They had actually done it. Against all odds, against titans and fate, they had not only saved the world—multiple worlds—but survived the ordeal as well. Not only was Invictus defeated and trapped forever in the darkest depths of Final Space, but the Lord Commander would face trial for galactic war crimes, with Avocato, Little Cato, Gary, and countless billions being there to witness the tyrant’s execution. Finally, it was over.

Gary Goodspeed and his friends in the Team Squad were hailed as heroes. Constantly compared to his late father, the former convict was given riches and fame he didn’t feel was earned, to the point he even turned down the offer to become the Infinity Guard’s newest leader. Instead, Gary felt it was Quinn who earned the title, which she happily accepted. How could she not? Under her leadership, guidance, and experience, Commander Quinn Ergon would single-handedly rebuild and re-organize the Infinity Guard to its former glory, helping protect the universe from various cosmic threats. Even Tribore reluctantly rejoined, and with the assistance of his Resistance, helped Quinn to make the Earth and countless other planets a home for those searching for a place to belong. She had plenty of work to do, but it came with the job.

On the one hand, Gary couldn’t be happier for Quinn. She landed her dream job and was using her position of power to make the universe a better place. Bolo would be proud. On the other hand, his metallic one to be precise, Gary still felt his eyes well up as he watched his former girlfriend on his visor screen, telling a crowd of Ventrexians on a live feed how their homeworld would prosper as a member of the Infinity Guard. She ended her speech like the determined, confident woman he fell in love with, beamed softly as the assembly of alien felines clapped their paws to her, then shook her hand with their newly appointed President, who in turn shook paws with a Tryvullian.

Gary continued staring at the vast emptiness of space outside his suit. With a rope attaching him to the Galaxy Two. He felt weightless in the vacuum. He didn’t even register the feed had gone dark until a few seconds later, when he blinked away the tears.

For a moment, Gary wondered about Fox, and if he would be proud. Finally, his people would no longer be forced into war. Gone was the feud between two rivaling species. After nearly losing everything to not only the Lord Commander, but especially to the eldritch wrath of Invictus, it felt like every person on planet across the galaxy realized what really mattered: love, friends, and family.

Well, Gary certainly found his new family in the Team Squad, and his best friend in Avocato, but he kind of dropped the ball with Quinn. Or rather, despite him literally traveling through parallel world after parallel world to rescue Quinn in Final Space, saving the world and the universe in the process while getting the love of his life, Gary Goodspeed and Quinn Ergon were not meant to be. No matter how much they earned their happy ending in a timeline, it wasn’t meant to be. They did everything to make it work after she accepted becoming Infinity Guard Commander; they made every second count during video calls, relished each vacation day she allowed herself, until the demands of the job forced Quinn to skip a nightly video call, then a second, third, and fourth one, until Gary woke up one morning not being able to remember the previous time they had talked face-to-face. It didn’t help either that Gary had been raising Little Cato with his father aboard their home on the Galaxy Two and being bounty hunters required jumping frequently across the Milky Way.

In the end, they broke things off, but extremely amicably. No matter what kind of relationship they had, Gary and Quinn knew they would always be on incredibly good terms. He rescued her from Final Space, after all, and she expunged his entire criminal record at the behest of Earth’s grateful population. It was the very least they could do for each other.

Despite that though, why couldn’t Gary stop crying in his space suit?

“Hey buddy, you still alive out there?”

He cleared his throat to reply back, “I’m good, Avocato. I’m…I’m good. Coming back on board in a bit.”

Gary lazily guided himself back to the Galaxy Two, mulling over whether or not to switch the feed on his visor to another program. He decided against it. The last thing he needed was to accidentally come across another reminder of his supposed soulmate changing the universe for the better.

The minute he entered the airlock, Mooncake happily floated into his chest to nuzzle him. Gary petted the green bundle of joy, taking off his helmet to wipe his eyes clear. Mooncake made a concerned noise, but Gary chuckled.

“It’s nothing, buddy. Just something in my eye,” he said, giving a heavy sigh. He turned to Mooncake, smiling. “Listen, I uh…I’m gonna go to bed early. It’s been a long day, and I just need some sleep.”

Still concerned, Mooncake kneaded against his human’s chest before receiving some more pets. Then, seemingly content, hovered down a corridor of the ship. HUE rambled on to Gary about watching his vitals, but the human hero let the artificial intelligence talk before feigning a yawn and closing his bedroom door shut. If anything, Gary Goodspeed respected HUE for respecting his privacy.

He decided to peel off his shirt and enjoy the air conditioning. Once more, he glanced out the window beside his bed, staring out into the black void and a sea of countless stars. The incredible view would make anyone feel alone, staring out with nobody else to see it.

**KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!**

“Gary?” Avocato’s voice could be heard though the closed door. “Hey buddy, can I come in?”

Gary turned apprehensively. “Oh, uh! Sure! Sure thing, dude.”

The once-feared second-in-command of the Lord Commander entered the bedroom wearing khaki pajama bottoms with spaceships on them, but nothing else. Both men were comfortable being shirtless.

Meanwhile, Gary eyed his best friend’s impressive muscles beneath the midnight for, passively wondering when he could obtain such an impressive physique, before abruptly glancing up to see the confused Ventrexian.

No, wait. He didn’t look confused but concerned.

“Are you doing okay?” he asked, sitting down on the human’s unmade bed nearby. “Mooncake came to me making some noises. He sounded worried about you?”

“What’s there to worry about?” Gary asked with fake confidence, forcing a short laugh. “I mean, it’s stupid for me to be not okay. The universe is saved, Quinn’s saved, the whole Earth considers me a hero, for God’s sake. I should be happy. In fact, I am happy! I’m super happy! Super-mega-ultra-happy!”

Avocato stared blankly at the faux-smiling human, then patted the spot beside him on the bed. Without another word, Gary let his grin slip into a natural downcast frown, and swiftly sat down next to his alien best friend.

Avocato’s tail curled and unfurled behind him. “You still thinking about her?”

“Uh…” Gary groaned, “Yeah, I am. I know I shouldn’t be, but I can’t help it…”

“Do you miss her?”

“…very. But I know we made the right decision.”

“You think so?”

“I know so. It’s just,” Gary ran his fingernails through his blonde hair. “Can you imagine risking life and limb for the person you loved, only to discover that while that love was real, it wasn’t meant to last a lifetime?”

The bedroom fell quiet as Gary released a heavy sigh. Lowering his head and staring down at his feet, he sat in silence with his friend for what felt like an eternity. The duo simply enjoyed the quiet moment, one of many they hadn’t had the luxury to use during their adventures into Final Space. The human didn’t notice the conflicting emotions on his companion though.

“Thank you for listening, by the way. You’re a great friend, Avocato.”

“…what if I didn’t want us to be friends?” Avocato impulsively asked.

Gary’s head jerked up. “What?”

“We can…be more than best friends.”

Avocato had imagined the scenario happening one day. He further imagined it countless times after Gary revealed that he and Quinn had broken up their relationship. Hell, the Ventrexian sometimes pictured himself confessing to the human even while he and Quinn were still dating, long before the final battle that saved the universe and even during their time in Final Space.

Avocato couldn’t deny these feelings. They festered inside of him. He valued his friendship with Gary, but at the same time, he hated seeing him so lost and depressed after the breakup, and wanted to see him happy again. If telling him meant losing their powerful friendship, then Avocato didn’t hesitate.

“Gary Goodspeed,” he explained with half-downcast ears and a vulnerable voice, “I’m not gonna lie. When we first met, I thought you were just another human. One of many. You meddling in things you didn’t have a part in, made stupid decisions, hadn’t a clue about anything, but then…then you kept proving me wrong. You risked your life for Mooncake, for me, my son, for everyone, and never let anything stop you. You even started raising our boy when I was dead! You’re..you’re funny, determined, kind, the bravest human I ever met, and…”

The alien feline went silent, staring down at the floor. “Avocato?” Gary asked in shock.

A moment of tense silence passed. Avocato squeezed the human’s soft hand before releasing his fingers, setting his paw on the side as he tried his best not to appear torn up. The Ventrexian warrior predicted it would happen, I didn’t know where their friendship would go afterward.

However, a rejection didn’t come. Instead, Gary softly smiled before gently grabbing the feeling paw with his hand and squeezing it back. Avocato looked up in awestruck disbelief.

Gary didn’t appear disgusted or disinterested. He instead offered that friendly grin. Then, he said something that caused the former bounty hunter’s heart to soar.

“I think I love you too.”

“Y-You do?”

“Well, I guess I’ve had this crush on you for some time, but I always just thought it was admiration,” Gary snickered. “How many times have I grabbed your pecs or admired them, Cato?”

“I lost count,” he snickered, rolling his eyes at the human’s antics. Honestly, he should’ve known better. “So…you’re alright with us…being together? Like, see where this goes?”

Gary let out an anxious yet excited laugh with him. “Yeah, I guess I am.”

Avocato gulped like an academy teenager on a first date. “Can I kiss you, baby?” He asked, cautiously.

Gary exhaled nervously as a feline paw cupped his right cheek, and he felt a tail strongly curl around his bare torso. He stared back into Avocato’s waiting eyes, filled with such devotion and care, mixed with something more simmering beneath their alien surface, wanting to hear him say it.

The human finally replied, “S-Sure, buddy.”

“Okay.” The Ventrexian gave a nervous nod. “Good.”

Three seconds stretched into an eternity as Avocato anxiously nodded, leaning forward. Gary gulped again as he did the same. His eyes remained open, expecting the dream to end. Only it didn’t. Not when his feline friend’s whiskers tickled his face, or when a pair of the warmest, sweetest lips brushed against his. Not even Quinn’s kisses compared to a Ventrexian’s. It caused all the hair on his body to stand up, alarm with his hardened erection underneath the soft pajama bottoms.

Gary slowly pulled away from Avocato. They sighed in breathless bliss and blushing uncertainty, as if neither knew what to tell the other.

“That was…wowza.” Gary chuckled.

“I know.” Avocato trilled. One glance down at the former’s tenting crotch, and neither knew it could be denied. They didn’t just enjoy the kiss. They loved it.

Without hesitating anymore, the two males leaned forward into another embrace. Only, it became more passionate, and Avocato added in his rough feline tongue between the adventurous human’s lips, and he felt Gary moan into melting bliss. So, he included more Ventrexian additions to kissing, like slipping his rough tongue past those velvet jaws, showing how dexterous it could be, as well as producing beautiful noises out of Gary’s moans. To his hidden amusement, their intensity surpassed anything involving a cookie.

Their long kisses became more desperate. Tongue dancing with the feline’s, Gary’s nostrils flared hotly against Avocato’s whiskers, his pink button nose pressing against the human’s as the air suddenly turned more humid. The bedroom aboard the Galaxy Two transformed into a sauna, leaving the two lovers sweltering in their clothes.

Avocato humped against Gary as they kissed. Both became feverish as their erections pulsed against each other, a foreign yet welcomed sensation to the inexperienced human. Years of painting after women and having sex with a few—his previous girlfriend very much included on that list—didn’t prepare Gary for how much he’d enjoy making out with a male Ventrexian, his best friend and the father of his adoptive son. The same Ventrexian who faced eldritch gods alongside him.

Finally, their lips parted, leaving a bridge of saliva connecting their lower jaws.

“Do you wanna—”

“Yes, dude!” Gary replied without another thought. “If it’s with you, yes!”

Panting and laughing with the feline, Gary reached over to begin peeling down Avocato’s pajama bottoms. Avocato did the same for Gary’s jeans. Within half a minute, they impatiently kicked their clothes off Gary’s bed to hit the floor, and the two males stared at each other in lust. Mutual lust, really. Gary started mentally hitting himself for not realizing how attracted he was to the Ventrexian, especially after everything they went through; Avocato was perfectly masculine, his abs and glutes hidden beneath a thin layer of warm, soft obsidian-blue fur, with a heart-shaped patch of that marble white fur on his chest, and on the area surrounding the pelvis. A patch which encircled a pair of balls and a throbbing manhood Gary never considered drooling over until that moment.

Before he even had a chance to grab the waistband of his tighty-whities, Avocato pounced on the surprised human.

“Ooof!” Gary grunted. “What are you doing—ahhhhhhh!”

“Don’t worry, baby,” Avocato pinched his left nipple again while leaving a gentle love bite on his shoulder. “I’m going to take good care of you.”

Gary’s robotic fingers dug into the Ventrexian’s shoulder blades, his right human arm tentatively caressing his sides as Avocato’s teeth trailed downward. His trilling intensified as he admired his human’s neck, jawline, chest, and finally, the nubs of his sensitive nipples. Avocato couldn’t help but grin. Brushing against both with his fur made Gary gasp, but leaning down to nuzzle them, and nibbling on one turned him into a squirming mess.

Gary’s cock strained against the fabric of his underwear. It begged to be released from its cotton jail cell, throbbing against Avocato’s lips when the feline kissed it through the fabric.

“You ever had oral before?” The Ventrexian queried his human. When the normally talkative Gary didn’t respond with a stammering reply, instead panting between drooling moans, and shaking his head, Avocato smirked. “Well, let me tell you. You’re never going to want a blowjob from anybody other than a Ventrexian after tonight, baby.”

Gary raised and lowered his hips to help shimmy his underwear down and kick it off the bed. Then, he trembled from Avocato’s quick love bites along his inner thighs, and the feeling of his leaking cock rubbing against those soft, whiskered cheeks.

“Oh, sweet Jesus. Sweet Jesus, sweet fuckin’ Jesus and crackers…”

“It’s all good, baby,” Avocato purred against his shaft. “Just lie back, relax, and let me make you forget about everything else in the universe…”

That cold and wet nose touched his leaking cockhead. A whisker caressed the base of the shaft, and another, and another, before Gary hung his head back at feeling a rough tongue grace the length of his dick, before finally resting at the tip, and a warm Ventrexian mouth swallowing him whole.

Gary never imagined how spectacular a blowjob felt when it came from another man, especially if that man was a best friend like Avocato, whose purring vibrated up and down the length of his dick. It caused his toes to curl tightly against the sheets. The normally talkative human could only let out pleasured grunts and drooling noises as his Ventrexian lover sucked him off. He been bobbed up and down the shaft in expert motions, never scraping tender skin with his teeth, or gagging once.

Next, Avocato began slurping at Gary’s low-hanging scrotum, licking with his coarse tongue as well as nosing the base of that hard, drenched human cock with his whiskered nose. Each time led to Gary erupting into a chorus of heavenly moans, in ways he never sounded before, with women and in general. Not to mention how Avocato liked to grasp and you with his bare ass with those soft paws, kneading them. Playing with them. Appreciating and caressing them, while worshiping without delay.

They elicited shivers up and down the human’s spine, threatening to make him cum inside the Ventrexian maw. However, it didn’t happen. Whether Avocato had a sixth sense or simply knew when a human would orgasm after receiving the greatest blowjob in the Milky Way Galaxy, he stopped. He simply stopped, pulling his lips from the soaked erection, causing Gary to let out a canine-like whine.

“What?” He whimpered, gasping and pleading to the confident feline between his shaking knees. “No, no, no, please. Please, Cato. Please, don’t stop…”

“Hehehe, don’t worry, baby,” he whispered back, gripping his sides and motioning for the human to turn over onto his stomach. “I told you already. Sit back, relax, and enjoy yourself. And you’re certainly gonna enjoy this!”

Gary found his naked ass raised in the air as his elbows pushed against his pillows, and his belly brushed against the sheets. His painful erection remained hard, feeling cold against the open air as he waited. He didn’t need to for much longer.

“Okay, Avocato,” Gary laughed, staring at the wall and blushing nervously. “Whatever I is you’re gonna do, I don’t know if it can compete with your—Ohhhhhhhhhh!”

Nix that. It could compete with his amazing blowjob, if not more. Avocato’s licks and nuzzling motions drove Gary wild as the former slurped between the beautiful cheeks of the latter, loosening his tight anal ring in circular motions. His whiskers and pink nose buried themselves between his toned globes, paws reaching over and spreading them wider for easier access.

Avocato temporarily stopped to give his defenseless taint a playful nibble. Single love bites with the tiniest of force using his fangs.

“Ahhhhh! Easy there, buddy!” Gary yelped, still moaning.

“Sorry, couldn’t resist. Hehe.”

Gary’s breathy groans quavered in deep pleasure. He let out a hitched moan when that long Ventrexian tongue returned to eating him out. It went deeper than ever! Once again, it left the human’s mind spinning. He could barely comprehend it but didn’t want it to end.

Truth be told, rimming had never crossed his mind. Before, during, or after the breakup with…her. On top of being nervous to ever bring it up with girlfriends, Gary figured it would tickle, and at some points it did, except Avocato’s Ventrexian tongue knew how to do more. Burying his face into a pillow as he let out another loud moan, and also did well to hide his tears. Not of sadness or pain but instead joy. Unbridled joy and pleasure he didn’t know he could experience.

This pleasure only started to build ones his alien lover produced a bottle of lubrication from somewhere. Then, after shifting Gary around to return to lying on his back, some saliva leaking down his prepared crevice, he watched in curious awe at Avocato squirting the lube all over his cock. The same barbed, pink, Ventrexian cock that pulsed hotly at several inches thick. Maybe eight or nine. Definitely longer and thicker than Gary’s own dick, which throbbed in anticipation.

Avocato paused after noticing his human nervously stare at his own length.

“Do you…wanna do this?”

Gary gulped but fought through the anxiety. “Y-Yes.”

“You sure about that?” Avocato placed a gentle paw on one of Gary’s. “I don’t wanna hurt you, baby. I couldn’t forgive myself if I went too hard.”

Truth be told, Gary did worry. Seeing that Ventrexian dick throb against his, soaked in lube and about to be tucked under his balls, it sent a shiver through him. He was about to get fucked by his longtime best friend-turned-lover. He was about to lose his anal virginity to an alien feline. The same one who once conquered planets in a past life and helped him save the universe in his current one.

Gary smiled confidently and squeezed his paw with his right arm—the non-robotic one. “I trust you.”

One heartbeat. Two heartbeats in unison. Then, Avocato’s smile broadened and he nodded, repositioning himself beneath the human’s taint, and slowly pushing. Some resistance at first. In a single slick motion though, Avocato entered his human.

“Ahhhhhh!” Gary gasped in fright at the way those Ventrexian barbs stroked his inner walls. “Wha-Wha-Wha—C-Crap on a ham-hamburger!”

Avocato’s ears folded as he clutched Gary’s chest to his. The incredible erection he had almost the weather the way the moment it looked like his human was in pain. He tried suggesting, “Should I pull out—”

“No, no, I uh…I just need time to…y’know, readjust and all…all that,” Gary interrupted, inhaling and exhaling in steadied breaths. “I…I love you.”

Avocato blinked at those words. “You what?”

“I said I love you,” Gary repeated himself, finally letting his deep, innermost feelings spill out of his lungs. He continued to squeeze around the Ventrexian shaft as he spoke. “I did love her. I did, but I was also growing feelings for you. I-I tried shrugging them off as our being friends and figured you would never go for a lowly human nobody like…like me. I was an idiot then, but I’m not now, ‘cause I…”

Gary let actions once again speak louder than words. Ignoring the discomfort between his raised legs, he wrapped them around Avocato’s hips, pulling him down into another cosmos-shattering kiss. A tear leaked down his left eye as he enjoyed pressing his lips to the Ventrexian again.

When they parted, Avocato panted with a smile. He stared down at the kind, handsome Earthling letting him be his first with another man. How could he be so lucky?

“I love you too, Gary.”

In return, Gary stared up at the concerned, almost scared eyes of the Ventrexian currently throbbing inside of him. He would never hurt him. It didn’t take much to remember; Avocato would sooner spend an eternity in a Lazarus Trap or toss himself into the depths of outer space with another bomb hugged to his chest than ever willingly harm him.

The two men connected into another kiss. Gentler and more passionate this time. Avocato pulled his torso back a few inches, then bucked forward. Still kissing, Gary let out an encouraging moan. Avocato did it again and Gary let out another. Minutes later, the human’s bedroom on the Galaxy Two could not contain the noises they eagerly made.

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Half an hour passed. Then two and three. Gary was pushed to the edge and the back by the athletic alien fucking his brains out. When they didn’t make slow and a tender love on Gary’s soft bed, Avocato would introduce the formerly vanilla human to different sexual positions, including one he learned from during his time on the barracks of the Ventrexian military. They fucked on the bed, against the wall, against the window glass (“Careful, Cato! Do you wanna get us killed?” Gary asked and Avocato aptly replied, “What? I’ve survived before and so did you, hehe.”) and even while standing up. Avocato was more than eager to demonstrate his leg muscles to the human, who melted endlessly in his arms.

Near the end of their first time, Gary straddled the Ventrexian’s waist as he lay atop the bed again. His ass clenched down on the barbed member staying erect and reaching its peak like he was. Gary gripped Avocato’s chest fur for support as he bucked up and down on that Ventrexian dick, laughing and moaning and crying out verbal ecstasy as well as his lover’s name. Over and over, he wouldn’t stop. Neither would Avocato, whose claws dug into the bed sheets beneath him as he let out a rising hiss. His tail thrashed wildly between his legs and his toes curled and he let out feral grunts.

“G-Getting close!” He snarled before grabbing his human’s sweaty, slick hips. His claws nearly pierced skin. “Fuck, fuck, Gary, I’m getting—”

“M-Me too! Fill me up, p-please!” He begged. “Ahhh, ahhhhh, ahhhhh! Shiiiiit!”

Both heroes of the universe became one. They each let out an orgasmic cry, spilling their warm seed, then collapsing together into the other’s comforting arms. Their ragged breaths and racing heartbeats synchronized as the human and Ventrexian males gathered their thoughts together.

“That was amazing…”

“Sure was, baby…Gary?”

“Yeah?”

“Will you…be my mate?” He added, “Or like, my boyfriend, if you prefer to be called that?”

Suddenly, the door opened and an annoying voice called out, “Did you produce a baby yet?”

“SHUT UP KVN!” Gary and Avocato spat out in unison.

“See you later!” The hovering robot hastily closed the door.

Lying together while still covered in each over’s sweat, saliva, and semen, the duo tired laughed, hugging each other.

“Yes,” Gary answered with a bright yawn, “of course I’ll be your mate.”

Hearing those words, Avocato purred loudly. His tail swished and thumped against the bed, then curled tightly around Gary’s legs like a blanket. The two didn’t move a single inch, not as they began to drift off to sleep or when Avocato’s barbed penis limply slipped from his human’s rear end, and Ventrexian seed leaked out. They were too sore to move a single muscle, and too content to leave their mate’s warmth.

Before joining Gary to sleep, Avocato glanced out the window to outer space. An endless sea of blinking diamonds along a dark blanket. Out there, a wonderful woman chose duty over a loving relationship with the greatest guy. Out there, she was forging a better future for the universe as well as its trust in humanity.

Fingers caressing Gary’s shoulders as he breathed in a blissful sleep, the human’s face nuzzles into his broad chest, Avocato thought back to his last conversation with Command Quinn Ergon. She tried making an offer to have him be made a teacher at the Infinity Guard Academy on his home planet. He said he would consider the offer but wanted to spend his free time raising his son. So did Gary.

When he mentioned him, Quinn had told Avocato, “Take care of him for me, please. He deserves someone better than me.”

Did she suspect Gary also loved him, while the two were a couple?

Whatever the case, Avocato couldn’t help but smile down at the sleeping human lying naked in his arms. He purred at the warmth lying against his body, finally letting his mind wander between what Gary would like to do the next morning, and where they could go on their very first date. He also wondered how Little Cato would react to learning his two dads were together, officially.