mutual Mast in Sex menu}
[Done] Back to Stories menu
[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Ruskvel Story

"<i>So this is back on the planet that was mostly ocean, remember me telling you about that?</i>" Kimber begins. You nod. "<i>As it turns out, there were a few small islands, but they were a few days' flight out, and not much big enough for more than a ship and a tent. So they couldn't send too many people out on to go find new stuff.</i>"

From the small smile on Kimber's face, you can guess where this story's going, but you gesture for her to continue.

"<i>I got the assignment for an island run, that's what we called them. Teamed up with this kaithrit woman, real nice girl. Tallest kaithrit I've ever met, about six and a half feet and sweet as you've ever seen. Shy, too. She didn't say much on the way over, and I kept thinking it was going to be a real quiet trip.</i>"

You can see how that could be an issue, especially if she and the other woman didn't really know each other and were going to be stuck on a small island together.

"<i>That crossed my mind, yeah,</i>" Kimber says, and sips her beer. "<i>Not that I mind quiet sometimes, but two weeks in the field with someone who hardly says a word? That's just uncomfortable.</i>"

She shrugs. "<i>Didn't stay that way long, though. We had to talk to get everything set up, and that got her to come out of her shell some. Once we had the tent ready and moved our stuff in, we got to talking more. And that night,</i>" Kimber says, smirking, "<i>she asks me if I'm into girls.</i>"

You can see how that might be awkward in some work situations, but for Kimber, it probably didn't even faze her. You ask her what she told the kaithrit.

"<i>Well, of course I told her yes, I'm good either way,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>Turns out she mostly just likes girls, but every single one she meets expects her to be the dom, since she's so tall.</i>" She chuckles. "<i>You should have seen the look on her face when I told her I just about only do it on top.</i>"

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: Kimber looks like she's about to say more, then pauses. "<i>So, yeah, we had a good time out there,</i>" she says, a little bit faster than usual. "<i>Got a lot of work done too. As it turned out, the samples we found in that island's tidepools had

some of the same differences from the main island as samples from other tidepools, which worked into some theory one of the people who ran the company had.</i>"

She shakes her head. "<i>I don't remember how all of it played out, not really. I kept hearing about how one of the people running the place was more there for the science and the other was looking for a profit, but I tried to stay out of the workplace drama.</i>" She grins at you. "<i>But productive days and good nights, can't beat that, you get me? Especially after I, umm, tied her down with the spare tent equipment,</i>" she adds quickly.}

{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:After seeing Kimber's love for being on top firsthand, you can guess the two of them had quite the night out there.

Kimber grins. "<i>I'd say you have no idea, but you do,</i>" she says. "<i>Nothing quite like being out in the middle of nowhere, with nobody around to hear you and nothing that's gonna interrupt. Shy as she seemed on the way over, she sure didn't stay that way. Turns out the girl was a real screamer.</i>"

And they were out there for how long?

"<i>Two weeks,</i>" Kimber says, drawing the words out. "<i>Two long weeks of working in the tidepools all day and screwing each other silly all night. It got even better once I unpacked my hardlight.</i>"

Wait. She brought her hardlight on a work trip?

She gives you a slightly confused look. "<i>Of course, I bring that thing just about everywhere.</i>" She rolls her eyes. "<i>I don't have it on me </i>now<i>, but it's back on my ship. And she got to love wearing it while I rode her. Even got me to tie her down with the spare tent equipment a few times.</i>"

Kimber chuckles, shaking her head. "<i>That girl had some stamina, you know? I do my best to wear people out, as you know, but I finished every damn night out there sore and sweaty, with her still good for another round. I thought tying her down might even things out a little, if she's got to struggle and all, but nope.</i>" She downs some more of her beer. "<i>Good times, [pc.name], good times. And we got the work stuff done too.</i>"}

{Unlock Get Tied Down in Sex menu}

[Done] Back to Stories menu

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Sky Sap Story

"<i>So, there was this ausar guy I worked with, back when I first started at Xenogen,</i>" Kimber begins. "<i>Real nice fella, one of those high-energy types, you know, the kind that's

always up and raring to go first thing in the morning without any coffee?" She chuckles, and sips her beer. "He was..." She gets a thoughtful look on her face for a moment. "He worked a level above me, between me and the higher-ups. That's the best way I can put it without spending half an hour going on about corporate structure."

You nod. You've dealt enough with that sort of thing as part of Steele Tech to know how complicated it can get.

"He was always real friendly, maybe a little flirty but it was hard to tell if he was just being nice or what. It seemed like he treated everyone like that, so I couldn't tell." She raises her eyebrows at you. "I was just glad he wasn't blatant about it, what with the whole work thing. Anyway, we finished up a pretty major project, and way under deadline, so he announced he was taking everyone out for drinks."

Everyone in her department? That sounds like it could get expensive. People tend to drink more when someone else is buying.

Kimber chuckles. "He knew what he was getting into. The project's something the higher-ups are still working on, so I can't tell you about it, but let's just say everyone was real happy we got that thing done."

"So," she continues, "we all head to this bar, he says he's a regular there. Not a bad place, real comfortable with cushy seats, good music, the whole deal. He buys us a round of some damn good beer, tells the server to keep it coming when anyone runs low. And it ain't too long before we all start getting good and tipsy."

Sounds about right. You've been to enough corporate events to know how people who work together can get around free booze.

"And he's about five beers in when he gets back to the table after doing some dancing, and sees I'm the only one there." Kimber leans in closer to you, smirking. "He gives me this look, like I've seen from people ever since I got the Treatment, and says real slowly, like he's trying not to slur..."

Kimber drops her voice and half-closes her eyes, and says in a half-drunken voice, "Kimber... I really want to feel your boobs."

She leans back, laughing enough to make her chest shake. "So of course, I can't help laughing," she says between giggles. "It ain't like I've never heard that before, but he was just so solemn about it!" She pauses. "And then I felt bad, because he'd probably had to work up the courage to say that, and I laughed at him."

At least he'd been drinking, you point out. Maybe he wouldn't remember it the next day if she didn't bring it up.

"<i>I might have thought of that,</i>" Kimber says, nodding a little. "<i>I was three beers in myself, so it wasn't like I was thinking too hard. But he didn't get upset, just leaned in closer and kind of whispered that he wanted to feel my boobs on his back, while I fucked him in the ass.</i>"

Well, that was blunt.

"<i>I like blunt,</i>" she says. "<i>Means you're not wasting anybody's time. I was real surprised, though. I told him he was drunk, and he said no, he was really into it, that his ex-girlfriend got him started on pegging.</i>" She takes another sip of beer. "<i>I kind of joked about it with him, 'cause I wasn't sure if he really wanted it or if it was just the beer talking.</i>"

One side of her mouth curls up in a smile. "<i>But I was flattered, and a little curious, so I asked him about it the next week. Outside of work, of course, that's not something you bring up when you're on the clock.</i>" She grins. "<i>He was kind of embarrassed that he'd just flat-out said it, but yeah, he was interested. And I'd never done that sort of thing, so....</i>"

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: Kimber looks away for a moment and clears her throat.

"<i>I'll, um, spare you the details, but let's just say we both had a good time. We kept it up off and on for a few months, kind of a casual thing, until he got an offer from some other company and took off.</i>" She smiles. "<i>I haven't found too many guys interested in it since, but it's pretty damn fun.</i>"

{If Steele has had sex with Kimber: Kimber leans in toward you again. "<i>I admit, I was a little nervous at first. I mean, I know my way around a hardlight, but I'd never used one on a guy before. It ain't the sort of thing that usually comes up when I'm looking to get laid.</i>"

You can understand that, considering... well, everything, both her past and what you two have done together. It seems like most New Texas men would rather pitch than catch, and the other way around for the women.

"<i>Most, yeah, but there's plenty of folks who're good either way,</i>" she says, nodding.

"<i>But he was all kinds of ready for it. Full selection of lubes and everything.</i>" She giggles a little. "<i>And damn if he didn't have this cute little apple-ass, I can tell you that. Once he lifted up his tail and showed that to me, I knew I had to go for it.</i>"

And it went well?

Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you. "<i>Oh yeah,</i>" she says. "<i>Took me a couple thrusts to really get the right angle, but wow, did he ever start howling. I leaned down and put my boobs on his back, just like he asked, and mounted him for....</i>" She trails off, and thinks for a

moment. "*I don't even know how long we went. Hardlights don't get soft, so it wasn't like we had much reason to stop until we were both too damn tired to keep going.*" She smirks. "*I wore him out first, of course.*"

Of course. Was it a one-time thing, or did they do it again?

"*We kept it up for a few months, here and there,*" Kimber says. "*It was a damn good time, and neither of us were seeing anyone. And it was fun being the only one at work who knew why he was walking funny,*" she adds with a laugh. "*But he ended up getting a job from another company, so he headed off and I haven't heard from him since. I hope he's doing good, he was a nice guy.*"

{Unlock Pegging in Sex menu}

[Done] Back to Stories menu

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Zil Ration Story

"*So this was back when I was younger, after I'd only been Treated for maybe two weeks,*" Kimber says. "*I was still getting used to everything, not sure if I was really through with changing, wondering if my tits were actually done growing or not.*" She winks at you. "*It's one of those things we talk about, when we're going through it. Those of us who ain't just sitting there all blissed-out at the new sensations, I mean.*{If Steele is Treated: You remember what it was like, so you get it, right?}"

{If Steele has male Treated effect:It was different for you, but you get the idea. }{If Steele has female Treated effect:Yes, you definitely do. }It seems like something most everyone on New Texas would understand. You gesture for Kimber to continue.

"*I was working at a shop, mostly tourist stuff but they did some local crafts and dairy too. Good place for a part-timer kid.*" She gives you a considering look. "*Might not be something you understand, heir to the company like you are, but it's something just about everyone does back home. The owner was glad I still had my head together after being recently Treated, and he had me and this boy about my own age doing some stock work in the back on one damn hot day.*"

Kimber sips her beer, then gestures to the bar around you. "*The stock room was bigger than this place, and we had a ton of crates to bring in, all different sizes and weights. The boss man had left the two of us alone to get everything done, said we had two hours to get it all moved into place. So we look at each other, and of course, the first thing he does is flex and say he can carry more than me now.*"

More than her now? Had they worked there together before getting Treated?

"<i>Nope, but I'd known him since we were young,</i>" she says. "<i>He was a scrawny kid, but the Treatment got to him good, and he grew up real big, real quick. I knew guys with legs smaller than his arms, and his chest....</i>" Kimber drinks more beer, and waggles her eyebrows at you. "<i>After getting Treated, half the time he went around with no shirt on, because he kept tearing them when he flexed. So when he's got a job doing heavy lifting, he thinks he's going to be the best at it.</i>"

Makes sense, and that seems like the kind of thing that would happen a lot.

Kimber shrugs. "<i>Sort of. Big muscles are like big anything else, can get the job done but it's always better if you know what you're doing. So I remind him that I've had this job before I even got Treated, that I actually know how to get everything in efficiently, and I'm sure I can do more than him.</i>"

She grins. "<i>He looks me in the eye and says, 'Wanna bet?'</i>"

No surprise he'd make it a challenge, especially if he felt like he could lift anything with his new muscles. Did she take the bet?

"<i>You're damn right I did. Started off with just hauling faster, wager was a handjob. Fingers for me, you get the idea. When I beat him with the first set, he raised the stakes to oral, and when he beat me on that, I raised it again, oral to two orgasms. And the whole time, we're hauling stuff fast as we can, trying like all hell to beat the other to the end.</i>"

And how did it end?

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: Kimber gives you another wink. "<i>He cheated. We went down to the last box, and right as I picked it up, he grabbed me around the waist and hefted me up on his shoulder, and carried me to where we were stowing everything. We both said we won, but as sweaty as we were by then, fucking in the storeroom shower seemed like the best way to settle it.</i>"

She's right; that does sound like they both won.}

{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:"<i>It went down to the last box,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>We were both soaked in sweat, he'd stripped his shirt off a long time ago and mine was on me like a second skin. I thought about taking it off to distract him, but that seemed like cheating. Anyway, we both grabbed for the last box, but I got there first and snatched it up.</i>"

She grins at you. "<i>That boy picked me up around the waist and slung me on his shoulder, along with the box, and toted us both back into the storeroom. I was laughing my ass off, seemed like just the sort of thing he'd do, and all the while, he keeps saying that means he won.

Our wager was up to sex by then, naturally, so it wasn't like I cared much either way. But I still put the box down and said I won, just to mess with him.</i>"

And then? It's not like you can't guess, but you don't think she's going to stop the story there.

"<i>And then,</i>" Kimber says with a smirk, "<i>we ran like hell into the storeroom shower. The place had one because the owner knew it was sweaty work, and he wanted his people to have somewhere to clean up when they were done. I always thought he had it built big enough for only one person to keep everyone from fucking in it, but that wasn't going to stop me and the boy.</i>"

She holds her hands about three feet apart. "<i>The shower wasn't much wider than this, so we really had to cram ourselves in there. We both stripped, I started the water, and damn if he didn't have a great dick. Not so big as I was thinking, what with how much the rest of him grew when he got Treated, but he knew how to use it. He kind of had to hold me up against the wall while he shoved it in, and when I figured out I had enough room to put my legs around him....</i>" Kimber bites at her lower lip, her eyes half-closed at the memory.

"<i>I held him in there, too,</i>" she says after a moment. "<i>We were squeezed into the shower so tight, when I had my legs around him he couldn't get out. So after he blew his first load, I just kept grinding on him until he got hard again. Didn't take too long, never does with the Treated ones. But we went three rounds in the shower before the boss came in and told us to finish up and get back to work.</i>"

Not bad, not bad at all. And her boss wasn't mad at them for having sex while they were working?

Kimber laughs. "<i>You kidding? If people got in trouble for that back home, we'd have the worst employment rate in the whole damn galaxy....</i>"

{Unlock Shower in Sex menu}

[Done] Back to Stories menu

[Goodbye] Go to Goodbye

Flirt

//Note: if Kimber has rejected Steele for having parasites, but Steele both has no parasites and is naked, proceed to regular Flirt dialogue, since Kimber can see Steele doesn't have parasites and she doesn't feel like bringing it up again.

{If Kimber has rejected Steele for having parasites (whether from flirting or sex) and Steele isn't naked: You lean in and get about two words into what you think will be a good line to use on Kimber, before she holds up her hand in a clear 'stop' gesture.

"<i>Hold it right there, Steele,</i>" Kimber says, a stern look on her face. "<i>I told you, you're not getting anywhere near me with one of those... </i>things<i> on you. Now, I don't see one, but if you want to do this, you've got to prove that you're clean.</i>" She glances at your crotch. "<i>I know where they latch on first. So drop trou or we ain't going anywhere.</i>"

{Exhibitionism 0%-9%:What? She wants you to expose yourself in public, just to prove you don't have a parasite? That seems kind of harsh, but judging by the look on Kimber's face, she's not going back on this. You look around quickly to make sure nobody's watching, then shuffle aside your [pc.lowerGarments] to expose your [pc.crotch.] She gestures for you to turn around, so you do the same to bare your [pc.ass], poking it out as quickly as you can.}

{Exhibitionism 10%-32%:So that's what she wants? Exposing yourself in public might not be an everyday thing for you, but it's nothing you haven't done before. A little thrill runs up your spine as you tug at your [pc.lowerGarments], exposing your [pc.crotch] and [pc.ass] to Kimber. You take a little bit longer to give her a look than you need to, in case someone else wants a peek.}

{Exhibitionism 33%-100%:Without a second thought, you yank down your [pc.lowerGarments], exposing your [pc.crotch] and [pc.ass] to Kimber, along with the rest of the bar. You fold your arms over your [pc.chest], and give her a look. If she wants to turn this into some kind of stripping game, you're all for it.}

{If Steele has membrane on genitals:Kimber gives you a scowl that could burn a hole through your ship. "<i>Seriously, Steele? You think I wouldn't notice the second time? How stupid do you think I am?</i>" She downs more of her beer, like she's trying to drink away what she just saw. "<i>Keep that thing covered and don't try this again until it's gone, you hear me?</i>"

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters}

{If Steele doesn't have parasites:Kimber gives your [pc.crotch] and [pc.ass] a careful look, then smirks at you. "<i>Good to see you got that thing taken off, [pc.name].</i>" She grins, then leans forward, pressing her enormous boobs against your [pc.chest]. "<i>Now, where were we?</i>"}

{+15 Lust}

[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals]

[Never Mind] Go to Not Really}

{If Steele has visible parasites (including mimbranes and not wearing armor/an exposed crotch):You lean in close and ask Kimber if it's true what you've heard about New Texas girls, what the Treatment does to them and all that.

Kimber holds up one hand between you two, a clear 'stop' gesture if you've ever seen one. "*<i>Hold it right there, Steele,</i>*" she says, a stern look on her face, then points at you. "*<i>You think you're getting anywhere near me with that on you, you've got another thing coming.</i>*"

{If Steele has visible mimbrane(s) (including one on an exposed crotch): Before you can ask what the problem is, Kimber spits, "*<i>How many of those damn mimbranes have you got on you? I know where they like to latch on, so how many do you have where I can't see them?</i>*"

{If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:That's right. Kimber had some serious trouble with mimbranes back on Mhen'ga. She might have been too polite to mention yours at the time, but she clearly draws the line at flirting with someone they're attached to.

"*<i>I told you what happened, [pc.name], so I don't know why you'd think I'd be up for a tumble,</i>*" Kimber says, "*<i>not with those things on you. Get rid of them and maybe we can talk.</i>*"{If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:You tell Kimber you're not sure what the issue is. Sure, some people might think the mimbranes are a little odd, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there.

Kimber takes a deep breath, and looks away for a moment. "*<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>*" she says, her voice low, "*<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. A couple of those damn things hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>*" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "*<i>I'm not getting near you with those things on you. You want to go for a tumble, you get rid of every single one, and maybe we'll talk.</i>*"

{If Steele has a cocktail or a cunttail:You realize she's pointing at your {[pc.cockTail] or [pc.cuntTail]}. What's wrong with that?

{If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:She scowls at you, easily the angriest you've ever seen her. "*<i>Really? I told you what happened to me on Mhen'ga, and you're asking me what's wrong with that? Those damned mimbranes almost killed me.</i>*" She folds her arms over her chest and huffs. "*<i>I'm not taking my chances with anything like that, I don't care how good the rest of you looks. You want to get anywhere near my bed, you lose that thing and we'll talk.</i>*"{If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:Kimber looks away for a moment. "*<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>*" she says, her voice low, "*<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. They've got mimbranes there, these parasites like giant thirsty pieces of cloth. Couple of them hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>*" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "*<i>I'm not taking my chances with anything like that,I don't care how good the rest of you looks. You want to get anywhere near my bed, you lose that thing and we'll talk.</i>*"

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters}

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: You lean in close and ask Kimber if it's true what you've heard about New Texas girls, what the Treatment does to them and all that.

Kimber gives you a coy look. "<i>Oh, so you've heard things about us?</i>" She gives you a long look up and down, not even trying to hide that she's checking you out. When her eyes meet yours, she's smirking. "<i>Care to share?</i>"

You've heard New Texas girls can take you for a ride like no one else in the galaxy, for starters. Kimber chuckles, then sets down her beer and turns to face you.

"<i>That one's true,</i>" she says. "<i>But I ain't like most other girls from back home.</i>" She folds her arms under her boobs, pushing them up beneath her labcoat. The button holding her coat together looks to be having trouble staying closed. "<i>You want to go for a ride, I'm on top. You think you can handle your [pc.hips] getting plowed into the mattress, then we can talk.</i>" {If Steele has had sex with Kimber: You lean in close and ask Kimber if she's good for going for another ride, assuming she's recovered from the last one.

Kimber laughs, but it's a friendly laugh, and the smirk she gives you is a familiar one. "<i>Oh, really, [pc.name]? You think I'm the one needs to recover?</i>" She raises her dark eyebrows. "<i>Funny how I remember you being the one gasping for air at the end last time.</i>"

You remind her that you were both pretty exhausted, and that she didn't seem to mind at all. You definitely didn't hear any complaints.

"<i>Oh, no complaints at all, don't get me wrong,</i>" she says, still laughing a little. She folds her arms under her boobs, pushing them up beneath her labcoat. The button holding her coat together looks to be having trouble staying closed. "<i>Don't mind me, I like the verbal foreplay. But if you think you can handle another good ride and don't have to walk too much tomorrow, say the word.</i>"

{+15 Lust}

{Unlock Sex}

[Flirt Harder] Go to Flirt Harder

[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals]

[Never Mind] Go to Not Really

Flirt Harder

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber: You tell Kimber that she seems pretty sure she'll be able to handle you. You're not so sure.

"<i>Oh, you don't need to worry about that,</i>" she says, and flicks her tongue out at the corner of her lips. "<i>You just need to worry about making sure you can keep it up long enough so I get what I want, and I'll take good care of you.</i>" {If Steele's crotch is not exposed:She pauses, a considering look on her face. "<i>Or if you don't have a dick down there, I've got a hardlight you can borrow. I'm not picky about that kind of thing.</i>"}{If Steele's crotch is exposed and has a penis:She looks down at your exposed [pc.crotch]. "<i>Looks like you've got what I'm looking for, but the real question is whether what you've got can handle me.</i>"}{If Steele's crotch is exposed and doesn't have a penis:She looks down at your exposed [pc.crotch]. "<i>Long as you don't mind using a hardlight. I've got one if you don't.</i>"}</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 278 862 315" data-label="Text">
<p>You laugh a little, and tell her she's got nothing to worry about. Legends of New Texas girls or no, you think you've got a good shot at wearing her out before you even get tired.</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 334 886 466" data-label="Text">
<p>"<i>I've heard that before,</i>" Kimber says, drawling it out a little. She pushes her arms up more beneath her boobs, hoisting them nearly up to her chin. The coat's button is barely holding itself in place, and you can almost see the strings straining. "<i>But I've had too many who got their hands on these, and they... well, they couldn't keep it together.</i>" She waggles her eyebrows at you. "<i>You up for showing me you're better than that?</i>"}{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:You tell Kimber you're not worried about whether you can handle another ride, but whether she can. Now that you know what she likes, you could wear her out even faster.</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 486 886 561" data-label="Text">
<p>"<i>Hah!</i>" Kimber laughs, and grins at you. "<i>You can try.</i>" She pauses, a considering look on her face. "<i>Now that I think about it, please do try. I haven't properly broken in the bed on my ship yet, and by that I mean I haven't managed to actually break the thing.</i>" She leans toward you. "<i>But I've got moves you ain't seen yet, Steele.</i>"</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 580 880 617" data-label="Text">
<p>You could say the same, you tell her. And since she knows you can last as long as you need to, maybe it's time you both started showing each other what you can really do.</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 637 888 750" data-label="Text">
<p>"<i>Maybe it is,</i>" Kimber says, drawling it out a little. She pushes her arms up more beneath her boobs, hoisting them nearly up to her chin. The coat's button is barely holding itself in place, and you can almost see the strings straining. "<i>Or maybe you're just talking me up, thinking pretty words are going to get you somewhere when we both know where this is going.</i>" She waggles her eyebrows at you. "<i>You up for another round, you come with me and you prove it, you hear?</i>"}</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 770 201 788" data-label="Text">
<p>{+15 Lust}</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 789 380 806" data-label="Text">
<p>[Flirt Hardest] Go to Flirt Hardest</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 808 550 825" data-label="Text">
<p>[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals]</p>
</div>
<div data-bbox="111 826 351 844" data-label="Text">
<p>[Never Mind] Go to Not really</p>
</div>

Flirt Hardest

You tell Kimber that she better be sure she's ready for what she's getting into, as you can show her things you've learned in your travels across the galaxy that there's no way they even knew about on New Texas.

Kimber gives a loud, hearty laugh, enough to make her chest bounce. The strain on her labcoat pops off the one button holding it closed, sending the button flying across the bar. The button bounces off a wall and lands in the half-full glass of an ausar man who's fallen asleep at his table.

This only makes Kimber laugh harder, and once she's recovered, she leans forward and presses her enormous chest against your [pc.chest]. "<i>Okay, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>do you want to go back to my ship and fuck? Much as I like the teasing talk, I think we've done enough dancing around this for now.</i>"

{+15 Lust}

[Sex] Go to Sex [Unavailable if Steele has no genitals]

[Back Off] Go to Back Off

Not Really

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber:} You tell Kimber that you're just flirting for the fun of it, and don't really mean anything by it. She looks disappointed, but not upset.

"<i>Well, damn, [pc.name],</i>" she says. "<i>That's not something I hear often. And I was starting to think I wasn't doing too good, what with you not taking me up on it.</i>" She laughs a little, then smiles at you. "<i>But I don't mind too much. There's something kind of fun about dancing around it instead of stepping on its toes, you know?</i>"

That's not a bad way to put it. And sometimes it is fun just to flirt.

"<i>And besides,</i>" Kimber says, "<i>it's kind of nice to have someone to just talk to, flirting or no.</i>" She chuckles. "<i>I'm good with being friends with or without benefits.</i>"}{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:} You tell Kimber that you're just flirting for the fun of it, and aren't looking for another ride right now. She laughs out loud, dropping her arms and making her boobs shake and strain against her coat.

"<i>I knew it!</i>" She leans back against the bar, looking supremely smug, and downs more of her beer. "<i>Knew I'd worn you out, Steele.</i>" She nudges you with one elbow. "<i>You had trouble walking lately? Been to see a V-Ko to get your hips realigned?</i>"

It's not like that, you tell her, but it doesn't look like she believes you. Then, she smiles.

"*I get it, I'm just teasing you,*" she says, then leans closer to you, like she's telling a secret. "*Believe it or not, I also have times when I'm not looking to get laid.*" She winks. "*Not that you couldn't change my mind, but it happens. So we're good.*"

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

Back Off

You tell Kimber that you're just flirting for the fun of it, and that you don't feel like having sex with her right now.

Kimber's smile slowly fades, and she pulls away from you, her brows furrowed together. "*Really, Steele? Really?*" She pulls her coat together over her chest, and tries to use a different button to hold it together. She only manages to get a button closed below her breasts, making it look like she's putting herself on display.

"*Get a girl all riled up,*" she mutters, "*and then nothing?*" She looks you in the eye. "*That's damn disappointing.*"

Before you can say anything else, Kimber steps away from the bar, then turns to face you again. "*Now if you'll excuse me, I've got to go handle things myself, since you got me all going and hung me out to dry.*" She pauses. "*And I need to sew on a new button. Again.*"

She walks out of the bar, leaving you alone. Maybe that wasn't the nicest thing to do.

//After this scene, Kimber will not appear in any bar for an hour, as she needs to go fix her button and touch herself.

[Done] Exit conversation, go back to bar

Sex

First Time

You tell Kimber that heading back to her ship is exactly what you want to do. She grins at you, then drinks the rest of her beer and drops the mug down on the bar.

"<i>Now you're talking, [pc.name],</i>" she says, then reaches out and slides her arm around your [pc.waist], pulling you close to her. Her hip nudges against your [pc.hip] as she leans in close and smirks. "<i>Hope you can handle this.</i>"

The two of you head back to the ship dock; her ship's parked not far from yours. It's some sort of small cruiser with three large engines in the back, a basic design similar to a lot of craft made for a single person or a small crew. It looks like Xenogen didn't spring for anything fancy; their logo on the side seems to be the ship's only customization. Then you see a pair of steer horns painted on the front of the cockpit.

It might be a company ship, but Kimber's clearly made it her own.

"<i>She ain't much to look at, but she gets me where I need to go,</i>" Kimber says as she leads you toward her ship. "<i>And one of the perks is a full-ship auto cleaning system.</i>" You look at her, and she nods. "<i>The job's got me working with dangerous chemicals sometimes, so that's got to be there.</i>" She pauses, then chuckles at you. "<i>And occasionally I have someone over and we make a mess.</i>"

Kimber lets you into the ship. It's small but not cramped, though you don't get much of a good look at it – Kimber takes you by the hand into the back of the ship, right to the cabin that serves as her bedroom. Most of the room's taken up by a bed that's actually big enough for two, not a common thing on ships this small. Half a dozen pillows of various sizes adorn the bed. Screens on the walls show pastoral pictures, probably of New Texas, and a large mirror hangs between them. An open door leads to a bathroom and shower, and the only furniture is a small chair next to a desk that folds down from the wall.

Once you're inside, Kimber turns and gives you a gentle push, until you're backed up against the wall. She presses herself against you, and makes a low moan as she leans in and kisses you, her lips soft against your [pc.lipsChaste], her massive chest squishing against your [pc.chest]. Her tongue flicks against your lips as the kiss continues, and she raises one leg, rubbing it against yours as she presses you harder against the wall. {If Steele has penis: You feel your [pc.cockBiggest] begin to swell{If Steele is wearing a lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}{If Steele has penis and vagina: and your [pc.vagina] grows wet as well}, aroused by the close contact.}{If Steele has only vagina: You feel your [pc.vagina] begin to grow wet{If Steele is wearing a lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}}, aroused by the close contact.}

After a long moment, Kimber slowly pulls away and ends the kiss. When she looks at you, she's blushing, and runs the tip of her tongue over her upper lip. "*Only get to do this for the first time once, [pc.name],*" she says. "*Got to start it off right, y'know?*"

That's a little more sentimental than you expected from someone from New Texas, but you see no problem with starting things off like that. Kimber steps back and guides you to the bed, then motions for you to sit. Once you're seated, she steps back and leans back against the wall, bending down to unlace her boots.

"*I swear,*" she says, "*if there's a sexy way to undo these things, I haven't found it.*" She seems to be unlacing them purely by touch, as bending over like that, her boobs are completely blocking her view of her feet. Once she's done, she kicks her boots and socks off, then stands and folds her arms under her tits, giving you a seductive look. "*Now you just sit right there,*" she says, "*and enjoy the show.*"

Kimber slowly slides her hands up her chest, letting out a long breath as she goes, and undoes her labcoat's single closed button. The coat flies open in a blink, and Kimber takes hold of the lapels, sliding the white garment back over her shoulders. She lets it drop to the floor, and stretches her arms out to either side as you get your first good look at what the coat was hiding.

The coat was hiding quite a bit. Kimber's purple sweater clings tight to the sides of her breasts, cinched around the massive globes, stretching over her still-hidden cleavage. They look considerably larger without the coat covering them. Kimber leans forward, making them sway beneath the soft cloth, and drops her hands down to her curvy hips.

With agonizing slowness, Kimber undoes the buttons on her jeans, one at a time as she works her way down the button fly. She slides her pants down over her hips, and pulls them all the way down, exposing a pair of shapely legs. Beneath the jeans, she has on a pair of silky purple panties, the crotch already visibly darkened.

Kimber lets out a giggle, then raises her arms and turns around, giving you a good look at her round ass. It's bouncy and well-shaped, neither big or small, and her cow-tail swishes back and forth above it. As you watch, she whips her tail around and smacks herself on the butt with its end, laughing. Her panties are made to accommodate her tail, with a loop at the top that snaps closed around it.

"*Little joke we've got back home,*" Kimber says with her back to you, her hands planted on her hips. "*People say if you can't see a girl's tits from behind, then she must not have had the Treatment yet.*" She looks over her shoulder at you, tail swaying, and smirks. "*I ain't had that problem since after my first few days Treated,*" she says, clearly proud. You can of course see her boobs from behind, and—

Kimber takes hold of her sweater from the bottom and lifts it, revealing her bare skin beneath it. As the sweater rises, it reveals a purple bra, the bands thick enough to hold up damn near anything. Despite the industrial build, the bra has lacy trim all along the straps, and as Kimber turns back around, you see the trim continues onto the cups, making the sturdy garment look delicate and feminine.

And it must be sturdy, to hold in all that flesh. Now that only her bra covers them, you can take in the full size of Kimber's boobs, larger than her head, pale and smooth. Her cleavage looks like she could lose her datapad in it. She leans forward, eyes on you, and slowly runs her hands all the way around her breasts. It takes a while. Her fingers dwell on her nipples, poking out from her bra, and she lets out a moan.

"<i>Keep staring, Steele,</i>" she says, sounding like she's enjoying the attention. "<i>Here they come.</i>"

Kimber slides her hands behind her back, thrusting her enormous chest forward, making her boobs nearly spill out of their confines. There's a faint clicking sound, and Kimber sighs as her bra comes loose. Her boobs drop, but only a little, mostly held in place by their own size and plumpness. She drops her bra to the ground, revealing bright pink nipples, each about half the length of her thumb and nearly as big around. Her areolas are also pink, and small, making her nipples stand out even more.

With a laugh at the expression on your face, Kimber bends forward, letting her boobs hang down. They sway as she takes hold of her panties and pulls them down all at once, dropping the garment to her ankles. She stands up straight with a bounce that sends her tits rising above her shoulders, then stands before you completely nude, her smooth pussy gleaming wet. It's a long moment before you can meet her eyes, but when you do, she's smirking again. She clearly knows exactly the effect her body has on you.

"<i>All right, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber says, and licks her lips again. "<i>Your turn.</i>"

You swap places with Kimber, and she crosses her legs as she sits naked on the bed, leaning forward to let her tits rest on her thighs. She gives you an eager look, clearly wanting to see what you've got to show her.

Best to not disappoint.

{If Steele has one or more mimbranes: You slowly work your way out of your [pc.armor], shaking your [pc.ass] as you get undressed, and turning around to give her a good look at your [pc.chest] as you drop your garb to the ground. Kimber's eyes snap open wide, and she scrambles backward over her bed, then grabs a pillow and hurls it at you.

"*What the fuck!*" she shouts, pointing at your [pc.crotch]. "*You didn't tell me you had one of those things on you!*" She's breathing hard, fear clear in her eyes.

You glance down at your [pc.crotch], and realize she's pointing at your attached membrane. {If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:That's right. She had a bad experience with membranes back on Mhen'ga. Maybe you should have mentioned that you had a very different experience with them before coming here.

"*I cannot fucking believe you, Steele,*" Kimber says, scowling hard at you as she rises from the bed. She grabs her labcoat and yanks it on, covering herself quickly. "*I told you what happened to me. And you seriously thought I'd fuck you like that?*" She points to the door. "*Get out. Right now.*"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "*You get yourself cleaned up,*" she says, her voice quivering a little, "*and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.*"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship.}{If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:You tell Kimber you're not sure what the issue is. Sure, some people might think the membranes are a little odd, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there.

Kimber takes a deep breath, then stands up and grabs her labcoat, and puts it back on. "*I don't like to talk about it much,*" she says, her voice low, "*but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. A couple of those damn things hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.*" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "*I'm not getting near you with those things on you. You need to leave, right now.*"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "*You get yourself cleaned up,*" she says, her voice quivering a little, "*and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.*"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship.}

[Goodbye] [Go to outside Steele's ship]}

{If Steele has no membranes:{If Steele is naked:As you stand up, you realize that you're already naked, so it's not like you can do much to match Kimber's strip show. {If Steele's tone is 60+:But you give her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.}{If Steele's tone is 00-59:But you strike a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.} Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips.

You run through a series of poses, revealing and hiding more and less of yourself with your hands as you go, trying to somehow not show everything at once. It looks like it's working; Kimber's right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh, and you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. After a few more turns, you display yourself to her in all your glory, giving her a full frontal pose to show off your [pc.chest] and [pc.crotch].

{If Steele is wearing undergarments but no armor:You slowly stand up. Since you've got on a lot less clothing than Kimber did, it's not like you can match her strip show, but you've still got plenty to work with. {If Steele's tone is 60+:You start by giving her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.}{If Steele's tone is 00-59:You start off with a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.} You twist your [pc.hips] and turn away from her, then give your [pc.ass] a few good shakes, then turn halfway and twist at the waist to give her a good look at your [pc.chest]. Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips.

{If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:You slowly pull off your [pc.upperUndergarment], revealing your [pc.chest].}{If Steele is not wearing upper undergarment:You run your hands up and down your body, showing off your bare [pc.chest].} Kimber's eyes open wider, and her right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh; you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. {If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:You pose again, then reach down and pull off your [pc.lowerUndergarment], fully revealing your [pc.crotch].}{If Steele is not wearing lower undergarment:With a final twist, you shake your bare [pc.ass] at Kimber one last time, then continue the turn to fully reveal your [pc.crotch].}}

{If Steele is wearing armor:You slowly work your way out of your [pc.armor], shaking your [pc.ass] as you get undressed, and turning around to give her a good look at your [pc.chest] as you drop your garb to the ground. Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips. {If Steele's tone is 60+:You give her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.){If Steele's tone is 00-59:You strike a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.}

{If Steele is not wearing any undergarments: With your [pc.armor] off, you've got nothing to hide. You run through a series of poses, revealing and hiding more and less of yourself with your hands as you go, trying to somehow not show everything at once. It looks like it's working; Kimber's right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh, and you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. After a few more turns, you display yourself to her in all your glory, giving her a full frontal pose to show off your [pc.chest] and [pc.crotch].}
{If Steele is wearing upper and/or lower undergarments:"<i>I like it,</i>" Kimber says, winking at you. "<i>Now show me the rest!</i>"

{If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:You slowly pull off your [pc.upperUndergarment], revealing your [pc.chest].}{If Steele is not wearing upper undergarment:You turn and display yourself again, showing off your bare [pc.chest].} Kimber's eyes open wider, and her right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh; you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. {If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:You pose again, then reach down and pull off your [pc.lowerUndergarment], fully revealing your [pc.crotch].}{If Steele is not wearing lower

undergarment:With a final twist, you give Kimber a good look at your bare [pc.ass], then continue the turn to fully reveal your [pc.crotch].}}}

Kimber reaches for her other nipple and starts fondling that one too. Her face is flushed red, and she slowly stands, wetness glistening on her thighs. "<i>Damn, Steele. You got a mighty fuckable figure, you know that?</i>" She looks down at your crotch, and takes a deep breath. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"<i>Fuck,</i>" she whispers, "<i>that thing's huge.</i>" }{If Steele has horsecock:"<i>And it's my favorite kind of dick.</i>" }{If Steele has penis:Kimber reaches down to your [pc.cockBiggest] and runs her hand along your stiffening length, her soft skin sending a shiver through you. She makes a low, pleased noise as you get hard, clearly liking what she sees. When she meets your gaze, you can see the lust in her eyes. "<i>Now how about you get your ass on my bed, [pc.name], so we can get started?</i>" }{If Steele has no penis, only vagina:Kimber reaches down to [pc.oneVagina] and gently strokes her fingers over your lips, sending a shiver through you as your wetness increases. She meets your gaze, and says in a low voice, "<i>Now, give me just one sec to get my hardlight for you.</i>" }{If Steele has a hardlight: She pauses, then asks, "<i>You don't mind using mine, do you? It's bigger than most standard ones, and a horsecock besides, so it rubs me right.</i>" }

Kimber steps into her bathroom for a moment and returns with a thong with a built-in hardlight dildo. You pull it on and activate it, and a ten-inch glowing red horsecock appears atop your crotch. "<i>Perfect,</i>" she says. She looks up at you, and you can see the lust in her eyes. "<i>Now how about you get your ass on my bed, [pc.name], so we can get started?</i>" }

Before you can respond, Kimber takes you by the shoulders and turns you, then gives you a gentle push. You fall backward onto her bed, landing on the soft mattress, a pile of pillows beneath your head. Kimber follows you a moment later, straddling your [pc.hips] as she lowers herself down, until her glistening pussy rests on your [pc.belly]. She leans forward, her enormous boobs heading right for you.

{If Steele is five feet tall or shorter:Kimber's tits land right on your face, and you're smothered in an avalanche of boob-flesh. Kimber laughs after a second, then lifts her breasts off of you and scoots back a little. "<i>Sorry about that, [pc.name],</i>" she says. "<i>I forget how the girls can be for shorter folks sometimes.</i>" }Her breasts come to rest on your [pc.chest], their soft, warm weight settling atop you, and Kimber leans down for a kiss. Your lips meet, and her tongue slides into your mouth, darting around as your own tongue circles it. Kimber holds the kiss for a while, then pulls away, breathing hard.

With a practiced motion, Kimber tugs one of her boobs forward and pushes it toward you, the pink nipple aimed right at your mouth. You take the nipple in and give it a good, long suck. Kimber gasps, her eyes squeezing closed as you flick the pink flesh with your [pc.tongue]. You reach up and stroke the sides of both her tits, listening as Kimber's breathing grows faster, and you feel a trickle of girlcum slide down the side of your [pc.belly].

It's no surprise someone as boob-focused as Kimber would get off on this, but damn, it's working quickly. You reach for her free nipple and give it a squeeze, then time your sucking with that, throwing in an occasional pinch and nibble as you work Kimber's teats. Her breathing quickens further, and it looks like she's blushing hard, though you can only see part of her face past her tits.

Kimber lets out a moan that starts to turn into a cry, and pulls away all at once, leaning back as she straddles you. Her face is flushed, as are the tops of her boobs, and she's breathing hard. "*No fair,*" she gasps, "*almost getting me off like that.*" She takes a deep breath, then laughs. "*Not that I mind getting a boob-gasm, but it ain't like I can wear you out like that.*"

She winks at you, then lets out a long breath and leans forward again, planting her hands to either side of you and letting her boobs hang down before you. Slowly, she slides her lower half back, until her pussy hits the base of {If Steele has penis:your [pc.cockBiggest]}{If Steele has no penis:the hardlight horsecock}. She starts to rub herself against the base, and the friction sends shivers through you. After a few good grinds, she raises her hips and slides her slick cunt up and down the stiff length. {If Steele has penis:The sensation of her wet lips on your shaft is amazing, and it's all you can do to not thrust into her right then. }{If Steele has no penis:Her grinding presses the hardlight's base against [pc.oneVagina], like she's rubbing herself and you at the same time. }You grin up at her and move your hips in time, pushing back against her, and she moans again.

"*You ready for this, Steele?*" Kimber asks, her voice gone low and breathy. You nod, and she runs her tongue over her upper lip, then hoists up her hips.

{If Steele has penis:Slowly, Kimber brings her gleaming pussy down onto your [pc.cockBiggest]. }{If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:It's a surprisingly tight squeeze, and her breath catches as she slides her way down your wide shaft. }{If Steele has horsecock:As her lips squeeze over the ring at your cock's middle, she moans out, "*Oh, that's the stuff.*" }She lowers herself atop you, her pussy slipping around your [pc.cockBiggest] like it was made to hold you, tight but flexible around your length. Kimber keeps her descent slow and controlled, her shapely thighs lowering to rest against your [pc.thighs] as her cunt swallows up your [pc.cockBiggest] and comes to rest atop your [pc.biggestSheath].

"*Ooooh....*" Kimber moans, rocking back and forth a little, like she's getting used to the feeling of you inside her. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"*Fuck, that's deep,*" she whispers. "*Ain't everyone who can fill me up like that.*" }Her boobs sway with the motion, their movements hypnotic. You reach up and start to stroke them, and Kimber's eyes open wide, like that somehow woke her up.

"*Aah,*" she breathes, grinning. "*Going right for it, ain't you?*" She starts circling her hips, pushing down harder on your [pc.cockBiggest]. You push back against her again, moving

your [pc.hips] back and forth, stroking the sides of her breasts as she tilts her head back and moans.

Kimber leans forward, pushing her tits against your hands as her hips swivel faster. Her pussy squeezes your [pc.cockBiggest], the soft walls stroking your shaft, all your length and head wrapped up in that tight slickness. You shift your hands and rub her nipples with your thumbs, flicking the pink peaks back and forth in time with your thrusts, your fingers squeezing the soft masses.

She tilts her head back and moans, and clamps her hands over yours, squeezing and stroking her boobs right along with you. The motion of her hips speeds up again as you thrust into her, her thighs slapping against yours, her girlcum drooling out with every movement.

"<i>Oh, </i>fuck<i> yes,</i>" Kimber moans, her eyes squeezed shut tight. You roll her hard nipples between your fingers, switching between that and small pinches as Kimber moves from grinding on you to straight-out thrusting herself down on your [pc.cockBiggest], her mouth hanging open. Her pussy squeezes you tighter with every thrust, and you force yourself to hold back. The ride's clearly not over yet, and for all she talked about wearing you out, you still want to prove her wrong.

She moans again, and shoves herself forward, slamming her hands down on either side of you and shoving her boobs at your face. You keep your hands in place, letting her tits slap against them as you keep working her nipples. Her hips hammer against yours over and over, your [pc.cockBiggest] sliding partway out of her with each thrust only to ram deep into her every time she slides down. {If Steele has horsecock:She clearly knows how to ride a horsecock right, pulling herself up to the median ring every time and sliding right back down, so she gets that extra stretch with every thrust. }Her eyes are open wide now, and she's gasping hard, her face and chest both flushed red.

Bracing yourself as best you can, you thrust harder, keeping pace with her. She gasps and rears back, then grabs hold of your hands and forces them down to the bed, holding you down as she tries to fuck you right through the mattress. Her tits crush against your [pc.chest], then rise and crash into your face as Kimber moans again. You lick at the soft flesh, hoping to catch a nipple, but Kimber's boobs are bouncing too much for you to get a hold of anything.

"<i>Fuck!</i>" Kimber shouts along with your thrusts. "<i>Fu-u-u-u-ck, ahhh....</i>" Her tongue lolls out of her mouth for a moment, and her pussy clenches down hard on your [pc.cockBiggest]. She's close, you can tell, and it's all you can to do hold on and not blow it before she comes.

She leans back on one thrust, her cunt coming down hard and squeezing your [pc.biggestSheath], then lets go of your hands, throws herself forward, and makes her boobs

land on your [pc.chest]. "<i>Grab my ass,</i>" she gasps. "<i>I know, tits, but grab my ass and go harder, I'm gonna come!</i>"

There's no way to say no to that. You whip your arms around and grab two handfuls of Kimber's round ass, making her yelp. She moans, her face inches from yours, as you thrust into her as hard and deep as you can. Her whole body goes tense, and she cries out as the orgasm hits her, that last squeeze from her cunt pushing you right over the edge.

Your orgasm feels like it hits your entire body, and your [pc.cockBiggest] spasms within her, [pc.cum] shooting out in squirt after squirt, bathing her insides as you let out a long, loud groan.{If Steele makes lots of cum: You keep gushing, spewing out [pc.cum] until you feel Kimber's belly swelling against your [pc.belly]. A few long streams pour out of her pussy, staining your [pc.thighs] and hers.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: The torrent from your cock flows like a river, and you gush out enough to make Kimber's belly swell against your [pc.belly]. Your cum shoots out of her, spewing across your [pc.legs] and hers, flooding over the lower half of the mattress and dripping down to the floor.} You collapse beneath Kimber as soon as it's over, out of breath and sweating.

Kimber, limp and moaning above you, isn't much better off. Her hair's plastered to her forehead with sweat, and her pale skin is completely flushed, making it look like she just ran a marathon. Her eyes are half-closed, and she has a huge grin on her face. "<i>Damn,</i>" she breathes, drawing out the word. "<i>You fuck like a New Texas native.</i>" She giggles. "<i>And trust me, that's a huge compliment, coming from one.</i>" She takes a deep breath, then hoists herself off of you, her sweaty boobs sticking to you for a moment as she pulls away.

{If Steele makes lots of cum: Kimber looks down at the mess you made of her thighs, and pats the slight swelling of her belly. "<i>And you cum like the boys back home too,</i>" she says with a laugh.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She then looks at the sheer amount of cum you spewed out. "<i>Wow,</i>" she adds. "<i>That's impressive. Never been so glad to have the cleaning tech on this ship.</i>" } {If Steele has no testicles: She gives you a curious look. "<i>Where the hell were you keeping all that?</i>" } She shakes her head. "<i>Not that I don't like finishing up with a belly full of cum, but there's always the clean-up.</i>" } Kimber gives you an inviting look. "<i>I don't know about you, but a hot shower's the best cooldown for me. You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Hope we can do this again sometime.</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again soon.}

{If Steele has hardlight:Slowly, Kimber brings her gleaming pussy down onto your hardlight horsecock. As her lips squeeze over the ring at the cock's middle, she moans out, "<i>Oh, that's the stuff.</i>" She lowers herself atop you, her pussy slipping around the red dildo like it was made for it, pressure from her descent rubbing against [pc.oneVagina]. Kimber keeps her slide down slow and controlled, her shapely thighs lowering to rest against your [pc.thighs] as her cunt swallows up the hardlight and comes to rest atop its base. You let out a quiet moan as the hardlight's base rubs against you.

"<i>Ooooh....</i>" Kimber moans, rocking back and forth a little, like she's getting used to the feeling of the dildo inside her. Her boobs sway with the motion, their movements hypnotic. You reach up and start to stroke them, and Kimber's eyes open wide, like that somehow woke her up.

"<i>Aah,</i>" she breathes, grinning. "<i>Going right for it, ain't you?</i>" She starts circling her hips, pushing down harder on the glowing horsecock. You push back against her again, moving your [pc.hips] back and forth, stroking the sides of her breasts as she tilts her head back and moans.

Kimber leans forward, pushing her tits against your hands as her hips swivel faster. Her motions push against [pc.oneVagina], sending shivers through you, and you angle your hips just a little differently, searching for the perfect spot. You shift your hands and rub her nipples with your thumbs, flicking the pink peaks back and forth in time with your thrusts, your fingers squeezing the soft masses.

She tilts her head back and moans, and clamps her hands over yours, squeezing and stroking her boobs right along with you. The motion of her hips speeds up again as you thrust into her, her thighs slapping against yours, her girlcum drooling out with every movement.

"<i>Oh, </i>fuck<i> yes,</i>" Kimber moans, her eyes squeezed shut tight. You roll her hard nipples between your fingers, switching between that and small pinches as Kimber switches from grinding on you to straight-out thrusting herself down on the hardlight, her mouth hanging open. She grinds harder against you with every thrust, and you force yourself to hold back. The ride's clearly not over yet, and for all she talked about wearing you out, you still want to prove her wrong.

She moans again, and shoves herself forward, slamming her hands down on either side of you and shoving her boobs at your face. You keep your hands in place, letting her tits slap against them as you keep working her nipples. Her hips hammer against yours over and over, the hardlight sliding partway out of her with each thrust only to ram deep into her every time she slides down. She clearly knows how to ride a horsecock right, pulling herself up to the median ring every time and sliding right back down, so she gets that extra stretch with every thrust. Her eyes are open wide now, and she's gasping hard, her face and chest both flushed red.

Bracing yourself as best you can, you thrust harder, keeping pace with her. She gasps and rears back, then grabs hold of your hands and forces them down to the bed, holding you down as she tries to fuck you right through the mattress. Her tits crush against your [pc.chest], then rise and crash into your face as Kimber moans again. You lick at the soft flesh, hoping to catch a nipple, but Kimber's boobs are bouncing too much for you to get a hold of anything.

"*Fuck!*" Kimber shouts along with your thrusts. "*Fu-u-u-u-ck, ahhh....*" Her tongue lolls out of her mouth for a moment, and her pussy clenches down hard on the glowing horsecock. She's close, you can tell, and it's all you can do hold on and not get off before she comes.

She leans back on one thrust, her cunt coming down hard and grinding the dildo against [pc.oneVagina], then lets go of your hands, throws herself forward, and makes her boobs land on your [pc.chest]. "*Grab my ass,*" she gasps. "*I know, tits, but grab my ass and go harder, I'm gonna come!*"

There's no way to say no to that. You whip your arms around and grab two handfuls of Kimber's round ass, making her yelp. She moans, her face inches from yours, as you thrust into her as hard and deep as you can. Her whole body goes tense, and she cries out as the orgasm hits her. That last grind on [pc.oneVagina] is enough to push you right over the edge.

Your orgasm feels like it hits your entire body, and [pc.oneVagina] twitches and shivers as you can't hold back any longer, [pc.girlCum] leaking out around the thong as you let out a long, loud groan.{If Steele makes lots of girl cum: You keep gushing, [pc.girlCum] squirting out of your pussy, staining your [pc.thighs] and hers.} You collapse beneath Kimber as soon as it's over, out of breath and sweating.

Kimber, limp and moaning above you, isn't much better off. Her hair's plastered to her forehead with sweat, and her pale skin is completely flushed, making it look like she just ran a marathon. Her eyes are half-closed, and she has a huge grin on her face. "*Damn,*" she breathes, drawing out the word. "*You fuck like a New Texas native.*" She giggles. "*And trust me, that's a huge compliment, coming from one.*" She takes a deep breath, then hoists herself off of you, her sweaty boobs sticking to you for a moment as she pulls away.

{If Steele makes lots of girl cum:Kimber looks down at the mess you made of her thighs, and laughs. "<i>And you cum like some of the girls back home too,</i>" she says. }Kimber gives you an inviting look. "<i>I don't know about you, but a hot shower's the best cooldown for me. You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Hope we can do this again sometime.</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again soon.}}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]}

After First Time

You tell Kimber that you're up for another round if she is. She downs the rest of her beer, drops her mug on the bar, and gives you a grin. "<i>Then let's do this, [pc.name].</i>"

The two of you head back to her ship, and she leads you right into her bedroom. Once you're there, she shoves you up against the wall again, pressing her lips hard against yours. {If Steele has penis:You feel your [pc.cockBiggest] begin to swell{If Steele is wearing lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]{If Steele has penis and vagina:, and your [pc.vagina] grows wet as well}, quickly aroused because you know what's coming next.{If Steele has only vagina:You feel your [pc.vagina] begin to grow wet{If Steele is wearing lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}, quickly aroused because you know what's coming next.}

Kimber breaks the kiss and gives you a smirk, then takes hold of your hands and puts them on her boobs. You give her a gentle squeeze, and she shivers, then moves your hands to the single button that's straining to keep her labcoat closed. "<i>All right, Steele,</i>" she says. "<i>Let's get naked.</i>"

You undo the button on her labcoat, and it whips open, leaving her sweater-clad bosom on display. {If Steele is wearing armor:Kimber reaches for your [pc.armor], and soon the two of you are stripping each other out of your clothes, each eager to get the other naked as quickly as

possible.}{If Steele isn't wearing armor:You help strip Kimber out of the rest of her clothes, eager to get her naked as quickly as possible.}

{If Steele has one or more membranes:As soon as {If Steele is wearing armor:your [pc.armor] is off and} you're standing there {If Steele is wearing upper and/or lower undergarments:clad only in your underwear}{If Steele is not wearing undergarments:naked}, Kimber lets out a shout and backs away.

"<i>What the </i>fuck!" she shouts, pointing at your [pc.crotch]. "<i>When the hell did you get one of those things on you!</i>" She's breathing hard, fear clear in her eyes.

You glance down at your [pc.crotch], and realize she's pointing at your attached membrane. {If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:That's right. She had a bad experience with membranes back on Mhen'ga. Maybe you should have mentioned that you recently had a very different experience with them.

"<i>I cannot fucking believe you, Steele,</i>" Kimber says, scowling hard at you. She grabs her labcoat and yanks it back on, covering herself quickly. "<i>I told you what happened to me. And you seriously thought I'd still fuck you like that?</i>" She points to the door. "<i>Get out. Right now.</i>"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "<i>You get yourself cleaned up,</i>" she says, her voice quivering a little, "<i>and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.</i>"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship.){If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:You tell Kimber you're not sure what the issue is. Sure, some people might think the membranes are a little odd, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there.

Kimber takes a deep breath, then grabs her labcoat and puts it back on. "<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>" she says, her voice low, "<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. A couple of those damn things hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "<i>I'm not getting near you again with those things on you. You need to leave, right now.</i>"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "<i>You get yourself cleaned up,</i>" she says, her voice quivering a little, "<i>and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.</i>"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship.}

[Goodbye] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

{If Steele has no membranes:}{If Steele is not wearing undergarments:}Once you're standing there naked, and Kimber's in just her bra and panties, she turns her back to you and presses her ass against your [pc.crotch]. She grabs hold of her own tits, then looks over her shoulder at you.

"<i>Can you undo this thing for me, [pc.name]?" she asks with a smile. "<i>My hands are kind of full right now.</i>"

You snicker, but undo the clasp on her lacy industrial-strength bra, and she lets out a sigh as it comes loose. She drops the garment to the floor, and your hands join hers on her boobs, stroking over the soft flesh. There's room enough for all four hands, and she moans a little, grinding her rear against you.

Kimber peels off her panties, and she turns and pulls you close as soon as you're both naked, rubbing her leg against your [pc.thigh].}

{If Steele is wearing upper and/or lower undergarments:}Once you're down to your {If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:[pc.upperGarment] and }{If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:[pc.lowerGarment] and }Kimber's in just her bra and panties, she turns her back to you and presses her ass against your [pc.crotch]. She grabs hold of her own tits, then looks over her shoulder at you.

"<i>Can you undo this thing for me, [pc.name]?" she asks with a smile. "<i>My hands are kind of full right now.</i>"

You snicker, but undo the clasp on her lacy industrial-strength bra, and she lets out a sigh as it comes loose. She drops the garment to the floor, and your hands join hers on her boobs, stroking over the soft flesh. There's room enough for all four hands, and she moans a little, grinding her rear against you.

{If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:}After a moment, she steps away, then turns and helps you out of your [pc.upperGarment], staring shamelessly at your [pc.chest] the entire time.} {If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:}You drop your [pc.lowerGarment], revealing your [pc.crotch].} Kimber peels off her panties, and she pulls you close as soon as you're both naked, rubbing her leg against your [pc.thigh].}

"<i>So, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber whispers in your ear. "<i>Now that you've got me like this, what're you feeling up for?</i>"

[Get Ridden] Go to Get Ridden

[Oral] Go to Oral

[Anal] Go to Anal

[Mirror Sex] {unlocked after hearing Bottled Uthra Sap story} Go to Mirror Sex

[Mutual Mast] {unlocked after hearing Nyrean Rock Candy story} Go to Mutual Mast

[Get Tied Down] {unlocked after hearing Ruskvel story} Go to Get Tied Down
[Pegging] {unlocked after hearing Sky Sap story} Go to Pegging
[Shower Sex] {unlocked after hearing Zil Ration story} Go to Shower Sex
[On Top] {only appears if previously offered but not taken, disappears after being taken}

//Unlike the item listings, sex options that aren't available should be greyed out but visible, so if people see something they want to do, they'll try to figure out how to unlock that scene. [On Top] is an exception, and should not be visible unless it's available.

Get Ridden

You tell Kimber you're up for another good ride, since she seemed to like it so much before.

"<i>Not gonna say no to that,</i>" she says, then smirks. "Let's see if you can make it through this time.</i>"{If Steele has no penis, only vagina: She steps into her bathroom and returns with her hardlight's thong. You pull it on and activate it, the horsecock glowing bright red.}

Kimber takes you by the shoulders and turns you, then gives you a gentle push. You fall backward onto her bed, landing on the soft mattress, a pile of pillows beneath your head. Kimber follows you a moment later, straddling your [pc.hips] as she lowers herself down, until her glistening pussy rests on your [pc.belly]. She leans forward, her enormous boobs heading right for you.

{If Steele is five feet tall or shorter:Kimber's tits land right on your face, and you're smothered in an avalanche of boob-flesh. Kimber laughs after a second, then lifts her breasts off of you and scoots back a little. "<i>Sorry about that, [pc.name],</i>" she says. "<i>But I don't always get the chance to smother someone with the girls, so I've got to do it a little.</i>" }Her breasts come to rest on your [pc.chest], their soft, warm weight settling atop you, and Kimber leans down for a kiss. Your lips meet, and her tongue slides into your mouth, darting around as your own tongue circles it. Kimber holds the kiss for a while, then pulls away, breathing hard.

With a practiced motion, Kimber tugs one of her boobs forward and pushes it toward you, the pink nipple aimed right at your mouth. You take the nipple in and give it a good, long suck. Kimber gasps, her eyes squeezing closed as you flick the pink flesh with your [pc.tongue]. You reach up and stroke the sides of both her tits, listening as Kimber's breathing grows faster, and you feel a trickle of girlcum slide down the side of your [pc.belly].

It's no surprise someone as boob-focused as Kimber would get off on this, but damn, it's working quickly. You reach for her free nipple and give it a squeeze, then time your sucking with that, throwing in an occasional pinch and nibble as you work Kimber's teats. Her breathing quickens further, and it looks like she's blushing hard, though you can only see part of her face past her tits.

Kimber lets out a moan that starts to turn into a cry, and pulls away all at once, leaning back as she straddles you. Her face is flushed, as are the tops of her boobs, and she's breathing hard. "*No fair,*" she gasps, "*almost getting me off like that.*" She takes a deep breath, then laughs. "*Not that I mind getting a boob-gasm, but it ain't like I can wear you out like that.*"

She winks at you, then lets out a long breath and leans forward again, planting her hands to either side of you and letting her boobs hang down before you. Slowly, she slides her lower half back, until her pussy hits the base of {If Steele has penis:your [pc.cockBiggest]}{If Steele has no penis:the hardlight horsecock}. She starts to rub herself against the base, and the friction sends shivers through you. After a few good grinds, she raises her hips and slides her slick cunt up and down the stiff length. {If Steele has penis:The sensation of her wet lips on your shaft is amazing, and it's all you can do to not thrust into her right then. }{If Steele has no penis:Her grinding presses the hardlight's base against [pc.oneVagina], like she's rubbing herself and you at the same time. }You grin up at her and move your hips in time, pushing back against her, and she moans again.

"*You ready for this, Steele?*" Kimber asks, her voice gone low and breathy. You nod, and she runs her tongue over her upper lip, then hoists up her hips.

{If Steele has penis:Slowly, Kimber brings her gleaming pussy down onto your [pc.cockBiggest]. }{If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:It's still a tight squeeze, and her breath catches as she slides her way down your wide shaft. }{If Steele has horsecock:As her lips squeeze over the ring at your cock's middle, she moans out, "*Oh, that's the stuff.*" }She lowers herself atop you, her pussy slipping around your [pc.cockBiggest] like it was made to hold you, tight but flexible around your length. Kimber keeps her descent slow and controlled, her shapely thighs lowering to rest against your [pc.thighs] as her cunt swallows up your [pc.cockBiggest] and comes to rest atop your [pc.biggestSheath].

"*Ooooh....*" Kimber moans, rocking back and forth a little, like she's getting used to the feeling of you inside her. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"*Fuck, that's deep,*" she whispers. "*Ain't everyone who can fill me up like that.*" }Her boobs sway with the motion, their movements hypnotic. You reach up and start to stroke them, and Kimber's eyes open wide, like that somehow woke her up.

"*Aah,*" she breathes, grinning. "*Going right for it, ain't you?*" She starts circling her hips, pushing down harder on your [pc.cockBiggest]. You push back against her again, moving your [pc.hips] back and forth, stroking the sides of her breasts as she tilts her head back and moans.

Kimber leans forward, pushing her tits against your hands as her hips swivel faster. Her pussy squeezes your [pc.cockBiggest], the soft walls stroking your shaft, all your length and head wrapped up in that tight slickness. You shift your hands and rub her nipples with your thumbs,

flicking the pink peaks back and forth in time with your thrusts, your fingers squeezing the soft masses.

She tilts her head back and moans, and clamps her hands over yours, squeezing and stroking her boobs right along with you. The motion of her hips speeds up again as you thrust into her, her thighs slapping against yours, her girlcum drooling out with every movement.

"<i>Oh, </i>fuck<i> yes,</i>" Kimber moans, her eyes squeezed shut tight. You roll her hard nipples between your fingers, switching between that and small pinches as Kimber moves from grinding on you to straight-out thrusting herself down on your [pc.cockBiggest], her mouth hanging open. Her pussy squeezes you tighter with every thrust, and you force yourself to hold back. The ride's clearly not over yet, and for all she talked about wearing you out, you still want to prove her wrong.

She moans again, and shoves herself forward, slamming her hands down on either side of you and shoving her boobs at your face. You keep your hands in place, letting her tits slap against them as you keep working her nipples. Her hips hammer against yours over and over, your [pc.cockBiggest] sliding partway out of her with each thrust only to ram deep into her every time she slides down. {If Steele has horsecock:She clearly knows how to ride a horsecock right, pulling herself up to the median ring every time and sliding right back down, so she gets that extra stretch with every thrust. }Her eyes are open wide now, and she's gasping hard, her face and chest both flushed red.

Bracing yourself as best you can, you thrust harder, keeping pace with her. She gasps and rears back, then grabs hold of your hands and forces them down to the bed, holding you down as she tries to fuck you right through the mattress. Her tits crush against your [pc.chest], then rise and crash into your face as Kimber moans again. You lick at the soft flesh, hoping to catch a nipple, but Kimber's boobs are bouncing too much for you to get a hold of anything.

"<i>Fuck!</i>" Kimber shouts along with your thrusts. "<i>Fu-u-u-u-ck, ahhh....</i>" Her tongue lolls out of her mouth for a moment, and her pussy clenches down hard on your [pc.cockBiggest]. She's close, you can tell, and it's all you can to do hold on and not blow it before she comes.

She leans back on one thrust, her cunt coming down hard and squeezing your [pc.biggestSheath], then lets go of your hands, throws herself forward, and makes her boobs land on your [pc.chest]. "<i>Grab my ass,</i>" she gasps. "<i>I know, tits, but grab my ass and go harder, I'm gonna come!</i>"

There's no way to say no to that. You whip your arms around and grab two handfuls of Kimber's round ass, making her yelp. She moans, her face inches from yours, as you thrust into her as hard and deep as you can. Her whole body goes tense, and she cries out as the orgasm hits her, that last squeeze from her cunt pushing you right over the edge.

Your orgasm feels like it hits your entire body, and your [pc.cockBiggest] spasms within her, [pc.cum] shooting out in squirt after squirt, bathing her insides as you let out a long, loud groan. {If Steele makes lots of cum: You keep gushing, spewing out [pc.cum] until you feel Kimber's belly swelling against your [pc.belly]. A few long streams pour out of her pussy, staining your [pc.thighs] and hers.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: The torrent from your cock flows like a river, and you gush out enough to make Kimber's belly swell against your [pc.belly]. Your cum shoots out of her, spewing across your [pc.legs] and hers, flooding over the lower half of the mattress and dripping down to the floor.} You collapse beneath Kimber as soon as it's over, out of breath and sweating.

Kimber, limp and moaning above you, isn't much better off. Her hair's plastered to her forehead with sweat, and her pale skin is completely flushed, making it look like she just ran a marathon. Her eyes are half-closed, and she has a huge grin on her face. "<i>Damn,</i>" she breathes, drawing out the word. "<i>You still fuck like a New Texas native.</i>" She giggles. "<i>And trust me, that's a huge compliment, coming from one.</i>" She takes a deep breath, then hoists herself off of you, her sweaty boobs sticking to you for a moment as she pulls away.

{If Steele makes lots of cum: Kimber looks down at the mess you made of her thighs, and pats the slight swelling of her belly. "<i>And you cum like the boys back home too,</i>" she says with a laugh.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She then looks at the sheer amount of cum you spewed out. "<i>Wow,</i>" she adds. "<i>That's impressive. Never been so glad to have the cleaning tech on this ship.</i>" } {If Steele has no testicles: She gives you a curious look. "<i>I still don't know where the hell you keep all that.</i>" } She shakes her head. "<i>Not that I don't like finishing up with a belly full of cum, but there's always the clean-up.</i>" } Kimber gives you an inviting look. "<i>I think after all that, we both need a shower. You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me another damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Hope you don't make me wait too long before we do this again.</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again sometime soon.}

{If Steele has hardlight: Slowly, Kimber brings her gleaming pussy down onto your hardlight horsecock. As her lips squeeze over the ring at the cock's middle, she moans out, "<i>Oh, that's

the stuff." She lowers herself atop you, her pussy slipping around the red dildo like it was made for it, pressure from her descent rubbing against [pc.oneVagina]. Kimber keeps her slide down slow and controlled, her shapely thighs lowering to rest against your [pc.thighs] as her cunt swallows up the hardlight and comes to rest atop its base. You let out a quiet moan as the hardlight's base rubs against you.

"Ooooh...." Kimber moans, rocking back and forth a little, like she's getting used to the feeling of the dildo inside her. Her boobs sway with the motion, their movements hypnotic. You reach up and start to stroke them, and Kimber's eyes open wide, like that somehow woke her up.

"Aah," she breathes, grinning. "Going right for it, ain't you?" She starts circling her hips, pushing down harder on the glowing horsecock. You push back against her again, moving your [pc.hips] back and forth, stroking the sides of her breasts as she tilts her head back and moans.

Kimber leans forward, pushing her tits against your hands as her hips swivel faster. Her motions push against [pc.oneVagina], sending shivers through you, and you angle your hips just a little differently, searching for the perfect spot. You shift your hands and rub her nipples with your thumbs, flicking the pink peaks back and forth in time with your thrusts, your fingers squeezing the soft masses.

She tilts her head back and moans, and clamps her hands over yours, squeezing and stroking her boobs right along with you. The motion of her hips speeds up again as you thrust into her, her thighs slapping against yours, her girlcum drooling out with every movement.

"Oh, fuck yes," Kimber moans, her eyes squeezed shut tight. You roll her hard nipples between your fingers, switching between that and small pinches as Kimber switches from grinding on you to straight-out thrusting herself down on the hardlight, her mouth hanging open. She grinds harder against you with every thrust, and you force yourself to hold back. The ride's clearly not over yet, and for all she talked about wearing you out, you still want to prove her wrong.

She moans again, and shoves herself forward, slamming her hands down on either side of you and shoving her boobs at your face. You keep your hands in place, letting her tits slap against them as you keep working her nipples. Her hips hammer against yours over and over, the hardlight sliding partway out of her with each thrust only to ram deep into her every time she slides down. She clearly knows how to ride a horsecock right, pulling herself up to the median ring every time and sliding right back down, so she gets that extra stretch with every thrust. Her eyes are open wide now, and she's gasping hard, her face and chest both flushed red.

Bracing yourself as best you can, you thrust harder, keeping pace with her. She gasps and rears back, then grabs hold of your hands and forces them down to the bed, holding you down as she

tries to fuck you right through the mattress. Her tits crush against your [pc.chest], then rise and crash into your face as Kimber moans again. You lick at the soft flesh, hoping to catch a nipple, but Kimber's boobs are bouncing too much for you to get a hold of anything.

"*<i>Fuck!</i>*" Kimber shouts along with your thrusts. "*<i>Fu-u-u-ck, ahhh....</i>*" Her tongue lolls out of her mouth for a moment, and her pussy clenches down hard on the glowing horsecock. She's close, you can tell, and it's all you can do hold on and not get off before she comes.

She leans back on one thrust, her cunt coming down hard and grinding the dildo against [pc.oneVagina], then lets go of your hands, throws herself forward, and makes her boobs land on your [pc.chest]. "*<i>Grab my ass,</i>*" she gasps. "*<i>I know, tits, but grab my ass and go harder, I'm gonna come!</i>*"

There's no way to say no to that. You whip your arms around and grab two handfuls of Kimber's round ass, making her yelp. She moans, her face inches from yours, as you thrust into her as hard and deep as you can. Her whole body goes tense, and she cries out as the orgasm hits her. That last grind on [pc.oneVagina] is enough to push you right over the edge.

Your orgasm feels like it hits your entire body, and [pc.oneVagina] twitches and shivers as you can't hold back any longer, [pc.girlCum] leaking out around the thong as you let out a long, loud groan.{If Steele makes lots of girl cum: You keep gushing, [pc.girlCum] squirting out of your pussy, staining your [pc.thighs] and hers.} You collapse beneath Kimber as soon as it's over, out of breath and sweating.

Kimber, limp and moaning above you, isn't much better off. Her hair's plastered to her forehead with sweat, and her pale skin is completely flushed, making it look like she just ran a marathon. Her eyes are half-closed, and she has a huge grin on her face. "*<i>Damn,</i>*" she breathes, drawing out the word. "*<i>You still fuck like a New Texas native.</i>*" She giggles. "*<i>And trust me, that's a huge compliment, coming from one.</i>*" She takes a deep breath, then hoists herself off of you, her sweaty boobs sticking to you for a moment as she pulls away.

{If Steele makes lots of girl cum: Kimber looks down at the mess you made of her thighs, and laughs. "*<i>And you cum like some of the girls back home too,</i>*" she says. } Kimber gives you an inviting look. "*<i>I think after all that, we both need a shower. You want to wash me off?</i>*"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "*Thank you, [pc.name],*" she says, "*for showing me another damn good time.*" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "*Hope you don't make me wait too long before we do this again.*"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again sometime soon.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]}

Anal

You reach down and plant a hand on Kimber's rear, then tell her you're up for a little backdoor action, if she knows what you mean.

"*Oh, really?*" Kimber asks, then glances down at the mass of cleavage pressed against you. "*All this boob, and you want my ass?*" She laughs before you can say anything, then gives you a light smack on your [pc.ass]. "*Just kidding you, [pc.name]. I'm just about always good for that. Unless I've recently had a little too much up there... but that's another story. Be back in one sec.*"

{If Steele has a penis: Kimber steps into her bathroom, and returns a moment later with a bottle of lube that has a happy cowgirl's face on the label. "*Sit yourself on down,*" she says, "*and let's get this started.*"

You sit down on the edge of Kimber's bed, and she kneels on the floor in front of you. Your [pc.cockBiggest] is already halfway hard, and Kimber gives it a kiss on the [pc.cockHeadBiggest], then grins up at you as your dick continues to rise. She squirts some of the lube on one hand, then rubs it between her palms, and strokes her hands up and down your shaft. Her slick touch is enough to make your [pc.cockBiggest] surge the rest of the way up; she clearly knows exactly how to stroke you.

Eager to return the favor, you reach forward and slide your hands over Kimber's expansive chest, running your fingertips across her soft skin and getting a small gasp out of her as you start to rub her nipples. A blush spreads across her face and trails down her neck, her breathing quickening as you do your best to stroke over every inch of her massive tits. Her hands continue their work, rubbing you all the way down to your [pc.biggestSheath] and up to your head, slow and steady until you're as stiff as you're going to get, all lubed up and ready for her.

Kimber runs her tongue over her upper lip as she looks at you, her face still flushed from the attention you're giving her boobs. "*Looks like you're good to go,*" she says {If Steele's penis is 14" or more:, then adds, "*I'm not sure if I can take all of this, but I'm damn sure going to try.*" She gives you a grin that makes you think she's set on making that happen}. "*Just let me do a little....*"

She reaches back with her lubed-up hands, and from her sudden gasp, it's clear that she's just put at least one of her slick fingers up her own ass, maybe more. After a moment, she lets out a breath, then stands and turns, pulling her boobs away from your hands as she grabs a towel from the bathroom door. She wipes her hands clean, then steps toward you again, bends over and leans in close.

"All right, Steele," she whispers in your ear. "Let's see what you can do with this."

Kimber turns and presents her ass to you, her tail lifted high. You plant a kiss on each round cheek, making her laugh. A trail of girlcum is dripping down the inside of one of her thighs. She lowers herself, slowly, and you take hold of your [pc.cockBiggest] and aim the head at her little pink asshole. She definitely lubed herself up, but seeing how tight she is back there does make you wonder how often she does this.

Your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] presses against her asshole as she lowers herself, and Kimber gasps. The gasp turns into a moan as you guide the head in, one hand on your shaft and another on Kimber's hip. She starts breathing faster, slowly taking more of your cock into her, the slick, tight warmth pressing on you from all sides.

"Fuck," she breathes. {If Steele's penis is at least 2.5" thick:} "That's... that's thicker than my hardlight, that's for damn sure...." } Kimber slides down farther, planting her hands to either side of you on the bed and pressing her ass down toward your lap. You let out a grunt as her ass swallows up more of your [pc.cockBiggest], squeezing you tighter as she works her way down.

Finally, Kimber's ass comes to rest against your [pc.thighs], her hole encircling your [pc.biggestSheath], gleaming with lube. {If Steele's penis is 14" or more:} Looks like you were right; she was set on taking in the whole thing. And she did it. } She's breathing hard, and your [pc.cockBiggest] throbs within her, clenched tight inside her ass. You give her a slow, gentle thrust, just a little, and she moans again.

"Aah... always feels different," Kimber gasps out, "with a real dick in there, instead of just my hardlight." She laughs a little, though her breath catches as your slow thrusting continues. "Ain't everyone who goes for this back home. Most of the boys there, all about the pussy, and the tits...."

Taking that as an invitation, you slide your hands up Kimber's hips and reach around to her boobs, squeezing her soft flesh as you keep thrusting, increasing your speed just a little. She's still so very tight around you, and it would be way too easy to start hammering away at her ass until you exploded inside her. Better to make it last so she'll want to do this again.

Kimber lets out a long moan and leans back against your [pc.chest] as you stroke her nipples, and she starts thrusting back against you, her ass rubbing against your [pc.thighs]. Her movements drive your [pc.cockBiggest] further up her ass, like she's trying to take in even more than you have, and you plant your feet on the floor and thrust harder. She cries out, her slick passage clenching around you as her pussy drips onto your [pc.legs].

You give Kimber's hard nipples a squeeze, pinching them in time with your thrusts, making her cry out. "<i>Fuck! Yes!</i>" She starts sliding up on your cock and shoving herself back down again, taking the last third into and out of her ass, slapping her rear back down onto your lap and shouting out each time. Her hands clap down over yours on her tits, working her nipples right along with you, making the globes shake and quiver with every thrust. The sound of your flesh slapping together fills the small cabin, and Kimber lets out a long moan.

Then, after another few thrusts, she slows down, breathing hard. You slow as well, a little confused. She didn't come, so why is she stopping? Once you've both stopped, Kimber blows out a breath, then looks at you over her shoulder.

"<i>This,</i>" she breathes, "<i>feels so fucking good.</i>" She grins at you. "<i>But I like looking at who I'm with when they get off. Which means....</i>"

Slowly, Kimber rises up off of your [pc.cockBiggest], pulling her ass off your shaft with a low "<i>mmmmnn</i>" sound. There's a faint popping noise when she pulls your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] out, and she laughs. "<i>Scoot yourself up a little on the bed there, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>and let's finish the ride.</i>"

You move backwards on the bed and lay down, giving her room to straddle you, but keep your feet on the floor for more thrusting power. Kimber wiggles her hips a little as she turns to face you, then climbs onto the bed and stands over you. She slowly lowers herself again, one hand on her tits as she squats down, and you take hold of your [pc.cockBiggest] and aim it at her ass.

Kimber's ass finds your cock as she drops down, and the shaft slides between her bouncy cheeks until your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] reaches her asshole again. She moans as it slips inside, easier this time, and she eases her ass down onto your cock until it's most of the way in. Her pussy drips onto your [pc.belly], and she starts breathing hard again, then leans back, taking your [pc.cockBiggest] all the way up into her. You start thrusting again, picking up the pace quickly, and Kimber groans as her ass clenches tight around you.

"<i>Come here,</i>" she moans, spreading her arms and reaching toward you. "<i>I want –</i>aah!<i> – I want you to–</i>"

You sit up, and Kimber wraps her legs around your lower back, her arms going around your shoulders and pressing your head to her chest. Her ass tightens around your cock, and she

shoves herself against you, her legs squeezing as she forces you as deep into her as you can go. The wetness from her dripping pussy trails down to her asshole, mixing with the lube.

"<i>Harder,</i>" Kimber moans, pressing your face into her heaving cleavage. "<i>I'm gonna... ahhhh....</i>"

The squeezing along your entire length is almost too much for you to take. You plant your feet again and thrust as hard as you can, and Kimber lets out a yell, her legs tightening around your back as her asshole keeps up its long, hot squeeze on your [pc.biggestSheath]. You pull back a little, just enough to get your head out of her cleavage, and see her eyes squeezed shut, her face red. She cries out again, her arms and legs going tense around you as her orgasm hits.

The squeeze on your [pc.cockBiggest] as she comes is more than you can take. You cry out as you come, your cock twitching within her as [pc.cum] shoots through it and splatters into her ass.{If Steele makes lots of cum: Your [pc.cum] keeps flowing as you empty yourself out into her. After only a moment, [pc.cum] splatters out around your dick, spilling across your [pc.thighs] and hers.}If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: Kimber's ass has no hope of containing the sheer amount of [pc.cum] you make, and jets of it shoot out from around your cock, splattering out to cover the mattress and spill across the floor.} You look at Kimber as the exhaustion hits you, and her half-lidded expression tells you all you need to know. You wore her out just as much as she did you.

Kimber makes a few attempts at saying something before giving up, and she slowly pulls herself off of your [pc.cockBiggest], then rolls over onto her back, her tits billowing out over her chest. "<i>Fuck,</i>" she whispers, breathing hard. "<i>I swear, I won't be walking right for a week after that,</i>" she says, then gives you a tired grin. "<i>Worth it!</i>"

It's a few minutes before either of you can start to move again. You and Kimber help each other off the bed and to the shower, and clean each other up. True to what she said, Kimber is walking a little funny, and when you're done cleaning up, she pulls you close and gives you a long, deep kiss. It seems her tongue is the only thing about her that's not tired.

"<i>I just don't get why more of the folks back home don't go for that,</i>" Kimber says, then smiles at you. "<i>Don't keep me waiting too long before the next round, you hear?</i>"

You tell her that you won't, and head back to your ship.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis: Kimber steps into her bathroom, and returns a moment later with both her hardlight and a bottle of lube that has a happy cowgirl's face on the label. "<i>Pull this on, then sit yourself down,</i>" she says, "<i>and let's get this started.</i>"

You don and activate Kimber's hardlight, then sit down on the edge of her bed, and she kneels on the floor in front of you. Kimber gives the hardlight's head a quick kiss, then grins up at you

and says, "<i>I love seeing you wear this, you know that?</i>" She squirts some of the lube on one hand, then rubs it between her palms, and strokes her hands up and down the glowing red horsecock. She clearly knows exactly how to stroke the hardlight to rub you; every motion up and down results in a delightful pressure against [pc.oneVagina].

Eager to return the favor, you reach forward and slide your hands over Kimber's expansive chest, running your fingertips across her soft skin and getting a small gasp out of her as you start to rub her nipples. A blush spreads across her face and trails down her neck, her breathing quickening as you do your best to stroke over every inch of her massive tits. Her hands continue their work, rubbing all the way down the hardlight's sheath and up to its head, slow and steady to stimulate you too, until the dildo's all lubed up and ready for her.

Kimber runs her tongue over her upper lip as she looks at you, her face still flushed from the attention you're giving her boobs. "<i>Looks like you're good to go,</i>" she says. "<i>Just let me do a little....</i>"

She reaches back with her lubed-up hands, and from her sudden gasp, it's clear that she's just put at least one of her slick fingers up her own ass, maybe more. After a moment, she lets out a breath, then stands and turns, pulling her boobs away from your hands as she grabs a towel from the bathroom door. She wipes her hands clean, then steps toward you again, bends over and leans in close.

"<i>All right, Steele,</i>" she whispers in your ear. "<i>Let's see what you can do with this.</i>"

Kimber turns and presents her ass to you, her tail lifted high. You plant a kiss on each round cheek, making her laugh. A trail of girlcum is dripping down the inside of one of her thighs. She lowers herself, slowly, and you take hold of the hardlight horsecock and aim the head at her little pink asshole. She definitely lubed herself up, but seeing how tight she is back there does make you wonder how often she does this.

The hardlight's head presses against her asshole as she lowers herself, and Kimber gasps. The gasp turns into a moan as you guide the head in, one hand on the shaft and another on Kimber's hip. She starts breathing faster, slowly taking more of the cock into her, the glowing length disappearing between her round cheeks.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" she breathes. Kimber slides down farther, planting her hands to either side of you on the bed and pressing her ass down toward your lap. You let out a grunt as her ass swallows up more of the hardlight, the pressure pushing against [pc.oneVagina] as she works her way down.

Finally, Kimber's ass comes to rest against your [pc.thighs], her hole encircling the hardlight, gleaming with lube. She's breathing hard, and her every motion rubs you too, sending bursts of pleasure through you. You give her a slow, gentle thrust, just a little, and she moans again.

"<i>Aah... always feels different,</i>" Kimber gasps out, "<i>with a person on the other end, instead of just me doing myself.</i>" She laughs a little, though her breath catches as your slow thrusting continues. "<i>Ain't everyone who goes for this back home. Most of the boys there, all about the pussy, and the tits....</i>"

Taking that as an invitation, you slide your hands up Kimber's hips and reach around to her boobs, squeezing her soft flesh as you keep thrusting, increasing your speed just a little. Every movement you make rubs you the right way, and it would be way too easy to start hammering away at her ass until you came. As much as she clearly likes to wear people out, it'd be better to make it last so she'll want to do this again.

Kimber lets out a long moan and leans back against your [pc.chest] as you stroke her nipples, and she starts thrusting back against you, her ass rubbing against your [pc.thighs]. Her movements drive the hardlight further up her ass, like she's trying to take in even more than she possibly could, and you plant your feet on the floor and thrust harder. She cries out, her pussy dripping onto your [pc.legs].

You give Kimber's hard nipples a squeeze, pinching them in time with your thrusts, making her cry out. "<i>Fuck! Yes!</i>" She starts sliding up on the horsecock and shoving herself back down again, taking the last third into and out of her ass, slapping her rear back down onto your lap and shouting out each time. Her hands clap down over yours on her tits, working her nipples right along with you, making the globes shake and quiver with every thrust. The sound of your flesh slapping together fills the small cabin, and Kimber lets out a long moan.

Then, after another few thrusts, she slows down, breathing hard. You slow as well, a little confused. She didn't come, so why is she stopping? Once you've both stopped, Kimber blows out a breath, then looks at you over her shoulder.

"<i>This,</i>" she breathes, "<i>feels so fucking good.</i>" She grins at you. "<i>But I like looking at who I'm with when they get off. Which means....</i>"

Slowly, Kimber rises up off of the hardlight, pulling her ass off the glowing shaft with a low "<i>mmmmnn</i>" sound. There's a faint popping noise when she pulls the flared head out, and she laughs. "<i>Scoot yourself up a little on the bed there, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>and let's finish the ride.</i>"

You move backwards on the bed and lay down, giving her room to straddle you, but keep your feet on the floor for more thrusting power. Kimber wiggles her hips a little as she turns to face you, then climbs onto the bed and stands over you. She slowly lowers herself again, one hand on her tits as she squats down, and you take hold of the hardlight and aim it at her ass.

Kimber's ass finds the glowing cock as she drops down, and the shaft slides between her bouncy cheeks until the flared head reaches her asshole again. She moans as it slips inside, easier this time, and she eases her ass down onto the dildo until it's most of the way in. Her pussy drips onto your [pc.belly], and she starts breathing hard again, then leans back, taking the hardlight all the way up into her. You start thrusting again, picking up the pace quickly, and Kimber groans as she grinds the hardlight against you.

"<i>Come here,</i>" she moans, spreading her arms and reaching toward you. "<i>I want –</i>aah!<i> – I want you to–</i>"

You sit up, and Kimber wraps her legs around your lower back, her arms going around your shoulders and pressing your head to her chest. She shoves herself against you, rubbing the hardlight's base hard against [pc.oneVagina], her legs squeezing as she forces the dildo as deep into her as it can go. The wetness from her dripping pussy trails down to her asshole, mixing with the lube.

"<i>Harder,</i>" Kimber moans, pressing your face into her heaving cleavage. "<i>I'm gonna... ahhhh....</i>"

Her rubbing against [pc.oneVagina] is driving you mad. You plant your feet again and thrust as hard as you can, and Kimber lets out a yell, her legs tightening around your back as her ass slaps harder and faster against your [pc.thighs]. You pull back a little, just enough to get your head out of her cleavage, and see her eyes squeezed shut, her face red. She cries out again, her arms and legs going tense around you as her orgasm hits.

[pc.OneVagina] can take no more, and you cry out as you come, your [pc.hips] thrusting madly over and over as your entire body shakes. {If Steele makes lots of girl cum: Your [pc.girlCum] splatters out around the hardlight, soaking Kimber's ass and your [pc.legs], as well as much of her mattress.} You look at Kimber as the exhaustion hits you, and her half-lidded expression tells you all you need to know. You wore her out just as much as she did you.

Kimber makes a few attempts at saying something before giving up, and she slowly pulls herself off of the hardlight horsecock, then rolls over onto her back, her tits billowing out over her chest. "<i>Fuck,</i>" she whispers, breathing hard. "<i>I swear, I won't be walking right for a week after that,</i>" she says, then gives you a tired grin. "<i>Worth it!</i>"

It's a few minutes before either of you can start to move again. You and Kimber help each other off the bed and to the shower, and clean each other up. True to what she said, Kimber is walking a little funny, and when you're done cleaning up, she pulls you close and gives you a long, deep kiss. It seems her tongue is the only thing about her that's not tired.

"<i>I just don't get why more of the folks back home don't go for that,</i>" Kimber says, then smiles at you. "<i>Don't keep me waiting too long before the next round, you hear?</i>"

You tell her that you won't, and head back to your ship.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Oral

You give Kimber a look and ask her if she's up for you two going down on each other. She meets your eyes and licks her lips, slowly, like she's thinking it over, then gives you a grin.

"<i>Long as you don't mind getting your face ridden, Steele,</i>" she says, then nods toward her bed. "<i>But I'm always good for that. Lay your ass down and let's get started.</i>"

You lay down on the bed, stretching out on the cushy mattress. Kimber steps forward and kneels on the bed's edge, straddling you, then crawls up your body, dragging her tits across you, letting them rub over your [pc.belly] and [pc.chest]. She lifts herself up as she gets close to your head, and stops with her knees to either side of your shoulders. Kimber looks down at you for a moment, one finger lazily circling a bright pink nipple, then smirks.

"<i>Can't say I mind looking down at you like this,</i>" she says, a blush spreading across her cheeks. "<i>Oral doesn't wear me out like a good ride does, so maybe I should just keep you down there until I'm good and tired?</i>" She laughs, and shakes her head. "<i>Just messing with you, I ain't selfish like that. But I am going first.</i>"

Kimber slides her smooth thighs down on either side of your face, the soft skin stroking over your cheeks as she settles herself atop you. Her gleaming pussy looms closer and closer until it's near enough to kiss, and you raise your head a little and give it a long lick. She makes a low moan, and you lick again, then a third time as her juices start to flow.

Looking up, you can't see anything beyond Kimber's tits, the two globes looming large enough to block out the ceiling. Kimber still has her hand on one, working away at her nipple, her movements quick and well-practiced. You lick up one of her wet lips, then down the other, then switch sides, going back and forth and up and down as her breathing quickens.

"<i>Oooh....</i>" Kimber shifts forward a little, pushing her dripping pussy against your mouth and chin. "<i>Off to a great start there, [pc.name],</i>" she whispers. "<i>Keep going. . . .</i>"

You keep licking in the same pattern, but add in kisses on each lip as you go, gently sucking on one and then the other, making Kimber gasp. She takes hold of her other boob, tugging and pulling at both her nipples, then raises one of them toward her face. A moment later, you hear suckling sounds, and she moans again.

Time to pick things up. Since Kimber has her own hands full with her tits, you reach up and stroke your fingers along her ass, then take a firm hold of her round rump. You turn your tongue's efforts to the top of her pussy, and use the tip to tease out her little bud of a clit, the small pink sphere poking out from beneath its hood.

"*Mmph!*" The sound of Kimber sucking on her own nipple stops all at once as you run the tip of your tongue over her clit. The busty cowgirl gasps, and a splash of her girlcum spills across your lips and into your mouth, warm and sweet with a faint tang that's uniquely hers. You give her ass a good squeeze and run your tongue up and down her little clit, making her thighs squeeze tighter around your face.

"*Oh, fuck,*" Kimber breathes. "*Keep – keep doing that–*"

Not that you were going to stop. You slide your [pc.tongue] as far into her pussy as it will go, then slowly drag it across Kimber's clit as you pull it back out, making her whole body quiver. Her hands are digging into her tits, and you can see one nipple sticking out from between her fingers, worked so hard it's almost red.

Kimber mashes her cunt against your face, her hips thrusting along with your tongue's work, and you hear her start sucking on her own nipple again. You kiss the top of her pussy and start sucking on her clit; there's not much to work with but you're able to get your [pc.lips] around it and still tease it with the tip of your tongue.

She cries out, and drops both her tits at once, sending them slapping against her as they fall. Kimber braces one hand against the wall and drops the other to your [pc.hair], taking hold of you as you lavish your attention on her clit, sucking the bud as more and more of Kimber's girlcum drips down your cheeks and trails down the sides of your neck.

Kimber's gasping now, her breath catching with every flick of your tongue. Now that her tits are free, you slide your hands up her sides, then reach around her hanging orbs and catch her nipples between your fingers. You flick her nipples along with your sucking on her clit, and she cries out, a wordless chant in time with your work.

Finally, Kimber's whole body goes tense, and a new rush of her juices splashes across your face as she gives a breathless cry, her thighs clenching against your cheeks. As her orgasm passes, you gently slow your sucking, then return to running your tongue up and down her pussy lips, letting her come down as she breathes heavily above you.

Kimber releases her hold on your hair and sags back, her ass resting against your [pc.chest], a single drop of sweat trailing through her cleavage. "*Fuck,*" she gasps. "*I don't usually . . . come so fast from getting licked, but. . .*" She lets out a shuddering breath. "*Damn, you're good.*"

After a moment, Kimber slowly lifts herself up, and you smirk at her, though your face is still covered in her fluids. She swings herself back to straddle you, planting her dripping pussy right on your [pc.chest], and slides herself backward, leaving a sticky trail all down you as she moves in for a kiss. Kimber slips her tongue into your mouth, flicking it around as though imitating what you just did to her clit, then pulls back and licks her girlcum off your cheeks and neck. She keeps sliding down you, kissing the whole way, until she reaches your [pc.crotch].

"<i>And now,</i>" she says, waggling her eyebrows at you, "<i>payback.</i>"

{If Steele has penis: Kimber leans down and plants a kiss right on your [pc.cockHeadBiggest]. She keeps the kiss going as your [pc.cockBiggest] swells, her lips wrapping around the head as it expands into her mouth. She runs her tongue in circles around your dong's head, sliding it farther into her mouth each time, until she's licking and sucking her way down your [pc.biggestSheath].

You slide your hands behind your head and prop it up, watching Kimber at work. She meets your eyes and smirks around your dick, then slowly pulls back, only to lean forward and lick all the way down to your dick's base, until your entire length is hard and wet.

{If Steele's biggest penis is 7" or less: Kimber gives your [pc.cockBiggest] a look, then glances at her tits, then back at your dick. She chuckles, then hefts her boobs forward and wraps them around your length. Your [pc.cockBiggest] completely disappears between her enormous tits, not even the head sticking out.

"<i>Thought that might happen,</i>" Kimber says, though she's grinning. "<i>Not everyone's got enough for the girls here.</i>" She squeezes her boobs around your [pc.cockBiggest], and you moan as the soft warmth wraps around your length, enveloping your dong in titflesh. Kimber hefts her boobs up and down, titfucking your wet length, then leans forward and sticks her tongue into her cleavage, sliding it across and around your [pc.cockHeadBiggest].

You thrust your [pc.hips] in time with Kimber's motions, shoving your [pc.cockBiggest] farther up between her tits, and letting her reach your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] more easily. She squeezes her tits in harder, and rubs them up and down your shaft more quickly, the sweet friction sending shivers through you and making you moan.

Kimber raises her head, then presses your cock harder between her enormous boobs. A wet, squishing sound comes from her cleavage with every thrust, and though your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] is lost somewhere in there, you can feel every motion of her tits on it. Kimber's boobs might be on the large end even for New Texans, but she definitely knows how to use them.

You feel the first hints of your orgasm building, and force the feeling down. No way you're going to pop so quickly, not with your cock buried in so much amazing tit. Though if she keeps this up, you might not have much choice.

Kimber leans down and starts licking your [pc.cockBiggest] again, shoving her face into her own cleavage and sucking hard on your head, making you groan. Her lips massage the only part of your shaft that's not wrapped in her boobs, and you thrust harder into her mouth, making her tits quake and shudder. Her nipples, still reddened from the rough treatment she was giving them earlier, bounce with every thrust.

The sensation of Kimber's tongue whipping around your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] and the friction of her tits on your length becomes too much for you to handle. You moan out that you're going to come, and Kimber switches from swirling to sucking, like she wants to make sure she gets every drop of cum out of you before you even start. She gives you one last good hard squeeze as she sucks, and you cry out as the orgasm hits you.

[pc.Cum] bursts out of you and into Kimber's mouth, making her moan, and you shudder as she keeps on sucking. {If Steele doesn't make lots of cum: She swallows down every squirt, and once you're done, she raises her head from her cleavage, licks her lips and gives you a very satisfied smile.} {If Steele makes lots of cum: She swallows your first few squirts, but you've got more than she can handle. Kimber raises her head as you keep shooting [pc.cum], and it arcs into the air, falling down to spatter across her face and tits.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She swallows your first few squirts, but it doesn't take long before it's more than she can handle. Kimber rears back as your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off shot after shot from between her tits, spewing out enough to cover both her face and her enormous globes, and sending the excess dripping down to spill across her bed and down to the floor.} You lay back, breathing hard and feeling utterly drained.

"*Damn, Steele,*" Kimber says. "*Not that I doubted, but it's always good to know I've still got it.*" {If Steele makes lots of cum: She wipes your cum from her face and licks off her fingers, then leans forward and cleans off her tits with her tongue, leaning over to both sides to make sure she gets every drop. "*Especially when you show me just how much you liked that.*" She chuckles.} {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She wipes your cum from her face, then looks down at her soaked tits and the mess you've made of the bed and the floor. "*And if I can make you cum that much,*" she says with a smirk, "*I'm doing better than I thought.*"} She slowly gets to her feet, then holds out a hand to you. "*Shower?*"

No way you could say no to that. You and Kimber squeeze into her shower for another quick clean-up, and towel each other off afterward. She gives your [pc.cockBiggest] a thorough buffing as she dries you off, and you ask if she's looking for another round.

"*Hah! Not right now, [pc.name], though I wish I could.*" She gives you an exaggerated frown. "*Nice as it would be to just shower and fuck all day, I've got reports to do and other*

crap from work to catch up on. And don't you have new and dangerous planets to explore or something?" She sticks her tongue out at you. "But I know this ain't going to be the last time we do this."

You assure Kimber that it won't be, then get dressed and head back to your ship.}

If Steele's biggest penis is more than 7": Kimber gives your [pc.cockBiggest] a look, then hefts her boobs forward and wraps them around your length. Your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] sticks up from between her enormous tits, lined up perfectly with her mouth.

"Always good to see that," Kimber says, grinning. "Not everyone's got enough for the girls here, but this is always more fun when I've got the head right where I need it." She squeezes her boobs around your [pc.cockBiggest], and you moan as the soft warmth wraps around your length, enveloping your dong in titflesh. Kimber hefts her boobs up and down, titfucking your wet length, then leans forward and wraps her lips around your [pc.cockHeadBiggest], sliding it into her mouth with a soft moan.

You thrust your [pc.hips] in time with Kimber's motions, shoving your [pc.cockBiggest] farther up between her tits, watching your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] slip into and out of her mouth. She squeezes her tits in harder, and rubs them up and down your shaft more quickly, the sweet friction sending shivers through you and making you moan.

Kimber raises her head, then presses your cock harder between her enormous boobs. A wet, squishing sound comes from her cleavage with every thrust, and though she's still licking your [pc.cockHeadBiggest], it's easy to lose track of that when you can feel every motion of her tits on your shaft. Kimber's boobs might be on the large end even for New Texans, but she definitely knows how to use them.

You feel the first hints of your orgasm building, and force the feeling down. No way you're going to pop so quickly, not with your cock buried in so much amazing tit. Though if she keeps this up, you might not have much choice.

Kimber leans down and takes even more of your [pc.cockBiggest] into her mouth, shoving her face into her own cleavage and sucking hard on your head, making you groan. Every inch of your dick is either between her lips or wrapped in her boobs, and you thrust harder into her mouth, making her tits quake and shudder. Her nipples, still reddened from the rough treatment she was giving them earlier, bounce with every thrust.

The sensation of Kimber's tongue whipping around your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] and the friction of her tits on your length becomes too much for you to handle. You moan out that you're going to come, and Kimber switches from swirling to sucking, like she wants to make sure she gets every drop of cum out of you before you even start. She gives you one last good hard squeeze as she sucks, and you cry out as the orgasm hits you.

[pc.Cum] bursts out of you and into Kimber's mouth, making her moan, and you shudder as she keeps on sucking. {If Steele doesn't make lots of cum: She swallows down every squirt, and once you're done, she raises her head from her cleavage, licks her lips and gives you a very satisfied smile. {If Steele makes lots of cum: She swallows your first few squirts, but you've got more than she can handle. Kimber raises her head as you keep shooting [pc.cum], and it arcs into the air, falling down to spatter across her face and tits. {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She swallows your first few squirts, but it doesn't take long before it's more than she can handle. Kimber rears back as your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off shot after shot from between her tits, spewing out enough to cover both her face and her enormous globes, and sending the excess dripping down to spill across her bed and down to the floor.} You lay back, breathing hard and feeling utterly drained.

"<i>Damn, Steele,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>Not that I doubted, but it's always good to know I've still got it.</i>" {If Steele makes lots of cum: She wipes your cum from her face and licks off her fingers, then leans forward and cleans off her tits with her tongue, leaning over to both sides to make sure she gets every drop. "<i>Especially when you show me just how much you liked that.</i>" She chuckles. {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: She wipes your cum from her face, then looks down at her soaked tits and the mess you've made of the bed and the floor. "<i>And if I can make you cum that much,</i>" she says with a smirk, "<i>I'm doing better than I thought.</i>" } She slowly gets to her feet, then holds out a hand to you. "<i>Shower?</i>"

No way you could say no to that. You and Kimber squeeze into her shower for another quick clean-up, and towel each other off afterward. She gives your [pc.cockBiggest] a thorough buffing as she dries you off, and you ask if she's looking for another round.

"<i>Hah! Not right now, [pc.name], though I wish I could.</i>" She gives you an exaggerated frown. "<i>Nice as it would be to just shower and fuck all day, I've got reports to do and other crap from work to catch up on. And don't you have new and dangerous planets to explore or something?</i>" She sticks her tongue out at you. "<i>But I know this ain't going to be the last time we do this.</i>"

You assure Kimber that it won't be, then get dressed and head back to your ship.}}

{If Steele does not have penis: Kimber leans down and plants a kiss right above [pc.oneVagina], then slowly kisses her way along the left side of it. Every kiss sends a tingle through you, and she works her way back up, then kisses the top again and makes her way down the other side.

You can feel her breath on [pc.oneVagina] every time she stops kissing you. The sensation is enough that you're already breathing hard, and yet, she hasn't touched it yet.

Kimber raises her eyes. The look she gives you makes it clear she knows how much of a tease she's being, and she's loving every moment of it. Without breaking your gaze, she plants her lips directly on [pc.oneVagina] and watches as you moan softly.

She gives you a long lick up both lips, but stops short of your [pc.oneClit], her tongue tracing back and forth as she licks her way back down. A few rounds of that, and you can tell why she liked it so much when she did it to you; the constant motion is amazing, each lip feeling like it's getting her full attention at the same time. Kimber then gives you a good, long lick from bottom to top, her tongue stroking over both lips until it reaches the top of [pc.oneVagina], where she gives your [pc.oneClit] a quick kiss.

You gasp, then bite at your lower lip as she lowers her head again, her eyes never leaving yours. You clutch at your [pc.chest] with one hand, digging the other into the bedsheets.

Kimber's tongue slips over your [pc.oneClit], slowly feeling the way around your hood and teasing your clit out. At the same time, you feel something else pressing against your lips. Kimber slips a finger into [pc.oneVagina], slowly curling it back and forth as her tongue does its work.

Your [pc.girlCum] flows around Kimber's finger, giving her plenty of lubrication to slide it into you, the motion just enough out of synch with her flicking tongue to keep you from getting used to either one. Her tongue speeds up, the tip flicking back and forth against your [pc.oneClit], and she leans forward a bit, her upper lip resting against your hood as she slides her finger in farther.

Still keeping her eyes on yours, Kimber winks, and slides in a second finger as she starts to suck on your [pc.oneClit].

You cry out at the sudden sensation, intense enough to make you tremble, and flop back onto the bed as Kimber's lips and tongue do amazing things to your [pc.oneVagina]. Her fingers slide in deep, and curl up inside of you, a gentle but constant motion as she seeks out your tenderest spots. You buck your [pc.hips] against her, and clench your hand into her bedsheets, every single suck on your [pc.oneClit] sending maddening waves of pleasure through you. Your other hand flicks your [pc.nipple] back and forth, catching it between your fingers and turning your every breath into a gasp.

Finally, you can't hold back anymore. Your [pc.legs] curl around Kimber's back and shoulders, and you cry out, shoving your [pc.oneVagina] into her face as her tongue works its magic. She sucks harder on your [pc.oneClit], her tongue moving back and forth as well, and that sends you over the edge.

Your orgasm sends shudders all through you, and you just about pull the sheets off of Kimber's bed, your whole body shaking hard. {If Steele is a squirter:}[pc.OneVagina] sends a stream of

[pc.girlCum] splashing onto Kimber's face, and she sputters, but keeps licking even as it drips down her cheeks. }Gasping, you slowly come down from Kimber's oral attentions, and her tongue and fingers withdraw. She gives you one long last kiss on [pc.oneVagina], then leans back and grins at you.

"<i>There is something really damn rewarding,</i>" Kimber says, "<i>about making someone squirm like that.</i>" She licks her lips{If Steele is a squirter}, then wipes your [pc.girlCum] from her face and licks off her hand as well}, then slowly gets to her feet and holds out a hand to you. "<i>Shower?</i>"

No way you could say no to that. You and Kimber squeeze into her shower for another quick clean-up, and towel each other off afterward. She gives [pc.oneVagina] a thorough buffing as she dries you off, and you ask if she's looking for another round.

"<i>Hah! Not right now, [pc.name], though I wish I could.</i>" She gives you an exaggerated frown. "<i>Nice as it would be to just shower and fuck all day, I've got reports to do and other crap from work to catch up on. And don't you have new and dangerous planets to explore or something?</i>" She sticks her tongue out at you. "<i>But I know this ain't going to be the last time we do this.</i>"

You assure Kimber that it won't be, then get dressed and head back to your ship.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Pegging

You tell Kimber you'd like to do some pegging, like the story she told you about her ausar co-worker. She raises her eyebrows at you, then grins.

"<i>There's something I don't hear anywhere near enough,</i>" she says, then gives your [pc.ass] a pat. "<i>But all you had to do was ask. Be right back.</i>"

Kimber steps into her bathroom, then emerges a moment later with her hardlight thong and a bottle of lube with a happy cowgirl's face on it. She pulls on the thong, then activates the hardlight, and a ten-inch glowing red horsecock springs to life.

"<i>Mmh....</i>" Kimber gives the hardlight a long stroke, her eyes half-closed. "<i>Don't get me wrong, I like catching more than pitching,</i>" she says, "<i>but there's something about wielding this thing.</i>" She wraps her hand around the glowing length and jerks it once, and a trickle of girlcum slides down her thigh. She meets your gaze. "<i>Get yourself on the bed, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>and let's get started.</i>"

You step over to Kimber's bed and get on your knees on top of it, then bend over and assume the position. Kimber steps up and kneels behind you, then puts both hands on your butt. {If Steele's ass size is 1-6:"<i>That is a nice little butt you've got there, Steele,</i>" she says. She drums her fingers on your cheeks, then gives your rear a few small slaps, and laughs. "<i>Gotta be fit to get a butt like this. Hope you're ready for my workout.</i>" }{If Steele's ass size is 7-14:"<i>Now that is a fine piece of ass, Steele,</i>" she says. She runs her fingers down both cheeks, then gives them a good hard squeeze. "<i>I think I'm going to enjoy this one.</i>" }{If Steele's ass size is 15-20:"<i>Damn, Steele,</i>" she says. "<i>I knew you had some junk in your trunk, but I didn't really get how much until right now.</i>" She slaps your ass hard, one cheek and then the other, making them both shake, then laughs. "<i>I am going to love watching this thing jiggle.</i>" }

Kimber pops open the top of her bottle of lube, and you turn to watch her squirt a healthy dose of the slippery stuff down the hardlight's length. She strokes both hands down the glowing dong, red light shining between her fingers as she makes sure her dildo's all lubed up and ready for you. With that done, she rubs the remaining lube off her hands and slides it down the crack of your [pc.ass], planting the last dollop of it on your [pc.asshole].

{If Steele has anal wetness of 1 or more:"<i>Looks like you don't need too much of that,</i>" Kimber says, "<i>but better to be sure.</i>" }She pauses, smiling at your ass like she's admiring her work, then straightens up and aims the hardlight's head at your rear entrance. "<i>All right, Steele,</i>" she says. "<i>You ready for this?</i>"

{If Steele is anal virgin and/or has low anal tightness:Ready as you'll ever be. You tell Kimber she can slide it on in. }{If Steele is not anal virgin and doesn't have low anal tightness:Damn right you are. You tell Kimber you're ready to take whatever she's got for you. }

Kimber lets out a low chuckle, and plants one hand on your [pc.hip], using her other to guide the hardlight in. You feel the horsecock's slick, flat head pressing against your [pc.asshole], and you can't help moaning as she slowly slides the dildo past the entrance and into you. The tingling pressure sends a wave of pleasure through you, and you breathe out hard as Kimber pushes the dildo about halfway in.

"<i>Ahh....</i>" Kimber takes hold of your other hip, and slowly pushes the first half of the dildo in and out of your [pc.asshole], like she's finding her rhythm. "<i>You good with that, [pc.name]? Don't want to start you off too hard.</i>"

You tell her she's doing just fine, and arch your back a little, to help the dildo find easier passage. Kimber slides forward a bit more, and you feel the horsecock's medial ring pressing against your asshole.{If Steele has penis: The sensation makes your [pc.cocks] rise and stiffen, bobbing beneath you with every thrust. }{If Steele has vagina: You feel [pc.eachVagina] grow slick and wet as the pressure from Kimber's thrusts runs through you. }

"<i>Just what I wanted to hear,</i>" Kimber says, and adjusts her thrusting a little, moving her hands farther up your [pc.hips] as she leans in more. "<i>Mmh.... Fuck, you look good under me like this....</i>"

She rides the dildo's ring against your asshole for a few more thrusts, and the pleasurable pressure in your rear builds, making you moan. It feels like she's holding back, trying not to push you too hard, and you push back against her, encouraging her to keep going. {If Steele has low anal tightness:You asked her for this, so you can take whatever she's got to give you.}{If Steele doesn't have low anal tightness:It's not like you're a stranger to this, and you know you can handle Kimber's hardlight without any trouble.}

"<i>Want more, do you?</i>" Kimber asks. It sounds like she wanted to hear that. Her hands take a stronger grip on your [pc.hips], and her thrusting stops. "<i>All right, [pc.name], here she comes.</i>"

Kimber pushes the dildo's medial ring into and past your [pc.asshole], and you let out a long groan as she slides the rest of the well-lubed length up into you. She hits home with a groan of her own, her hips bumping against your [pc.ass] as you take the all ten inches of the hardlight horsecock. Another good thrust, and you cry out, clenching your hands into Kimber's bedsheets.

"<i>There we go,</i>" Kimber breathes, and you can hear it in her voice – she's getting off on this as much as you. For all her talk about wearing out her lovers, it's hard to say who's going to come first from this.

Her pace quickens, and you moan again as the angle of Kimber's thrusts changes, driving the glowing cock deeper into you. Kimber leans forward, her hands creeping up your sides, until you feel two plush weights squish against your back. She's fully mounting you as she shoves the dildo up your [pc.asshole], her enormous tits resting against you.

You cry out at the weight and pressure, forcing your arms to keep holding you up, lest you collapse under Kimber's boobs. She takes this as a good sign and thrusts faster, and the sound of her hips slapping against your [pc.ass] fills the room. She breathes hard into your [pc.ear], one hand reaching around to grope at your [pc.chest]. You push your [pc.hips] back, matching her motions, and she starts to moan.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber gasps, and pounds you harder. "<i>Fuck!</i>"

The feeling of Kimber's dildo ramming up your ass over and over again is amazing, and you grind yourself harder back against her, gritting your teeth as you feel your orgasm approaching. Kimber sounds like she's getting close too, her nipples like two stones against your back. She grabs your [pc.chest] with both hands, fucking you harder and harder like she's trying to nail you down to the shaking bed.

Just when you think you can't hold back any longer, Kimber yells out, giving the dildo one last hard hammer into your [pc.asshole], her hands clenching hard to your [pc.chest]. She pauses for a single deep breath, then whispers, "<i>Oh, fuck,</i>" and resumes her frantic thrusting, her hands dropping to your [pc.crotch].

A few moments of fondling from Kimber's skilled hands, along with the tingling horsecock's continued pounding in your ass, is all you need to drive you over the edge. You cry out as the orgasm hits you, your entire ass radiating pleasure. {If Steele has penis: [pc.Cum] spurts from your [pc.ocks], spraying across Kimber's pillows{If Steele makes lots of cum: and all over the wall, leaving it to drip down to the sheets}{If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:, all over the wall, and across the entire bed, turning it into a swamp}.}{If Steele has vagina: Kimber's touch is enough to set off [pc.eachVagina] as well, and your legs shake from the combined orgasms, leaving you unsteady.{If Steele makes lots of girl cum: Your [pc.girlcum] flows down your legs, mixing with the puddle Kimber made on the bed beneath herself.}}

With agonizing slowness, Kimber pulls the hardlight horsecock out of your [pc.asshole]. You gasp with pleasure and relief as she leaves you empty, then collapse to the bed, utterly spent. Kimber flops down next to you, breathing hard.

"<i>Wow,</i>" Kimber gasps. "<i>I always forget... how much of a damn workout that really is.</i>" She reaches down and flicks off the hardlight, then peels off her thong and throws it in the general direction of her bathroom. "<i>You up for a shower?</i>" she asks, giving you a dazed look. "<i>Or are we gonna lay here until we stick to the bed?</i>"

You definitely need to wash off after all that. You and Kimber manage to pull yourselves up and make it to the shower, though you're walking a little funny. Kimber gives your [pc.ass] a gentle, thorough washing, and once you're done and dried off, she pulls you close and gives you a long, soft kiss.

"<i>Not everybody lets me do that,</i>" she says, blushing and sounding almost shy. "<i>But I really do like it. Sure hope you'll let me do that to you again, [pc.name].</i>"

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Get Tied Down

You tell Kimber you'd like her to tie you down, like she did to that co-worker of hers on the island. Something in her eyes lights up, and she leans even closer to you, a wicked grin spreading across her face.

"<i>Oh, really....</i>" Kimber says, drawing out the word. "<i>All you've got to do is ask for that, Steele.</i>" She nods toward the bed. "<i>Lay down and don't move. I'll be right back.</i>"

You lay down on her bed as Kimber ducks into her bathroom. She emerges a moment later, four cloth straps in one hand{If Steele doesn't have a penis: and her hardlight in the other}. She's still wearing that grin, and you get the feeling you're in for a wild ride.

Kimber{If Steele doesn't have a penis: drops the hardlight's thong by the bed and} stands over you, holding up the straps she carries. She takes them in both hands and stretches them a little, showing they don't have a whole lot of give. "<i>All right, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber says, wagging her eyebrows at you. "<i>Spread out a little, would you?</i>"

You stretch your arms out to either side, and Kimber steps around the bed to tie you down. She slides two straps under the corners of the mattress and around your wrists, then heads down to your [pc.legs] and does the same. Once you're fully bound, Kimber stands at the foot of the bed and stares down at you. She's already blushing red, and there's a trail of girlcum dripping down one of her thighs.

"<i>Ain't that a lovely sight,</i>" Kimber says, as much to herself as you. She idly tweaks one of her nipples with one hand, and you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. After a moment, she steps forward and climbs onto the bed, then onto you, her thighs coming to rest atop your own.

"<i>Mmmm....</i>" Kimber gently strokes across your [pc.chest] and [pc.belly], running her hands all over you, slowly working her way toward your [pc.crotch]. Her touch sends tingles through you, and you feel your arousal build. You struggle a little against the straps, and Kimber laughs, deeper than usual. There's a look in her eyes that makes it clear just how much she likes having you beneath her like this.

Finally, Kimber's hands reach your [pc.crotch], and she strokes you with abandon, changing directions and motions and pressure with every touch. She licks her lips as she stares down at you, the flush in her cheeks moving swiftly down the pale expanse of her boobs.

"<i>I could just keep you like this, you know,</i>" she says, not much more than a husky whisper. "<i>Just keep you here in my ship and get you off whenever I feel like it.</i>" Her stroking across your [pc.crotch] increases, and you thrust your [pc.hips] without meaning to, pushing yourself against her. She smirks. "<i>And get me off even more.</i>"

That does sound like fun, you tell her, but unfortunately, neither of you can just stay in here and fuck all day and night. Her hands slow a little bit, but she smiles.

"<i>I know, [pc.name]. But it's fun to think about. Maybe I need to head back home and just get laid for a week or two, y'know? But if I can't do that....</i>"

{If Steele has a penis:Kimber takes your [pc.cockBiggest] in both hands and strokes harder up and down your length, her gaze fixed on the head. You're already stiff from her earlier work, and this only serves to make you hard as a rock. She leans forward and wraps her gigantic boobs around your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] and some of the shaft, giving you a quick rub between her tits before she slides forward. Her pussy drools girlcum over your [pc.crotch] as she gets herself into position.

Kimber leans forward and plants her hands on your [pc.chest], then hefts her rear into the air, making her boobs smack against her arms. She grins down at you the whole time. Her hips descend, bringing her dripping slit down atop your [pc.cockHeadBiggest].

Her breath catches as you slip between her lips{If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:, your girth spreading them wide}. She's slicker than usual, and she slowly slides down your shaft, letting out a long, low moan. {If Steele has penis less than 20":As wet as she is, she easily takes you all in at once, and she leans back as you hit home, her thighs spread wide to rest on either side of your own.}{If Steele has penis 20" or longer:Even as wet as she is, she still takes some time to slide down a dong as long as yours, and she moans quietly as she makes you fit all the way in. She leans back as you hit home, her thighs spread wide to rest on either side of your own.} She wiggles her hips to either side, just once or twice, then starts to bounce.

Wet, squishy sounds fill the room as Kimber rides up and down on your [pc.cockBiggest], her every movement shaking the bed and making her boobs wobble back and forth. She keeps her hands on your [pc.chest], holding you down, keeping just enough weight on you to make sure you know you're not going anywhere. Tying you down seems to have brought out a harder side of her dominant streak, and it's all you can do to hold on and try to survive the ride.

You thrust into her, raising your [pc.hips] to meet hers, and she cries out over the sound of your bodies slapping together. She leans back, pulling her hands off of you and taking hold of her wobbling tits, trapping her nipples between her fingers as she hammers your [pc.ass] into the mattress. She closes her eyes, breathing hard as you slam your [pc.cockBiggest] into her over and over again.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber gasps, tilting her head back as her thighs squeeze against your [pc.hips].
"<i>So good....</i>"

You pull against the straps, wishing you could take hold of her tits, or her hips, or her anything, really. She grins at you again, almost feral, and leans forward, her pounding never missing a beat.

"<i>Struggle,</i>" she whispers, her face flushed red. It takes her a few breaths to get another word out. "<i>I like it... when you....</i>"

Kimber throws herself forward, her pussy squeezing hard on your [pc.cockBiggest] as her boobs crash into your [pc.chest]. She plants her hands to either side of your head, still staring down at you. "*Harder, Steele,*" she breathes. "*Try harder... to get out....*"

You twist and pull at the straps, arms and [pc.legs] straining against their hold. They stretch a little, but not enough for you to get away. Kimber cries out, her slick cunt wrenching your [pc.cockBiggest] with every thrust, and you moan, buried beneath her but still pounding hard, steadily driving toward orgasm.

From the look of it, Kimber's almost there herself. The bed creaks beneath you both as she keeps pounding her hips and tits against you, her glorious globes smacking against your [pc.chest] and face as Kimber's motions grow still more frantic.

"*Fuck!*" Kimber shouts as her pussy squeezes hard on your [pc.cockBiggest] one last time. "*Yes!*" Any other words are lost in a babbling cry as she comes, her girlcum spilling out around your [pc.cockBiggest] and dripping down your legs.

With that, you can't hold back any longer, and you thrust up into her as hard as you can. Her pounding hasn't slowed at all, and it only takes you a few more deep strokes before it's too much for you to take.

Your [pc.cockBiggest] twitches within her as you yell, and [pc.cum] gushes into her as your orgasm hits. {If Steele makes lots of cum:You fire off stream after stream into her, making her belly swell against you. A few trickles escape her pussy's tight grasp, trickling down to join her girlcum on both your thighs. }If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:The geyser from your dong keeps going and going, and [pc.cum] splatters out of Kimber's tight pussy to flow over her legs, your [pc.legs], and the entire lower half of her bed, dripping down to the floor. }It feels like you've been fucking for hours, and you try to catch your breath....

Only to realize that Kimber's still riding you hard and showing no signs of stopping. Her eyes are halfway closed, a look of utter orgasmic bliss on her face, but her hips move on their own, clearly intent on getting another orgasm out of you.

{If Steele's libido is below 30:Try as you might, you can't keep your [pc.cockBiggest] up, not after how hard you just came. You start to wilt within her, and it only takes her a moment to realize it.

Kimber looks down at you, then sticks out her tongue. "*What's the matter, Steele? Can't keep up for another round?*" She slides herself off of you, letting your [pc.cockBiggest] drop against your [pc.belly] with a wet slap. "*Well, I ain't done yet. Not while I got you tied down like this.*"

She straddles your waist, and takes one of her boobs in one hand, fingers already working at her pink nipple. After taking a second to get herself situated, she starts working away at her pussy with her other hand, sending girlcum and [pc.cum] dripping across your [pc.belly].

The message is very clear: if you can't keep up with her, she's going to finish herself off, and you don't get to move until she's done.

Kimber digs two fingers into her slick slit, then leans down and takes her nipple between her lips, suckling away at herself as her fingers work. She moans quietly, the sound muffled, and all you can do is watch as she gets herself off, her hands going faster and faster.

The pool from Kimber's pussy slowly spreads larger over you, and she gasps around her own tit. Her fingers find her little bud of a clit and flick it back and forth. She drops her boob from her mouth and moans, over and over as she rubs herself. You struggle beneath her, rocking back and forth a little, which only makes her moan more.

Finally, Kimber's back arches and she cries out, her fingers a blur in her cunt. Her body stiffens, and she gushes out a stream of girlcum, splashing all the way up to your [pc.chest]. She lets her breath out all at once, and sags above you, her boobs drooping down as she leans forward.

Kimber slides her sticky fingers into your mouth, one at a time, making you clean her off. She smirks down at you. "*You did damn good, [pc.name],*" she says, "*but it ain't everyone who can keep up with me when I get like that.*"

She licks her lips, then slowly gets to her feet, sweaty and sticky. She pulls the straps off, setting you free, and helps you to your feet. Both of you are swaying, and she laughs as you try to hold each other up.

"*I don't even need to ask about the shower this time, right?*"

You and Kimber clean each other off in the shower, more slowly than usual, as you're both drained and sore. The hot water is rejuvenating, though, and as you're drying each other off, you start to feel a little better.

Kimber turns to you after pulling on her fluffy robe. Her smile is tired, but quite satisfied. "*Any time you want to do that again, Steele, you just let me know,*" she says, then winks at you. "*Maybe next time you'll be able to keep up with me.*" She gives you a long kiss and sends you on your way.}

{If Steele's libido is over 30 or Steele is Treated: Well, damn, you're up for another round if she is. It doesn't take much for you to stay hard, especially with the giant-boobed cowgirl above you still wet and still going.

You take a deep breath and thrust up into her again, and her eyes snap open as she gasps. Kimber looks down at you, surprise on her face turning into another fuck-happy grin. She slams herself down on you and jams her tongue into your mouth, kissing you hard as her sweaty boobs slap against your [pc.chest].

The mixture of [pc.cum] and Kimber's girlcum blends into a sticky mess inside her pussy, creating a weird kind of friction within her. It feels like she's gripping your [pc.cockBiggest] with all she has, trying to squeeze another orgasm out of you. She'll get one, you know that, but if you can't give her another one first, you know she'll never let you forget it.

You bend your knees a little and slam harder into her dripping cunt, and Kimber cries out, muffled by her mouth on yours. She pushes herself up and shoves her hips down hard on you, taking all of your [pc.cockBiggest] deep into her, driving it in again and again. After a few more thrusts, Kimber leans back again, dropping herself down onto your dong from above.

Sweat flies into the air as Kimber bounces on your [pc.cockBiggest], her boobs slapping against her skin over and over again, bright pink nipples flying up and down. You grit your teeth and hammer your cock up into her as hard as you can, fluids squirting over you and her both with every thrust. She throws her head back and cries out, grabs her boobs and pinches her nipples between her fingers, her pussy clenching down hard around you.

Your orgasm comes at you fast, and there's nothing you can do to stop it. Kimber comes right as you do, [pc.cum] and girlcum flowing freely, both of you gasping for air. A deep, sweet ache hits your groin as soon as the orgasm passes, and you know that you won't be able to stay up for a third.

Above you, Kimber sways atop your slowly wilting dick, and falls forward, letting you slide out as she comes to rest on your [pc.chest]. Both of you are breathing hard, covered in sweat and other fluids, and desperately in need of a shower.

"*Wow,*" Kimber breathes after a long while. She swallows, then slowly raises her head and looks at you. "*Ain't everyone who can take me two rounds,*" she says. "*Damn, you did good, Steele.*"

Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you, the stickiness making it take a moment. She pulls the straps off, setting you free, and helps you to your feet. Both of you are swaying, and she laughs as you try to hold each other up.

"*I don't even need to ask about the shower this time, right?*"

You and Kimber clean each other off in the shower, more slowly than usual, as you're both drained and sore. The hot water is rejuvenating, though, and as you're drying each other off, you start to feel a little better.

Kimber turns to you after pulling on her fluffy robe. Her smile is tired, but quite satisfied. "<i>Any time you want to do that again, Steele, you just let me know,</i>" she says, then gives you a long kiss and sends you on your way.}}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis:Kimber reaches to where she dropped her hardlight thong, grabs it, and holds it up to your [pc.crotch]. She undoes two clasps on the side bands, then slides it onto you and snaps them closed again. With a grin, she flicks it on, and the ten-inch red glowing horsecock blinks to life atop your crotch.

Kimber takes the hardlight in both hands and strokes up and down its length, a motion that drives the base against [pc.oneVagina]. You're already wet from her earlier work, and this only serves to make you even more drenched. She rubs against your slick lips with her other hand, giving you a quick fingering before she slides forward. Her pussy drools girlcum over your [pc.crotch] as she gets herself into position.

Kimber leans forward and plants her hands on your [pc.chest], then hefts her rear into the air, making her boobs smack against her arms. She grins down at you the whole time. Her hips descend, bringing her dripping slit down atop the hardlight horsecock.

Her breath catches as the dildo slips between her lips. She slowly slides down the shaft, letting out a long, low moan. You moan as well as the pressure from her sliding home rubs against [pc.oneVagina]. As wet as she is, she easily takes it all in at once, and she leans back as you hit home, her thighs spread wide to rest on either side of your own. She wiggles her hips to either side, just once or twice, then starts to bounce.

Wet, squishy sounds fill the room as Kimber rides up and down on the hardlight, her every movement shaking the bed and making her boobs wobble back and forth. She keeps her hands on your [pc.chest], holding you down, keeping just enough weight on you to make sure you know you're not going anywhere. Tying you down seems to have brought out a harder side of her dominant streak, and it's all you can do to hold on and try to survive the ride.

You thrust into her, raising your [pc.hips] to meet hers, and she cries out over the sound of your bodies slapping together. She leans back, pulling her hands off of you and taking hold of her wobbling tits, trapping her nipples between her fingers as she hammers your [pc.ass] into the mattress. She closes her eyes, breathing hard, as you slam the glowing horsecock into her over and over again.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber gasps, tilting her head back as her thighs squeeze against your [pc.hips]. "<i>So good....</i>"

You pull against the straps, wishing you could take hold of her tits, or her hips, or her anything, really. She grins at you again, almost feral, and leans forward, her pounding never missing a beat.

"*Struggle,*" she whispers, her face flushed red. It takes her a few breaths to get another word out. "*I like it... when you....*"

Kimber throws herself forward, grinding the dildo harder against [pc.oneVagina] as her boobs crash into your [pc.chest]. She plants her hands to either side of your head, still staring down at you. "*Harder, Steele,*" she breathes. "*Try harder... to get out....*"

You twist and pull at the straps, arms and [pc.legs] straining against their hold. They stretch a little, but not enough for you to get away. Kimber cries out, her slick cunt pushing the hardlight against [pc.oneVagina] with every thrust, and you moan, buried beneath her but still pounding hard, steadily driving toward orgasm.

From the look of it, Kimber's almost there herself. The bed creaks beneath you both as she keeps pounding her hips and tits against you, her glorious globes smacking against your [pc.chest] and face as Kimber's motions grow still more frantic.

"*Fuck!*" Kimber shouts as her hips slap hard on your [pc.hips], making the dildo massage [pc.oneVagina] one last time. "*Yes!*" Any other words are lost in a babbling cry as she comes, her girlcum spilling out around the hardlight and dripping down your legs.

With that, you can't hold back any longer, and you thrust up into her as hard as you can. Her pounding hasn't slowed at all, and it only takes you a few more deep strokes before it's too much for you to take.

[pc.OneVagina] twitches as you yell, and pleasure bursts through you as your orgasm hits. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:Your [pc.girlcum] splatters out around the hardlight, enough to drench your [pc.thighs] and Kimber's alike. }It feels like you've been fucking for hours, and you try to catch your breath....

Only to realize that Kimber's still riding you hard and showing no signs of stopping. Her eyes are halfway closed, a look of utter orgasmic bliss on her face, but her hips move on their own, clearly intent on getting another orgasm out of you.

Well, damn, you're up for another round if she is. It's not like hardlights get soft, and it doesn't take much for you to want to keep fucking, especially with the giant-boobed cowgirl above you still wet and still going.

You take a deep breath and thrust up into her again, and her eyes snap open as she gasps. Kimber looks down at you, surprise on her face turning into another fuck-happy grin. She slams

herself down on you and jams her tongue into your mouth, kissing you hard as her sweaty boobs slap against your [pc.chest].

The mixture of [pc.girlcum] and Kimber's girlcum blends into a mess on both your thighs, creating a sticky kind of friction between the two of you. She feels like she's rubbing the hardlight against [pc.oneVagina] with all she has, trying to stroke another orgasm out of you. She'll get one, you know that, but if you can't give her another one first, you know she'll never let you forget it.

You bend your knees a little and slam harder into her dripping cunt, and Kimber cries out, muffled by her mouth on yours. She pushes herself up and shoves her hips down hard on you, taking all of the red horsecock deep into her, driving it into her again and again. After a few more thrusts, Kimber leans back again, dropping herself down onto the glowing dong from above.

Sweat flies into the air as Kimber bounces on the hardlight, her boobs slapping against her skin over and over again, bright pink nipples flying up and down. You grit your teeth and hammer the dildo up into her as hard as you can, fluids squirting over you and her both with every thrust. She throws her head back and cries out, grabs her boobs and pinches her nipples between her fingers, her hips coming down hard onto you.

Your orgasm comes at you fast, and there's nothing you can do to stop it. Kimber comes right as you do, girlcum flowing freely, both of you gasping for air. A deep, sweet ache hits your groin as soon as the orgasm passes, and you know that you won't be able to keep going for a third.

Above you, Kimber sways atop the still-hard strapon, and falls forward, letting it slide out as she comes to rest on your [pc.chest]. Both of you are breathing hard, covered in sweat and girlcum, and desperately in need of a shower.

"*Wow,*" Kimber breathes after a long while. She swallows, then slowly raises her head and looks at you. "*Ain't everyone who can take me two rounds, even when they don't get soft,*" she says. "*Damn, you did good, Steele.*"

Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you, the stickiness making it take a moment. She pulls the straps off, setting you free, and helps you to your feet. You let the hardlight drop from your [pc.hips]; Kimber can pick it up later. Both of you are swaying, and she laughs as you try to hold each other up.

"*I don't even need to ask about the shower this time, right?*"

You and Kimber clean each other off in the shower, more slowly than usual, as you're both drained and sore. The hot water is rejuvenating, though, and as you're drying each other off, you start to feel a little better.

Kimber turns to you after pulling on her fluffy robe. Her smile is tired, but quite satisfied. "<i>Any time you want to do that again, Steele, you just let me know,</i>" she says, then gives you a long kiss and sends you on your way.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Shower

You tell Kimber you'd like to bang her in the shower, like her friend back in New Texas did. She gives you a long look up and down, then smirks. "<i>The shower in this thing ain't too big, [pc.name]. You sure you're up for squeezing in there with me?</i>"

Yes, yes you are. Kimber laughs, then grabs your hand and tugs you into the bathroom.

She's definitely made the ship her home, and the bathroom's no exception. Towels hang from hooks on the walls or lie in piles on the floor, and you spot several of Kimber's enormous bras hanging from another hook. The rest of the room is taken up by a small toilet and the cylindrical shower, and the mirror over the single sink is small and marked with lipstick kisses.

{If Steele has a penis:Kimber gently takes hold of your [pc.cockBiggest] and leads you to the shower. She slides open the door on with her free hand, and tugs you into the circular shower. The inside smells like shampoo and Kimber's own scent, and your [pc.cockBiggest] stiffens further in her hand as the aroma hits you. It's pretty clear this shower's a big part of Kimber's sex life.

It's a tight squeeze with you and Kimber both in the shower, and your [pc.ass] gets pressed against the clear plastic as she turns to the faucets and starts the water. Hot streams pour down from above, and Kimber turns to you, pressing her huge boobs against your [pc.chest] as water flows down over her shoulders and yours.

Kimber slips her tongue into your mouth as she kisses you, and you reach around and take hold of her bouncy ass, getting a slippery grip on her soft flesh. She presses harder against you, your [pc.cockBiggest] growing harder against her thighs. Her hands trace over your back, rubbing at you as the water courses down, the heat from her body outpacing the shower's own.

After a moment, Kimber pulls away, and nudges your [pc.hips] with her own, pushing you against the shower wall again. She turns her back on you, then takes hold of your cock and slips it between her round buttcheeks, rubbing her wet ass against your length as you grow still harder. Her tail rubs against your [pc.chest], sliding in to settle between your [pc.breasts].

"<i>Can't do a proper titfuck in such a small place,</i>" Kimber says, looking at you over her shoulder. "<i>Though I know a couple girls from back home who could do just as good a job with their asses.</i>"

From what you've seen of New Texas, you believe it. It only takes a few more strokes between Kimber's cheeks for you to be fully hard, and you slap your [pc.cockBiggest] against her ass to let her know you're ready. She laughs, and turns to face you once more.

Kimber raises her arms above her head, letting the water trail down her glistening body, rivulets running across and around her enormous boobs, dripping off her hard pink nipples, and tracing over every one of her curves. From the smile on her face, she knows exactly how good she looks posing like that.

She plants a hand on your shoulder, then raises one thigh to lay atop your [pc.hip], and says, "<i>Okay, Steele. Help me up. Only one right way to fuck in a shower this small.</i>" She smirks. "<i>Hope you don't mind having your hands on my ass the whole time.</i>"

There's lots of places on her you'd like to put your hands right now, but she's got a point. You reach around and lift up Kimber by her ass as she braces herself against you. It takes some fumbling, but she gets her legs around you, and slowly lowers her dripping pussy onto your [pc.cockBiggest].

The heat of the shower seems to permeate Kimber's body, and she's warmer than ever as she slides herself down on you. {If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:Your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] spreads her wide as your girthy dong pushes into her. }{If Steele's penis is less than 20":She lets out a long, low moan as she hits home, taking your dong all the way up into her in one slow push, until her pussy lips kiss your [pc.biggestSheath].}{If Steele has penis 20" or longer:As long as you are, it takes her a little time to fit all of your dong inside her, and she starts to moan as her pussy pulls more and more of you in, until her lips kiss your [pc.biggestSheath]. } "<i>Fuck</i>" she gasps. "<i>Feels... a lot deeper going in like this.</i>" You grunt and lean back, nearly overwhelmed by the sensation of having all of her pressed down on you like that.

Kimber breathes deep atop you, and slowly starts to grind her hips against yours. Water splashes over you both, dripping down your limbs and hers. With her tits pressed against your [pc.chest], water pools in her cleavage, splashing out as she pushes herself against you.

You tighten your grip on Kimber's ass and thrust into her, pushing as much as you can while making sure you stay upright. She pushes back, slamming your [pc.ass] into the shower wall again, then grabs onto your shoulders and grinds hard, her pussy squeezing your entire length.

Your moan is lost to the roar of the shower, but you can feel Kimber's breath against your neck as she picks up her pace, the wet squishing sounds from the water splashing over both your

crotches rising above the rest of the noise. It feels like she's trying to pull you deeper and deeper into her, and you steady yourself and thrust harder, giving her all that you have.

"<i>Right there,</i>" Kimber moans in your ear. She leans back a little, her weight shifting just enough on your [pc.cockBiggest] to drive it in even deeper, and she gasps. "<i>Right there's good too!</i>"

You grin, watching the water play over her as she leans back just enough to pull up one of her huge boobs. Kimber hefts it up so her nipple's pointing upright, sending a waterfall down you both as her cleavage separates. She leans forward again and suckles herself, her lips playing against the pink peak. As she moans again, you get an idea.

You lean in and lick at her pink areola, then flick the tip of your tongue at her nipple as her lips pull away. She makes a surprised noise, but keeps at it, and the two of you kiss and lick at her nipple, sharing it as you fuck.

Kimber's grinding against you picks up speed again, and you adjust your grip on her just enough, then let your fingers slide in toward the center of her ass. One finger slips in and brushes against her asshole, and she squeaks, then nods at you, her lips never leaving her nipple.

You slide one finger into her little asshole, and Kimber lets out a moan, raising her head. She gasps, "<i>Fuck! Yes!</i>" You wrap your lips around her nipple and tug at it, making her cry out again, and she leans into you, driving your back and [pc.ass] hard against the shower wall.

It's all you can do to hold on and make sure you don't drop her as Kimber yells above you, her cunt clenching hard around your [pc.cockBiggest] and driving you onward toward orgasm. From the sound and feel of it, she's not far off herself, and you pump harder into her, unable to tell if it's water or Kimber's girlcum sliding down your [pc.thighs].

Right as Kimber sounds like she's about to come, you wiggle your finger in her asshole. She squeaks and screams out as her pussy squeezes your dong hard, her whole body shaking, her moans loud enough to drown out the shower. Kimber sags against you, but her hips never stop, and the pressure on your [pc.cockBiggest] soon drives you over the edge.

You hold tight to Kimber's ass as you come, [pc.cum] shooting into her tight cunt, your [pc.hips] hammering against her and sending water flying everywhere. {If Steele makes lots of cum:Your [pc.cum] makes her belly swell against yours for a moment, then splashes out of her in a rush, splattering down over your [pc.thighs] and hers, dripping down to mingle with the water pouring down the drain. }{If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:The torrent of [pc.cum] you pour into her makes her belly swell against yours for a moment, then gushes out, pouring down your [pc.thighs] and hers to pool on the shower floor, more than enough to back up the drain until

your stream finally stops. }Breathing hard, you manage to keep hold of Kimber until the two of you stop thrusting, and she lets out a long breath.

"<i>Okay,</i>" Kimber gasps. "<i>I think you can let me down now.</i>" She lowers one leg to the floor, then the other, and slowly steps away as you let her go, your [pc.cockBiggest] flopping out of her to trail a last stream of [pc.cum] onto the shower floor.

Kimber raises both arms above herself again, stretching as the water pours down over her. She shakes herself once, sending water flying, then gives you a grin. "<i>Damn good time, [pc.name], though you make me wish I could get a bigger shower installed in here. Not that I mind the squeeze, but still.</i>"

You tell her you think you two managed to make it work without too much trouble.

"<i>Oh, yeah,</i>" she says slowly, then grabs a washcloth and some shower gel. "<i>And we don't have to stop to clean off.</i>"

You and Kimber wash each other off, taking longer than you really need to. Kimber doesn't seem to want to leave the hot water anytime soon, and it does feel good to have someone else scrub you clean.

Once you're both done, you dry each other off, and Kimber dons her fluffy robe while you gather your things. "<i>Any time you want to do that again, Steele, you just let me know,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>I think you and I could get really good at that.</i>"

You tell Kimber that you will, then bid her goodbye and head back to your ship.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis: Kimber grabs her hardlight thong from where it hangs on the shower door handle, and hands it to you. "<i>Good thing this fucker's waterproof,</i>" Kimber says with a chuckle as you pull it on.

You turn on the hardlight, and once the glowing horsecock springs to life, Kimber gently takes hold of it and leads you to the shower. She slides open the door on with her free hand, and tugs you into the circular shower. The inside smells like shampoo and Kimber's own scent, and you feel [pc.eachVagina] growing wetter as the aroma hits you. It's pretty clear this shower's a big part of Kimber's sex life.

It's a tight squeeze with you and Kimber both in the shower, and your [pc.ass] gets pressed against the clear plastic as she turns to the faucets and starts the water. Hot streams pour down from above, and Kimber turns to you, pressing her huge boobs against your [pc.chest] as water flows down over her shoulders and yours.

Kimber slips her tongue into your mouth as she kisses you, and you reach around and take hold of her bouncy ass, getting a slippery grip on her soft flesh. She presses harder against you, grinding the hardlight against her thighs and making its base rub against [pc.oneVagina]. Her hands trace over your back, rubbing at you as the water courses down, the heat from her body outpacing the shower's own.

After a moment, Kimber pulls away, and nudges your [pc.hips] with her own, pushing you against the shower wall again. She turns her back on you, then takes hold of the hardlight horsecock and slips it between her round buttocks, rubbing her wet ass against its length as you grow still wetter. Her tail rubs against your [pc.chest], sliding in to settle between your [pc.breasts].

"<i>I know I don't need to do this with the hardlight, but it's kind of fun,</i>" Kimber says, giving you a wink over her shoulder. "<i>Though I know a couple girls from back home who could do just as good a job with their asses.</i>"

From what you've seen of New Texas, you believe it. After a few more strokes between Kimber's cheeks, the pressure from the hardlight has you more than ready to go, and you slap the red dong against her ass to let her know you're ready. She laughs, and turns to face you once more.

Kimber raises her arms above her head, letting the water trail down her glistening body, rivulets running across and around her enormous boobs, dripping off her hard pink nipples, and tracing over every one of her curves. From the smile on her face, she knows exactly how good she looks posing like that.

She plants a hand on your shoulder, then raises one thigh to lay atop your [pc.hip], and says, "<i>Okay, Steele. Help me up. Only one right way to fuck in a shower this small.</i>" She smirks. "<i>Hope you don't mind having your hands on my ass the whole time.</i>"

There's lots of places on her you'd like to put your hands right now, but she's got a point. You reach around and lift up Kimber by her ass as she braces herself against you. It takes some fumbling, but she gets her legs around you, and slowly lowers her dripping pussy onto the glowing horsecock.

The heat of the shower seems to permeate Kimber's body, and she's warmer than ever against you as she slides herself down. She lets out a long, low moan as she hits home, taking the hardlight all the way up into her in one slow push, until her pussy lips kiss its base. You grunt and lean back, nearly overwhelmed by the sensation of having all of her pressed down on [pc.oneVagina] like that.

Kimber breathes deep atop you, and slowly starts to grind her hips against yours. Water splashes over you both, dripping down your limbs and hers. With her tits pressed against your [pc.chest], water pools in her cleavage, splashing out as she pushes herself against you.

You tighten your grip on Kimber's ass and thrust into her, pushing as much as you can while making sure you stay upright. She pushes back, slamming your [pc.ass] into the shower wall again, then grabs onto your shoulders and grinds hard, her pussy pushing the hardlight against you, the sensation on [pc.oneVagina] making you shiver.

Your moan is lost to the roar of the shower, but you can feel Kimber's breath against your neck as she picks up her pace, the wet squishing sounds from the water splashing over both your crotches rising above the rest of the noise. It feels like she's trying to pull the hardlight deeper and deeper into her, and you steady yourself and thrust harder, giving her all that you can.

"<i>Right there,</i>" Kimber moans in your ear. She leans back a little, her weight shifting just enough on the horsecock to drive it in even deeper, and you both gasp. "<i>Right there's good too!</i>"

You grin, watching the water play over her as she leans back just enough to pull up one of her huge boobs. Kimber hefts it up so her nipple's pointing upright, sending a waterfall down you both as her cleavage separates. She leans forward again and suckles herself, her lips playing against the pink peak. As she moans again, you get an idea.

You lean in and lick at her pink areola, then flick the tip of your tongue at her nipple as her lips pull away. She makes a surprised noise, but keeps at it, and the two of you kiss and lick at her nipple, sharing it as you fuck.

Kimber's grinding against you picks up speed again, and you adjust your grip on her just enough, then let your fingers slide in toward the center of her ass. One finger slips in and brushes against her asshole, and she squeaks, then nods at you, her lips never leaving her nipple.

You slide one finger into her little asshole, and Kimber lets out a moan, raising her head. She gasps, "<i>Fuck! Yes!</i>" You wrap your lips around her nipple and tug at it, making her cry out again, and she leans into you, driving your back and [pc.ass] hard against the shower wall.

It's all you can do to hold on and make sure you don't drop her as Kimber yells above you, her wet cunt pushing the dildo hard against [pc.oneVagina] and driving you onward toward orgasm. From the sound and feel of it, she's not far off herself, and you pump harder into her, unable to tell if it's water or Kimber's girlcum sliding down your [pc.thighs].

Right as Kimber sounds like she's about to come, you wiggle your finger in her asshole. She squeaks and screams out as her thighs clench around your [pc.hips], her whole body shaking, her moans loud enough to drown out the shower. Kimber sags against you, but her hips never stop, and the pressure on [pc.oneVagina] soon drives you over the edge.

You hold tight to Kimber's ass as you come, your whole body shaking, your [pc.hips] hammering against her and sending water flying everywhere. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:Your [pc.girlcum] splatters down over your [pc.thighs] and hers, dripping down to mingle with the water pouring down the drain. }Breathing hard, you manage to keep hold of Kimber until the two of you stop thrusting, and she lets out a long breath.

"<i>Okay,</i>" Kimber gasps. "<i>I think you can let me down now.</i>" She lowers one leg to the floor, then the other, and slowly steps away as you let her go, the still-stiff horsecock popping out of her with a wet sound. You turn off the hardlight, then pull the soaked thong off and sling it over the shower door's handle.

Kimber raises both arms above herself again, stretching as the water pours down over her. She shakes herself once, sending water flying, then gives you a grin. "<i>Damn good time, [pc.name], though you make me wish I could get a bigger shower installed in here. Not that I mind the squeeze, but still.</i>"

You tell her you think you two managed to make it work without too much trouble.

"<i>Oh, yeah,</i>" she says slowly, then grabs a washcloth and some shower gel. "<i>And we don't have to stop to clean off.</i>"

You and Kimber wash each other off, taking longer than you really need to. Kimber doesn't seem to want to leave the hot water anytime soon, and it does feel good to have someone else scrub you clean.

Once you're both done, you dry each other off, and Kimber dons her fluffy robe while you gather your things. "<i>Any time you want to do that again, Steele, you just let me know,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>I think you and I could get really good at that.</i>"

You tell Kimber that you will, then bid her goodbye and head back to your ship.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Mirror

You tell Kimber that you want to fuck her in front of a mirror, like she does with her friend back on New Texas. Kimber's eyebrows rise, and she glances over her shoulder to the mirror hanging on her wall.

"<i>Well, what do you know, [pc.name],</i>" she says, drawling it out a little as she turns back to you. "<i>Funny you should ask, when I've got a mirror right here.</i>" She grins{If Steele doesn't have a penis:, then says "<i>One second,</i>" and ducks into her bathroom to grab her

hardlight thong. She drops it next to the bed}, then leads you over to her bed and kneels on it, and motions for you to join her.

You climb onto the bed and get on your knees behind Kimber, then reach around her as she leans back against your [pc.chest]. Her tail gets caught between you two, the tuft on the end coming to rest between your [pc.breasts]. You watch in the mirror as she runs her hands down your [pc.thighs], and you trace your hands up her sides in return, stroking her soft skin and slowly making your way to her enormous tits.

"<i>Aah,</i>" Kimber breathes as your fingertips reach the sides of her boobs, and you slow down as much as you can, both of you watching your movements in the mirror. Her blush spreads down her face and across her cleavage as your hands make their way across her breasts, her eyes locked on the mirror.

When your fingers reach her thick nipples, you pull Kimber closer, squishing her boobs against her and making her cleavage reach nearly up to her chin. She grinds her round rear against your [pc.crotch], but never looks away from the mirror, even when you move in to kiss the side of her neck.

Kimber moans, and leans harder back against you, the heat from her body spreading across your [pc.skinFurScales]. She's breathing faster now, and you tweak her nipples between your fingers, making her gasp. Her hands join yours on her tits, stroking along the sides. In the mirror, you see a trail of gircum slowly drip down one of Kimber's thighs.

If that's not an invitation, you don't know what is. You release one of Kimber's nipples, and slide your hand down her middle, watching in the mirror. Right as you're about to reach the cleft between her legs, she grabs your hand and puts it back on her boob.

"<i>Just keep doing what you're doing,</i>" Kimber breathes, and reaches between her own legs. "<i>I got this.</i>"

You do as she says, working a nipple with one hand and stroking over as much of her tit as you can with the other, and watch the mirror as she slides two fingers into her pussy. Kimber moans and pushes her ass harder against you, rubbing it on your [pc.crotch]. You groan into her small cow-ear, and squeeze her boobs harder, watching her blush spread all the way down to her nipples.

Kimber lets out a gasp, then works her cunt furiously for a moment before stopping herself. "<i>I told you how much I love this,</i>" she says, pulling out her sticky fingers. "<i>Would be way too easy for me to keep at it until I come, and I ain't gonna leave you out to dry.</i>" She licks off one of her fingers, then holds the other up to you.

You suck Kimber's girlcum off of her finger, making her giggle, and she gives you a wink. "*I know I'm ready for this,*" she says, then reaches back and down to fondle your [pc.crotch]. "*Feels like you are too.*"

{If Steele has a penis:Damn right. Your [pc.cockBiggest] is hard and ready from all of Kimber's grinding against it. You drop it between her cheeks and thrust a little, to make sure she knows you're set, and she laughs.

"*Well, then,*" Kimber says, then leans forward and plants her hands on the bed, raising her booty and presenting her wet, pink pussy to you. Her eyes lock on the mirror again as she says, "*Slide on in, Steele.*"

You line up your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] with her dripping lips and look to the mirror, then take hold of Kimber's hips slowly slide yourself into her. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:As long as your dong is, you have to lean back a little to get started, and you give it an extra push as you slide in your last few inches. }Her slick pussy feels different from this angle, and her eyes open wide as you penetrate her{If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:, her lips spreading wide as well around your considerable girth}. Kimber moans, then shoves her ass against your [pc.hips], making sure you don't stop until you're all the way in, her lips wrapping around your [pc.biggestSheath].

"*Fuck,*" Kimber gasps, her warm, wet passage squeezing hard around your length. She picks up the pace quickly, and her boobs start to bounce forward and back, her girlcum splashing onto your [pc.thighs] with every thrust.

She did say she was really into this, and it shows. Her eyes are fixed on the mirror, watching herself and you, and you take a firmer hold on her hips, matching her rhythm as you thrust into her. You can see your own [pc.chest] and [pc.belly] above her in the mirror, her tail still resting against you, and you fuck her harder to watch yourself move more, like you're in the middle of the world's best workout.

Kimber cries out and loses her rhythm for a second, sliding forward on your [pc.cockBiggest] until your head's almost out of her. She meets your eyes in the mirror, and hammers herself back against you, her ass slapping into your [pc.hips] nearly hard enough to throw you backward off the bed. You grunt, and Kimber laughs, so you give her ass a good, hard smack.

She yelps, and her pussy clenches around your [pc.cockBiggest], so you spank her again, then once more, leaving red marks on her bouncing butt. Kimber plants her hands on her bed and pounds back against you, her boobs swinging forward to slap against her arms, her pussy making wet sounds with every thrust.

You look from the mirror to her and back again, watching her from two angles at once, getting the best views of her tits and her ass and all of her. She meets your eyes in the mirror, then

leans forward again, pulling you halfway out. You shove yourself forward as she pushes back, making you both cry out, slamming into each other hard enough to make the bed shake. This time, Kimber keeps her ass close to you, making your thrusts short and quick.

She's breathing hard now, her face and tits flushed red. You lean forward, sliding your hands up her sides, and take hold of her swinging boobs. Kimber moans as the angle of your thrust changes, and she raises her head as you squeeze her tits, her eyes meeting yours in the mirror.

"*Harder,*" Kimber gasps.

You tilt your [pc.hips] and really mount her, driving your [pc.cockBiggest] down into her with all your might. The change in sensation is amazing, and you hold off, not ready to come yet but not far from it. Kimber yells "*Fuck!*" and her eyes squeeze closed for a second, but she forces them open, her mouth hanging open as she pants.

Kimber presses her back hard against your [pc.chest], then lets out a long, low moan. Her pussy tightens around your [pc.cockBiggest], and as your eyes meet in the mirror, neither of you can hold back any longer.

You and Kimber come at the same time, her girlcum splattering against your [pc.crotch], her nipples hard as rocks between your fingers. Your [pc.cockBiggest] spurts streams of [pc.cum] deep inside her cunt, your length twitching with every last thrust. {If Steele makes lots of cum:Shot after shot of [pc.cum] fires off into her, and her belly swells a little, until your fluid leaks out of her and spills down her thighs and yours.}{If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:Your [pc.cockBiggest] empties itself into her, a seemingly endless stream, until her belly swells enough to hang low and more [pc.cum] floods out, soaking her thighs and yours and splattering across her entire bed.}

It takes a moment for you and Kimber to pull your sweaty selves apart, but you slide out of her and fall back on your [pc.ass], your [pc.cockBiggest] slowly wilting as you try to catch your breath. Kimber slumps over onto her side, also breathing hard, her boobs flopping against each other.

"*Fuck, that's good,*" Kimber breathes, and rolls over onto her back, then raises her head to look at you. "*I swear,*" she says with a laugh, "*getting that mirror in here cost me more than I want to admit, but it's worth it every time.*"

That was pretty intense, you have to agree, and you can see why she likes it so much.

"*Oh yeah.*" Kimber sits up, then wipes at her forehead and turns to you. "*Your hips still working okay, or do I have to carry you to the shower?*"

You do manage to stand up, and the two of you shower off together. Kimber asks you to clean her off from behind, maybe looking to make the whole thing last a little longer, and you give her boobs a good and thorough washing with her pressed against you.

Once you're done, Kimber pulls on her fluffy robe while you gather your things. "<i>Well, we didn't break the bed with that one, so we can go for another round of that anytime you want,</i>" she says with a smile. "<i>Come back and do that again with me sometime, [pc.name].</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a great idea, then head back to your ship.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis:Damn right. All of Kimber's grinding got [pc.eachVagina] wet and ready, and you reach down to grab her hardlight thong and pull it on. You activate the glowing horsecock, then drop it between her cheeks and thrust a little, to make sure she knows you're set, and she laughs.

"<i>Well, then,</i>" Kimber says, then leans forward and plants her hands on the bed, raising her booty and presenting her wet, pink pussy to you. Her eyes lock on the mirror again as she says, "<i>Slide on in, Steele.</i>"

You line up the hardlight's glowing, flat head with her dripping lips and look to the mirror, then take hold of Kimber's hips slowly slide yourself into her. Pushing into her slick pussy is different from this angle, and her eyes open wide as you penetrate her. Kimber moans, then shoves her ass against your [pc.hips], making sure you don't stop until you're all the way in, her lips wrapping around the red sheath until the dildo's base grinds against [pc.oneVagina].

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber gasps, her pussy pulling on the hardlight like she's trying to yank it right off of you. She picks up the pace quickly, and her boobs start to bounce forward and back, her girlcum splashing onto your [pc.thighs] with every thrust.

She did say she was really into this, and it shows. Her eyes are fixed on the mirror, watching herself and you, and you take a firmer hold on her hips, matching her rhythm as you thrust into her. You can see your own [pc.chest] and [pc.belly] above her in the mirror, her tail still resting against you, and you fuck her harder to watch yourself move more, like you're in the middle of the world's best workout.

Kimber cries out and loses her rhythm for a second, sliding forward on the hardlight horsecock until the head's almost out of her. She meets your eyes in the mirror, and hammers herself back against you, her ass slapping into your [pc.hips] nearly hard enough to throw you backward off the bed. You moan at the sudden pressure on [pc.oneVagina], and Kimber laughs, so you give her ass a good, hard smack.

She yelps, so you spank her again, then once more, leaving red marks on her bouncing butt. Kimber plants her hands on her bed and pounds back against you, her boobs swinging forward

to slap against her arms, her pussy making wet sounds with every thrust. The rubbing against [pc.oneVagina] picks up, making you breathe faster.

You look from the mirror to her and back again, watching her from two angles at once, getting the best views of her tits and her ass and all of her. She meets your eyes in the mirror, then leans forward again, pulling you halfway out. You shove yourself forward as she pushes back, making you both cry out, slamming into each other hard enough to make the bed shake. This time, Kimber keeps her ass close to you, making your thrusts short and quick.

She's breathing hard now, her face and tits flushed red. You lean forward, sliding your hands up her sides, and take hold of her swinging boobs. Kimber moans as the angle of your thrust changes, and she raises her head as you squeeze her tits, her eyes meeting yours in the mirror.

"<i>Harder,</i>" Kimber gasps.

You tilt your [pc.hips] and really mount her, driving the dildo down into her with all your might. The change in sensation against [pc.oneVagina] is amazing, and you hold off, not ready to come yet but not far from it. Kimber yells "<i>Fuck!</i>" and her eyes squeeze closed for a second, but she forces them open, her mouth hanging open as she pants.

Kimber presses her back hard against your [pc.chest], then lets out a long, low moan. You keep up your frantic pounding with the hardlight, and as your eyes meet hers in the mirror, neither of you can hold back any longer.

You and Kimber come at the same time, her girlcum splattering against your [pc.crotch], her nipples hard as rocks between your fingers. You feel [pc.EachVagina] quiver as the orgasm takes you, and your [pc.hips] thrust and shake as you ride it out. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:[pc.Girlcum] floods down your [pc.thighs], dripping down to make a mess of Kimber's bed.}

It takes a moment for you and Kimber to pull your sweaty selves apart, but you slide out of her and fall back on your [pc.ass], then turn off the hardlight horsecock as you try to catch your breath. Kimber slumps over onto her side, also breathing hard, her boobs flopping against each other.

"<i>Fuck, that's good,</i>" Kimber breathes, and rolls over onto her back, then raises her head to look at you. "<i>I swear,</i>" she says with a laugh, "<i>getting that mirror in here cost me more than I want to admit, but it's worth it every time.</i>"

That was pretty intense, you have to agree, and you can see why she likes it so much.

"<i>Oh yeah.</i>" Kimber sits up, then wipes at her forehead and turns to you. "<i>Your hips still working okay, or do I have to carry you to the shower?</i>"

You do manage to stand up, and the two of you shower off together. Kimber asks you to clean her off from behind, maybe looking to make the whole thing last a little longer, and you give her boobs a good and thorough washing with her pressed against you.

Once you're done, Kimber pulls on her fluffy robe while you gather your things. "<i>Well, we didn't break the bed with that one, so we can go for another round of that anytime you want,</i>" she says with a smile. "<i>Come back and do that again with me sometime, [pc.name].</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a great idea, then head back to your ship.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Mutual Mast

You tell Kimber you'd like to watch each other masturbate, like she did with the half-kaithrit on her work route. She presses her chest against your [pc.chest], and gives you a sultry look.

"<i>So all you want to do is... watch?</i>" she asks, drawing out the last word. From the look in her eyes, it's clear she likes the idea. "<i>Long as you give me something to look at too, [pc.name], we can do that.</i>"

You and Kimber settle down on her bed, facing each other. She spreads her legs wide, giving you a good look at her smooth pink pussy, her little bud of a clit still hidden beneath her hood. You do the same, fully exposing your [pc.crotch]. Kimber runs the tip of her tongue over her upper lip, and starts to slide her fingertips over her enormous boobs, slowly tracing along the curving sides.

You stroke over your own [pc.chest] to start, and a shudder goes through you as your hands reach your [pc.nipples]. Kimber's breathing quickens as she touches her own nipples, the thick pink peaks already standing up stiff. She squishes her tits together, and presses them against herself, creating an expanse of cleavage that reaches from her chin to her bellybutton.

Kimber's breathing is slow and even, though her blush has spread from her cheeks to her breasts, and her mouth opens as she fondles both her nipples at once. You match her movements, fingers twirling around your [pc.nipples] as you watch her play. She looks almost like she could come from playing with herself like this if she kept it up, but you have the feeling she won't stick to just that.

Sure enough, one of Kimber's hands trails down her chest and finds its way to her slick pussy, and she starts stroking her lips, her breathing speeding up just a little. You let your hands drop to your [pc.crotch] as well, and set to work on yourself.

{If Steele has a penis:You take hold of your [pc.cockBiggest], and wrap your fingers around its girth, feeling it grow harder in your hand. Kimber lets out a low moan, and when you look at her, you see her eyes locked on your dong. You shift your grip a little, pointing your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] right at her, and she licks her lips again.

"*<i>Fuck, that looks good,</i>*" Kimber breathes, and she strokes her pussy faster, her fingers still not pushing between her wet lips. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"*<i>Need both hands for that thing, don't you?</i>*" }Her fingers tighten around her hard nipple, her hand squeezing one giant tit against herself while the other one rests heavily against her chest.{If Steele has penis 3" or thicker: "*<i>Though I'm kind of surprised you can get your whole hand around that....</i>*" }

You stroke along your [pc.cockBiggest]'s entire length, and both your own touch and the sight of Kimber playing with herself in front of you drive you to full hardness. You stick with a slow pace, a good solid grip from your [pc.biggestSheath] to [pc.cockHeadBiggest], staring at Kimber's tits and twat as you rub yourself. It would be easy to speed it up and cum all over her as fast as you could, but better to make this last.

Kimber pushes two fingers between her lubed-up lips, and lets out a long moan, her digits digging into her soft pussy. Her girlcum drips down her fingers onto the bedsheets, the first few drops of a steady stream. She's breathing harder now, and you stroke yourself a little bit faster to keep up.

With her other hand, Kimber hefts up her bulging tit and stuffs her pink nipple into her mouth, sucking on it. She closes her eyes for a moment, indulging in herself, but opens them again a moment later to focus on your cock again. Her pace increases once more, two fingers digging deeper into her cunt, her other fingers stroking to either side of her pussy.

{If Steele has balls:You give [pc.cockHeadBiggest] a good squeeze, and cup your [pc.balls] with your other hand, stroking your fingers over your [pc.sack], moaning softly at the dual sensation.}{If Steele has no balls but has vagina:You give [pc.cockHeadBiggest] a good squeeze, and stroke [pc.oneVagina] with your other hand, moaning softly at the dual sensation.}{If Steele has neither balls nor vagina:You give [pc.cockHeadBiggest] a good squeeze, and wrap your other hand around [pc.biggestSheath], moaning softly at the dual sensation.} With both hands busy, you increase your pace, just enough to feel the very start of the inevitable drive toward orgasm. You start breathing harder, but keep your motions steady, so you don't outpace Kimber.

Kimber's blush covers her entire chest by now, and she's working furiously at her pussy, her fingers sliding in and out with ease, wet sounds filling the room. She sucks away at her nipple, her tongue and teeth turning the peak red and swollen. She's moaning with every motion of her hand, her expression half-dazed.

She's close, you can tell, and you're not far off yourself. But you hold back, going just a little faster, fighting back the urge to explode.

With a loud moan, Kimber drops her boob, and it falls against her with a thwack. She drops her other hand to her hood, and rubs away at it until her little pink clit peeks out. Kimber gasps as she starts rubbing her clit directly, then throws back her head and groans, her breaths coming faster and faster. Her pussy is leaking all over her sheets by now, a pool of girlcum spreading out from her gleaming cunt.

You speed up your strokes again, both hands working hard on yourself, and you can feel the impending orgasm building in your base. Hold on, you tell yourself, and do all that you can to stay on the edge just a little longer.

Kimber's hands are a blur as she works herself over, fingers glistening with her girlcum, and finally, her whole body tenses. She thrusts her boobs out as she comes, moaning loud enough to echo in her small bedroom, and a fresh splash of girlcum oozes out of her as she starts to shake. Her fingers slow down inside her, and her other hand comes to rest atop her clit as she comes down, breathing hard, her whole face and the tops of her tits all bright red from the exertion.

"*Fuck,*" Kimber breathes, sagging forward enough to make her tits rest atop her curvy thighs. She blinks up at you, and sees that you're still stroking yourself. {If Steele has both penis and vagina:} "*How the hell did you beat me, when you got both parts to play with?*" she asks, looking bewildered. }After a moment, she grins, then licks off one of her fingers. "*But if you ain't done yet, that means....*"

Kimber leans forward and presses her still-sticky finger to your [pc.lips], and you suck off her girlcum, running your tongue around her finger as you do. She giggles, then props herself up on both hands, her face so close you can feel her breath on your neck.

"*Come for me, [pc.name],*" Kimber whispers. "*I want to feel it.*" Her tongue flicks out, and she licks along the edge of your [pc.ear]. "*Come all over my tits. Do it.*"

Your [pc.cockBiggest] gives a single hard throb, and you know there's no way you can hold on much longer. You stroke faster, hands pulling your length from [pc.biggestSheath] to [pc.cockHeadBiggest], and you can feel your [pc.cum] surging inside you, begging to be released.

Kimber leans down just enough to bump her tits against your [pc.cockBiggest], and she sways forward and back, giving you a light-touch titfuck as you fight back the inevitable explosion. She moves a little faster, her soft flesh rubbing against you as she whispers in your ear for you to come. You gasp, and your prick twitches once, right as Kimber leans back to catch your load.

Your entire body shudders as the orgasm hits you hard, your hands working furiously at your [pc.cockBiggest] as you keep stroking. [pc.Cum] squirts from your [pc.cockHeadBiggest], hanging in the air for a second before it splatters across Kimber's enormous boobs. {If Steele doesn't make lots of cum: You don't make enough to cover her globes, but Kimber gives you a grin, then picks up one giant tit and licks your [pc.cum] from it, closing her eyes and moaning quietly at the taste. {If Steele makes lots of cum: Your first squirt isn't enough to cover Kimber's globes, but the second and third do the job. By the time you're done, Kimber's boobs are dripping with your [pc.cum], with more trickling down her cleavage to pool between her thighs. She dips her finger into it and licks it off, moaning quietly at the taste. {If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum: Your first squirt alone is enough to cover Kimber's globes, and she has just enough time to look impressed before your second squirt floods all over her face. Your [pc.cockBiggest] keeps on going, hosing her down until she's entirely painted [pc.cumColor], your [pc.cum] dripping down her to pool on her bedsheets. She wipes it off of her face, laughing, then licks her hands off and moans quietly at the taste.} You flop back onto her bed, breathing hard, your [pc.cockBiggest] rubbed raw and slowly wilting.

"<i>Much as I'd like to lick this all off of me,</i>" Kimber says, laughing a little, "<i>I know we both need a shower after that.</i>" She slowly stands, legs a little shaky, and helps you up and into the shower.

You both take your time washing each other off, and she has you give her pussy a gentle cleaning before she does the same to your [pc.cockBiggest]. You've both recovered a little by the time you're done, and you ask her if she's up for a second round.

Kimber shakes her head, frowning. "<i>I wish I could, [pc.name]. Wouldn't mind a good hard pounding right now.</i>" She gestures back to her bedroom. "<i>But I've got too damn much paperwork to do. Big corporations love the stuff, you know how it is.</i>"

Indeed you do.

"<i>But I hope we can do that again sometime,</i>" she says, and winks at you. "<i>Maybe then I won't be too busy for round two.</i>"

You tell her you hope so, then head back to your ship.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis: You slide your fingers across [pc.oneVagina], and stroke your fingers along your lower lips, feeling yourself grow wetter at your touch. Kimber lets out a low moan, and when you look at her, you see her eyes locked on your pussy. You shift your hand a little, spreading [pc.oneVagina]'s lips wide for her to see inside, and she licks her lips again.

"<i>Fuck, that looks good,</i>" Kimber breathes, and she strokes her pussy faster, her fingers still not pushing between her wet lips. Her fingers tighten around her hard nipple, her hand squeezing one giant tit against herself while the other one rests heavily against her chest.

You stroke along [pc.oneVagina]'s wet lips, and both your own touch and the sight of Kimber playing with herself in front of you make you breathe harder as your arousal grows further. You stick with a slow pace, switching from stroking your lips to gently sliding in a finger or two and back, staring at Kimber's tits and twat as you rub yourself. It would be easy to speed it up and cum for her as fast as you could, but better to make this last.

Kimber pushes two fingers between her lubed-up lips, and lets out a long moan, her digits digging into her soft pussy. Her girlcum drips down her fingers onto the bedsheets, the first few drops of a steady stream. She's breathing harder now, and you stroke yourself a little bit faster to keep up.

With her other hand, Kimber hefts up her bulging tit and stuffs her pink nipple into her mouth, sucking on it. She closes her eyes for a moment, indulging in herself, but opens them again a moment later to focus on [pc.oneVagina] again. Her pace increases once more, two fingers digging deeper into her cunt, her other fingers stroking to either side of her pussy.

{If Steele has only one clit:You slip two fingers into [pc.oneVagina], and rub at your [pc.clit] with your other hand, moaning softly at the dual sensation.}{If Steele has more than one clit:You slip two fingers into [pc.oneVagina], and rub at your [pc.clits] with your other hand, moaning softly at the multiple sensation.} With both hands busy, you increase your pace, just enough to feel the very start of the inevitable drive toward orgasm. You start breathing harder, but keep your motions steady, so you don't outpace Kimber.

Kimber's blush covers her entire chest by now, and she's working furiously at her pussy, her fingers sliding in and out with ease, wet sounds filling the room. She sucks away at her nipple, her tongue and teeth turning the peak red and swollen. She's moaning with every motion of her hand, her expression half-dazed.

She's close, you can tell, and you're not far off yourself. But you hold back, going just a little faster, fighting back the urge to let go completely.

With a loud moan, Kimber drops her boob, and it falls against her with a thwack. She drops her other hand to her hood, and rubs away at it until her little pink clit peeks out. Kimber gasps as she starts rubbing her clit directly, then throws back her head and groans, her breaths coming faster and faster. Her pussy is leaking all over her sheets by now, a pool of girlcum spreading out from her gleaming cunt.

You speed up your strokes again, both hands working hard on yourself, and you can feel the impending orgasm building inside you. Hold on, you tell yourself, and do all that you can to stay on the edge just a little longer.

Kimber's hands are a blur as she works herself over, fingers glistening with her girlcum, and finally, her whole body tenses. She thrusts her boobs out as she comes, moaning loud enough to echo in her small bedroom, and a fresh splash of girlcum oozes out of her as she starts to shake. Her fingers slow down inside her, and her other hand comes to rest atop her clit as she comes down, breathing hard, her whole face and the tops of her tits all bright red from the exertion.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber breathes, sagging forward enough to make her tits rest atop her curvy thighs. She blinks up at you, and sees that you're still stroking yourself. {If Steele has more than one clit:"<i>How the hell did you beat me, when you got more than one clit to play with?</i>" she asks, looking bewildered. }After a moment, she grins, then licks off one of her fingers. "<i>But if you ain't done yet, that means....</i>"

Kimber leans forward and presses her still-sticky finger to your [pc.lips], and you suck off her girlcum, running your tongue around her finger as you do. She giggles, then props herself up on both hands, her face so close you can feel her breath on your neck.

"<i>Come for me, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber whispers. "<i>I want to see it.</i>" Her tongue flicks out, and she licks along the edge of your [pc.ear]. "<i>I want to hear you moan. Do it.</i>"

[pc.OneVagina] gives a single hard twitch, and you know there's no way you can hold on much longer. You stroke faster, fingers digging deep into [pc.oneVagina] and rubbing at [pc.eachClit], and you can feel your [pc.girlcum] dripping out of you onto Kimber's bed.

Kimber leans down, and you feel her breath against your [pc.chest]. She licks across your chest, then starts sucking on your [pc.nipple]. A moan escapes you, and Kimber clearly takes that as encouragement, running her tongue up and down your [pc.nipple] and sucking hard, until the sensation is more than you can bear.

Your entire body shudders as the orgasm hits you hard, your hands working furiously at your [pc.oneVagina] and [pc.eachClit] as you keep stroking. [pc.OneVagina] twitches around your fingers as you come, and you cry out.{If Steele makes lots of girlcum: [pc.Girlcum] floods out of you, splashing over your [pc.thighs] and oozing out to make a puddle on Kimber's bedsheets.}{If Steele is a squirter: [pc.Girlcum] squirts out of you like a fountain, splattering all over your [pc.thighs] and Kimber's enormous boobs, coating them where they hang.} Kimber keeps her lips' hold on your nipple as you ride out your orgasm, then slowly pulls away. You flop back onto her bed, breathing hard, [pc.oneVagina] sticky and a little sore.

Kimber looks down at you, grinning. "<i>Much as I'd like to soak up the afterglow,</i>" she says, laughing a little, "<i>I know we both need a shower after that.</i>" She slowly stands, legs a little shaky, and helps you up and into the shower.

You both take your time washing each other off, and she has you give her pussy a gentle cleaning before she does the same to your [pc.oneVagina]. You've both recovered a little by the time you're done, and you ask her if she's up for a second round.

Kimber shakes her head, frowning. "<i>I wish I could, [pc.name]. Wouldn't mind a good hard pounding right now.</i>" She gestures back to her bedroom. "<i>But I've got too damn much paperwork to do. Big corporations love the stuff, you know how it is.</i>"

Indeed you do.

"<i>But I hope we can do that again sometime,</i>" she says, and winks at you. "<i>Maybe then I won't be too busy for round two.</i>"

You tell her you hope so, then head back to your ship.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

On Top First Time

{If Steele has visible parasites (including membranes and not wearing armor/an exposed crotch):} You tell Kimber that you would like to head back to her ship and, as she said, plow her into the mattress.

Kimber holds up one hand between you two, a clear 'stop' gesture if you've ever seen one. "<i>Hold it right there, Steele,</i>" she says, a stern look on her face, then points at you. "<i>You did something good for me, and I appreciate that. I'm not taking back my offer, but if you think you're getting anywhere near me with that on you, you've got another thing coming.</i>"

{If Steele has visible membrane(s) (including one on an exposed crotch):} Before you can ask what the problem is, Kimber spits, "<i>How many of those damn membranes have you got on you? I know where they like to latch on, so how many do you have where I can't see them?</i>"

{If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:} That's right. Kimber had some serious trouble with membranes back on Mhen'ga. She might have been too polite to mention yours at the time, but she clearly draws the line at flirting with someone they're attached to.

"<i>I told you what happened, [pc.name], so even if you did right by me, it's not happening,</i>" Kimber says, "<i>not with those things on you. Get rid of them and we can talk.</i>"}{If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:} You tell Kimber you're not sure what the issue is. Sure, some people might think the membranes are a little odd, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there.

Kimber takes a deep breath, and looks away for a moment. "<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>" she says, her voice low, "<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. A couple of those damn things hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "<i>I'm not getting near you with those things on you. You want your big damn thank you, you get rid of every single one, and then we'll talk.</i>"}}

{If Steele has a cocktail or a cunttail:You realize she's pointing at your {[pc.cockTail] or [pc.cuntTail]}. What's wrong with that?

{If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:She scowls at you, easily the angriest you've ever seen her. "<i>Really? I told you what happened to me on Mhen'ga, and you're asking me what's wrong with that? Those damned mimbranes almost killed me.</i>" She folds her arms over her chest and huffs. "<i>I'm not taking my chances with anything like that, even if you did right by me. You want your big damn thank you, you lose that thing first.</i>"}}{If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:Kimber looks away for a moment. "<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>" she says, her voice low, "<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. They've got mimbranes there, these parasites like giant thirsty pieces of cloth. Couple of them hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "<i>I'm not taking my chances with anything like that, even if you did right by me. You want your big damn thank you, you lose that thing first.</i>"}}

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters}}

{If Steele has no visible parasites:You tell Kimber that you would like to head back to her ship and, as she said, plow her into the mattress. She grins at you, then drinks the rest of her beer and drops the mug down on the bar.

"<i>Well then, [pc.name],</i>" she says, then reaches out and slides her arm around your [pc.waist], pulling you close to her. "<i>Off we go.</i>" Her hip nudges against your [pc.hip] as she leans in close and smirks. "<i>Hope you make it worth my while.</i>"

The two of you head back to the ship dock; her ship's parked not far from yours. It's some sort of small cruiser with three large engines in the back, a basic design similar to a lot of craft made for a single person or a small crew. It looks like Xenogen didn't spring for anything fancy; their logo on the side seems to be the ship's only customization. Then you see a pair of steer horns painted on the front of the cockpit.

It might be a company ship, but Kimber's clearly made it her own.

"<i>She ain't much to look at, but she gets me where I need to go,</i>" Kimber says as she leads you toward her ship. "<i>And one of the perks is a full-ship auto cleaning system.</i>" You look at her, and she nods. "<i>The job's got me working with dangerous chemicals sometimes, so that's got to be there.</i>" She pauses, then chuckles at you. "<i>And occasionally I have someone over and we make a mess.</i>"

Kimber lets you into the ship. It's small but not cramped, though you don't get much of a good look at it – Kimber takes you by the hand into the back of the ship, right to the cabin that serves as her bedroom. Most of the room's taken up by a bed that's actually big enough for two, not a common thing on ships this small. Half a dozen pillows of various sizes adorn the bed. Screens on the walls show pastoral pictures, probably of New Texas, and a large mirror hangs between them. An open door leads to a bathroom and shower, and the only furniture is a small chair next to a desk that folds down from the wall.

Once you're inside, Kimber turns and gives you a gentle push, until you're backed up against the wall. She presses herself against you, and makes a low moan as she leans in and kisses you, her lips soft against your [pc.lipsChaste], her massive chest squishing against your [pc.chest]. Her tongue flicks against your lips as the kiss continues, and she raises one leg, rubbing it against yours as she presses you harder against the wall. {If Steele has penis: You feel your [pc.cockBiggest] begin to swell{If Steele is wearing a lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}{If Steele has penis and vagina: and your [pc.vagina] grows wet as well}, aroused by the close contact.}{If Steele has only vagina: You feel your [pc.vagina] begin to grow wet{If Steele is wearing a lower undergarment: within your [pc.lowerUndergarment]}}, aroused by the close contact.}

After a long moment, Kimber slowly pulls away and ends the kiss. When she looks at you, she's blushing, and runs the tip of her tongue over her upper lip. "*Only get to do this for the first time once, [pc.name],*" she says. "*Got to start it off right, y'know?*"

That's a little more sentimental than you expected from someone from New Texas, but you see no problem with starting things off like that. Kimber steps back and guides you to the bed, then motions for you to sit. Once you're seated, she steps back and leans back against the wall, bending down to unlace her boots.

"*I swear,*" she says, "*if there's a sexy way to undo these things, I haven't found it.*" She seems to be unlacing them purely by touch, as bending over like that, her boobs are completely blocking her view of her feet. Once she's done, she kicks her boots and socks off, then stands and folds her arms under her tits, giving you a seductive look. "*Now you just sit right there,*" she says, "*and enjoy the show.*"

Kimber slowly slides her hands up her chest, letting out a long breath as she goes, and undoes her labcoat's single closed button. The coat flies open in a blink, and Kimber takes hold of the lapels, sliding the white garment back over her shoulders. She lets it drop to the floor, and stretches her arms out to either side as you get your first good look at what the coat was hiding.

The coat was hiding quite a bit. Kimber's purple sweater clings tight to the sides of her breasts, cinched around the massive globes, stretching over her still-hidden cleavage. They look

considerably larger without the coat covering them. Kimber leans forward, making them sway beneath the soft cloth, and drops her hands down to her curvy hips.

With agonizing slowness, Kimber undoes the buttons on her jeans, one at a time as she works her way down the button fly. She slides her pants down over her hips, and pulls them all the way down, exposing a pair of shapely legs. Beneath the jeans, she has on a pair of silky purple panties, the crotch already visibly darkened.

Kimber lets out a giggle, then raises her arms and turns around, giving you a good look at her round ass. It's bouncy and well-shaped, neither big or small, and her cow-tail swishes back and forth above it. As you watch, she whips her tail around and smacks herself on the butt with its end, laughing. Her panties are made to accommodate her tail, with a loop at the top that snaps closed around it.

"*Little joke we've got back home,*" Kimber says with her back to you, her hands planted on her hips. "*People say if you can't see a girl's tits from behind, then she must not have had the Treatment yet.*" She looks over her shoulder at you, tail swaying, and smirks. "*I ain't had that problem since after my first few days Treated,*" she says, clearly proud. You can of course see her boobs from behind, and—

Kimber takes hold of her sweater from the bottom and lifts it, revealing her bare skin beneath it. As the sweater rises, it reveals a purple bra, the bands thick enough to hold up damn near anything. Despite the industrial build, the bra has lacy trim all along the straps, and as Kimber turns back around, you see the trim continues onto the cups, making the sturdy garment look delicate and feminine.

And it must be sturdy, to hold in all that flesh. Now that only her bra covers them, you can take in the full size of Kimber's boobs, larger than her head, pale and smooth. Her cleavage looks like she could lose her datapad in it. She leans forward, eyes on you, and slowly runs her hands all the way around her breasts. It takes a while. Her fingers dwell on her nipples, poking out from her bra, and she lets out a moan.

"*Keep staring, Steele,*" she says, sounding like she's enjoying the attention. "*Here they come.*"

Kimber slides her hands behind her back, thrusting her enormous chest forward, making her boobs nearly spill out of their confines. There's a faint clicking sound, and Kimber sighs as her bra comes loose. Her boobs drop, but only a little, mostly held in place by their own size and plumpness. She drops her bra to the ground, revealing bright pink nipples, each about half the length of her thumb and nearly as big around. Her areolas are also pink, and small, making her nipples stand out even more.

With a laugh at the expression on your face, Kimber bends forward, letting her boobs hang down. They sway as she takes hold of her panties and pulls them down all at once, dropping the garment to her ankles. She stands up straight with a bounce that sends her tits rising above her shoulders, then stands before you completely nude, her smooth pussy gleaming wet. It's a long moment before you can meet her eyes, but when you do, she's smirking again. She clearly knows exactly the effect her body has on you.

"<i>All right, [pc.name],</i>" Kimber says, and licks her lips again. "<i>Your turn.</i>"

You swap places with Kimber, and she crosses her legs as she sits naked on the bed, leaning forward to let her tits rest on her thighs. She gives you an eager look, clearly wanting to see what you've got to show her.

Best to not disappoint.

{If Steele has one or more membranes:}You slowly work your way out of your [pc.armor], shaking your [pc.ass] as you get undressed, and turning around to give her a good look at your [pc.chest] as you drop your garb to the ground. Kimber's eyes snap open wide, and she scrambles backward over her bed, then grabs a pillow and hurls it at you.

"<i>What the </i>fuck!" she shouts, pointing at your [pc.crotch]. "<i>You didn't tell me you had one of those things on you!</i>" She's breathing hard, fear clear in her eyes.

You glance down at your [pc.crotch], and realize she's pointing at your attached membrane. {If Steele has seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:}That's right. She had a bad experience with membranes back on Mhen'ga. Maybe you should have mentioned that you had a very different experience with them before coming here.

"<i>I cannot fucking believe you, Steele,</i>" Kimber says, scowling hard at you as she rises from the bed. She grabs her labcoat and yanks it on, covering herself quickly. "<i>I told you what happened to me. And you seriously thought I'd fuck you like that?</i>" She points to the door. "<i>Get out. Right now.</i>"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "<i>You get yourself cleaned up,</i>" she says, her voice quivering a little, "<i>and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.</i>"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship. {If Steele hasn't seen "Mhen'ga" dialogue:}You tell Kimber you're not sure what the issue is. Sure, some people might think the membranes are a little odd, but they're no stranger than a lot of what's out there.

Kimber takes a deep breath, then stands up and grabs her labcoat, and puts it back on. "<i>I don't like to talk about it much,</i>" she says, her voice low, "<i>but I had a real bad experience back on Mhen'ga. A couple of those damn things hooked onto me, nearly got me killed.</i>" She fixes her gaze on you, clearly upset. "<i>I'm not getting near you with those things on you. You need to leave, right now.</i>"

You head for the door, and Kimber clears her throat right as you're about to walk out, making you pause. "<i>You get yourself cleaned up,</i>" she says, her voice quivering a little, "<i>and we can talk about doing this again. But you damn well better be willing to prove to me that you're clean if you want another chance.</i>"

You nod to her, and head out of her ship.}

[Goodbye] [Go to outside Steele's ship]}

{If Steele has no membranes:}{If Steele is naked:As you stand up, you realize that you're already naked, so it's not like you can do much to match Kimber's strip show. {If Steele's tone is 60+:But you give her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.}{If Steele's tone is 00-59:But you strike a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.} Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips.

You run through a series of poses, revealing and hiding more and less of yourself with your hands as you go, trying to somehow not show everything at once. It looks like it's working; Kimber's right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh, and you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. After a few more turns, you display yourself to her in all your glory, giving her a full frontal pose to show off your [pc.chest] and [pc.crotch].}

{If Steele is wearing undergarments but no armor:You slowly stand up. Since you've got on a lot less clothing than Kimber did, it's not like you can match her strip show, but you've still got plenty to work with. {If Steele's tone is 60+:You start by giving her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.}{If Steele's tone is 00-59:You start off with a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.} You twist your [pc.hips] and turn away from her, then give your [pc.ass] a few good shakes, then turn halfway and twist at the waist to give her a good look at your [pc.chest]. Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips.

{If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:You slowly pull off your [pc.upperUndergarment], revealing your [pc.chest].}{If Steele is not wearing upper undergarment:You run your hands up and down your body, showing off your bare [pc.chest].} Kimber's eyes open wider, and her right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh; you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. {If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:You pose again, then reach down and pull off your [pc.lowerUndergarment], fully revealing your [pc.crotch].}{If Steele is not wearing lower undergarment:With a final twist, you shake your bare [pc.ass] at Kimber one last time, then continue the turn to fully reveal your [pc.crotch].}}

{If Steele is wearing armor:You slowly work your way out of your [pc.armor], shaking your [pc.ass] as you get undressed, and turning around to give her a good look at your [pc.chest] as

you drop your garb to the ground. Kimber waggles her eyebrows at you, and licks her lips. {If Steele's tone is 60+:You give her a few good poses, flexing to show off the body you've built.}{If Steele's tone is 00-59:You strike a few poses, trying to show yourself from the best possible angles.}

{If Steele is not wearing any undergarments: With your armor off, you've got nothing to hide. You run through a series of poses, revealing and hiding more and less of yourself with your hands as you go, trying to somehow not show everything at once. It looks like it's working; Kimber's right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh, and you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. After a few more turns, you display yourself to her in all your glory, giving her a full frontal pose to show off your [pc.chest] and [pc.crotch].}

{If Steele is wearing upper and/or lower undergarments:"<i>I like it,</i>" Kimber says, winking at you. "<i>Now show me the rest!</i>"

{If Steele is wearing upper undergarment:You slowly pull off your [pc.upperUndergarment], revealing your [pc.chest].}{If Steele is not wearing upper undergarment:You turn and display yourself again, showing off your bare [pc.chest].} Kimber's eyes open wider, and her right hand finds its way to her right nipple, fondling the pink flesh; you're not sure if she even realizes she's doing it. {If Steele is wearing lower undergarment:You pose again, then reach down and pull off your [pc.lowerUndergarment], fully revealing your [pc.crotch].}{If Steele is not wearing lower undergarment:With a final twist, you give Kimber a good look at your bare [pc.ass], then continue the turn to fully reveal your [pc.crotch].}}}

Kimber reaches for her other nipple and starts fondling that one too. Her face is flushed red, and she slowly stands, wetness glistening on her thighs. "<i>Damn, Steele. You got a mighty fuckable figure, you know that?</i>" She looks down at your crotch, and takes a deep breath. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"<i>Fuck,</i>" she whispers, "<i>that thing's huge.</i>" {If Steele has horsecock:"<i>And it's my favorite kind of dick.</i>" {If Steele has penis:Kimber reaches down to your [pc.cockBiggest] and runs her hand along your stiffening length, her soft skin sending a shiver through you. She makes a low, pleased noise as you get hard, clearly liking what she sees. When she meets your gaze, you can see the lust in her eyes. "<i>Now how about you get your ass on my bed, [pc.name], so we can get started?</i>"{If Steele has no penis, only vagina:Kimber reaches down to [pc.oneVagina] and gently strokes her fingers over your lips, sending a shiver through you as your wetness increases. She meets your gaze, and says in a low voice, "<i>Now, give me just one sec to get my hardlight for you.</i>"{If Steele has a hardlight: She pauses, then asks, "<i>You don't mind using mine, do you? It's bigger than most standard ones, and a horsecock besides, so it rubs me right.</i>"

Kimber steps into her bathroom for a moment and returns with a thong with a built-in hardlight dildo. You pull it on and activate it, and a ten-inch glowing red horsecock appears atop your crotch. "<i>Perfect,</i>" she says. She looks up at you, and you can see the lust in her eyes. "<i>Now how about you get your ass on my bed, [pc.name], so we can get started?</i>"

You remind Kimber that it's her ass that needs to be on the bed first. She gives you a look that's just a little sheepish. "*Can't blame a girl for her habits,*" she says, then grins at you and steps toward the bed.

Kimber lays herself out atop the bedsheets, then stretches her arms above her head, posing for you again. Her boobs billow out across her chest, wobbling to either side but firm enough not to spill over, the stiff pink peaks of her nipples pointing toward the ceiling. She half-closes her eyes and smiles at you, then gestures for you to come join her.

With the look on her face, it's all you can do to not leap onto the bed and start on her right away. But you control yourself, giving her as sexy a walk as you can for the few steps between you and her bed, then slowly kneel on the bed and lower yourself over her. You plant your hands to either side of her shoulders, and she looks up at you.

{If Steele has a penis: Kimber locks her eyes with yours, but reaches in between your legs and strokes your [pc.cockBiggest] again, her soft touch bringing you to full hardness. She raises her other hand to the back of your neck, and gently pulls down, drawing you into a kiss.

Kimber's tongue flicks across your lips as you lower yourself further, until you're laying atop her, her plush breasts squishing against your [pc.chest]. She runs her hand down your back, sending tingles up your spine. By the time you break the kiss, you're both breathing hard, and Kimber's blushing pink, the color spreading down her pale neck.

"*Well, Steele,*" Kimber breathes, "*you get to have me like almost nobody does. So let's see what you've got.*"

She spreads her shapely thighs, revealing her smooth, glistening pussy again. With her hand still on your [pc.cockBiggest], she points your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] toward her pink lips, and you lower your [pc.hips] as she slowly guides you in.

Kimber's back arches a little as her slick folds wrap around your [pc.cockBiggest], and a soft gasp escapes her lips as you slide into her. {If Steele has penis 3" or thicker: It's a surprisingly tight squeeze, and her breath catches as your wide shaft presses against her walls. {If Steele has horsecock: As her lips squeeze over the ring at your cock's middle, she moans out, "*Oh, that's the stuff.*" } You take your time pushing all the way in, and when your [pc.hips] come to rest atop her curvy ones, Kimber lets out a long, low moan.

"*It feels... deeper than I thought,*" Kimber says. She swivels her hips from side to side a little, like she's getting used to having you in her. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer: "*So deep,*" she whispers. "*Ain't everyone who can fill me up like that.*" } Her boobs rock back and forth with the motion, their movements hypnotic, and you lean in and give one of them a long lick.

Kimber laughs, and puts both hands to the back of your head, holding you in place. All you can do is kiss and lick her giant tit, and she giggles, then starts grinding her hips against yours. You grind back, giving her a few slow thrusts, and her laugh turns into another moan.

"*Like that, Steele*" she says, her fingers tightening in your [pc.hair]. "*Harder.*"

You push harder against her, drawing your [pc.cockBiggest] partway out and sliding it home, Kimber's thighs opening wider to take in as much of you as she can. She moans again, and picks up her own pace, thrusting back against you.

Her hands loosen in your [pc.hair] a little, and you pull back and lock your [pc.lips] around one of her pink nipples. Kimber lets out a yelp, and her pussy clenches around your [pc.cockBiggest], squeezing tighter around your length. You run your [pc.tongue] around her hard nipple, sucking as you thrust, giving Kimber small nips that make her squirm beneath you.

"*Fuck,*" Kimber moans, and one of her hands drops down to your [pc.ass]. She gives you a hard spank, her hips picking up speed against yours. "*More!*"

It's not like you were going to stop. You shift your [pc.hips] forward a little, changing the angle and thrusting in as deep as you can go. Kimber yelps again, and gives you a long groan, then grabs hold of your [pc.hair] again and pulls you toward her.

Kimber shoves her tongue into your mouth as her legs wrap around your [pc.hips]. You push your [pc.tongue] against hers as you thrust harder into her, the bed shaking beneath you both as your [pc.cockBiggest] hammers into her again and again. Kimber moans, and sucks your [pc.tongue] into her mouth, holding your [pc.lipsChaste] locked against hers until you both start running out of breath.

You pull away, gasping along with her, still thrusting with everything you've got. Kimber's pink flush has spread all the way down her giant boobs, which wobble and slap against each other with every movement, the sound of her own flesh smacking against itself filling the room.

After a few more thrusts, you push yourself up with both arms, and Kimber drops her hand from your [pc.hair] to the small of your back. She stares up at you, eyes half-glazed, mouth open as she gasps. You feel your orgasm building at your base, and force yourself to hold back, willing yourself to not come yet since there's no way you can slow down now.

Kimber's heels bang together on your [pc.thighs], and she takes hold of your [pc.ass] with both hands, giving you a good hard squeeze. "*Keep going,*" she gasps, "*I'm almost....*"

Hearing that from her, the urge to orgasm grows stronger within you. It's a race now, to try to make her come before you can't hold back anymore, and you can't tell who's going to win. You bear down hard and pump faster, your [pc.hips] a blur as you pound yourself as deep into her as

you can get. Kimber's girlcum is spread all over your [pc.thighs]{If Steele has balls: and [pc.sack]}, her depths squeezing you tight.

Finally, right as you can't possibly hold on any longer, Kimber's cunt clenches down hard on your [pc.cockBiggest], and you go over the edge as she arches her back and cries out loud enough to echo. A new splash of Kimber's girlcum splatters across your [pc.crotch], and your [pc.cockBiggest] explodes as you orgasm.

You come hard into Kimber's depths, [pc.cum] shooting out of you so hard it feels like it should throw you backward across the room. {If Steele makes lots of cum:Your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off again and again, and Kimber's belly bulges a little before [pc.cumColor] streams spurt from her pussy, covering your [pc.crotch] as they shoot out. }{If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:Your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off into her and will not stop, and her belly bulges out for a moment before your [pc.cum] floods back out of her, soaking your [pc.crotch] and your legs as well as hers before spilling down onto the floor. }Both you and Kimber gasp hard as your orgasms subside, and you collapse atop her, your [pc.cockBiggest] sliding out of her as you do.

Neither of you can speak right away, but Kimber eventually breathes, "<i>Fuck, [pc.name],</i>" and looks at you with glazed eyes. "<i>You didn't tell me you were that good. If I'd known you could make me come that hard on top of me, I'd have dragged you back here and rode you ragged long ago.</i>"

She gives you a nudge, and you roll off of her. Kimber promptly rolls over on top of you, sweat and [pc.cum] and all, and gives you another long kiss, then sits up a little, her boobs still against your [pc.chest]. "<i>Anytime you want to come back here for a ride, you just let me know, you hear?</i>"

You nod, though that's about all you can manage right now. Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you and the bed, then holds out a hand to you.

"<i>I don't know about you, but a hot shower's the best cooldown for me,</i>" she says. "<i>You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a

damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Hope we can do this again sometime, long as you remember I'm on top.</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again soon.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis:Kimber locks her eyes with yours, but reaches in between your legs and strokes the red hardlight, her touch making its base rub against [pc.oneVagina], sending a shiver through you. She raises her other hand to the back of your neck, and gently pulls down, drawing you into a kiss.

Kimber's tongue flicks across your lips as you lower yourself further, until you're laying atop her, her plush breasts squishing against your [pc.chest]. She runs her hand down your back, sending tingles up your spine. By the time you break the kiss, you're both breathing hard, and Kimber's blushing pink, the color spreading down her pale neck.

"<i>Well, Steele,</i>" Kimber breathes, "<i>you get to have me like almost nobody does. So let's see what you've got.</i>"

She spreads her shapely thighs, revealing her smooth, glistening pussy again. With her hand still on the hardlight horsecock, she points the dildo toward her pink lips, and you lower your [pc.hips] as she slowly guides you in.

Kimber's back arches a little as her hardlight slides into her pussy, and a soft gasp escapes her. As her lips squeeze over the ring at the horsecock's middle, she moans out, "<i>Oh, that's the stuff.</i>" You take your time pushing all the way in, and when your [pc.hips] come to rest atop her curvy ones, Kimber lets out a long, low moan.

"<i>It feels... deeper this way,</i>" Kimber says. She swivels her hips from side to side a little, like she's getting used to having the dildo in her. "<i>I don't usually take it like this, most of the time I ride it.</i>" Her boobs rock back and forth with the motion, their movements hypnotic, and you lean in and give one of them a long lick.

Kimber laughs, and puts both hands to the back of your head, holding you in place. All you can do is kiss and lick her giant tit, and she giggles, then starts grinding her hips against yours. You grind back, giving her a few slow thrusts, and her laugh turns into another moan.

"<i>Like that, Steele</i>" she says, her fingers tightening in your [pc.hair]. "<i>Harder.</i>"

You push harder against her, drawing the glowing cock partway out and sliding it home, Kimber's thighs opening wider to take it all in at once. She moans again, and picks up her own pace, thrusting back against you. You gasp as the hardlight's base rubs against [pc.oneVagina] again, the sensation making your head spin.

Her hands loosen in your [pc.hair] a little, and you pull back and lock your [pc.lips] around one of her pink nipples. Kimber lets out a yelp, and her pussy clenches around the hardlight, pushing it harder against you. You run your [pc.tongue] around her hard nipple, sucking as you thrust, giving Kimber small nips that make her squirm beneath you.

"<i>Fuck,</i>" Kimber moans, and one of her hands drops down to your [pc.ass]. She gives you a hard spank, her hips picking up speed against yours. "<i>More!</i>"

It's not like you were going to stop. You shift your [pc.hips] forward a little, changing the angle and thrusting in as deep as you can go. Kimber yelps again, and gives you a long groan, then grabs hold of your [pc.hair] again and pulls you toward her.

Kimber shoves her tongue into your mouth as her legs wrap around your [pc.hips]. You push your [pc.tongue] against hers as you thrust harder into her, the bed shaking beneath you both as your hardlight horsecock hammers into her again and again. Kimber moans, and sucks your [pc.tongue] into her mouth, holding your [pc.lipsChaste] locked against hers until you both start running out of breath.

You pull away, gasping along with her, still thrusting with everything you've got. Kimber's pink flush has spread all the way down her giant boobs, which wobble and slap against each other with every movement, the sound of her own flesh smacking against itself filling the room.

After a few more thrusts, you push yourself up with both arms, and Kimber drops her hand from your [pc.hair] to the small of your back. She stares up at you, eyes half-glazed, mouth open as she gasps. You feel an orgasm building within you, and force yourself to hold back, willing yourself to not come yet since there's no way you can slow down now. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:[pc.Girlcum] is already dripping down between your [pc.thighs], so you know you're not far off.}

Kimber's heels bang together on your [pc.thighs], and she takes hold of your [pc.ass] with both hands, giving you a good hard squeeze. "<i>Keep going,</i>" she gasps, "<i>I'm almost....</i>"

Hearing that from her, the urge to orgasm grows stronger within you. It's a race now, to try to make her come before you can't hold back anymore, and you can't tell who's going to win. You bear down hard and pump faster, your [pc.hips] a blur as you pound yourself as deep into her as you can get. Kimber's girlcum is spread all over your [pc.thighs], more dripping out with every thrust.

Finally, right as you can't possibly hold on any longer, Kimber's hands clench hard on your [pc.ass], and you go over the edge as she arches her back and cries out loud enough to echo. A new splash of Kimber's girlcum splatters across your [pc.crotch], and [pc.oneVagina] twitches and quivers as you orgasm.

You whole body shakes as you pound the hardlight hard into Kimber's depths one last time. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:Your [pc.girlcum] splatters out around the hardlight, leaving long trails across Kimber's thighs. }Both you and Kimber gasp hard as your orgasms subside, and you collapse atop her, the dildo sliding out of her as you do.

Neither of you can speak right away, but Kimber eventually breathes, "<i>Fuck, [pc.name],</i>" and looks at you with glazed eyes. "<i>You didn't tell me you were that good. If I'd known you could make me come that hard on top of me, I'd have dragged you back here and rode you ragged long ago.</i>"

She gives you a nudge, and you roll off of her. Kimber promptly rolls over on top of you, sweat and [pc.girlcum] and all, and gives you another long kiss, then sits up a little, her boobs still against your [pc.chest]. "<i>Anytime you want to come back here for a ride, you just let me know, you hear?</i>"

You nod, though that's about all you can manage right now. Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you and the bed, then holds out a hand to you.

"<i>I don't know about you, but a hot shower's the best cooldown for me,</i>" she says. "<i>You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

She clearly wasn't kidding about wearing you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Hope we can do this again sometime, long as you remember I'm on top.</i>"

You tell her that sounds like a fine idea, and that you'll see her again soon.}

[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]]}

On Top

You tell Kimber you want her to make good on her promise, and let you be on top. "<i>Well, you did earn it,</i>" she says, then smirks. "<i>Let's see if you're as good on me as you are under

me.</i>"{If Steele has no penis: She steps into her bathroom and returns with her hardlight's thong. You pull it on and activate it, the horsecock glowing bright red.}

Kimber lays herself out atop the bedsheets, then stretches her arms above her head, posing for you again. Her boobs billow out across her chest, wobbling to either side but firm enough not to spill over, the stiff pink peaks of her nipples pointing toward the ceiling. She half-closes her eyes and smiles at you, then gestures for you to come join her.

With the look on her face, it's all you can do to not leap onto the bed and start on her right away. But you control yourself, giving her as sexy a walk as you can for the few steps between you and her bed, then slowly kneel on the bed and lower yourself over her. You plant your hands to either side of her shoulders, and she looks up at you.

{If Steele has a penis:Kimber locks her eyes with yours, but reaches in between your legs and strokes your [pc.cockBiggest], her soft touch bringing you to full hardness. She raises her other hand to the back of your neck, and gently pulls down, drawing you into a kiss.

Kimber's tongue flicks across your lips as you lower yourself further, until you're laying atop her, her plush breasts squishing against your [pc.chest]. She runs her hand down your back, sending tingles up your spine. By the time you break the kiss, you're both breathing hard, and Kimber's blushing pink, the color spreading down her pale neck.

"<i>Well, Steele,</i>" Kimber breathes, "<i>you get to have me like almost nobody does. So let's see what you can do with it.</i>"

She spreads her shapely thighs, revealing her smooth, glistening pussy. With her hand still on your [pc.cockBiggest], she points your [pc.cockHeadBiggest] toward her pink lips, and you lower your [pc.hips] as she slowly guides you in.

Kimber's back arches a little as her slick folds wrap around your [pc.cockBiggest], and a soft gasp escapes her lips as you slide into her. {If Steele has penis 3" or thicker:It's still a tight squeeze, and her breath catches as your wide shaft presses against her walls. {If Steele has horsecock:As her lips squeeze over the ring at your cock's middle, she moans out, "<i>Oh, that's the stuff.</i>" }You take your time pushing all the way in, and when your [pc.hips] come to rest atop her curvy ones, Kimber lets out a long, low moan.

"<i>It feels... deeper than usual,</i>" Kimber says. She swivels her hips from side to side a little, like she's getting used to having you in her. {If Steele has penis 20" or longer:"<i>So deep,</i>" she whispers. "<i>Ain't everyone who can fill me up like that.</i>" }Her boobs rock back and forth with the motion, their movements hypnotic, and you lean in and give one of them a long lick.

Kimber laughs, and puts both hands to the back of your head, holding you in place. All you can do is kiss and lick her giant tit, and she giggles, then starts grinding her hips against yours. You grind back, giving her a few slow thrusts, and her laugh turns into another moan.

"*Like that, Steele*" she says, her fingers tightening in your [pc.hair]. "*Harder.*"

You push harder against her, drawing your [pc.cockBiggest] partway out and sliding it home, Kimber's thighs opening wider to take in as much of you as she can. She moans again, and picks up her own pace, thrusting back against you.

Her hands loosen in your [pc.hair] a little, and you pull back and lock your [pc.lips] around one of her pink nipples. Kimber lets out a yelp, and her pussy clenches around your [pc.cockBiggest], squeezing tighter around your length. You run your [pc.tongue] around her hard nipple, sucking as you thrust, giving Kimber small nips that make her squirm beneath you.

"*Fuck,*" Kimber moans, and one of her hands drops down to your [pc.ass]. She gives you a hard spank, her hips picking up speed against yours. "*More!*"

It's not like you were going to stop. You shift your [pc.hips] forward a little, changing the angle and thrusting in as deep as you can go. Kimber yelps again, and gives you a long groan, then grabs hold of your [pc.hair] again and pulls you toward her.

Kimber shoves her tongue into your mouth as her legs wrap around your [pc.hips]. You push your [pc.tongue] against hers as you thrust harder into her, the bed shaking beneath you both as your [pc.cockBiggest] hammers into her again and again. Kimber moans, and sucks your [pc.tongue] into her mouth, holding your [pc.lipsChaste] locked against hers until you both start running out of breath.

You pull away, gasping along with her, still thrusting with everything you've got. Kimber's pink flush has spread all the way down her giant boobs, which wobble and slap against each other with every movement, the sound of her own flesh smacking against itself filling the room.

After a few more thrusts, you push yourself up with both arms, and Kimber drops her hand from your [pc.hair] to the small of your back. She stares up at you, eyes half-glazed, mouth open as she gasps. You feel your orgasm building at your base, and force yourself to hold back, willing yourself to not come yet since there's no way you can slow down now.

Kimber's heels bang together on your [pc.thighs], and she takes hold of your [pc.ass] with both hands, giving you a good hard squeeze. "*Keep going,*" she gasps, "*I'm almost....*"

Hearing that from her, the urge to orgasm grows stronger within you. It's a race now, to try to make her come before you can't hold back anymore, and you can't tell who's going to win. You bear down hard and pump faster, your [pc.hips] a blur as you pound yourself as deep into her as

you can get. Kimber's girlcum is spread all over your [pc.thighs]{If Steele has balls: and [pc.sack]}, her depths squeezing you tight.

Finally, right as you can't possibly hold on any longer, Kimber's cunt clenches down hard on your [pc.cockBiggest], and you go over the edge as she arches her back and cries out loud enough to echo. A new splash of Kimber's girlcum splatters across your [pc.crotch], and your [pc.cockBiggest] explodes as you orgasm.

You come hard into Kimber's depths, [pc.cum] shooting out of you so hard it feels like it should throw you backward across the room. {If Steele makes lots of cum:Your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off again and again, and Kimber's belly bulges a little before [pc.cumColor] streams spurt from her pussy, covering your [pc.crotch] as they shoot out. }{If Steele makes ridiculous amounts of cum:Your [pc.cockBiggest] fires off into her and will not stop, and her belly bulges out for a moment before your [pc.cum] floods back out of her, soaking your [pc.crotch] and your legs as well as hers before spilling down onto the floor. }Both you and Kimber gasp hard as your orgasms subside, and you collapse atop her, your [pc.cockBiggest] sliding out of her as you do.

Neither of you can speak right away, but Kimber eventually breathes, "<i>Fuck, [pc.name],</i>" and looks at you with glazed eyes. "<i>I know you're good, but I didn't know you were that good. I can count on one hand how many people made me come like that when they were on top of me. And you're the only one who's not from back home.</i>"

She gives you a nudge, and you roll off of her. Kimber promptly rolls over on top of you, sweat and [pc.cum] and all, and gives you another long kiss, then sits up a little, her boobs still against your [pc.chest]. "<i>I was wondering a little if this would be worth it, but clearly I had nothing to worry about, y'know?</i>"

You nod, though that's about all you can manage right now. Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you and the bed, then holds out a hand to you.

"<i>I think after all that, we both need a shower,</i>" she says. "<i>You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

Even when she's under you, she can still wear you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a

surprisingly damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Just remember that was a one-time thing, and next time, I'm back on top.</i>"

You tell her that you'll remember, and that you'll see her again soon.}

{If Steele doesn't have a penis: Kimber locks her eyes with yours, but reaches in between your legs and strokes the red hardlight, her touch making its base rub against [pc.oneVagina], sending a shiver through you. She raises her other hand to the back of your neck, and gently pulls down, drawing you into a kiss.

Kimber's tongue flicks across your lips as you lower yourself further, until you're laying atop her, her plush breasts squishing against your [pc.chest]. She runs her hand down your back, sending tingles up your spine. By the time you break the kiss, you're both breathing hard, and Kimber's blushing pink, the color spreading down her pale neck.

"<i>Well, Steele,</i>" Kimber breathes, "<i>you get to have me like almost nobody does. So let's see what you can do with it.</i>"

She spreads her shapely thighs, revealing her smooth, glistening pussy. With her hand still on the hardlight horsecock, she points the dildo toward her pink lips, and you lower your [pc.hips] as she slowly guides you in.

Kimber's back arches a little as her hardlight slides into her pussy, and a soft gasp escapes her. As her lips squeeze over the ring at the horsecock's middle, she moans out, "<i>Oh, that's the stuff.</i>" You take your time pushing all the way in, and when your [pc.hips] come to rest atop her curvy ones, Kimber lets out a long, low moan.

"<i>It feels... deeper this way,</i>" Kimber says. She swivels her hips from side to side a little, like she's getting used to having the dildo in her. "<i>I don't usually take it like this, most of the time I ride it.</i>" Her boobs rock back and forth with the motion, their movements hypnotic, and you lean in and give one of them a long lick.

Kimber laughs, and puts both hands to the back of your head, holding you in place. All you can do is kiss and lick her giant tit, and she giggles, then starts grinding her hips against yours. You grind back, giving her a few slow thrusts, and her laugh turns into another moan.

"<i>Like that, Steele</i>" she says, her fingers tightening in your [pc.hair]. "<i>Harder.</i>"

You push harder against her, drawing the glowing cock partway out and sliding it home, Kimber's thighs opening wider to take it all in at once. She moans again, and picks up her own pace, thrusting back against you. You gasp as the hardlight's base rubs against [pc.oneVagina] again, the sensation making your head spin.

Her hands loosen in your [pc.hair] a little, and you pull back and lock your [pc.lips] around one of her pink nipples. Kimber lets out a yelp, and her pussy clenches around the hardlight, pushing it harder against you. You run your [pc.tongue] around her hard nipple, sucking as you thrust, giving Kimber small nips that make her squirm beneath you.

"*<i>Fuck,</i>*" Kimber moans, and one of her hands drops down to your [pc.ass]. She gives you a hard spank, her hips picking up speed against yours. "*<i>More!</i>*"

It's not like you were going to stop. You shift your [pc.hips] forward a little, changing the angle and thrusting in as deep as you can go. Kimber yelps again, and gives you a long groan, then grabs hold of your [pc.hair] again and pulls you toward her.

Kimber shoves her tongue into your mouth as her legs wrap around your [pc.hips]. You push your [pc.tongue] against hers as you thrust harder into her, the bed shaking beneath you both as your hardlight horsecock hammers into her again and again. Kimber moans, and sucks your [pc.tongue] into her mouth, holding your [pc.lipsChaste] locked against hers until you both start running out of breath.

You pull away, gasping along with her, still thrusting with everything you've got. Kimber's pink flush has spread all the way down her giant boobs, which wobble and slap against each other with every movement, the sound of her own flesh smacking against itself filling the room.

After a few more thrusts, you push yourself up with both arms, and Kimber drops her hand from your [pc.hair] to the small of your back. She stares up at you, eyes half-glazed, mouth open as she gasps. You feel an orgasm building within you, and force yourself to hold back, willing yourself to not come yet since there's no way you can slow down now. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:[pc.Girlcum] is already dripping down between your [pc.thighs], so you know you're not far off.}

Kimber's heels bang together on your [pc.thighs], and she takes hold of your [pc.ass] with both hands, giving you a good hard squeeze. "*<i>Keep going,</i>*" she gasps, "*<i>I'm almost....</i>*"

Hearing that from her, the urge to orgasm grows stronger within you. It's a race now, to try to make her come before you can't hold back anymore, and you can't tell who's going to win. You bear down hard and pump faster, your [pc.hips] a blur as you pound yourself as deep into her as you can get. Kimber's girlcum is spread all over your [pc.thighs], more dripping out with every thrust.

Finally, right as you can't possibly hold on any longer, Kimber's hands clench hard on your [pc.ass], and you go over the edge as she arches her back and cries out loud enough to echo. A new splash of Kimber's girlcum splatters across your [pc.crotch], and [pc.oneVagina] twitches and quivers as you orgasm.

You whole body shakes as you pound the hardlight hard into Kimber's depths one last time. {If Steele makes lots of girlcum:Your [pc.girlcum] splatters out around the hardlight, leaving long trails across Kimber's thighs. }Both you and Kimber gasp hard as your orgasms subside, and you collapse atop her, the dildo sliding out of her as you do.

Neither of you can speak right away, but Kimber eventually breathes, "<i>Fuck, [pc.name],</i>" and looks at you with glazed eyes. "<i>I know you're good, but I didn't know you were that good. I can count on one hand how many people made me come like that when they were on top of me. And you're the only one who's not from back home.</i>"

She gives you a nudge, and you roll off of her. Kimber promptly rolls over on top of you, sweat and [pc.girlcum] and all, and gives you another long kiss, then sits up a little, her boobs still against your [pc.chest]. "<i>I was wondering a little if this would be worth it, but clearly I had nothing to worry about, y'know?</i>"

You nod, though that's about all you can manage right now. Kimber slowly pulls herself off of you and the bed, then holds out a hand to you.

"<i>I think after all that, we both need a shower,</i>" she says. "<i>You want to wash me off?</i>"

It takes a moment for you to pull yourself off the bed, but a shower with Kimber is plenty of motivation. You both squeeze into her ship's small shower, and spend as much time soaping each other up as actually trying to get clean. She apologizes for being too worn out at the moment for another round, but you tell her that's okay, you're not sure if you're up for one either.

Even when she's under you, she can still wear you out.

Once you're both clean, you and Kimber towel each other off, and you get your clothes back on, while Kimber dons a fluffy robe. "<i>Thank you, [pc.name],</i>" she says, "<i>for showing me a surprisingly damn good time.</i>" She leans in and gives you another kiss. "<i>Just remember that was a one-time thing, and next time, I'm back on top.</i>"

You tell her that you'll remember, and that you'll see her again soon.}

//Remove [On Top] from Sex menu
[Done] [Go to outside Steele's ship]

Items

You tell Kimber that you've found something for her. She grins, then gives you an eager look as you search through your inventory.

//Item listings should be locked if the appropriate item isn't in Steele's inventory. If possible, the buttons should be hidden entirely, not greyed out, to make it more of a treasure hunt than a shopping list.

[Bottled Uthra Sap] Go to Bottled Uthra Sap
[Nyrean Rock Candy] Go to Nyrean Rock Candy
[Ruskvel] Go to Ruskvel
[Sky Sap] Go to Sky Sap
[Zil Ration] Go to Zil Ration
[Never Mind] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

Bottled Uthra Sap

You hand Kimber the bottle of uthra sap that you harvested.

She peers at the sticky stuff for a moment, then sets the bottle on the bar and pops the cap off. "*What is this, and where did you get it?*" she asks.

You tell her it's sap from the uthra tree, and you found it on Mhen'ga. It's supposed to have some ritual use for the natives.

"*Haven't heard of it, but that's no surprise,*" she says, then pulls out her datapad and points a small optical scanner at the bottle's contents. "*I don't know if it'll be much good, though. Lots of native or folk stuff ends up having no real use. Placebo effect and all that.*"

Kimber taps at her datapad, and after a few moments, the screen lights up. She raises her eyebrows. "*Well, that's a surprise,*" she says. "*There's a chemical set in there you don't see every day, even in my line of work. Give me a second, I need to look this up.*"

You lean against the bar and watch Kimber as she works. Her brows furrow together as she taps away at her datapad; whatever she's looking for, she's intent on finding it. She scans the sap again, waits a moment, then pulls back from the screen with a grimace.

"*And that's a bad surprise,*" she says, then looks over at you. "*Hope you didn't get any of this on you, [pc.name]. The chemicals in this stuff are commonly found in medical astringents, but it looks like they're made to target the parts of the body that make fluids. My best guess is this stuff could make boobs or balls smaller, and it might even be permanent.*"

Kimber caps the bottle and pockets it, then shakes her head. "*Thanks for bringing this, but I don't know if I'll give it to the lab.*" She looks thoughtful for a moment. "*Maybe it's just me, but I don't really think we need to make something that shrinks two of my favorite parts of people, y'know?*"

You say that it's up to her. It's not like the sap was hard to get, anyway.

"*Thanks for understanding,*" she says, then smiles. "*Sorry you had to get all back-to-nature for something that might not amount to much. But that reminds me of a story....*"

[Go to Bottled Uthra Sap Story]

Nyrean Rock Candy

You hand Kimber the piece of rock candy from Myrellion. She gives it a long look, then raises her eyebrows as she looks at you.

"*Rock candy?*" she asks, looking more than a little dubious. "*Or is there something here I'm missing?*" She pulls out her datapad and points the scanner at the candy, still looking doubtful.

You tell her about how you got it in the caves beneath Myrellion's surface, and about the nyrea themselves. She seems curious, but when her datapad's screen flashes with its results, her eyes open up wide.

"*Oh, my,*" Kimber says. "*Now there's something you don't see every day. This thing's got traces of what looks like seminal fluid all through it.*" She starts laughing all at once, and tucks the candy and her datapad into her coat.

"*I couldn't help thinking,*" she says, still giggling, "*that if I was going to find candy with cum in it anywhere, it'd be back home, maybe in a popsicle. Not in something you got from a cave on some far-flung planet. Though now that I think about it,*" she continues, "*I'm damn surprised we don't have something like this back home. I know there's an ice cream shop that uses boob milk, but that's about it.*"

You ask if the candy might provide inspiration for Xenogen to go into the dessert business. She laughs again, but shakes her head.

"*I doubt that, [pc.name],*" she says, then pats her pocket. "*Though I'm definitely bringing this in. Those nyrea sound like unusual folk, and a biological sample from one of them will probably get a lot of attention. Hopefully this can lead to something useful, or at least something interesting.*" She pauses. "*Now that I think about it, we've got someone working on Myrellion, but I don't know if he's got anything going with the nyrea at all.*"

Kimber gives you a smirk. "*Better get this to the lab soon, so I can show I'm doing just as good as the guy who's right there on the planet.*"

You ask if that won't get her into trouble. Does Xenogen really want its people trying to one-up each other like that?

"*I wouldn't really call it one-upping, more like a little friendly competition.*" She smiles, and it looks like something's just occurred to her. "*Though if you want to talk competition, I've got a story for you....*"

[Go to Nyrean Rock Candy Story]

Ruskvel

You hand the greasy, foil-wrapped chunk of dough and who knows what else to Kimber. She winces a little as she takes it from you, and squints at it, her expression unsure.

"*What is this?*" she asks. "*And do I even want to know where you got it, or from what?*"

You tell her that it's ruskvel, from the raskvel of Tavros. It's something they eat, but you thought it might be worth checking out.

Kimber sets the ruskvel on the bar and pulls out her datapad, fiddles with it for a moment, then points a small optical scanner at the sample. The datapad's screen lights up after a few seconds, and Kimber's eyes open wide.

"*Wow,*" she breathes. "*I did not expect that. This thing's got more weird bio stuff going on in it than some swamps.*" She glances at you. "*'Weird bio stuff' is a scientific term, I swear.*"

You ask her what her datapad is showing, since it's clearly getting something from the ruskvel.

"*I've read about the raskvel, spent enough time on Tarkus to meet a few,*" she says. "*And they've got some interesting biology. Most reptilian species don't nurse their young, but raskvel have fully-functioning mammary glands, just like any mammal. And this,*" she continues, pointing at the ruskvel, "*far as I can tell, has something that comes directly from the raskvel as one of the ingredients. Might be breast milk, that's the only thing I can think of offhand. So there's definitely something to it besides just greasy bread.*"

Kimber wraps up the ruskvel and pockets it, then makes a quick note on her datapad and puts that away too. "*I'm not sure what we'll be able to get out of it at the lab,*" she says, "*but you never know. If it is mammary-related, maybe we can isolate what makes it so raskvel have breasts despite being reptilian.*"

You ask what that could be used for. She did say that some of the work she's doing is in transformative items.

"<i>Maybe grow nipples on just about anyone?</i>" Kimber laughs. "<i>Science work takes you to some weird places, though that sounds like a fun one.</i>" She grins at you. "<i>Though if you want to talk about weird places, I've got a story for you.</i>"

[Go to Ruskvel Story]

Sky Sap

You hand Kimber the bamboo bottle of sky sap you got from one of the vanae.

Her eyebrows rise as she turns the bottle over in her hand. "<i>I've heard of going native,</i>" she says, "<i>but this is ridiculous. You gonna bring me something written on leather next? Maybe a stone tool?</i>" She grins at you. "<i>I'm just teasing you, [pc.name]. What is this and where'd you find it?</i>"

You tell her about the deeper jungles of Mhen'ga, where you found the vanae. As you describe your encounters with them and the way they act toward outsiders, Kimber's mouth opens wider and wider, and her stare gets more and more disbelieving. When you finish, she shakes her head, and lets out a short laugh.

"<i>An entire culture of amazon jungle women, with tattoos and tentacles, who squirt milk at people and try to get pregnant by outsiders. Damn.</i>" She shakes her head. "<i>I don't even know if it's a good thing Mhen'ga scared me away so quick or not.</i>"

Before you can ask what she means by that, Kimber takes out her datapad and points an optical scanner on it at the sky sap. After watching the screen for a moment, she frowns, then shrugs. "<i>Doesn't seem like there's a whole lot going on here, although... I swear that compound looks familiar.</i>" She taps at her pad again, her expression determined.

After a moment, she says, "<i>A-ha! I knew I'd seen that before.</i>" She looks up from her pad, the screen's light making her eyes shine as she grins at you. "<i>I know I'm not spilling any secrets when I say we analyze our competitors' products, and what's going on with this sap has some stuff in common with Lactaid, that lactation aid from Tamani Corp. Guess that explains why the vanae like squirting milk at everyone, huh?</i>"

That would make sense, yes. You ask her if she thinks Xenogen would get any use out of it.

"<i>Maybe, maybe not,</i>" she says, tucking away the sample and her datapad. "<i>Depends on what the higher-ups want us to try to make. If they feel like making a play for Tamani Corp's

territory, they'll go full speed ahead. I'll bring it in either way."/i>" She chuckles. "<i>Though if you want to hear about work stuff, I've got a story for you there....</i>"

[Go to Sky Sap Story]

Zil Ration

You hand Kimber the collection of dried fruit and plants that make up the zil rations. She gives them a curious look as you describe where you got them, and from who.

"<i>I remember the zil,</i>" she says, sounding distracted. "<i>Or I remember people talking about them, at least. I didn't run into any when I was on Mhen'ga.</i>" She gives you a look as she pulls out her datapad. "<i>With everything I heard about them, that's probably best.</i>"

Kimber uses the scanner on her datapad to analyze the rations, looks over the screen and shrugs. "<i>Don't look like there's anything too interesting in these, though I'll take them to the lab just in case,</i>" she says. "<i>You can never tell what someone can make out of a sample, though. And anything from a new world's worth looking at, even if it just seems like fruit.</i>" She pockets the sample and looks at you. "<i>But now I'm curious. Is everything I heard about the zil true? Do they really think they get to fuck someone if they defeat them in combat, stuff like that?</i>"

You tell her about your encounters with the zil, and that yes, the zil do have what some people might call interesting sexual dominance issues in their society.

She shakes her head at that. "<i>I don't get that. If you want to fight, then fight, if you want to fuck, then fuck. I don't know why you'd want to beat someone up just because you've got a boner for them.</i>" She shrugs again. "<i>Maybe it makes sense to them, and maybe they'd think I'm weird. Ain't like I'll go back to find out.</i>"

You point out that a zil might think of people from New Texas as being very strong, since they're so good at convincing people to have sex with them without fighting first.

Kimber laughs at that. "<i>Hah! You might be right about that, [pc.name]. And that reminds me of a story....</i>"

[Go to Zil Ration Story]

Four Items Given

//This scene activates after Kimber's story after Steele has given her four items.

Kimber finishes her story, then gives you a careful look. "<i>You've done a lot to help me here, [pc.name],</i>" she says. "<i>And it looks like you can handle yourself out there, if you're bringing me back all of this.</i>"

You tell her that you've handled everything you've come across so far, but you're wondering where she's going with this.

She presses her lips together, and when she speaks, it sounds like she's choosing her words carefully. "<i>If you're interested,</i>" she says, "<i>I might have a special job for you. It's fine with me if you're not, but if you want to know, just say so.</i>"

{Unlock Special Job on Talk menu}

[Special Job] [Text: Ask Kimber about the special job.] Go to Special Job

[Not Now] [Text: You can ask her about it later.] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

Special Job

//The talk items here should open in sequence - first the initial scene, then Legend, then Danger.
Only once all three have been read will Agreement unlock.

Initial Scene

You ask Kimber about the special job she mentioned.

She draws back from you a little, and takes a deep breath. "<i>Yeah, I do have something I'd like to see get done,</i>" she says, and she sounds nervous. "<i>But I need to tell you everything I know before you say if you want to do it.</i>"

Kimber looks up at you, and for the second time since you met her, she genuinely looks worried. "<i>It could be something that really helps me, it could be nothing. But this is no joke. People who've gone looking for this have died. So if you're not up for it, I get it. I know you can take care of yourself out there, but I want you to hear me out first.</i>"

[Legend]

[Danger] (Locked until Legend is read)

[Agreement] (Locked until Danger is read)

[Never mind] Back to Talk

Legend

"<i>So,</i>" Kimber begins, "<i>I first heard about this from some gabilani on Tarkus. I showed up at the hangar same time as they did, and we got to talking. They looked like they were heading out for a hunt, carrying big guns and what looked like some kind of spring net thing. So I asked what they were looking for.</i>"

You've heard about people using the planet rush as a way to hunt down new creatures, you tell her, but the gabilani are native to Tarkus. What were they hunting?

Kimber sips her beer before she continues. "<i>Wasn't something from their home world they were out to get,</i>" she says. "<i>Those boys were hunting something from Daerinoys, the half-a-planet that they crashed into their home world. Tarkus is really weird, as you might know. Anyhow, they told me about some kind of animal they called the daer worm.</i>"

The daer worm? You've never heard of anything like that. A quick glance at your Codex gets you nothing.

"<i>Me neither,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>They said it was a burrower, crawled over to Tarkus from Daerinoys, and they were off to kill it and take it back home as a trophy. So of course I'm thinking, if this is some rare beast, I need a sample. I bring that back to work, Xenogen comes

up with something brand new that no one else has, I get a raise and a promotion, all kinds of good things.</i>" She moves to drink again, but lowers her glass instead, and looks away.

"<i>That ain't how it turned out.</i>"

[Legend]

[Danger]

[Agreement] (Locked until Danger is read)

[Never mind] Back to Talk

Danger

You ask Kimber to continue.

"<i>I made a deal with the gabilani boys,</i>" she says. "<i>I gave them one of my sample containers, and asked them to bring me back a piece of the creature when they killed it.</i>"

And they agreed, just like that? You'd think that gabilani going after such a big kill would want something more if they were cutting someone else in on any of it, even if it was just a sample.

Kimber gives you a small smile. "<i>Oh, it wasn't that hard to talk them into it. Gabilani like big things, y'know?</i>" She slides one arm under her enormous chest and hefts it, making herself bounce. "<i>I'm used to folks not being able to look me in the eye when we talk, but it's a whole new world when I'm talking to someone who's so short they can't see past the girls here when they look up at me.</i>" She chuckles. "<i>I'm guessing helping someone so big as me would only make their hunting story better. Once I told them I'm a scientist and asked about getting a sample, they were falling all over each other to help.</i>"

Her smile fades quickly, and she takes a deep breath. When she speaks again, her voice is lower, and she sounds sad.

"<i>I was on Tarkus for a few days, and I never heard back from them. Then, round about when I was getting set to leave, I stopped by the Nova's bar, and one of those boys was there, crying his eyes out over a whole bunch of empty glasses. I've never seen someone so damn soused. So I asked him what happened, and where his friends were.</i>"

Kimber sighs. "<i>He kept on sobbing, and it looked like he'd already been doing that for a while. Turns out, he and his friends found the worm's lair, but the worm came for them soon as they got close. Stormed right out of the cave where it lived, ate one of them before he could do a thing. Just swallowed him right up.</i>"

That's a hell of a story. At least one of them survived, though.

"<i>Yeah, that's better than none, but all the same,</i>" she says. "<i>The poor guy said they couldn't get away. Little worms, maybe the big one's young, burrowed up from the ground and chewed at their feet as they tried to run. He said he only escaped because he threw some kind of bomb and didn't look back.</i>"

She raises her head and looks at you. "<i>That's why I wanted you to hear everything, [pc.name]. This thing took out six gabilani who thought they were ready for it. And unless I miss my guess, you don't have a small army with you. So this could be some serious trouble, and I don't want you to go unless you're sure you can handle it.</i>"

You tell her you understand.

[Legend]

[Danger]

[Agreement]

[Never mind] Back to Talk

Agreement

"<i>So that's everything I know,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>Big damn gabilani-eating worm somewhere on one of the weirdest planets out there. It's killed before, and it'll probably kill you if it gets the chance. If you can find it, get me a sample, and I'll bring it back to the lab and we'll see what we can make of it. If you get over there and can't find a thing, that's all good and you get yourself back here safe.</i>"

She looks you in the eye. "<i>Are you sure you want to do this?</i>"

//If Steele completed the Stellar Tether dungeon by getting Tarkus blown up, only [No Tarkus] will be available. If not, [No Tarkus] will not appear, and [Yes] and [No] will be available.

[No Tarkus] [Text: There's a little problem....] Go to No Tarkus

[Yes] [Text: Choose to accept the mission.] Go to Yes

[No] [Text: Say no. You can always change your mind later.] Go to No

No Tarkus

You tell Kimber there's a small problem with this: Tarkus isn't there anymore.

She blinks once. "<i>It's what?</i>"

You explain the incident with the pirates at the Stellar Tether to her, and how that led to their bomb going off and destroying the planet. {If kind personality:You make sure she knows that you tried to keep the bomb from going off, but in the end you had to get out of there and save yourself.}{If mischievous personality:You make sure to make the pirates sound like total crazy people who wanted to blow up everything, instead of just greedy thieves.}{If hard

personality:You make sure to give as many details of your fights with the pirates as you can, so she knows you delivered an ass-kicking before getting out of there.}

Kimber doesn't say anything for a moment, just stands there, her eyes wide. "<i>I was just there not too long ago,</i>" she breathes. "<i>I... I don't even know what to think about that. All those people....</i>"

She takes a few deep breaths, and seems to collect herself. "<i>I'm glad you got out of there all right,</i>" she says. "<i>And I guess the daer worm's not really something to worry about anymore.</i>" She sighs. "<i>Damn shame, though, to lose a whole world like that....</i>"

{Remove [Special Job] from Kimber's talk options}
[Done] Back to Talk

Yes

You tell Kimber that you'll do it, and her eyebrows rise, her eyes going wide.

"<i>You mean it? You sure?</i>" She reaches into her labcoat and pulls out a small metal tube with the Xenogen logo on it, then hands it to you. "<i>Here's the sample container. Pop off the top, drop in whatever you can get, then twist the cap back on until it clicks and hisses. That'll keep it sterile and preserved until you get it back to me.</i>"

The way her voice sounds, it's hard to tell if she's excited or nervous. Like she said, this could lead to something big for her at work, but she did make very sure you know how dangerous it is. You pocket the sample container and try to reassure her that you'll be okay.

"<i>I believe you, I think,</i>" Kimber says, then bites at her lip. "<i>Just be careful out there, you hear? I don't want you getting killed because of me.</i>"

You'll be fine, you tell her. And if it gets bad, you'll run. She laughs a little at that, but it sounds forced.

"<i>You do that,</i>" she says. She clears her throat. "<i>Okay. The gabilani said that he and his friends found the worm's cave in the southern part of Tarkus, in the metal fields. If you hit the predator plants, you've gone too far. Look for a cave that's between two giant pieces of steel, that's the beast's lair.</i>"

You note the directions, and tell her you'll do what you can. With any luck, you'll find the sample she wants.

"<i>Oh, good.</i>" Kimber still looks nervous, but she's smiling. "<i>But even if you can't get a piece of it, you come back in one piece, you hear?</i>"

//Once Steele accepts the mission, Kimber should not appear at any bar until Steele gets the sample. It makes for a better story that way.

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

No

You tell Kimber that you don't think you're up for it. You've found plenty of trouble on your own, no need to go looking for more.

"<i>I get it,</i>" Kimber says, nodding. "<i>No shame in making sure you don't get yourself killed. And I'd feel real bad if I asked you to go do something for me and you never came back.</i>" She smiles a little, though it looks forced. "<i>You change your mind after you get a little better at handling things or just get a bigger gun, you let me know.</i>"

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters

Completion

//This scene should show as soon as Steele encounters Kimber when the mission's finished - it should show instead of the usual Meeting/Following Encounters scene, even if Kimber's on New Texas.

You stride up to Kimber and, as she turns to face you, you hold out the Xenogen sample canister. Her eyes open wide, and she nearly drops her beer in her rush to put it down. As soon as her hands are free, she throws herself at you in a huge hug, shoving your hand aside as her huge chest crushes against your [pc.chest]. She gives you a long, tight squeeze, clearly glad to see you, and when she pulls away, she's grinning wider than you've ever seen.

"<i>[pc.name]! You made it back! And you got my sample! Oh, I can't believe this... I didn't see you for so long, I was starting to worry!</i>"

She takes the sample from you, and holds the canister up to the light for a moment before sliding it into a pocket inside her labcoat. "<i>So, what was it like?</i>" she asks, her eyes still wide. "<i>Tell me everything!</i>"

You tell her about your trip across Tarkus, finding the daer worm's lair, fighting through the wormlings to the giant worm itself, and finally, fighting it off and killing it. {If kind personality:You keep it truthful, as it does seem like kind of a shame that you had to kill it. But there didn't seem to be any other way to get a sample.}{If mischievous personality:You embellish the story a little. She went through all that buildup, the least you can do is give her a good hunting tale in return.}{If hard personality:You make yourself sound as much of a badass as possible, especially when it came to beating the hell out of the worm and tearing a sample off the corpse. You think she looks impressed.}

"<i>That's a hell of a thing,</i>" Kimber says. "<i>And I am so glad you got out of there okay. I was worried about you, y'know.</i>" She grins at you. "<i>But thank you, so much. I don't know if we'll get anything out of this, but soon as we do, I'll let you know. If I can talk about it, I mean. Might be classified.</i>"

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber:She leans toward you, and looks like she's not sure if she should say something or not. "<i>And I've been thinking,</i>" she says, "<i>since you've done me such a big favor, I might have a little something I can do for you too.</i>"}{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:She leans toward you, her smile turning into a smirk as she rubs her hip against your [pc.hip]. "<i>And since you've done me such a big favor, I think I've got something I can do for you too.</i>"}

{Remove [Special Job] from Kimber's talk options}
[Next] Go to On Top Offer

On Top Offer

{If Steele hasn't had sex with Kimber:"<i>Now,</i>" Kimber begins, "<i>I know we've been just fine as friends. And if you don't want to change that, I'm good with it, so don't worry there.</i>" She pats her labcoat where she put away the sample container. "<i>But you risked your life to help me, and I'm thinking a risk like that should get a reward.</i>"

You tell her to go on, though you can guess where this is going.

"<i>When it comes to sex, I'm real particular about one thing,</i>" she says. "<i>I'm on top. If I don't ride, I'm not interested. You get me?</i>" She pauses, and you nod. "<i>But I'm giving you a one-shot offer. You can come on back to my ship with me, get on top and plow me into my mattress. If you want.</i>"

She leans back, blushing and looking kind of nervous. "<i>That's not the kind of thing I'd normally say to someone I'm not, y'know, already fucking,</i>" she says. "<i>And I won't get mad if you say no. But if you ever want it, you just say the word.</i>" She gives you a wink. "<i>One time only, though. If I don't wear you out too much and you want to keep at it, I'm riding you.</i>"

//Note: [Right Now] should be available regardless of Steele's current lust.

{Add [On Top] to Sex menu}
[Right Now] [Text: Tell Kimber right now sounds good.] Go to On Top First Time
[Maybe Later] [Text: Tell Kimber you appreciate the offer, but you're not up for it right now.] Go to Menu under Following Encounters}

{If Steele has had sex with Kimber:"<i>You risked your life to help me,</i>" Kimber says, turning to press her chest against you. "<i>Risk like that deserves some kind of reward, don't you think?</i>"

You can guess where this is going, but you agree, that definitely sounds like you deserve a reward.

"*So I've got a one-time offer for you, [pc.name].*" Kimber leans in close and whispers in your ear. "*Take me back to my ship, throw me on the bed and plow me right through the mattress.*"

She leans back, a silly grin on her face. Before you can say anything, she says, "*You know me, this ain't the sort of thing I'd offer to just anyone. And it's a one-shot deal, whenever you want it. Just say the word.*" She smirks. "*If you think you're up to making it worth my while.*"

{Add [On Top] to Sex menu}

[Done] Go to Menu under Following Encounters}

Goodbye

{First encounter: You tell Kimber that it was nice to meet her, and that maybe you'll see her around. She nods and says "<i>Likewise, Steele,</i>", then takes her datapad out and starts reading it again.}{Following encounters: You tell Kimber that you need to get back to what you're doing. She smiles and says, "All right, then. I'll see you again sometime, [pc.name],</i>" and pulls out her datapad again.}

[Done]

The Daer Worm Dungeon

(Should be based around a level 5 Steele)

Location on Tarkus

The worm's lair is located in the Metal Ravine on Tarkus, one square south of the entrance to the Scything Glade. The map space has the following description:

"This deep, dark crevice between two house-sized plates is about the quietest, most shadowy place you've found on planet. The air is markedly still, and drifts of fine dust have accumulated against the giant sheets of metal into small mounds. There's nowhere to travel but north from here."

Finding it

If Steele got the location from Kimber, add the following text to the description:

This looks like the place Kimber told you about; there aren't many other metal plates that large in the rusted wilderness. You peer into the crevice, and sure enough, there's some sort of cave entrance down there. It looks like the rock has been smoothed over by the passage of... something. You could probably climb down into it{If Steele's thickness is 80 or more}, though it'll be a tight squeeze}.

[Enter Tunnel] Go to Cave Entrance

[North]

Rooms

		Bone Chamber
	Smooth Passage	Daer Worm Lair
Mineral Pool	Wide Chamber	
	Cave Entrance	

Cave Entrance

The passage leading down into the cavern is covered with scratches, some barely the width of a hair, others large enough to use as handholds. Cracks run across the walls. A few stalactites

hang down from a low ceiling, the stone rough and bumpy. The way into the cave is narrow, though it looks like it widens out to the north.

[North] Go to Wide Chamber

[Leave] Go to Location on Tarkus

Wide Chamber

The cavern opens up into a chamber about ten feet wide. Broken bones lie in piles in the corners, mostly raskvel and gabilani, judging by the size, though you see a few pieces of cracked sydian armor as well. The air smells faintly of rotting meat.

The passage runs to the north and south, and the stone beneath your feet is worn down, showing that something large has come and gone regularly. Scratches of all sizes mar the rock to either side of the smoothed-out areas.

Smaller tunnels, too narrow for you to fit through, lead off in several directions. The sound of dripping water comes from a larger passage to the west.

[North] Go to Smooth Passage

[West] Go to Mineral Pool

[South] Go to Cave Entrance

Mineral Pool

The sound of water rippling over rock echoes throughout the small cave chamber. A natural spring fills up half the room, bubbling up from among a small pile of stones to fill a low basin. A quick scan with your Codex shows that the water is safe to drink.

Scattered piles of broken eggshells lie scattered all around the basin; it looks like this is where the daer worm lays its young. The stone is also heavily scratched at the basin's edge, the marks small and shallow.

The only way out is back the way you came.

[Drink Water] Go to Drink Water

[East] Go to Wide Chamber

Drink Water

You cup your hands and dip them in the pool, then bring the water to your [pc.lipsChaste] and drink. There's a heavy mineral taste, and it's very cold going down, enough to make you shiver. Despite that, it's oddly refreshing. {Restore Energy}

[Done] Go to Mineral Pool

Smooth Passage

The cavern narrows here, and curves sharply to the east. Larger scratches mar the stone here, with very few of the smaller ones from the large chamber, and the stone at the center of the passage is worn smooth. The smell of rotting meat is stronger to the east, and the air feels warmer that way.

[South] Go to Wide Chamber

[East] Go to Daer Worm Lair

Daer Worm Lair

//If the daer worm is alive, combat will start once Steele enters the room. If Steele runs from the fight, they'll go to Smooth Passage. If Steele flees from the worm, it will still be in the room when Steele goes back.

//No wormling attacks in this room.

This chamber is large and round, and the floor is almost completely smooth, with hundreds of the familiar large scratches marking the wall where it meets the floor. A crack as wide as your hand lies open on the east wall, and a faint warm wind comes from it; there must be some kind of geothermal vent deep below the stone. Another passage lies open to the north, and the stink of rotting meat is strongest in that direction.

{If Steele hasn't killed the daer worm:}An enormous serpentine creature lies curled up against the crack in the stone, and it stirs as you enter the room. The thing's body is easily three feet across, and covered in overlapping plates of brown and black chitin. The head looks like something out of a nightmare: wide and heavily plated, with a tremendous underbite and yellowed teeth jutting up from a jaw that looks strong enough to crush bone with a single bite. Dozens of legs unfold from the creature's body as it rises, each one tipped with a claw sharp enough to dig through stone.

Four glassy black eyes fix on you as the creature turns to face you, and its jaw cracks open wide. This is the daer worm, and it's not happy to see you.

[Fight!] Go to Daer Worm fight}

{If Steele has killed the daer worm:}The body of the daer worm lies where you left it, curled up on itself against one wall. The room is otherwise empty, though small scratches on the smooth stone around the corpse and on the corpse itself suggest that some of the thing's young have been checking to see if they can eat it.

[West] Go to Smooth Passage

[North] Go to Bone Chamber}

Bone Chamber

//No wormling attacks in this room.

This small side chamber is filled with bodies in various states of decay, as well as at least a dozen skeletons picked clean. Most of the corpses are gabilani and raskvel, and all of them have clearly been here for a while, if the stench is any indication. It looks like the daer worm was keeping them here, though because it wanted the meat to rot or because it was just done eating, you're not certain.

The walls are riddled with cracks, but the only way out is back the way you came.

//The [Search] option is only available once.

[Search] [Text: Might as well see if there's anything in here worth taking.]Go to Search

[South] Go to Daer Worm Lair

Search

You hold your breath and search through the rotting bodies. Most of what you find is broken armor and torn clothing, a few battered weapons, and a broken Xenogen sample container, but nothing of real value. Then, when you flip over one of the gabilani bodies, you find a battered metal box about the size of your Codex.

The box looks like the daer worm chewed on it, but it's still closed and locked. The lock is small enough that a quick hit from your [pc.meleeWeapon] breaks it, and you pop open the box.

Inside, you find a handful of credit chits totaling forty-two hundred credits and a small package wrapped in colorful paper. You unwrap the package, and find it contains a single pair of panties made out of some kind of stretchy material, which grows more sheer the farther you stretch it. Judging by how wide gabilani hips can get, it seems like the panties were made for one of them.

{Gain 4200 credits}

{Gain item: Gabilani Panties}

[Done] Go to Bone Chamber

Item: Gabilani Panties

A pair of panties that get more sheer the more they're stretched over the wearer's hips and ass. Their Sexiness starts at +2 but increases if the wearer's hips or ass rating is at certain numbers, always using the higher number:

+2 standard

+3 at Hips or Ass 5

+4 at Hips or Ass 10

+5 at Hips or Ass 15

+6 at Hips or Ass 20

When the wearer's hip or ass rating reaches 15, the panties gain the Transparent flag.

Item Stats

Maximum stack size: 1

Short name: G.Panties

Long Name: Gabilani Panties

Description: A pair of panties made for gabilani women.

Tooltip: These panties are made out of a flexible material, made to stretch over gabilani womens' voluminous hips and butts. The fabric gets more sheer the more it has to stretch, so on those with the most thunderous thighs or the junkiest trunks, it'll be practically see-through.

Price: 800

Encounters

Wormling

It's a smaller version of the big worm. Capable of attacking in groups of up to three, though most will attack alone or with only one other. Has a burrow attack where it's unattackable for one round, then bursts out for a stronger attack. The burrow attack also gives a debuff to keep Steele from running from the fight. No effect from lust attacks.

Stats:

Armor: 10

HP: 30

Lust: 0

Energy: 100

Claw attack damage: 5-10. Default attack.

Bite attack damage: 10-15. Happens every 2-3 rounds.

Burrow attack damage: 10-15 and inflicts a debuff that makes it harder to escape. The wormling will burrow underground as the first part of the attack, and it can't be attacked while underground. Happens every 3-4 rounds.

Attack intro, solo: A daer wormling skitters into the tunnel, drawn by the sound of your approach. It rears up on its back legs, waving half a dozen claws into the air, and snaps its jaws at you. It's clearly not letting you go unchallenged – you'll have to fight!

Attack intro, group: A small group of daer wormlings skitter into the tunnel, drawn by the sound of your approach. They rear up on their hind legs, waving their curving claws into the air, and snap their jaws at you. They're clearly not letting you go unchallenged – you'll have to fight!

Basic description, solo: The daer wormling is about two feet long. Its body is covered with reddish-brown chitin, and it has dozens of spindly, clawed legs. Its head is wedge-shaped,

with tiny spikes running in ridges down the sides, and a wide, toothy maw. Four beady black eyes fix on you from above the head's spikes. It's clearly hostile, and skitters back and forth as it looks for an opening.

Basic description, group: The daer wormlings are each about two feet long. Their bodies are covered with reddish-brown chitin, and they have dozens of spindly, clawed legs. Their heads are wedge-shaped, with tiny spikes running in ridges down the sides, and wide, toothy maws. Their beady black eyes fix on you from above their heads' spikes. They're clearly hostile, and skitter back and forth as they look for an opening.

Description while burrowed: The daer wormling has burrowed beneath the ground. You can see some faint trembling through the dirt, but there's no other sign of it.

Claw attack: The wormling wrenches its long body sideways, sweeping half a dozen clawed legs at you. {If shielded: The claws scrape against your shield, sending sparks flying.}{If dodge: You quickly step back to avoid the attack.}{If hit: The claws scrape at you through your [pc.armor], leaving long marks across your [pc.skinFurScales].}

Bite attack: The wormling hoists its body up and thrusts its head forward, toothy maw snapping at your [pc.legs]. {If shielded: Its head bounces off of your shield, and it rears back, then gives itself a hard shake.}{If dodge: You duck to one side, and the wormling's jaws snap shut on empty air.}{If hit: Its jaws snap shut around your [pc.leg], leaving deep wounds. The wormling lets go and pulls back after a second, ready for another attack.}

Burrow attack, first part: The wormling scrabbles at the cave floor with its dozens of claws, digging into the ground. After a few seconds, it's dug beneath the ground, leaving behind a pile of dirt. You can't tell where it's gone.

Burrow attack, second part: The wormling bursts out of the ground in a spray of dirt and gravel, snapping its jaws at your [pc.feet]. {If shielded: Its jaws snap against your shield, and it tumbles away, then rights itself and faces you again.}{If dodge: You leap out of the way, and the wormling's jaws snap at where your [pc.feet] used to be, closing with a clacking sound.}{If hit: Its teeth dig deep into your [pc.feet], and you stumble back. The wormling lets go, but the damage is done, and you know it'll be harder to run away now.}

//This debuff should make it 10-20% harder for Steele to run, stacking every time it's applied.

Death: Your attack sends the wormling tumbling back, and it lets out a pained hiss as it crumples to the cavern floor. Its body seizes up, shaking, and its clawed legs grow stiff. After a quivering moment, the wormling curls up around itself and goes still. It's dead. [Award appropriate experience. No loot.]

Final battle

The Daer Worm

The enormous armored serpent that lives in the cave's depths. It's too big to burrow, but its bite attack gives a bleeding debuff. It's also armored, so a blunt weapon can bash away its chitin and make it easier to kill. No effect from lust attacks.

If Steele flees from the worm, it will still be in the room when Steele goes back.

Stats:

Armor: 40

HP: 150

Lust: 0

Energy: 100

Claw attack damage: 15-20. Default attack.

Bite attack damage: 20-30. Happens every 2-3 rounds.

Attack intro: see "Daer Worm Lair" above.

Basic description: The daer worm is a monstrous creature easily twenty feet long, with a body covered with brown and black chitin and dozens of spindly, clawed legs. Its head is wedge-shaped, with foot-long spikes running in ridges down the sides, and a wide, toothy underbite maw filled with more teeth than any creature should need. The worm glares down at you with four beady black eyes as its body sways back and forth, jaws snapping.

Claw attack: The daer worm wrenches its enormous body sideways, sending up a cloud of dust as it sweeps half a dozen clawed legs at you. {If shielded:The claws scrape against your shield, sending sparks flying.}{If dodge:You quickly step back to avoid the attack.}{If hit:The claws scrape at you through your [pc.armor], leaving long marks across your [pc.skinFurScales].}

Bite attack: The daer worm rears its body up, nearly to the cavern ceiling, and thrusts its head forward, the giant maw snapping at you. {If shielded:Its head bounces hard off of your shield, and it rears back, baring its dozens of teeth at you.}{If dodge:You duck to one side, and the worm's jaws snap shut on empty air.}{If hit:Its jaws catch hold of you, but you squirm away, taking a ragged wound but keeping it from getting hold of you. **You are now bleeding.**

The worm pulls back with a guttural snarl, ready for another attack.

//The bleeding debuff should cause Steele to bleed 5-10 HP per round, lasting for 2-3 rounds, stacking every time it's applied.

Death: The daer worm rears back and lets out a pained cry as your attack connects. It sways to the right, then collapses, crushing its legs beneath itself as it crashes to the cavern

floor. Its jaws snap as its body shudders, sending drool and broken teeth flying. It gives one last long screech, then the convulsions cause it to curl up around itself. The cavern falls silent as the daer worm breathes its last.

The monster is dead. You take a sample from its corpse for Kimber. You should return to her and tell her that it's done.[Award appropriate experience. No loot.]

Completion

Steele defeats the daer worm and takes samples from the creature's corpse for returning to Kimber. See 'Completion' above.

Bad Ends

Wormling

If daer worm is alive: The wormling's attack sends you staggering, and you tumble to the ground. Before you can force yourself to rise, you hear the skittering creature draw closer, and its claws prod at your neck, scraping across your [pc.skinFurScales]. Out of the corner of your [pc.eye], you see its jaws open, revealing three rows of sharp, jagged teeth.

Before the wormling can take a bite of you, the sound of something much larger scraping on the stone comes from deeper within the cave. The wormling lets out a chirping sound, and skitters away. You have only a moment to think you'll get out of this before a monstrous creature crawls into the room.

An enormous version of the wormling enters the room, four glassy black eyes peering down at you. The thing's body is easily three feet across, and covered in overlapping plates of brown and black chitin. The head looks like something out of a nightmare: wide and heavily plated, with yellowed teeth jutting up from a tremendous jaw that looks strong enough to crush bone with a single bite. Dozens of legs, each one tipped with a claw sharp enough to dig through stone, jut out from the creature's sides.

This is the daer worm, the monster Kimber warned you about.

The creature's jaw cracks open wide, showing more teeth than anyone should ever need. The last thing you see is the daer worm's maw darting toward your head, and the last thing you feel is its teeth snapping shut around your neck.

If daer worm is dead: The wormling's attack sends you staggering, and you tumble to the ground. Before you can force yourself to rise, you hear the skittering creature draw closer, and its claws prod at your neck, scraping across your [pc.skinFurScales].

Out of the corner of your [pc.eye], you see its jaws open, revealing three rows of sharp, jagged teeth. The last thing you feel is those teeth snapping shut around your neck.

Daer Worm

You stumble to the ground, too wounded to keep fighting. The daer worm darts forward, faster than a creature that large should be able to move. Its wedge-shaped head slams into you, sending you to the floor.

The creature's jaw cracks open wide, showing row after row of sharp, jagged teeth. The last thing you see is the daer worm's maw darting toward your head, and the last thing you feel is those teeth snapping shut around your neck.