**A.N.**

*July 4th 2051 A.D. Milky Way Galaxy, Planet Earth*

The humans were celebrating something, at least the nation Zyylessa’s people were in contact with. They called themselves the American States of United People…wait…that might be a mistranslation. United American People States?

“Ugggh…” Zyylessa groaned, rolling her bright Arctic blue eyes as she leaned over the computer console again, waving her hands over the touch board to activate it. Holographic projection of the keys then drifted up and presented themselves for her to attempt to retype the phrase before just waving her hand again. She didn’t really care what they called it, or whatever the humans decided to celebrated about, electing to scoot over in the hover chair and rest her elbows on the rim of the spherical window.

She sighed longingly, the planet looked so beautiful…so many colors, vibrant green fields, snowcapped white mountains, sandy brown deserts, deep blue oceans full of life giving water. Though apparently the humans couldn’t drink it? The salt content within would dehydrate them? An interesting issue, while her people looked upon all that precious, precious, salt filled water with smacked lips.

Granted, the Bellalitha, and the Humans were pretty different from each other in more then one way. Humans rarely grew to be much taller than six feet, where as Bellalitha averaged at eight feet tall, with some of the tallest making it well over ten feet in total height. Their skin color also had only a certain number of pigmentations while Zyylessa’s race could be any color from Ivory, to Onyx, Sapphire, to Ruby and so on. Although there weren’t many examples of them left at this point…their most recent headcount only had them at twenty five remaining survivors on board the Hope Bound.

She sighed, thinking about the circumstances that brought her race to this. By Earth’s calendar, several years back, a comet passed by Zyylessa’s home world, carrying with it some sort of space born pathogen that spread all throughout the planet like wildfire. It was no destructive war, no natural disaster, or asteroid impact that decimated her home. It was a literal, space virus.

Despite their nations banding together to try and fight and synthesize a vaccine or even a cure to it, the disease simply spread too far and too fast, the entire planet had become contaminated. Their food, wild life, their water, all of it, thousands were lost to the disease in the blink of an eye. And when it became obvious that the planet was lost, a mad dash scramble was made to evacuate as many as possible from the rapidly decaying planet before it completely caved in on itself from such quick deterioration.

They never determined the origin of the comet, or how to stop the fast acting virus. They just ran to the stars above, hoping to escape it. And they did, thankfully they managed to get away from the wake of the viral wave that the comet caused. But the damage was done, when Zyylessa and the crew got on board the Hope Bound, there were over eighty survivors. But now, years adrift, there was less than thirty.

The ship only carried so many resources, without adequate food and water to sustain them. It seemed like the Hope Bound would be the tomb for the remaining surviving Bellalitha.

Until…Earth pinged on their systems. Surprising them as the planet actually reached out to their ship first, Human technology was advanced enough with satellite beacons to make first contact. Then triangulating the exact position of the planet in the solar system, the Bellalitha made a B-line straight for the perfect little green and blue planet.

And Zyylessa isn’t ashamed to admit it, they virtually begged the first intelligent life they’d seen in years for help. Their supplies were down to nothing, and upon scans of the planet, they discovered vegetation, grains, wild life, and of course, all that beautiful, beautiful water. Zyylessa’s home world was much smaller than Earth, they didn’t have bodies of water this size, and their population was only in the thousands compared to the Earth’s staggering billions!

After first contact, Earth in a gesture of good will, allowed an ambassador of the Bellalitha to come down to the planet and plead for help. Seeing as how the cards were largely held by the humans at this point, it was nothing short of a miracle that the ambassador returned with a large metallic crate, filled with supplies.

Every Bellalitha wanted to kiss the humans when she returned, they were perplexed when she asked for salt water, but seeing as how it was a plentiful resource as the humans did not drink it, they were able to send up plenty, as well as food. It’s…different, from Zyylessa’s home, but not in a bad way! There’s just so many varieties of different meals! It’s jarring to watch the computer scans show every listing of every possible meal the humans have.

The possibilities for a future here are incredible!

But of course, it’s not that simple. Zyylessa sighed, rolling back away from the window and looking at the computer screen once again. Obviously, the humans, while initially willing to help, had to take the safety of their planet into account. The Bellalitha are after all…aliens to their world, and they needed to take precautions in order to ensure this wasn’t about to be a space war. Despite the fact that there are so few of them, it unfortunately was just something they had to deal with.

Earth was their only source of fresh supplies, the Hope Bound had been in operation for far beyond it’s operating life span, due to Zyylessa and the other’s hastily trying to fix things that broke and jury rigging everything to keep trucking along. But needless to say, it was on it’s last legs.

That didn’t mean though that they were willing to just land on the planet entirely, the humans would most likely want to commandeer the vessel and study it. As well as probably keep their remaining survivors in custody to study them, and with the vast superior numbers, the Queen just simply wouldn’t allow it. They needed to be one hundred percent sure that they would be safe to land, the Humans already expressed interest in their ship, noting that the materials of it were far superior to any metal on Earth. They wanted to send their own ambassador up to the Hope Bound to see the Bellalitha in their own environment, take pictures and study the interior, but that mission hadn’t come to pass yet. Both races needed to be safe and take all these negotiations one step at a time.

And that one step was running detailed scans on absolutely everything and everyone on the planet. Which landed on the Chief Analyzer’s shoulders, Zyylessa, and now she sits, watching the screen bring up info on every…last…being on the planet, running a full bio-scan.

The plant life, the animal life, the humans themselves, the land masses, the electrical currents, the oxygen in the atmosphere, eeeeeeeeeverything was getting scanned.

She spun loosely back and forth in her chair, watching while the computer did its job, wishing that she’d be the one doing the more interesting diplomatic missions. She’d yet to set foot on Earth, to feel that cool grass on her feet, jump into one of those oceans, feel real wind blowing on her face again. It had been so long…

The images flashed on the screen, a flower projected, ruby red petals with thorns along its twig, computer identifying it as non-toxic to their species and okay for interaction. As well as a million other scientific terms identifying every aspect of it. Called a rose flower evidently, although their translators were still adapting to the English language. They’ve had several embarrassing mistranslations thus far.

At one point, they referred to a fast food restaurant with a large M on it as Mick-Dong-Olds. The humans nearby found this quite humorous at the time.

But she resumed scanning, loosely paying attention as the computer scanned the next object. Circular floating colorful things attached to strings that drift when filled with air, balloons.

Metallic cylinders they seal food inside of for easy transport and preservation, canned goods.

As you can see, this takes quite the long time, and is sucking the soul of Zyylessa. She had nearly fallen asleep a few times while she rocked in the chair, some of the things fascinated her of course, especially the people when they were scanned, but most of it was just busy work.

When the humans came up, she sat front and center to take a good long look at them, now while they shared the same general body shape of their kind, ‘humanoid’ as they called it. For some reason, all of the Bellalitha universally agreed, the humans were absolutely adorable. Possibly because of their smaller size, but Zyylessa loved looking over the profiles it pulled up on every man and woman they had on the planet.

She rested her elbow now on the console of the computer and stared at the most recent one for a bit, a man, smaller than her at 5’11 while she stood at 8’7, he was tanned while she was a complete mother of pearl white, with long matching hair while his was a warm brown. His eyes matched his hair with being brown too, but all humans had white around the center color in their eyes with a little black dot in them as well. Her own orbs weren’t like that, being one solid glowing color overall, and she let her blue eyes drift back to the view of the planet from the window after the human finished scanning and it moved onto the next boring object. She’d look back when another human popped up on screen but for now, she looked to Earth again.

It just seemed so perfect, how she longed for this to be her new home…to bask under the blue skies and-

BEEEEEEEP!!! BEEPBEEPBEEPBEEP!!!! BEEPBEEPBEEPBEEP!!!!

Zyylessa jerked up from the sudden sound, the computer had gone from it’s typical soft blue color to a bright green flickering. Quickly she rolled back to the screen and saw another human had popped up after the scan of something called cereal. She tapped the keypad and looked over the presented info, hurriedly reading all the bio data that scrolled along the screen. Projecting an image of the human, his skeleton and an x-ray shot of his inner body.

At first, she was confused, but a bar was slowly filling up while the computer performed a triple scan just to ensure there was no error while she looked over the boy.

His genetic makeup listed his status as being an eighteen year old male, although Zyylessa had to admit, she could’ve mistaken him for a female. He had shoulder length bright red locks and a dusting of freckles over quite fair skin. His height had him only reaching a tiny five feet, with slight curves to his hips that swelled into quite a nice backside if she was being honest. Gorgeous…absolutely gooorgeous crystal blue eyes that made Zyylessa catch her breath when the image zoomed in on his face. Full lips, looking so soft as well as the rest of his features, making the Bellalitha woman subconsciously lean in a little closer to the screen. Humans dressed in a wide variety of ways, clothing made of simple materials like wool, cotton, polyester and so on. And they had many different styles, pants, dresses, shorts, short sleeves, different from her peoples choice of attire.

Nearly every single one of her kind wore long dresses, going nearly all the way down to the ankles with slits in the sides that would be sometimes small enough to only show off the hips, or even go all the way down the legs. Sort of like the ballroom gowns some humans wear, also the Bellalitha dresses would have openings in the biceps, making the dress look like it had long fingerless gloves, and cuts in the chest area showing off the cleavage of their ample breasts. Some dresses also had no sleeves at all, but in largely depended on the wearers mood how much skin they chose to show. And their dresses weren’t made of flimsy material like Earth clothing, it was all synthetic composite materials from their home world of threads woven so sleekly that their dresses were smooth as Earth silk, but sturdy and difficult to tear. Their shoes were made of thicker versions of the same material, looking similar to the high heeled boots human women wore.

Regardless of choice of attire though, his being a tank top and black shorts with sneaker shoes. This human was…VERY attractive!!! All the Bellalitha would probably be caught drooling if they took one look at this petite smoke show! And that’s when the computer completed it’s final scan, Zyylessa leaning back and shaking her head, snapping out of her haze as she looked over the provided information.

The computer was running a biology scan, passing multiple checks through their genetic makeup mixed with his. And found the results to be…

“One hundred percent…genetically compatible…” Zyylessa whispered to herself, softly in her native tongue. Staring at the brightly shining text on screen, at a loss for words at what this meant for her species. A protocol that was a bit of a desperate attempt on the end of the Bellalitha, was now possible.

‘The Repopulation Protocol.’

*Later…*

“We’re sure?” Xalai asked, the dark Onyx colored Bellalitha standing with her hands on her hips as the entire remaining species gathered in the conference hall. All twenty five were here and staring with wonder, bewilderment, and most importantly, hope in their eyes.

For the longest time, they all believed that this journey to Earth, even though they had arrangements with the planet and were being kept alive for now, would be the end of their species. Because after very hastily brushing up on the humans biological systems and reproductive practices, they learned that their breeding was both similar and very different.

Bellalitha, all appeared to be the equivalent of females from Earth, obviously just much taller and uniquely colored with a few other variations. All of them wielding a rather large, reproductive tool that…the human word roughly translated would call it a…Rooster… Wait…no that’s the animal…a cock!

Or dick, penis, schlong, dong-aaahhhh that’s why they chuckled at the restaurant slip up.

Regardless, every last Bellalitha had one, a sizeable one dangling between their legs with a plump pair of heavy balls as well containing their life giving sperm. Back on their home planet though, there was a distinction between them, a select number of Bellalitha had a different type of body, slightly curvier, wider hips and such, and they were essentially the breeders of the planet.

Bellalitha would form a coupling, mate with each other, and over the course a few Earth years, a new Bellalitha baby would be formed and born. Unfortunately, the last of their breeder kind died in the escape from the planet. None of the eighty original survivors were capable of getting pregnant.

So all this time, in their struggle for survival, they all believed themselves to be the last of the Bellalitha.

Until now, the Repopulation Protocol was an emergency plan put into place for when the evacuation was hastily being put together. It was believed that half of the survivors on the Hope Bound would be breeders, and with the amount of survivors they had, it organized a breeding plan to ensure that their race wouldn’t die out. However since breeding wasn’t possible on the ship anymore, it was simply a dormant file sitting in the database taking up bytes of space.

Again, until now. “One hundred percent.” The ruby red Bellalitha, called Sulnel, added on, she was the ships head bio-chemist and brought the results through a series of lab tests, so did the other analysts and every other possible test that needed to be done to verify that this wasn’t a pipe dream. “Everything points to it, the humans, or…at least this one for right now, is completely genetically compatible with us. We’re still trying to look into what may cause this difference in his physiology that makes it possible but, with only our bio scan data it’s difficult to determine. We’d need him here to run some tests in order to get an exact result.”

“If we find out what makes him different from the others, we could possibly reverse engineer it to make other humans compatible with us?” Another snow white woman spoke up in the back.

“We could possibly mate again?” As did another.

“We could save our species!” And another.

Quickly the group of Bellalitha started to get excited, the first actual sign of hope for their continued existence rising up fast and getting hearts racing.

Xalai however quickly lifted her hands, “Calm! Calm yourselves.” Calling out in the higher pitched trills of their native tongue. The humans often stated that it sounded like someone speaking underwater to their ears. “Let’s not get ahead now. Zyylessa?” She turned to the analyst who discovered this first, “The computer specifically tested your DNA with the boy correct?”

She nodded, “Yes my Queen. I was the one who was logged into the bio scan system, so my DNA was entered in at the time of scanning, screening each and everything for potential toxic interactions. It pinged that me and this boy are…” She swallowed a heavy lump in her throat, her cheeks darkening a light bluish color, matching her eyes, “Are…able to…procreate.”

There was a bit of rowdiness clearly starting to rise around them, while unaware of the sexual habits on Earth for the most part, the Bellalitha were a bit different in their own sexual practices.

Mating was really their only sexual relief, and since there were no breeders on board, none of the women had mated in a very…very long time.

It was almost a long forgotten memory, but now, the possibility of it happening again had the girls getting…excited.

Amid the voices and whispers though from each other, Xalai had to stand and think for a moment, she was their Queen. Not born that way and she wasn’t even the Queen when the Hope Bound was first constructed, the dark, 9’4 tall alien woman was put up as the understudy of sorts in case the Queen at the time of the comet fell to the virus. And…she did.

So she was elected in it’s place with rushed, minimal training into the role of leadership, and now was focused solely on the safety and survival of her people. And up until now, that had meant securing a deal with Earth of a trade in technology in exchange for more of their food and water. And as trust built they could maybe live out the remainder of their lives on the planet with them before the last of their kind finally drifted off to join the others in the great Hive in the Stars.

But now plans were changing, and they were changing fast, again she lifted her hands to the air to quiet her people down, “Alright, listen to me sisters. We have to do this the smart way, these humans currently are still wary of us. They believe we could be a threat to their planet, we must calm their fears if this is ever to become a possibility.” She glanced back to the large Holo screen where the report of the boys fertility and compatibility with Zyylessa were shown. “You’re sure…there’s no other humans that are compatible with us?”

Zyylessa paused, “Well…not yet. We’ve only scanned about forty five percent of the population, there could be more, we just haven’t located them yet.” This was true, if there were more, two, even three humans capable of reproducing with Bellalitha, it could mean a world of difference. But that was a large ‘if.’ They might complete the scans and find this red haired pretty human was the sole one.

Xalai knew that if that was the case, they’d need to act fast. So she began to formulate a plan in her head, the humans had been wanting to send an ambassador of sorts to their ship for some time now after all…maybe it was time they finally let them on board.

*July 19th 2051 A.D. Milky Way Galaxy, Planet Earth*

Zyylessa’s heart was pounding, this was actually happening!!!

In the passed couple weeks, the Bellalitha formulated a plan, being fully transparent with Earth about their intentions as well. They would allow a human to come aboard their ship, however it would be for the purpose of toxicity tests, they needed to take a few samples of the ambassador’s genetic makeup, things like hair, blood, sweat…semen. And so on!

They put forward that they got to choose who the human would be for their testing purposes and that it would only be for a short period before returning home. This would be an opportunity to observe each other in person, to test that further exposer would be okay as well as various…sexual activities.

And the look on the government officials face when that was said was priceless. Although Xalai informed him quickly that the humans were already depicted her people in suggestive images on the ‘World Wide Web’ that they used. So naturally this kind of experimentation would be necessary. They would not attempt procreation…yet, of course not telling the humans that, that was the hopeful goal, but that it was to of course maintain safety and see if sexual contact with human and Bellalitha would be safe. This would be important to know should they eventually come to live on the same planet together after all.

Of course it sounded unusual, but they dressed it up as best they could to satisfy the humans curiosity and alleviate their worries.

Eventually they came to an agreement, that the human selected could take samples back to Earth upon his return, and could photograph and take video footage of the interior of the Hope Bound. Xalai was a little nervous about this, but she ultimately agreed, they would see the interior of their ship at some point, so may as well bite the bullet now. Though of course she hid their weapons, needed to keep some secrets.

But the day had since arrived, and Zyylessa, being the one to have located the human, and her DNA being confirmed compatible, was chosen to be the one to conduct the meeting and experiment. So leading up to this moment, Zyylessa had been…studying, human reproductive habits and…

“What will his mouth feel like?” She silently wondered, most of their information off the internet had come in small data packages that they had to unscramble to get it to work on their systems, but they came back with a plethora of useful things, like kissing, oral sex, foreplay, and lots of acrobatic positions for mating that had Zyylessa’s cock hardening just at the thought of it. Her dress had an obnoxious bulge running down her thighs, she had been throbbing all day long, just thinking of this moment. The last time she had been able to drop her load was…she couldn’t even remember!!! They all were so focused on survival that it never came up, and sex for pleasure wasted valuable calories that they needed to retain on their voyage.

They all needed to make sacrifices to survive, but now? Her cock wouldn’t let her stop thinking about this red headed human! All of her eighteen inches were aching, she had to grab it and squeeze, trying to stifle the urge to do the thing the humans called, Mastered Baiting. A way to bring pleasure to ones self without a partner. But she held back for now, soon the pod would open and her soon to be mate would step through the doors after going through the current decontamination process inside.

She sat in a simple hover chair, staring across the way to the circular door where her human would enter through. Everything had been arranged, this months supply drop would be brought up in a small vessel with an attached pod containing the human, whose name she learned is, Skylie.

The meeting and their…tests, would be observed via the oval shaped cameras hanging from the ceiling, recording the entire exchange, Zyylessa was sure that the entire ship would be watching. She took a few deep breaths, the wait was killing her though. She ran triple diagnostics on everything, especially her translator, the small grey disc with a periodically flashing red light attached to the side of her temple. Watching the holo screen by the door show the progress of the boys decontamination, going from one phase, to the next, and the next.

Doffing his space suit as he went along, Skylie was amazed that he had been selected to be the first human on board the aliens ship! Apparently, it was some kind of lottery the government ran? Or at least that’s what they told everyone, but one minute he had graduated from high school, given his diploma and all and was about to start his official adult life, when this alien ship arrived. Couple months later, he’s selected for their ‘bonding test phase one.’ As they called it, basically confirming how non-toxic that humans and Bellalitha were to each other.

It wasn’t sugar coated either, Skylie was given a crash course in space flight, although he wouldn’t need to do much with everything so automated. And he was told the experiments would be sexual in nature, given that he was an eighteen year old, horny boy with a curiosity for the advertised alien dick, he was nervous, but excited!

The E.V.A. suit was hung in the pod as he stripped naked, being showered and washed with various decontaminants, then dried and sterilized before opening the supply box to take out his body suit that would serve as his only clothing for this trip. Given the sexual experiments, he doubted he wouldn’t wear it too much anyway.

Total transparency was required for this, sending someone up there without knowing what was coming could result in catastrophic break down of alliances. So over the last two weeks, he was briefed completely on the situation, at least as much as the Bellalitha were willing to give. And now, here he stood, watching the atmospheric seals slowly opening up. A rush of fresh air powering through the pod while the door at last rolled to the side.

Both Human, and Bellalitha held their breath, the first contact aboard the Hope Bound. Zyylessa clutched her touch pad tight enough she was worried she’d accidentally break it. This was the first time she was actually seeing a real human! And he looked even better then the pictures on the screen, her cock stiffened again, making the material of her dress swell around it while she tried to clench her thighs together and conceal it for now. Human modesty was a bit different a custom in comparison to their own. They didn’t mind walking around naked so much, but to mankind that wasn’t something you did outside of lovers.

Skylie gulped, he knew what they looked like, seeing the pictures in his debriefing, seeing the viral videos online and staring at the tear shaped ship hovering above the sky near the Moon. But actually walking into the sterile room with her, seeing just how biiiiiiiiig she was! So tall! Legs so long and skin literally like a pearl with how white and shiny it was! And she was…beautiful!!!!

Noooow he could understand all the pervs on the planet fetishizing these visitors the moment their picture hit the news.

His bare feet touched down onto the cool white floor, donning the blue, skin tight suit with the little patches of various Earth organizations on it, carefully making his way in while they both continued to just stare. Eventually though, he finally managed to break the ice, “Ehm…he…hello…” He gave a little wave.

“Haahhh…” Zyylessa sighed, every single Bellalitha in the control room sighed, dreamy breaths of amazement and longing at this boy. Zyylessa shook her head though, almost starting to drift off of her seat as the boys smell permeated the space. Despite the decontamination process, he smelled so good!!!!! Do all humans smell like this??

There was a little quirk though Bellalitha had, about when they were near a breeder, they always gave off such incredible, sweet smelling scents that enticed them. It was pheromones they could detect naturally, encouraging them to mate. Zyylessa had…forgotten what that was like, and his smell was different from her own kind, but just the experience of it again made her heart flutter with such delight, and her member in her dress to strain more, begging to come out and meet him.

She eventually cleared her throat though, and began to speak, her translator working to alter her tones to a womanly alto for him to understand, “Hello human Skylie, welcome to Hope Bound. I thank you for consenting to come aboard in our time of need. Participating in these fertility and compatibility experiments will greatly help further our relationship with mankind.” She said slowly, hearing her ‘Human’ voice almost jarring her a bit.

Skylie smiled though, her sounding so professional, he knew he had to as well, the people of Earth were counting on this being a successful mission, and he had a job to do in addition to their…sex tests. He nodded, “Thank you for having me.” A hover chair rolled out across from her, and taking the hint, Skylie carefully approached it and moved to take a seat.

“I am called Zyylessa, and I will be your partner and evaluator for the duration of these tests.” She tapped her touch pad and a series of questions popped up, one of the cameras above beaming a quick blue light down over Skylie and startling him, but then his vitals and body chemistry all popped up on the touch pad within her hands. Important to gather every bit of info she could possibly have from this series of tests. “I understand the nature of this topic is sensitive, but please answer all sexual and reproductive questions honestly for our records.”

“Whoa, hehe…okay.” He laid his hands in his lap and leaned forward a little, “Straight to the point then, I can do that.” He did his best to project confidence, but his heart was definitely hammering pretty hard. She was beautiful, so unique and BEAUTIFUL. Her hair perfectly matching the stark white environment of the room, even her dress, she could almost blend in if not for her bright blue eyes and the lights of the computer and other devices around them.

Zyylessa also was trying to keep her cool but…she hadn’t felt this way in quite a long time. Every breath felt shallow, like she couldn’t get enough air no matter how deep she breathed, and her cock was aaaaching! And he smelled so damn good! She was gonna break out in sweat, she hadn’t thought about mating and procreation in so long that so many images of her taking this boy against the wall flashed through her head. His supple legs swaying while she railed him into the next galaxy, “Explain to us in your own words the human reproductive cycle.”

Wow…that was a loaded question.

Skylie actually felt a blush rush to his cheeks at that, suddenly feeling a bit underprepared for the situation. He didn’t know why he was specifically requested to be the first human in the ship, pretty sure the ‘lottery’ explanation was B.S. And this was probably better suited with someone who was like a doctor on these subjects, but he was going to do the best that he could and explain essentially, the birds and the bees to these aliens.

The scientific and more official sounding questions all came first, the Bellalitha were actually shocked to hear that a standard pregnancy cycle for humans only lasts about nine months! Far shorter then their own, they’d need to run tests to see if a Human, Bellalitha copulation would result in a pregnancy that fast, since the Human would be the host of their seed it’s likely, but that experiment would come later.

The teen did his best to regale the notes and such that the big brains on the ground made him study before coming up here. And Zyylessa eagerly took down every note that she possibly could, learning about how the males and females worked, which ones were their ‘breeders’, and being intrigued that it was typically the women that carried the baby. While in this hopeful scenario, Skylie would be the one with the bun in the oven.

A good solid hour went by like this, Zyylessa recording the data and logging it into the ship, tapping the keys and silently glancing between her work and the human, cutely gripping the edge of his chair while his bare feet swung back and forth, swishing on the clean floor. She’d asked him a good multitude of questions, but they still weren’t done. However, she was surprised when he suddenly said, “Can I ask you something?”

Zyylessa looking up at the boy in surprise, pausing her notes for a moment about average male sperm count being in the millions, while Bellalitha sperm count averaged in the trillions! Quite a difference in margin and fertility, but she leaned away from the touch pad to address him, “Of course.” Her voice having a unique little tonal echo since the communicator technology was still a work in progress.

Skylie had a blush on his cheeks though as he spoke, “Uhm…I don’t mean to be rude but…are you…happy to see me?”

Tilting her head, Zyylessa didn’t understand the question, “Of course I am? Your presence is a great step forward for our kind.”

“Nonono, not like literally.” Skylie quickly corrected, brushing a lock of hair over his ear, “Uhm…I…I can see your…” He almost giggled, having to bite his knuckles for a moment, “Your…your…penis…has been hard this entire time. I can see your bulge.” He pointed to her dress.

Zyylessa glanced down, despite her…admittedly, minimal efforts to hide the monster that was desperate to break free of her dress, she was very obviously showing she was in fact, extremely horny. Now while this wasn’t necessarily a bad thing on her planet, Hell, the Bellalitha women walked around naked plenty of times with hard cocks back home. Nowadays less so, but she remembered that modesty between their customs was a bit different, and she looked back up at him worried. “I apologize if I’ve offended you human Skylie. My body detects that a potential breeding partner is close and is aroused. Plus you are very…pleasing.” She said a little dryly, trying to keep herself under control, pleasing was the nicest possible way she could have phrased it. Otherwise she would have said, OPEN YOUR LEGS AND TAKE MY YOUNG YOU BEAUTIFUL BREEDING WHORE!

Thankfully though, Skylie wasn’t offended, he was bright pink in the cheeks of course, but there was no way he could hide that with his fair skin and red locks. His own cocklet though was a teeny three inches, easy to hide even in the skin tight suit despite sporting his own little stiffy staring at her bulge this entire time.

She looked veeerrrrry big, bigger then anything Skylie had probably ever taken, and he did experiment with butt stuff plenty, otherwise this would probably be horrifying to imagine that thing under her dress might be going inside him soon. “No you haven’t offended me, hehe, I take it as a compliment. You’re very beautiful and…I like what I see.” He said sweetly, crossing his legs over each other and drawing the attention of Zyylessa back to those pretty limbs she wanted around her waist.

His compliment caught her a bit off guard, but she felt her heart soar, the term ‘beautiful’ even in this human tongue just sounded lovely to her ears. “Well…it is good that we find each other mutually attractive. And…yes, my member is very swollen because I wish to breed you.” She said blatantly, making Skylie’s eyes go wide and his blush to burn as bright as his pretty red tresses! “But, obviously that’s not what are tests are for today so…I will just deal with it.”

That made Skylie tilt his head, “Wait you…can’t relieve it?” He said curiously, “Can’t you just…you know…play with yourself?”

Zyylessa bit her lip, “Mastered Baiting is a human custom, it doesn’t exist among our people. Our only relief came from our mates.” She explained.

Skylie blinked, “Wow…that’s…depressing.” He said with a chuckle, “Can’t your…friends help? Like…have any of them ever given you a hand job or…maybe…” His blush was nearly glowing at this point, discussing these very dirty topics like they were discussing brunch. “Maybe…sucked it?”

Now it was Zyylessa’s turn to feel her blush deepening, the light blue color coming to her cheeks while a wet spot began to form at the tip of her cock. “N…no human Skylie. I’ve never experienced having…it…sucked. Again, only my mate is where I’d receive relief. But these human customs do sound quite pleasing.” She added her own little humor to the end of that, both of them sharing a small giggle at the silliness. Suddenly the bio scan on her touch pad pinged, the initial non-contact testing run over him had completed, revealing that her body fluids and his would not be toxic to each other. About the only thing they could get from this non-invasive testing, but it was another step in the right direction! “Excellent, toxic chemistry report is complete. My semen is non-toxic to you, as your bodily fluids are not toxic to me.” She said with a smile.

“Oh really? Hehe, that’s…great.” Her formal speech with the communicator still adjusting was giving him the giggle fits. But the statement she just definitely resonated a bit with the young, horny human. Both of them had been sporting hard ons since minute one of this long interview, and now with this new report, that they were non-toxic, and she’d never had her dick sucked… “Well…now that we know that, and…I know you’ve never had foreplay before…would you…like to?” Skylie knew the tests were coming to a head at some point, and now they basically had been given the green light to fool around and see what Human and Bellalitha copulation was like, so why not?

Zyylessa’s cheeks now glowed bright blue, “You...” She glanced to the opaque cameras above her, “The…the next procedure is supposed to be samples from you…” She said as her hands on the touch pad trembled. “Actual…physical tests are to come…last…”

Skylie shrugged a shoulder, “Well…do you feel like breaking some rules?” Skylie offered with a flirty smile, uncrossing his legs. “I’ve been…staring at that bulge for over an hour now and…I can’t imagine how much it must ache, and if you haven’t gotten to cum in so long…do you want to?”

She swallowed hard and her cock throbbed, in the control room, all the Bellalitha women were watching with jaws on the floor and eyes wide. Zyylessa said, “I…I…s-suppose we could move…physical tests up in the schedule…”

“Exactly you know, for science.” Skylie said before standing up, “Besides…I…wanna know what it’s like doing it with you. One step at a time of course but…I can’t let you sit and suffer with your…cock hard…” He started to slowly approach her, bare feet padding across the way while Zyylessa sat for a moment before suddenly standing up on reflex. Actually startling Skylie as she showed her true impressive height, over three feet taller than him!

They paused again for a moment, but quickly Zyylessa, sensing the opportunity of a lifetime within her grasp, she hastily set the touch pad down, “If this is a test you’d like to conduct human Skylie, I’ll be glad to.”

“Hehe, please just call me Skylie.” He said with a soft smile, before looking over her form, “Can…uhm…can I touch you?”

“Hive above…” A Sapphire blue Bellalitha within the control room breathed out before being hastily shushed by the others.

Zyylessa slowly nodded her head, and Skylie carefully reached out, this moment, both worlds were waiting for, first physical contact between the two. The air seemed to stand still, and all sound being sucked into the vacuum of space while Zyylessa reached out slowly. Closer…closer…closer…

Contact! Skylies hand was sooooooooooooooo small in hers! They were just incredibly big, and his petite form didn’t make the size difference any less noticeable. Her skin was warm, almost hot to the touch! As was his own to her, and each seemed to let out a breath they didn’t know they were holding while they rested their palms against each other. Fingers closing down in an interlocked hand holding moment, Skylies chin tilted far up, staring into the arctic eyes of Zyylessa, enthralled by this woman from the stars, and she enraptured by this boy from the planet they wished to call home.

It seemed to drag on forever, just staring at each other, feeling the texture of each other’s hands, Zyylessa loving his soft touch before her heart began to rapidly thrum while Skylie carefully sank down onto his knees. Now at their height difference, it would be a little bit of a downward thrust, but he was sure she’d get the hang of it after a few moments.

Meanwhile the Bellalitha was amazed at how such a simple movement could garner such a reaction from her loins! The tent she was sporting was massive, threatening to rip her dress, so she finally decided, since this was going to happen, she better doff the clothes.

So keeping one hand holding Skylies, the other reached behind her neck and slid her finger across the touch slide strip. In the direction for the clothing’s seams to part and the dress to delicately scatter down to the floor before automatically folding back neatly into a pile on its own.

Now it was Skylie’s turn for his eyes to go wide, he knew she was beautiful, but he wasn’t prepared for the wonder of the shapely form that was concealed beneath that dress! Her body was mother of pearl white, her breasts were big, busty probably even for her kind but Skylie didn’t know exactly how they cup sized their titties up here. A smooth, pretty tummy and an hourglass body, looooooooooong legs carrying her impressive height, just as shapely as the rest of her. And completely humanoid aside from the bright white color, her nipples were a darker grey color to contrast the rest but the most important part of course…that fucking cock…

It sprang free at last, swinging a string of precum with it that was already dancing and dripping down from her bulbous tip, she was thicker than his wrist, and he could see pulsing blue veins beneath the incredible shaft. Running eighteen perfect inches from tip to root, and beneath it, a pair of epic balls that were clearly weighed down with the buckets of cum she had within. Probably the size of softballs they were so big, Skylie’s jaw dropped and his mouth started to water, her member had a clean musky scent to it that lured him in almost immediately.

Zyylessa tried to keep her cool, trying to sound professional but her heart beat could be seen in the throbbing of her dick, “In…initiating copulation testing phase 1A.” She made up on the spot, “Oral sex.” Capping it off for the computers records while Skylie regained his consciousness after being hypnotized by her epic dick.

Needing to virtually shake himself out of it, he giggled, “Wow…I…wasn’t expecting it to be that big…” Finally he released her hand and started to reach for her member, but seeing Zyylessa’s curious look, he added, “Big is good! Mhm, humans…like big cocks.” His hand trembled a little, feeling the heat radiating from her cock like a furnace, she was so warm! “And…uhm…I…I like big cocks too…” He flirted before letting his fingers at last, gently lay on her shaft, one digit at a time until he got his whole hand on her length. She was too thick to get his hand all the way around it, but he still gave it a good squeeze.

Zyylessa’s vision went blurry, his touch was like fire and lightning! Invigorating her with life that she’d long forgotten about! Her breeding instincts were flying off the charts, reminding her of everything she once knew, what it was like to pour your seed into a fertile womb and feel life take root. To breed a bitch under you, stepping on her and making her submit to you, but now she wasn’t seeing Breeders from her planet in these thoughts, now all she could picture was this red headed human boy…

She remained silent, watching him, bringing both hands up and wrapping them around her cock and starting to stroke her. Carefully, slowly, needing to reach up and direct her cock downward a bit since she was standing up and not sitting. It would strain his arms if he kept at it for a long time, but he ignored it for now, keeping close watch on his partner to make sure she was comfortable. “Is this okay?” He whispered, and Zyylessa nodded so fast, he barely finished the question!

She was feeling pleasure again…so long…it had been sooooooooo long! Why hadn’t her planet practiced this custom?? Was it because human breeders couldn’t produce lubricant without this…foreplay? Her kinds breeders were able to whenever it came time to mate, but perhaps the follow up tests would shed light on these questions. Until then though, she held her breath once more as Skylie loomed closer to the drizzling strand of precum oozing from her tip.

He stared at it intently, fuuuck she smelled so good. He was starting to salivate, the urge to stuff this bitch breaker down his face growing rapidly, so he stuck out his tongue and leaned in, catching her precum on his little pink organ and lifted up, following the trail of precum to her tip and giving it one, teasing lick.

“Haaaah!” Zyylessa’s natural vibrating tone hissed out with her breath as a wave of sparks trickled up her body originating from her cock.

Skylie slurped the precum up, and tasted it for the first time. Quite salty! Moreso then his own precum for sure which was staining the body suit he wore right now, but really, really good! He was surprised at just how tasty it was, might make you crave some water if you drink too much of it, but he didn’t mind, it was like a salty snack in hot, sexy form.

He swallowed it with a little smile, and then leaned in for another lick on her tip. Then another, and slowly dragged his tongue in swirls over the bulbous shape, unique and slightly different from a human cock, but familiar enough that he felt he knew how to please it. Sliding down it’s incredibly long length and tasting her flesh. Her body wasn’t as salty as her precum was, but the flavor of it just made him drool more, delicious.

Going further down, he leaned under her cock going for her balls and making Zyylessa flinch when he started sucking one of the orbs into his mouth as best he could. “Hooooohooooooohhh…” She let out a trilling moan, her eyelids going hazy while her member throbbed again, pulsing out another thick glob of precum. This was incredible, she was in the Sky Hive! She’d never thought someone’s mouth on her balls could bring her such pleasure!

He suckled and kissed them, lashing at her orbs with loving licks that juggled her baby makers over his tongue before licking all the way back up the underside of her meet, finding more of that oozing precum and slurping it back up. But this time his tongue travelling to her piss slit and swirling along that, “Nnnnnnghhh….” Skylie moaned lustfully; she was so big he could almost wriggle his entire tongue into her urethra.

This didn’t go unnoticed by her as she again flinched from the sudden stimulation. Humans evidently could be dirty creatures! Given that both of them were well aware she released both cum and piss from there, but he apparently didn’t care in the slightest, and was beginning to moan louder the longer he nursed on it. Eventually changing from licking to kiss her tip, making out with it and leaving smooches all over her cock head and upper shaft before deciding that he had teased her for long enough.

Opening his mouth wide, he started to press his head down, slowly taking in her bulbous tip, and welcoming it into the moist, warm cavern of his mouth,

The computer screen was fogging up as the Bellalitha were panting so heavily, one hastily reaching out and cleaning the screen while they all squirmed, each cock rigid, diamond hard in their dresses while this new display of naughty sexuality was unveiled to them.

Zyylessa tilted her head back and moaned, “Uuuuuuuuuuuuuugghhhhuuuuuhhhhh…” Her voice trilling some, eyes drifting closed while Skylie smiled around the first few inches of her cock. His jaw was open about as wide as it could go to be able to take her in, and he had to be extra careful with his teeth. But her member pressed his tongue flat under her, and her taste and scent completely took over his senses. Maybe her skin secreted some type of horny hormone or something, but Skylie’s prick was on fire in his suit, he’d give anything to be able to touch it right now, but all he could do was focus on his alien lover. Both of his hands mimicking a technique he’d seen in porn. They squeezed and stroked, twisting in their grip in rhythm with each of his bobbing motions. Slurping her member into his lips while drool poured from within, he tried to work it in along her entire length with his hands, a bit of a challenge though since he was sucking upwards with the height difference.

Soon enough though, he was sucking down a solid six of her eighteen inches, with his hands stroking beyond that and had soaked her shaft in his saliva. “Mghhngh…cchkklcssclllpthpthp…mmhhhggh…clkk…ssclpp…” Skylie sucked and slurped, lavishing her member with a royal treatment for her first blowjob ever.

He even gave her balls some more attention, letting one hand go down to juggle those fat milk makers with one hand, rolling them along his palm and enjoying the slight gasps and twitches of surprise she gave from his attention.

Zyylessa’s mind was blank, her eyes now were focused down on the red head, her cock SURGING with need. His motions were slow, teasing, but so sweet, as he sucked and slurped and stroked, it was pure bliss.

Euphoria! Her cock tingled and her balls felt like they were getting weighed down with the amount of seed boiling up. Ready to release and drain out, her veins were bulging and her tip flaring.

Bellalitha breeding instincts within that made her swear to the Sky Hive above that no matter what, she was going to impregnate this boy! He was making her feel so good! His lips of silk, and a throat of velvet, welcoming her back to his gullet every time. She’d forgotten…she’d forgotten such pleasure. And she wanted more…MORE!

“Haaaaaaaghaaa…!” She breathed/moaned out, her large hands coming down and she spread her legs a bit. Grabbing onto Skylie’s red hair tight, and squatting very slightly to have a better angle and leverage. The boys eyes going wide from the sudden motion, but all the memories came flooding back to Zyylessa about breeding. Now his face wasn’t a breeder pussy, but for now she was going to treat it like it was!

With a gyrating motion of her hips, she rolled her belly and thrust her cock against the resistance of his throat. Feeling it quickly give way as the boy swallowed, sliding her member into his pipe and letting it sink down. Delving deeeeep into his throat, his eyes bugging out while Zyylessa’s eyes crossed, her face taking on a loopy, happy expression as her looong blue tongue lolled out of her mouth.

Lost in the pleasure, she fully sheathed herself inside, his nose was on her pubic bone, and his chin snuggled against her balls as she ground her hips to delve all the way. Tears spilled from Skylies eyes as his gag reflex was trampled by this behemoth of a cock, bracing his hands on her thighs before she thankfully pulled back enough so that he could breathe through his nose. Only for her to work her hips, and begin fucking his face!

“Aagh! Haaagh! Haahh! Heeghh! Ughh! Aagh…haahgh!” Zyylessa stopped any attempt at forming words, not that they had spoken much anyway, she was lost in bliss! So good…his mouth was so good! His throat was heavenly! Her rolling hips and gyrations weren’t extremely fast, plunging in and out of his throat twice per second, giving him plenty of time to be able to quickly breathe through his nose with every drilling dive. But he mainly just had to hold on tight now, as his alien lover had taken full control, showing the incredible strength she held at working him back and forth like a toy for her dick.

“Grrrclckk…glllck! Gkk! Gllck! Guuck! Glluckk thphcclkthp! Grrrk!” Skylie grunted and groaned, her cock bulging his neck and pulverizing his gag reflex. He’d never had anything like this done to him before and…it was so hot! He choked and coughed a little, but he was still able to breathe every time she pulled back. Sucking and slurping her member to the best of his ability as he got lost in the taste and adrenaline of the situation.

His tongue slid along the underside of her cock, and attempted to swipe along the sides too. But she was quite big, making it a challenge despite adequate spit. Her cock was glistening with the amount of saliva the boy was drooling.

While he was focusing up though, trying to bring his partner all the pleasure he possibly could with his mouth and throat. Zyylessa was in her own little world, barely even sparing the boy on his knees a glance. The pure joy on her face showed she was virtually hypnotized by his lips and tongue. The tight, perfect sleeve of his throat making her rapidly fall in love with the human race!

Her balls were rising, her cock was singing, her seed was bubbling, she had lost track of the universe. Nothing else was important, she wanted to dump this load inside him, she didn’t care about anything else! Just relieving the unbearable burden of her full sperm tanks was all she could focus on. Breathing hot and loud as her tongue remained lolled out, pace quickening just a bit, listening to the boys drool and spit plap down onto the floor while her balls tapped his chin again and again.

She could feel it, that wonderful tingle, building up fast, her expression was wild happiness! Delirious almost while her pumping got just a bit faster again, fucking his throat, feeling her size bulge his neck obscenely each time she plunged balls deep.

Buildingbuildingbuilding up! “Haahhaahhaahhaah! Hunnngghhh!!!” Zyylessa’s body started to flex, her balls started to squeeze, the point of no return reached at last! “Gggaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaghhhaaaaghhh!! Aaaaaaaaauuuugghhhh!!!!” She cried out, feeling her seed boil over, her balls lifting and flexing easily and inch while they pumped and squeezed out her load.

She could literally feel he fresh, boiling hot cum rush up the long length of her cock pipe, and fire out into the waiting throat of her human boy. Her tongue remaining lolled out as her eyes lolled back. Still pumping her hips and humping his face for a few more seconds before she pushed all the way in and held it there. Skylie could feel her balls continuing to lift and undulate on his chin while more and more spunk poured out. So damn much!

More tears spilled from his eyes as his body spasmed, his cocklet inside of his suit twitching and flexing, he was cumming! Something triggered in his brain the moment her thiiiick, chunky spunk fired out like a hose and hit into his stomach. Like a happy chemical fired off in his brain and he squealed on her cock. “MNMNGGHH!!! MHHMHM!!!! MRRMMH!!! Mmmhhhhhmmmm…” His whole body trembled and shuddered as he made a mess on the front of his suit, the wet spot growing while his dicklet spurted his own milky seed.

Her cock kept shooting and shooting though, long almost two second bursts of sperm flooded into the boys stomach. He could feel it’s unbelievable heat, and the weight of each shot dumping into his tummy, making his own orgasm intensify as he felt it get soooo fuuull. All while his throat flexed amid the undulations, and she could hear him gulp…gulp…gulp…gulp, with every shot of her orgasm.

Every Bellalitha cock was lifting their dresses at this point, drool spilling from their lips, the urge…the NEED to breed hadn’t been so strong in years. The air was thick with the arousal of the twenty four women in that room. All staring at the red headed teen human who just guzzled down what felt like a gallon of hot, alien babe, girl cum.

He remained on her dick for easily over a minute, holding his breath when she remained in there before finally she started to lean back just as his lungs were starting to burn and he sucked in precious air. Zyylessa was light headed, her cock was still stiff as titanium. But her hair had become a little tussled and messy from the sudden exertion, however her dreamy smile remained on her face. Rocking her hips a few more times to get a couple more squishy thrusts into that petite throat before her senses slowly tried to come back. “Apol…Apologies…” Her communicator was a little fuzzy from all the shouting, but it managed. “I…felt…good…” She managed before leaning further and further back.

Nearly dragging Skylie with her cock as it pulled all the way out before popping free of the boys lips, “Aaghhaaa…aaahh…” Skylie moaned, looking over the towering dick that lorded over his face. Literally casting a dark shadow that blocked out the light from above. “S’okay…aaaghh…throat’s just a little sore but…oh wow…” He touched his stomach, her warm seed now comfortably sitting inside. “Broke…protocol a bit there didn’t we?” He chuckled a little at the harmless joke.

But Zyylessa’s eyes brimmed with delight! She was invigorated and thrilled! This human had just showed her such pleasure, in something her kind had never experienced before. Their reproductive fluids weren’t toxic, her seed sat in his tummy now and his vitals were all in the green! Except of course for the adrenaline and arousal chemicals free flowing through them both.

Regardless of this fact, Zyylessa looked down at the boy, and finally gave him a small grin, lowering herself down into a slightly lower squat, so that her massive cock could lay flat on his head. Drawing out a moan from him and showing just how big she was in comparison to his cute little noggin.

She then shook her head, “No Skylie, the protocol has only just begun.” She said, dragging her long blue tongue over her lips, eager to carry out the next few ‘tests’ on this pretty boy. Now that she, and every last Bellalitha on the ship was aware, the Repopulation Protocol was now initiated.