

Chapter 8 – Suspect Intentions

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“Do you know why you are here?” Agent Saldum Rudhii asked the Vessian before him. The Celopi glanced down at his datapad and flicked through the file on Deela Tove. According to the records, she had requested transfer to Figura to oversee the DNA requisition methods being implemented, but was caught on a security drone performing sexual acts upon one of the natives.

“I know, but do you know?” Deela quipped, her voluptuous body sitting cross legged on the chair before the Celopi. The curvaceous woman was nude – not standard routine, but she had proven uncooperative when they tried putting a prisoner uniform on her after the usual strip search, and the guards had decided if she wanted to sit on a cold metal chair with nothing but naked flesh, then that was her choice.

Saldum cracked his knuckles. “I do. You know I do. We have video.” He tapped the vid file on the datapad and flicked it towards the wall-sized viewscreen.

“No.” Deela said, the subtle hint of a moan in her voice.

“No? It’s right there, you can’t see that?” Saldum said, frustrated with the Vessian’s attitude.

“That is only what it looks like. Knowing what happened requires more than just sight.”

“We have audio, too.” He groaned, remembering the sounds and words spoken in the heat of the moment.

“Still not enough.” Deela smiled broadly. “So, you going to look in my mind? Find out for yourself?”

Saldum could tell the Vessian was up to something, but he couldn’t place exactly what. “Fine, you want this over as fast as I do, it seems. Have you ever been scanned before?”

“There’s a first time for everything.” She replied, biting her lower lip. “When you’re ready.”

Saldum sighed. Positioning himself in a chair in front of the Vessian, he calmed his mind and reached out.

Saldum is naked, his deep blue cock buried to the hilt in the lilac woman’s pussy. His cries of ecstasy roaring through the interrogation chamber as he thrusts to the beat of her lascivious moans. He can feel an intense pressure pulsing through his body, building exponentially and ready to explode.

With a sharp intake of breath Saldum broke the connection. He had nearly fallen from his chair, the images had been so powerful. "What - what was that?"

"Too intense for you?" Deela quipped, the sarcasm dripping from her words. "I thought you Celopi were all about intense sensation."

"You thought wrong." Saldum stated, straightening his chair and concentrating once more. He was not going to let an uppity Vessian get the best of him.

The Celopi looks up at Deela as she rides him. "It's okay, just relax." The Vessian's ample purple bosom heaves back and forth above Saldum as his hands find their way to Deela's hips, pulling her against him with each motion. That same pressure as before began building, his cock throbbing harder as it increased until-

"Stop it!" Saldum shouted, standing from the chair. He huffed, pacing in front of Deela as she smiled back at him. "Provide me with the memory of what happened, none of this fictitious nonsense!"

"Fictitious?" Deela asked, spreading her legs. The glistening lips between her thighs caused Saldum's embarrassingly erect member to twitch the moment his eyes fell upon them. "Care to check the validity?"

"LAST... chance." The Celopi stormed back to the chair, planting it inches from Deela as he sat down angrily. "If you continue to behave so... lewdly, you will be charged with Contempt. That is your, your final warning." Being this close to the Vessian's voluptuous body was having an effect on Saldum. His cock throbbed with need; a sensation the Celopi had never encountered before, and he was having trouble ignoring it.

Deela's slick pussy convulses around the deep blue cock, Saldum's thrusts getting faster and more inconsistent as he approaches orgasm. "Mmmmm, let it go sweetie, let it all go." She says gently, soothing the Celopi male as she slams her pussy down one last time, holding it there as she reaches her own climax. "Cum with me." The words push Saldum over the edge and into bliss, his cock pulsing inside his Vessian lover. His vision goes white as his body both tenses and relaxes all at once.

Saldum slid off his chair, landing on his hands and knees in front of Deela's spread legs, her pussy mere inches from the investigator's face. He felt out of breath, the effect of those thoughts proving difficult to suppress. Just in front of his eyes Deela's pussy temptingly glistened like a fresh, juicy fruit. Breaking from his training, the Celopi investigator reached out and gently touched it.

Deela stifled her moan at Saldum's touch, but could not control the rest of her body. Her legs spread and her lips throbbed, her pussy opening and closing, beckoning the man to continue. His mind clouded by curiosity and the sensual remnants of his psychic investigation, Saldum

crept closer, pushing his fingers into the slick passage. At first one knuckle, then another, until he had pressed two fingers into Deela as far as they could go.

The Vessian finally moaned aloud, her voice sending pleasurable shivers up Saldum's spine. He couldn't resist probing the woman further, inserting another finger, and another, until all but his thumb was resting inside her. Then slowly he withdrew the digits, eliciting a low groan from the purple being as her pussy walls quivered around him. As soon as he had pulled them out, Saldum pushed forward again, slowly thrusting his fingers back into the deep purple depths. As he bottomed out, his outstretched thumb landed on Deela's clitoris, causing her to jump and writhe on her chair.

A perverse curiosity now the driving force behind the investigator's actions, Saldum used his thumb to stimulate the nub of glistening purple flesh. "Unh, nnnmmmm... Yes..." Deela moaned, trying to keep her composure until she was sure Saldum was ready. She did not have to wait long. As he pushed his fingers deep once more, swirling her clit with his thumb, Deela came; a small amount of her juices squirting out to splatter against Saldum's arm and chest.

He knelt back, looking at the warm fluid splashed upon his uniform for a few seconds before turning his gaze to the Vessian in front of him. She sat with one hand curling a finger to beckon him forth, while the other spread her pussy lips apart, showing Saldum exactly what Deela wanted her interrogator to do.

Disrobed in a flash, Saldum strode over to Deela and pulled her from the chair. "Down." He commanded, pointing to the floor as Deela reluctantly obeyed; her shaking head showing disapproval. Once laying down, Saldum knelt between her legs. Pointing his rigid staff at her honeypot he thrust forward, burying himself to the hilt.

The world around Saldum began to spin. The sensations were unlike anything he had ever felt, so much more intense than what Deela had forced him to watch. He let his cock stay where it was as everything settled. But Deela could not stay silent. "It doesn't have to be about power." She cooed, her hands reaching out to rub down the man's sides. She stared into his orange eyes "It's okay, just relax." Saldum's logical mind was having a hard time processing that statement, so he took several deep breaths to calm down.

And then it happened. Through his cock he could feel the Vessian's heartbeat thrumming. Slowly but steadily he began thrusting to the beat, withdrawing further and pushing deeper with each stroke until Deela was moaning in ecstasy. He felt the pressure as he did in the woman's mind, building more and more, his loins feeling ready to burst. Deela could sense the change in pace and pushed him away. "Not yet. Please, lay down."

Saldum was used to giving orders, not taking them, but he did so nonetheless. With him on the floor, Deela kneeled over him, her pussy dripping juices onto his erect cock before impaling herself on it. The quick move was intensely pleasurable for the inexperienced Celopi, as he felt

his climax approaching once more. But Deela did not stop. She bounced jovially atop the turgid cock before slamming down, grinding her pussy up and down his crotch.

“I, I don’t think...” Saldum stuttered, as Deela quickened her bouncing pace.

“Mmmmm, let it go sweetie, let it all go.” She said, her juices dribbling between his thighs as the wet slapping noise of their fucking echoed from the bare walls. Saldum was right on the edge, and Deela knew it. With powerful thighs she slammed her pussy down one last time, the slick passage convulsing with vice-like intensity as she moaned “Cum with me!”

Saldum didn’t stand a chance. His balls clenched as he fired off the first shot deep into the Vessian pussy. He could feel Deela’s body shudder as each blast of hot seed stained her inner walls, a vibration that only intensified Saldum’s orgasm. Holding her hips down onto him he thrust upwards and came again, and again.

Deela felt Saldun’s spasming cock slowly deflate, his seed spent, his body exhausted. Placing a hand either side of his shoulders, she leaned in until she was nose to nose with the man. “I think,” she sighed, grinning ear to ear “We should do a follow up session.”

“Initial results of investigation are inconclusive.” Saldum panted contentedly. “How does tomorrow morning sound?”