



*Jack
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Valurion

Valuria

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The Crash

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Baal came to senses with an indescribable headache. Blood dripped from his forehead and ran down his eyebrows. He looked around, trying to figure out exactly what had happened. He was still clutching the tabletop that he had apparently torn off. He let it fall to the floor. On the floor, directly in front of him, was the body of a young woman. His colleague, Vatsaaryana Beeturrie. He recognised her immediately, though he could not see her face. She had to be dead, her young body was twisted unnaturally, her arms and legs lying at a completely disconcerting angle. Beneath the bright green lab coat he saw the young girl's pelvis torn apart by a giant force and her cunt gaping wide open.

He remembered abruptly the last few minutes. He had fucked Vat, long and pleurably. She had knelt in front of him and cleaned his penises with the SaniSheet. The announcement of the alarmed woman at the helm. We will be making a rough landing in a few seconds, hold on! He clutched the little table and Vat knelt in front of him and cleaned his penises. Now she lay contorted before him, dead and lifeless. The SaniSheet crawled along her inner thighs and reached for her vagina. It stubbornly followed its programming and cleaned her cunt on its own. There was a soft sucking sound as the SaniSheet sucked its seed out of her vagina.

It had taken the first 8 days of their scientific expedition for her to let him fuck her. He didn't push her, he was a decent man and could wait. It had to come from her, her hands touched his hands more and more, she touched his bottom again and again quite by accident. She said it quite openly on the 8th day that she wanted to be fucked by him. He closed his eyes and recalled their brief and passionate sexual experiences. She was the best of her year whom he had taught last and was immediately on fire to go on the intergalactic expedition with her professor. He had also chosen her because she fucked all his students and they raved about her lovemaking with transfigured looks. They were all right, he and Vat fucked at least twice a day and

she always made it exciting and highly erotic. Baal stared at the open gaping vaginas of the young woman who had laid down on an examination couch in the back of the lab several times a day and masturbated with a phallus. She did this from the very beginning, as a matter of course, and it seemed indifferent to her whether he was watching. She usually interrupted work four times a day to masturbate with the phallus. When she spent the night at his place, she masturbated vigorously after fucking, which he noticed while half asleep. But she only let him fuck her after eight days. They had already been travelling to this solar system for 210 days and were heading for the only inhabited planet. Vat had studied countless hours of videos from the last expedition to this planet 70 years ago and written countless memos on the sexual behaviour of the natives, that was his and her area of expertise.

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An indescribable pain tore him from his doze. His left arm was apparently broken, which had awakened him. He breathed in and out slowly and steadied himself. He needed to determine immediately what had happened, why Vat was dead. He tore his gaze away from Vat's beautiful cunt. How hard she had tried to provide him with a beautiful and well-groomed pussy for daily semen emptying, as she jokingly referred to fucking. She had removed the pubic hair around her little hole with depilatory cream and smoothed the skin around both cunt openings with the beauty-tool and made it shine. He smelled the fine perfume she used on her cunt.

His earpiece remained silent, though he sought contact with every possible department and person. With a curse, he ripped the plug out of the communication module implanted in his ear and stood up with difficulty. His body felt as if an ancient freight train had run him over. Except for the small tabletop he had apparently ripped out, the lab was intact. He walked over to one of the workstations and turned on the microphone. He called into the microphone and waited for a response. Was it working at all? He switched to speaker and heard his calls echoing in the corridors and throughout the spaceship. No one answered.

He stepped in front of the large monitor and called Sara, the ship's computer. It was ready, she said, and he requested the room cameras. Sara showed him his lab, the medical bay, storage rooms. Bodies were everywhere in the corridors, in the kitchen and dining rooms, in the lobbies and lounges. He also had the officers' and crews' quarters shown to him. The rooms were devastated, bodies were everywhere. One of the staff officers had perished while copulating. He did not recognize the woman below him; her head and face were destroyed beyond recognition. The officer's penises were still stuck in the woman's little holes, their naked bodies looked shattered. He asked Sara where there were still signs of life on the ship. Sara answered instantly, none. He scratched the back of his head.

Whether she could hear heart sounds anywhere, he asked Sara after a while. She let the speakers ping for two minutes, then the computer voice said there were two. One in his little lab, meaning himself, the second in the helm. He asked, no sign of life? Sara replied in the negative. She had done a system check and many sensors seemed to be down. She had already made a repair order. He asked her what damage the ship had. She began listing parts and part numbers. He interrupted the annoying enumeration. It was pointless. He asked for a rough summary. She was obviously sulking or thinking for a very long time, which was unusual with this high-end computer system. He rarely worked directly with Sara, mostly using the monitor for all work, that was all he needed. Of course, his monitor was connected to Sara, but he never noticed that. The monitor had learned to evaluate his peculiarities and quirks in the close cooperation and always knew exactly what he wanted. Now the monitor lay on the floor as electronic scrap between the refrigerator box and the mass spectrometer and could only be used as a paperweight for letters. Despite the pain in his arm, Baal had to smile; no one had written a letter for millennia, but the expression had survived.

Sara came forward. She had checked everything 32 times because many of her sensors were not working or were unreliable, but she offered him a picture on the monitor. It took him a while to realize that Sara, unlike his monitor, did not understand his nod. On the screen! he ordered and looked at the screen, where the schematic representation of the spaceship appeared. The left and right wings were

slowly fading and Sara commented that these parts were completely destroyed. The drives, most of the accommodations, and the work bays were destroyed, as were the communications modules, the hyperdrives, and two-thirds of the accommodations. His large genetics-lab in the left wing, equipped with the most modern equipment, was completely destroyed, no doubt about it. He had the intact areas listed. Observation deck with navigation and control center, armory and nuclear reactor, medical section and the large storage chambers 1, 2 and 3, the kitchen section and the entertainment electronics. The central computer system with all the databases. The small laboratory where he was, the small flight chamber, the large storage chambers No.4 and 5, and the room with the sex robots and working robots.

Out of old habit, he said he was going forward into navigation. He stumbled, who was he speaking to... there was no one around to ask where he was. Shaking his head, he walked through the long corridors to the very front of the command center and navigation. He had counted 71 bodies along the way. Six more in the command center, each one he scanned, but they were all dead. Sara seemed to be watching him and said the sign of life was coming from the helmsman's chair. He went there and turned the chair.

It was the commander, Lu something. He had only seen her once-twice before and hadn't remembered her name. Her name was Lu, everyone called her that. She was unconscious and hanging in the seatbelts. He patted her hand and then her face, calling her name for minutes. She opened her eyes. Ba, she said, Ba? He nodded, Yes, it's me, Baal! Baalakutsian, the scientific director. She looked at him intently. Injured? she asked and he nodded, left arm, probably broken. The smear on his forehead was only superficial and the blood on his face came from there. Not a serious injury. He asked if she was hurt, she didn't budge and said I don't know, I don't feel anything! He tried to undo her straps, but the commander told him to check her first to see if she was hurt. He palpated her but found nothing. She said he needed to scan her. He had left his multifunction device in the lab. He took hers from her belt and told Sara to route the data to the medical center. He slowly ran the device along her body and repeated it twice. Sara called in the medicomputer, which determined in a sonorous doctor's voice that the patient was unharmed. He or-

dered her head and neck to be scanned again. Baal followed, then the doctor said the patient had a broken neck, a splinter fracture.

Commander Lu and Baal blanched. Baal asked what measures to take, if he could take the patient to the medical center. The doctor said she needed to be examined more closely at the medical center; the handheld scanner could only be used to examine her superficially. He should come to the medical center to prepare the transport. In the medical center, an autonomous transport stretcher had already been prepared and the doctor gave him precise instructions on how to prepare and transport the patient. He went back to the front to the injured commander and followed step by step the instructions given by the doctor. The electronic neck brace adjusted automatically, he carefully unfastened the safety belts and lifted the featherweight Lu onto the transport couch. He clenched his teeth, because with the broken arm he could do almost nothing without pain.

Finally he had brought her to the medical center and had to undress the commander, the robots should not cut her uniform. The 68-year-old weighed only 50kg, her breasts were expertly ironed flat to indicate that she had finally had herself sterilized. Despite her age, she had a beautiful and athletically trained body, the silver ornamental ring implanted around her skull with gold ornaments and the imperial coat of arms in gold identified her as a commander in the second highest rank of general. He glanced at her vaginas and determined that she was a habitual onanist. Judging that was part of his expertise. He took a long time to examine the commander's cunt very carefully. Her pubic area was carefully depilated, she had a very nice, almost youthful looking outer slit hiding her vaginas. He parted the muscular slit with his fingers. The annular labia was very tight and muscular as in all women who masturbated very frequently. Baal parted the muscular slit with his fingers and examined it very closely. Quite clearly there were the marks where she always inserted the electronic penis. Her vaginal entrance was unusually muscular and another sign that she masturbated very frequently, probably every night. The normal oval of her open vagina did not allow him to see deep enough. He spread the opening with his fingers and leaned forward. The mucous membrane was quite scratched from the rotating

ridges on the penis. She obviously had to be fucked quite hard by the penis during orgasm to get such scratches off. Her vagina went quite deep inside her and he could see the final muscle that hid the uterus. The scars on the muscle revealed that she had borne children. He examined her cloacal vagina for a moment more, then let go. The vagina formed back, the entrance became first oval, then slit-like, and now the labia closed into a slit. The outer slit closed tightly to form the slit, which looked very teasing and erotic on Valurian women. Finally, a small, sweet pit formed in the upper part, which opened the slit when touched. He touched the dimple, but the slit did not open. Probably a result of the paralysis. He opened the slit several times with his fingers, that was the only way. It closed by itself, as it does with all women. The slit closed tightly under the magic dimple. Actually, the commander had a very beautiful, natural cunt. It would give him great pleasure to fuck the commander. She was already anesthetized and deeply asleep.

The robo-arms finished the examination and the doctor said the fracture healed quickly. The repair of the nerves was very complicated, but they had a 12.66% chance, he said and wondered if he approved it. He nodded and said yes, it was approved. The doctor took a moment, then asked if he was an authorized person? Baal thought for a moment, then said his full name and that he was the scientific director. The patient was his wife, he lied boldly. The doctor was silent and then said, now we start. Baal looked closely as the robo-arms wrapped around the neck of the commander. He asked the doctor how long it would take and he said about twelve hours. Baal stood up and looked thoughtfully at the Commander's cunt. It was very neat and looked very sexy. He examined her little hole again very carefully, it was the only one of a living woman far and wide. He was very thorough and took a long time. Millimeter by millimeter he examined her outer slit, the muscular labia, the vaginal entrance, the inner walls of the vagina and was quite sure that it would be a great pleasure to fuck her. The outer slit stretched quite wide, spreading her cunt firmly apart so that her hole was open ready to fuck. She was probably one of those Valurian women who still liked to fuck frequently at eighty. He had already examined many women over 90 whose sexuality was unbroken. That she must be a very frequently masturbating woman had become clear during the closer examina-

tion. Whether she fucked at all and how much she liked to fuck was not something he could find out. But his professional experience told him that women who masturbated a lot usually also liked to be fucked.

He asked the doctor if he could examine his arm. Broken, the doctor said after a moment, he should lie down on the second OP-unit and free the arm. Baal's broken arm was healed and ready in ten minutes, the robo arms working quickly and reliably. He would not be allowed to put any heavy weight on the arm for half an hour until the anesthetic wore off. He remained seated and looked at the naked Lu. She had to be his sex partner, there was no one else. He hoped that she would recover, he needed a woman for sex. Absolutely. Pleasing himself was considered very unworthy and it would be a last resort for him. He went back to the lab and had Sara give him a run-down of what was there and what worked. The supplies were enough for twelve or more centuries, and the nuclear reactor would be in operation for at least another thousand years. The medical supplies lasted for many centuries as did the food and drink. Somewhat flip-pantly, Sara said the alcoholic beverages were enough for centuries of binge drinking. Was Sara being flippant or was he just imagining it? She listed, one by one, the amounts of legal intoxicants and then the not-so-legal ones. He hadn't consumed any since his college days and was only listening with half an ear.

On the flight deck were four four-seaters, two of them operational. The others were defective. In the robot room there were 26 working robots, 8 male and 8 female sex robots. Sara could not figure out which of the robots were operational. He went into the chamber and had Sara instruct him to check the robots. One robot was a boss robot, it was intact and capable of not only repairing other robot units but also performing a variety of construction tasks. Baal took a deep breath, this was very good news. He put the chief robot into operation and ran a complete self-check. Three working robots appeared to be intact, he typed in the codes so they would connect to Sara. It worked, Sara had full control and had a full check done on all three for safety. One boss robot and three working robots, that was something to start with. The sexbots did not react. He could not believe that they were all defective. One female model could be switched on,

but the head and one arm were missing. He tried all the female heads, but the only one that worked was a male head. He tried 7 arms, but only the male ones were usable. He attached it and let go of the clutch. The model said he was Henry and not programmed to copulate with men. Baal guessed that he would not have much fun with this model.

Sara, private mode! he ordered and lowered his pants. He removed the pubic hair stuck on the robo-woman and looked at her pussy. She was really perfectly shaped and her little holes perfectly accommodated his penises. The Robot looked at it sadly and sighed that this was very unseemly to let a man fuck him! yet the female arm caressed his cock as he squirted. He was satisfied and glad that he still had an ace up his sleeve with this model. Sara, he shouted, normal mode! He ordered the working robots to repair and put on a female head and arm. The head robot confirmed the order, they would deal with the defective robots only afterwards.

He went back to the medical center and waited patiently until the commander's surgery was finished. He kept himself informed by the doctor how it stood. The result was very bad and sobering. The commander was paralyzed from the neck down and the available spare parts for the nerves could not be used. There was only one clinic in Grand Valuria, the capital, that could perform such an operation. He could not make the doctor, the medical program, understand that transport to Grand Valuria was not possible at this time. He admitted defeat and they would take care of the transport later. In the meantime, the doctor said, he would repair the commander's functioning neural pathways piece by piece at weekly intervals. Baal confirmed the plan and secretly hoped the commander would be restored. For the time being, he would place the commander in quarters. He instructed Sara to equip the command center with a large bed, where the commander would lie. Sara had the working robots set up the huge bed, intended for the eventual visit of the Empress, in the navigation under the glass dome overlooking from the observation deck and fitted with a large monitor.

Baal had the doctor explain everything about the care. There was an electronic toilet, he just had to insert the tube into her lower hole

and have the device emptied and cleaned once a week at the medical center. She could eat and drink anything she wanted, the doctor said. At least once a week, he said, he had to wash her and rub ointments on her to keep her from getting bedsores, sores. A medibot that could take care of that was already in development. It will be another week or ten days before we know if some nerve pathways could be repaired. We advise to check them again every six days and repair more nerve tracts, the doctor concluded.

Baal took Commander Lu to navigation and laid her in the large bed. Should he find a nightgown for her, he asked, but she waved it off, saying it wasn't necessary, she always slept naked in bed. He explained the device that collected her urine and feces. He inserted the tube into the little hole and joked that she could always run it, even with an overlong movie. She smiled sourly. She could adjust the bed with the voice-activated remote and see everything on the oversized screen at her foot. Since she was perfect with Sara, he asked her to show him the accident. He had resolved to always address her as Commander Lu and by You, the respectful way military officers and notables were addressed. This was to preserve for her a last vestige of dignity. For this she was infinitely grateful to him. The first thing she did was to give him the highest authorization level so that he had full control over the spaceship and all the equipment. He thanked her, that was very prudent. She grimaced. I'm still the boss, sailor! she grumbled. He saluted snappily and shouted, Jawohl, Frau Admiralin! They laughed.

Baal lay down next to the commander and they watched the recording of the crash, filmed from an exterior camera above the helm station. She had watched it several times before and said she knew what she had done wrong. The display in navigation showed the correct ground temperature, but not the hot air pockets above the plane. The spacecraft, she said, bounced on the hot air cushion like a flat pebble bounces over water. She played the approach to the crash for him several times, explaining her activities during the landing and flashing the displays. He saw that she had done everything right and that her actions had prevented worse. He said it out loud and gently wiped away her tears. She said that most of the crew members had suffocated in the unexpected depressurization and hour-long

loss of life support, only a few had been crushed on impact. The air had been exhausted at lightning speed on impact and reintroduced after the incomprehensibly long interruption. The commander could not figure out why the crew members were deprived of air for more than an hour. Why she and Baal had survived, she could not explain. They should have been dead, too.

In the middle of the vast plain, a spur of the mountain range could be seen. The end of the spur was formed by two mighty, pointed rock towers. The commander had tried to avoid them, but the spaceship got right between the two tower-shaped rocks. The central part, the hull of the spaceship with its width of 390 meters, length of 1,870 meters and height of 170 meters, filled the gap exactly. In the process, the two wings were crushed and partially torn off by the rock towers. The fuselage was not damaged at all, it had slid very briefly over the sand and was stuck at a height of three meters above the ground. The three meters could be overcome with the elevators as well as with ladders. The landing system had extended all the ground supports and the spacecraft was exactly level. The commander had already checked all this and was sure the spacecraft was standing well.

The commander had instructed Sara and the robots to retrieve all the bodies, catalog them, and stack them behind the spaceship. Baal stood next to the elevator and, along with the robots, stripped the bodies. He videotaped them all, face, body, breasts and genitals in close-up for later inspection. He palpated the cold pussies with his eyes closed and dictated his impressions for the record. After two long days, the 149 dead were piled up.

He had told the commander that he could not fuck any of the 104 dead women, he did not know them closely and therefore the custom would not apply. She disagreed, it was his goddamn duty, she thundered, every single one deserved to be buried with full honors! She won the dispute. Baal had the working robots sort out the female crew members, 98 of them were purely physically intact.

It took four days to fuck them all decently and respectfully. Commander Lu called out the names, ranks, and awards of those Baal

made up. The commander had tears running down her cheeks as she watched him fuck them, she knew all these girls and was glad that Baal performed the task with exceptional steadfastness. He took care of the younger ones first. It was very upsetting that some had never fucked before and never masturbated. There were about 20 female cadets, 14 to 16 years old, who were still in pre-military training. Girls under 16 were not allowed to marry or fuck, and since these were from thoroughly upscale circles, he was not surprised that they were still virgins. He stroked the face of the sweet virgins whose vaginal entrance was still slit-shaped and not oval like those who had already fucked or masturbated regularly. He experienced a special elation of being the only and first to fuck these virgins. He did not hide his pleasure, because he had always loved to fuck very young girls. The tightness of her vagina did good to his cock and soul and he talked about it with the commander. She cried bitterly when he fucked one of these virgins. She had him show her the virgin vagina in close-up before fucking her, because she had never seen any like it. He patiently explained to her that you could tell by the slit-like shape of the vaginal entrance if a woman had already fucked and if she was masturbating. She looked at all the vaginas very carefully and he had to open their slits. She enlarged the image and looked at the slit-shaped vaginal entrance. The vagina was naturally indented from both sides and looked like it was glued shut. There had never been a cock in there, not even an artificial penis for masturbation. The commander insisted that he had to fuck them all. It would be a lie that he didn't get pleasure from fucking so many different girls. He recognized most of them; after all, Vat and he had looked over and cataloged the records of the girls' sexual habits together. The female cadets did not masturbate with penises during the flight, most of them went to sleep, period. Some put a finger in the vagina and masturbated to orgasm. Their vaginas remained slit-shaped and did not become oval. Most of the other female crew members did not fuck crew members or the sex robots; they were habitual onanists. He had looked at the files and it appeared that the habitual onanists had apparently never fucked. Four women had stated that they had fucked, all the others had sworn under oath that they had never fucked. It was already very horny to fuck the virgin girls' bodies warmed by the electric blankets. The commandant wanted to watch very closely in

close-up as he inserted his cock for the first time into the shallow slit of the cadets' vaginal entrance, widening the sticky-looking vagina. He fucked them all for at least fifteen minutes, but only squirted a tiny portion of semen inside. By the evening of the fourth day, he was done, with only Vat left to go.

The tears that now ran down his cheeks were for Vat, his student and lover. He had laid her out on a small elevation of ground and, following the custom of Valuria fucked her for the last time in the bright evening sunshine. The commander understood him to be saying goodbye to Vat conventionally. He embraced her intimately and emptied his seminal vesicle into her vagina. He was ashamed of these feelings, for to fall in love with a woman who was only there to fuck and empty his seed was an expression of great weakness.

He called the commander and woke her up. She had all the speakers turned on and gave a farewell speech that echoed through the empty corridors. Baal stood on the floor of the alien planet and as the commander finished, a protective dome was erected over the dead. He pressed the trigger of the small phase cannon, which within minutes burned the corpses to dust. As the protective shield collapsed in slow motion and the wind carried away dust and ash, the commander let a military funeral march boom from the loudspeakers. Baal saluted, even though he was not military.

Despite this, he let the tears run free and sobbed until the anthem ended.

Farewell, Vat!

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Valurian Lifelines

by Jack Faber © 2022

As every morning, the Commander asked how he had slept. As every morning, he thanked her and replied, quite well. But she asked him if he had back pain, because he groaned and moaned with every movement. He lay down next to her so they could watch the further exploration of the new planet with the drones together as they had the days before. She stopped the playback and asked again how he had slept. He had to answer. The makeshift couch he had set up in his lab was hard and uncomfortable. Hence the back pain.

They were silent until Commander Lu said, “You can sleep here, in this giant bed, next to me, sailor! And don’t come to me now with excuses, this bed is very big and comfortable and I need you well rested and rested on deck! You are my human contact with the outside world and can do everything I am no longer capable of. So, now, don’t make such a face! You’ve seen me naked all week now, sailor, we are here among ourselves and completely cut off from any society with no prospect of rescue, social rules and all that frippery don’t apply here!” Baal kept his head down and thought. She was right, there was nothing shameful or not honorable about sleeping next to the Commander and masturbating until he could fuck her. He nodded and said, “alright Commander, I will sleep here with you, thank you very much!” That settled the issue and they turned on the drone transmission.

The planet Earth was hot and very fertile. The vast plain around the spaceship was covered with tall grass and there were quite a few groves in the savannah. Various animals were running around, buffaloes, antelopes, lions and wild dogs. There was a large lake about two kilometers from the spacecraft. Days were much shorter on Earth than on Valuria, about one in seven. Seven days were as long as one day on Valuria. Baal was 31 years old on Valuria, a good 220 on Earth. Commander Lu was 68 years old on Valuria, 480 on Earth. On Valuria, the life expectancy was 120 years. The Commander felt she had another 15 or 20 years to serve before she would retire at 90

at the latest. “Two more promotions, sailor, and I’ll be an admiral. I would be if it weren’t for this,” Commander Lu sighed in exasperation.

All 4 transmitting facilities had been broken, both main facilities and the backups, and with their limited resources, it was not possible to build a transmitting system. The chief robot and his assistants tried everything, but only the smallest of the receivers could be made to work after a few days of tinkering. The chief robot’s final report was laconic, he didn’t care if they could transmit or receive, there was much more to do. The chief robot reported that 21 robots were repaired and could provide service, the rest would provide spare parts. Baal nodded his satisfaction and gave the order. Less than two hours per Earth day they could hear Valurian military radio and the Commander translated the special expressions for him. The situation was largely quiet on the Valurian planets, the military was fighting, as it had for centuries, the pirates and smugglers who raided the supplies of the producing planets to Valuria with its 865 billion people and sold the loot on Valuria for a profit. When military radio reception weakened, they switched off and scouted the area with drones.

Evening was falling, night was falling. Baal sat motionless next to the Commander, watching the starry sky through the huge glass dome. The Commander had fallen asleep. He rose and undressed. He stowed his clothes; he would always remain naked from now on. She had awakened and looked at his naked body. He was a really handsome man and his cock was imposing. He stood in the middle of the room and rubbed his erect cock very slowly. She pretended not to watch him and asked softly, You’re not going to masturbate now, are you, sailor?! No, Commander, I haven’t done that since childhood, he lied cheekily. No, he would not masturbate, he had not done that since childhood, he lied, that was taboo. He stopped for another moment, noticing her gaze on his erections and on his hand that continued to rub his cock. He continued to rub slowly until she fell asleep again. He rubbed harder and faster, looking up at the stars and masturbating while standing. She appeared to be asleep, in truth she was just pretending, watching him masturbate. It took a few minutes before he came to squirt. Carefully, he lay down to the Commander and felt the warmth of her body. He pressed his erection against her body

and rubbed quickly. His semen squirted out of his cock in rhythm with the rubbing, after a long time of masturbating his squirting semen finally dried up. He let the SaniSheet suck him and squirted blissfully while giving him a blowjob for as long as he could squirt. Lu had watched him masturbate intently and remained silent as she did every night. For a week he had masturbated every night, she had watched.

She suddenly remembered quite clearly. As a young girl she had been allowed to watch the boys masturbate when she stripped naked and let them look at her childlike body and slit as she masturbated to get them horny. She remembered their greedy and horny looks when she ran home and retrieved the penis to masturbate. She found nothing wrong with letting the boys watch her masturbate. She touched her magic dimple, her slit opened as if by itself and she could insert the penis into her oval vagina. The guys eyes almost fell out of their sockets when she pushed the penis in faster and faster. Her childlike orgasm didn't give much. Her body twitched for two minutes, as did the penis that was still in her vagina. This was the moment when her audience began to squirt. She quickly pulled the penis out so they could squirt inside her vagina if they wanted.

After that, she would sometimes the boys masturbate with her hand and feel their rhythmic squirting in her hand. She rubbed the boys until they had emptied their seminal vesicles completely, moaning and groaning, they had to push and squirt and squirt. Lu made the boys squirt as high as they could into the air, and they all laughed happily. She mostly grabbed onto the oldest boy's cock, he could squirt in a continuous stream and she squirted the others like a fireman. She laughed and they all laughed. Most took the SaniSheet at the end and sat back.

The SaniSheet was highly sophisticated device, not a piece of rug. It had the tiniest and best programing, it could clean every surface and give blowjobs on male penises for example. The serviceable cloth brought them all to an ecstatic orgasm, they squirted their seminal vesicles empty and smiled blissfully. Lu kept watching a boy who made himself squirt very quickly and immediately afterwards let himself be sucked by the SaniSheet for a quarter of an hour, he

squirted and squirted the whole time during the blowjob until he was completely emptied. The boy said the blowjob was the most beautiful for him. Lu wanted to give him a blowjob out of curiosity, but the boys wouldn't let him. That was not only perverted, but disgusting!!! She wondered what they had programmed the SaniSheet to do the blowjob for, but she found no answer to that. That was neither perverted nor deviant, but a useful function of the cleaning cloth. In later years, she kept meeting men who talked openly about masturbating, and they all masturbated with a SaniSheet. There were no blowjobs on Valuria; it was a taboo punishable by severe penalties. However, using the SaniSheet for blowjob was very common and legit.

Her mother had promised her that she would get as gift a beautiful fuck for her 11th birthday. But she couldn't wait and let some guys fuck her before, but it wasn't that great with them. For her 11th birthday her uncle Gorsa, the brother of her mother, was invited. The mother knew that Lu was really infatuated with Gorsa and Lu was infinitely grateful for this gift. The parents sat on the sofa and witnessed how Gorsa gently and passionately initiated her into the arts of love. She experienced the excited stiffening of her nipples for the first time and squirted from her nipples for the first time. She smiled with pride, squirting juicily like a real woman! Her mother had been right, Gorsa was an excellent teacher! It was several more years before she found men again who could fuck as well as Uncle Gorsa.

Lu waited until Baal had finished masturbating, surrendered to the SaniSheet and emptied his semen bladder completely. The SaniSheet sucked up the last bit of semen, embraced his cock and sucked and sucked the last drops out of him as always. This sucking and sucking was programmed to be so erotic, like a blowjob, that he always let the SaniSheet suck him for the last squirt. It was kinky, he knew, but he had gotten into the habit in his youth of letting the SaniSheet suck him to squirt at the end of masturbation. He took a breath as the SaniSheet licked him clean. This was much better than fucking the lesbian robot. The Commander watched him quite closely and could see how satisfied he was afterwards. She saw his surge at the last squirt and didn't think it was kinky at all, since many of the guys had masturbated with a SaniSheet in their youth. I wonder if

she could have sensed his masturbation? he puzzled. After a few moments, she quietly asked how he had so far solved the problem with the daily urge to cum.

Baal cleared his throat and reported. The many changing girls during the school years, the long marriage-like cohabitation with Vanessa, the real one and afterwards with the sex robot Vanessa, which he had created with her help. The real Vanessa was very proud that her body was faithfully recreated and had her love skills, sexual preferences and many dozens of real orgasms fed into the computers during hours of sessions. They had the computer watch them fuck dozens of times and record the parameters. Vanessa was shy at first for a very long time to let the computer record her masturbating, but she lost her shyness quite soon and masturbated hundreds of times in front of the computer system with the artificial penis.

After all, the Valurian women had millions of nerve endings inside the vagina and got orgasm by thrusting the human or artificial penises. Vanessa was very impressed how perfectly the android Vanessa had succeeded as her clone, she examined her copy meticulously and was very proud. She watched Baal fuck her copy several times and watched the android masturbate. There were few sex robots that could masturbate and orgasm, but this sinful expensive model could get real orgasms both while getting fucked and while masturbating. The android Vanessa stayed in his bed all these years and now was destroyed in the crash. Then the relationship between him and his student and colleague respectively Vat on this trip. He faltered and continued. The defective sex robots that functioned only rudimentarily even after repair. There was only one female model who was constantly crying because he was not a female user and she was programmed primarily for lesbian lovemaking. But it worked anyway, the main thing was that he could pour himself into her despite all her crying protests. He kept silent and she said softly that she had watched him do it several times. She was sorry that he had to struggle with the recalcitrant lesbian model or masturbate against his convictions. Yes, she had seen him masturbate every night, the Commander said softly. She was the Commander and could see everything. There was an awkward silence.

She spoke quietly about her sexuality. Like him, she had stopped masturbating with the large artificial penis after childhood and later did it only in exceptional cases when no sex partner was available. During her school years and military training, she had many partners and did not need to masturbate again for decades. She married a captain to whom she was still married and they both professed sexual fidelity. Like most Valurian women, she gave birth to two children, Ben and Lee. They were grown now, Ben was a lieutenant in their father's unit, Lee was an engineer developing weapons systems for the starships. Here on the starship she was the boss and therefore was not allowed to take a human sex partner from the crew. She would never have done it either; she and her husband were mainly faithful to each other. Sometimes she took a sex robot with her, but most of the time she masturbated with an electronic penis. That was much more arousing than the sex robots, the Commander said; she had been over the senseless taboo of masturbation all her life. For her, masturbating with an artificial penis was quite important throughout her life, during deployments as well as during marriage, since her husband rarely came home. Like all older couples, they didn't fuck often, last doing so six months ago before they left. But of course she masturbated every night, Commander Lu said in a low voice. She needed to masturbate and get fucked by the electronic penis every night before going to sleep. Do you understand that, sailor? He nodded and said it made sense if you didn't stick to the religious taboo. His strict upbringing did not approve of violating the taboo.

Baal told her that during the voyage, which lasted about 200 days, he had studied the sexual behavior of the crew. Only a small portion fucked naturally with constantly changing human partners. Most of the male crew stuck to the female sex robots that were sufficiently available. The majority of the female crew masturbated with artificial penises because few male sex robots were available. He observed many female members masturbating exclusively. All of the female corps masturbated, some only sometimes, but most regularly, every night. He had everything recorded and was especially interested in those who masturbated very frequently. He explained the differences of normal, daily masturbation to obsessive masturbation. He showed the Commander some examples and she noticed his excitement. The

Commander stared at the screen where one of her female officers was masturbating and orgasming one after another.

He had let himself sink back, closed his eyes and masturbated. His semen spurted up in little jets. But he soon stopped, sat up after a while, and she pretended not to notice. The Commander asked him if he had taken her in as well. Baal nodded a little unhappily, Yes, Commander! But he hadn't seen the recordings yet, he lied brazenly, he had mainly looked at the recordings of obsessive masturbators because they were scientifically interesting. She really wanted to see her recordings, she wouldn't let up.

He called up a recording and immediately switched to the middle camera, which showed only the Commander's cunt in close-up. Baal did not look at the female Commander, because that was very embarrassing, he thought. The Commander cleared her throat and said her cloacal cunt was not as sensitive as her vagina. The hand determinedly inserted the electronic penis into the vagina, which immediately began to work. After about fifteen minutes, the abdomen began to rotate and twitch. This lasted for about ten minutes, then the penis visibly thrust faster and you could see the vagina jerking in orgasm. The electronic penis continued to thrust quite strongly, prolonging the orgasm by minutes. Baal stopped the recording. "I could somehow feel this orgasm in my heart," the Commander said softly. "Physically, however, nothing, nothing at all!"

He suggested to copy all her masturbatory records to her private area, that way she could decide for herself when she wanted to see a record. He also copied the sexual records of the whole crew, she wanted to see that too, the Commander said. She knew each crew member, but of course knew nothing about their sexuality. That was not a topic of conversation under normal circumstances in private and on duty. But now everything was different; she could not and would not restrain her curiosity. He instructed her how to turn on the three settings: face, genitals and whole body. She practiced for an hour with various recordings of her own masturbation, and Baal's erection became rock hard as she noticed.

“Tell me,” said the Commander, “what are you going to do about the erection?” “I can go to the crying female sex robot,” Baal said half-heartedly. The silence was cutting. The Commander cleared her throat. “I am no longer a real woman in this state, but if you want to fuck me, then do it!” He thought for a long time. It wouldn’t seem right to him to take selfish advantage of her situation! he said in a firm voice. She laughed until she coughed, saying that this was the first time for her that a man did not take her right away. After all, she could see his erections and smiled, better than a crying lesbian sex robot she probably was. Their conversation revolved around fucking for a long time, she teased and urged him enticingly until he finally gave in. The deciding factor was her remark that night after night he let his semen spurt out with masturbation, even though it violated the religious taboo.

He laid her down, spread her legs, and she put the headboard of the bed up so she could see everything. He reached into her slit, as if by itself her slit opened and revealed her vaginal entrance. The slit stretched apart quite tightly like a healthy woman’s and formed the vaginal entrance into an oval. Ready to fuck. The tube in her cloacal vagina didn’t bother them at all and he said he wanted to fuck her one penis at a time. Would that be all right with her? She said nothing and closed her eyes smiling. He entered her hole very slowly and started to fuck her. The hole was finely warm, but no muscle, no nerve in her vagina moved. It took a very long time until he reared up and squirted into her pussy. Then he inserted the lower cock into her wet vagina and fucked away. He didn’t take very long and squirted with the second penis. He emptied his semen bladder completely. She watched and said it had been years since a man emptied his seminal vesicle completely inside her. She had rarely experienced it, but it looked very, very horny. Too bad she couldn’t feel it. He finished, his penises hanging down softly without getting any shorter. He wiped the penises and her vagina clean with a SaniSheet and looked into her eyes for a long time. It’s all okay, Commander Lu said, and it’s terrible that I can’t feel any of it! He kissed her gently on the mouth and said, thank you, Commander, the fucking did me a lot of good and I am very sorry that you can’t feel anything! They lay down to sleep. Commander Lu was crying silently. She had been able to feel his kiss quite intensely.

Baal had learned all about flying the four-seater by now and was eagerly awaiting his first flight. Commander Lu was happy to be fucked once or more a day, the sperm jam preventing him from working. She smiled when he poured all into her and returned his kiss after fucking. But Commander Lu wanted to know more about him and his work. But for that he had to go far. We have time, smiled the Commander, more than enough time!

The science of genetics was older than space travel, geneticists accompanied every expedition. About 75,000 years ago, the first expedition came here, to Earth. The leading scientist was one of the strangest geneticists who lived in Valuria. It became known only after his death that he much preferred copulating with animals than with people. So he came to Earth and stayed for two years. He manipulated the technology of the spaceship so that one stayed not only one month, but two years. He studied a great many apes and discovered a black-skinned species that was developmentally on the verge of becoming human. He studied the genome very carefully and he only had to make a tiny intervention in their structure to speed up the jump. His laboratory was excellently equipped, he had the most modern equipment of his time at his disposal. He slipped the complete Valurian DNA into the genome, a tiny piece of altered genes, and the monkeys would have enlarged brains like Valurians after a few generations. From there, it was only small steps to evolving into humans. He introduced the altered DNA into the entire population. He locked himself in his lab and copulated with the female monkeys to his heart's content. After all, the ape-men copulated very frequently and so it was nothing out of the ordinary for the ape-females to be fucked. He recorded everything. Only the first time, he depilated the female ape's pubic hair and penetrated the female ape's vagina with the upper penis. The animal, only half the size of the Valurian, showed all the signs of arousal and orgasmed several times before he squirted into her vagina. The second penis simultaneously squirted over her cloaca in bursts. Baal showed the Commander three recordings of how the man fucked the female monkey. Commander Lu said that it was perverted by current standards, but still arousing to watch. The scientist had taught the female monkeys how to masturbate specifically and filmed it in close-up. Some of the fe-

male monkeys masturbated a dozen times in a row. Baal paused the recording and showed the Commander that the female monkeys were rubbing a small bump above the vaginal entrance with their finger. This was the clitoris, an anatomical feature of the female monkey.

Later, the mad scientist proceeded to penetrate the female monkey with both penises simultaneously. Again Baal showed the Commander several perverted recordings of the scientist, there were two viewing options, full body or genital close up. Most of the female monkeys protested loudly, cackling. He nevertheless penetrated both the vagina and the cloaca, injecting both penises into the vagina and cloaca simultaneously. At that time, Valurian males were not yet able to control erection and ejaculation separately; that was not developed and introduced into the genome until thousands of years later. The mad scientist had brought back a dozen young female apes from the expedition and fucked all of them until their natural death. As I said, all this became known only after his death. A Scandal!

Every few hundred years, Valurian drones flew over the Earth and people followed the evolution of apes into humans very closely. It actually worked, the rogue geneticist had done a really good, even excellent job. The ape-men evolved into humans according to the Valurian pattern, their brains grew larger within a short time and they rapidly developed human behaviors. However, the skin color, the curly hair and the genitals to adapt had not succeeded properly. The skin color shimmered from jet black to light brown, the body hair was no longer ape-like, only the head hair remained. A small part had no pubic hair at all, the others had small, teasing frizzy hairs over the cunt. The change of the genitals was far advanced and differed clearly from the ape. The tails of the males approached the Valurian model, becoming long and large. The vagina of the females had migrated forward and no longer behind the perineum as in the ape females. The beautiful Valurian slit could be formed only suggestively by the mad scientist. Monkeys and ape females masturbated infrequently and almost incidentally, the females of the new strain masturbated very frequently and purposefully.

In the past hundred years, two scientific expeditions had been made to Earth, bringing back hundreds of hours of recordings. The scientists wore camouflage suits and could film the people unnoticed. They filmed them doing everything, going about their daily lives, hunting and having sex. That was his, Baal's, field of expertise. He studied not only the sexuality of the Valurians, but of every species. He studied not only the secret records of the rogue who had filmed himself having sex with the female apes, but also the records of the two expeditions made 75,000 years later.

Meanwhile, the black-skinned humans differed little from the light-skinned Valurians. Their skin was pitch black, with only the insides of their genitals and mouths being light pink. When a female lay down and spread her legs, the genitals flashed brightly, presumably to indicate that she wanted to be fucked. Valurians and Earthmen looked very similar in physiognomy, limbs, and build. However, they were 40 to 50cm shorter than Valurians and had differently shaped genitals. The males had only one penis and a cloacal hole for excretion like the females. These had only one vagina and cloaca for excretion, fucking their cloacas they did not. These humans excreted their digestive remains daily, the Valurians only once in two weeks, also the Valurian excretion was more creamy.

Marriage was apparently unknown; couples rarely formed and stayed together. Common and widespread was sex among all clan members. Females sought to have as many sex partners as possible. Masturbation was very common among children and adolescents, and also among those adults who did not find sex partners. However, the black girls did not masturbate with artificial penises like the Valurians, but they rubbed a raised area on their pussy, the clitoris, with their fingers to orgasm. The very young girls had a thin membrane in their vagina, which was ceremonially torn into at the feasts by the chief or medicine man at the first fuck, which was considered special. The bystanders cheered the chief on until he tore the little skin with one thrust and fucked the girl. After the chief squirted, the girl was passed around and fucked by many other villagers. At the feasts, people intoxicated themselves with fermented barley juice and then the feasts turned into orgies where everyone fucked everyone until everyone was sexually exhausted.

Baal's research was on human behavior, specializing in sexuality. Baal was a genius geneticist, hardworking and smart. His genetic research made him famous long before the development of the Visor. The Valurian girls were changed at that time immediately after the birth with a small operation, so that they could let wait an egg in both vaginas — more exactly, in the vagina and the cloacal vagina — and these then both got after the fertilization into the uterus. He now found the sites in the genome that naturally induced this function in the fetus. A whole generation of fetuses were treated in this way and surgical intervention became unnecessary.

By the end of his studies, he and a team of engineers had invented a spectacular see-through device that far surpassed anything that had gone before. It was not a year before the device, the Visor, was industrially manufactured. The Visor was used by medical professionals and the military. Doctors could see directly into any part of the body without the slightest side effects, such as radiation, which was a quantum leap. For his research, too. And with that, he became a professor of sex research and genetics at University Hospital at the age of 21. He used the visor to watch hundreds of couples copulate. He looked at ejaculations in great detail, as well as vaginal orgasm. A nice side effect was that after fucking, most men allowed him to fuck the woman as well. In Valurian society, only female rulers, women in military service and academics decided who could fuck her. Otherwise, the man alone decided. He watched the woman's facial expressions while being fucked, as she usually did not agree with the man's decision. She lowered her eyes and timidly let Baal and his students fuck her. It was very shameful and perverse for a Valurian woman to be fucked quasi publicly by a dozen men. But they reacted naturally and orgasmed each time at being fucked. It was the first time for many that they were fucked for a whole day by a dozen strange men. After the initial shock, they happily surrendered and feverishly awaited the next man, the next orgasm. He recorded it all with the visor and watched it over and over. He exclaimed passionately, he loved this job! and Commander Lu laughed heartily.

It was later realized that the gene alteration discovered before the visor was developed changed the sexual sensation of the cloacal vagina. These girls could now orgasm in both vaginas, while mastur-

bating as well as getting fucked. Baal was world famous, over 800 billion people knew his name even before he was a professor. The Commander asked what benefits this had for women. Baal smiled and said, unfortunately there were only a fairly small number of young girls that had been studied, about 250 out of the over 15 million that existed at the time. The girls were bright-eyed about having orgasms twice in a row while being scientifically masturbated. His students and staff masturbated the girls with artificial penises, electronic penises were too expensive. Everything was recorded with all physical parameters for scientific evaluation. They also made attempts to masturbate the girls with two artificial penises at the same time and those were, also scientifically measurable, truly super orgasms.

And tell me, my dear sailor, did you use only artificial penises in this? the Commander asked, smiling slyly. Baal was silent for too long and the Commander knew the answer. No, he answered, I and my colleagues also fucked the girls, with both penises at the same time and alternately. The super orgasms of the girls were really remarkable, but also that they got them even when several men fucked them one after the other. The women of Valuria were definitely the winners. He wanted to say something else, but swallowed it.

Say it, said the Commander, say it quickly! No one will hear it but Sara! She chuckled and coughed, the laughter not yet succeeding so well. Baal struggled at first to elaborate. We wanted to prove or disprove the findings, so we broke the laws with good intentions. The Commander listened very carefully and remained silent. He scratched the back of his head, finding it difficult to report. He gave himself a jolt. The girls were all far too young. No, masturbating them was not forbidden by any law. But they were all far too young to be fucked. What amazed him most was that the young girls allowed it playfully and really looked forward to being fucked. They were between 11 and 15 years old, fucking them was forbidden by law. He lowered his head, older ones didn't exist yet, he muttered. She had also started fucking between 11 and 12, the Commander shamefacedly interjected. She was a very curious girl and could not wait until she reached the legal age. She fucked all the playmates, because it was a piece of cake to seduce them and some adults as well. "I was a

fucking beautiful and desirable girl, sailor!” He nodded in understanding.

With some 15 year olds they had tested how often they could fuck and orgasm without interruption. The girls could without interruption, orgasmed one time each time they were fucked like the vast majority of Valurians and only the dawning morning ended the test fucking. He had followed everything on the visor and admonished the students not to thrust too deeply, for the penises usually hammered against the end of the small vagina, which never happened with an adult woman. Baal reported that fucking these 15 year olds and their super orgasms eclipsed anything he had ever known. They were addictive, the super orgasms, even if that could not be scientifically proven. He even had a violent quarrel with his partner Vanessa, who loathed and disapproved of his hours of fucking with these girls.

Baal held an annual survey of Valurian masturbation. Masturbation was not very common, with less than twelve percent of women masturbating regularly. They were mostly those who did not have a partner to fuck. Most were from the poorer classes.

But masturbation was very prevalent among the wealthy, aristocrats and academics, this group of about 50 women he interviewed all by himself and convinced them that no records were kept. He could interview them only in intimate sessions. He interviewed them in depth year after year, almost all of them masturbated daily and allowed themselves to be fucked to orgasm by the most sophisticated artificial penis models. All of them allowed themselves to be persuaded to show him their masturbation in secret. The ladies, after much hesitation, were all willing to show him their favorite masturbation techniques in long and intimate sessions, many masturbating with various devices throughout the afternoon. There were some wealthy women who could afford an electronic penis and let them fuck them while they masturbated. Baal was allowed to fuck all of them afterwards, female ministers, political leaders and high military officers, the youngest princesses and the wives of the richest men on the planet. It filled him with a certain pride to record year after year these highly respected women masturbating and fucking with him. He carefully locked these records in his safe. But none of them came

to his official experiments, his scientific observations of these females were never made public.

Over time, he showed these delicate recordings to the Commander, who knew most of the women personally. She was very excited and surprised because most of them went to great lengths to hide their sexuality. She spent many hours with these recordings, watching the women masturbate and let their precious vaginas fucked by Baal. She was truly amazed at how skillfully he questioned the women and elicited their very secret sexual secrets. When they watched these recordings together, he would reach into the Commander's slit and feel her vagina to get horny. He masturbated with his other hand, squirting until his seminal vesicle was almost empty and taking a SaniSheet to suck out the last of it. She hardly looked, because the camera shots were very exciting.

The Commander mostly switched to the close-up of the genitals. The women had hairless pubic mounds and nice, flat-pressed slits. Many had had their pubic mounds enlarged and some had erotic tattoos done around the slit. The raised pubic mound and the very muscular slit pushed through so clearly in the skin-tight fashion that the women's cunt could be seen quite clearly through the fabric. The women opened this slit with the magic dimple, the slits spread the cunt firmly apart and revealed the oval hole. Most women used devices to masturbate, only a few masturbated by hand. Some orgasms were so arousing that the Commander felt a tingling sensation in the palm of her hand. She called each by name when a recording began, and told everything she knew about the person. Baal nodded in amazement; she really did know everyone. On many recordings, she said she was very surprised by the interview or the sexual details and secrets. They spent many, many hours on these recordings. It didn't bother her that Baal masturbated and squirted for hours on most of the recordings, that was okay. He became very horny during these special recordings, especially the recordings of the young princesses and his fucking with the highly respected women excited him. He emptied his seminal vesicle several times a day and masturbated for many hours. It no longer bothered him that she watched him squirt.

The largest group numerically were the common women of the people. Several of his students shared the group. The majority of the women used artificial penises, which were rhythmically thrust into the vagina by hand to masturbate. Many poorer people used the fruit of the oumuamua plant, which resembled a penis and usually burst in the vagina when the woman orgasmed, as an inexpensive alternative. More than two thousand women participated in the study each year, and masturbation was recorded by his staff and students. The women were happy to let staff and students fuck them after they masturbated; hundreds of students from all faculties flocked to fuck for free. For many women, it was the only time of the year to get fucked at all and extensively by the students.

A specially appointed group recorded the squirting of the nipples. The Valurian women squirted in the orgasm a mostly infertile seminal fluid involuntarily from the nipples. He had meticulous records kept of how many of the women squirted out fertile semen. The teats were recorded in extreme close-ups. They grew to three to four times their size during masturbation. They were stiff to bursting and twitched incessantly in orgasm. In most women, the semen shot out in rich, broad jets from the large hole in the teats. The hole in the nipple was shaped like the hole in the male penis and widened when the nipple stiffened. In the poorer women, the semen production of the breasts was quite stunted, they squirted very little. But even with them, the nipples became huge and stiff to bursting. The large openings of the hardened and twitching nipples opened and closed twitching in orgasm, as if they wanted to squirt.

Another work group recorded the couples' copulation with his visors. This group was led by Vat, his most capable student. She sat with the visor right next to the couples and gave instructions on how to fuck better. Often she would grip the penises with her hand and direct them vigorously or rub them intensely while squirting. Vat was a great help and taught many couples to fuck better and more intensely. Often she would interrupt the man and let him practice in her own vagina. The good ones were allowed to squirt in her vagina and the wives watched and learned. Her empathy and excellent knowledge of fucking techniques ultimately tipped the scales in favor of Baal taking her on the expedition. That the pretty student was a

feast for the eyes when she mindlessly masturbated after work at his institute was certainly a contributing factor.

Baal cried at the end of his report, Vat had been a very tender lover.

He had also documented the sexual customs at the funeral ceremonies. It was customary to pay last respects to the deceased before cremation. Husbands, sons and grandsons fucked the dead in the presence of all mourners, one emptied his entire seminal vesicle into the vagina of the dead. In many funeral ceremonies it lasted many hours, in very popular or very prominent ones even days. He documented the intimate expressions on the faces of weeping husbands and sons, but also the disgusted expressions of grandchildren who were frightened by the semen-soaked vagina of ancient grandmothers. At the funeral ceremonies for men, the wives or daughters would lie naked next to the dead and let all the mourners fuck them one by one. As they orgasmed, their breasts squirted in all directions; very few were able to squirt their semen onto the dead man and his penis. After that, she stroked the mourners' semen over the dead man's penises. The dead women and men were placed in flat steel pans on the roof of the skyscraper and cremated with a pulser or small pulse cannon. The ashes were left to the wind.

What Baal last researched at his institute, and which he had to leave because of this expedition, was the subject of overpopulation. Valuria would reach 1,000 billion people in a few decades, and that was about the maximum that Valuria's sustaining planets could still feed. Valuria was much larger than this planet Earth, yet it was required by law that a building be constructed at least 150 stories high. Since all traffic was by autonomous air vehicles and speed elevators this was not a problem. But the open spaces that served as meadows and parks for recreation were shrinking. Unfortunately, Baal told the Commander, he had to leave this important research behind, and he doubted a little whether a good successor could be found to continue the work in his intentions. Containing a population explosion was by God no easy task.

As he did every evening, he fucked the Commander with first one and then the second penis. She fully understood when he hadn't cum enough and got erections again after an hour. Mostly he dozed off while the erections came back. She would wake him up quietly and get her sailor going with all sorts of filthy anecdotes from her former life. Her husband was apparently the only one who kept the pledge of allegiance. Commander Lu fucked all the young men she liked, and they were by no means few! She was very fond of talking about her amorous adventures with young men and young women. Of course, she had these amours only during the agonizingly long internal duty at the headquarters, never during the missions, she kept that strictly. Baal liked to listen to her, because on the one hand she reported with great accuracy all sexual details and on the other hand she smiled like a harbor whore. And she could really talk piggish, gentlemen! After the second fuck he usually fell asleep quickly and the Commander had Sara pick out some records that had to do with Baal's research.

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Vanessa's Planet

by Jack Faber © 2022

Baal couldn't remember the last time he had fucked before the crash. It was with Vat, who loved him just a little, but took touching and passionate care of his semen as if she were his wife. Day after day. She did not want a child from him and had herself temporarily sterilized before leaving. She was honest with him and so was he. He only had his own android in bed, Vanessa, who was physically and mentally modeled after his dearest student and companion for years. The real Vanessa had left for an expedition and explored the sexuality of a recently discovered humanoid race. He followed her reports closely and looked at her records with lust, which showed her fucking these primitive but very fuckable girls and boys. Vanessa's records were sensational, so he had loaded them into Sara's memory and looked at them frequently. Vat would look at them when she took a rest break in his quarters and wanted to masturbate a little after fucking. She would get downright hot watching these records and couldn't stop masturbating.

It was a very young species, both boys and the girls had big penises, the girls also had a vagina. Most of the girls had much larger dicks than the men, with many having their dicks hanging halfway down their thighs. It ended in a large, thick glans with a big hole for pissing and squirting, but no foreskin. However, the girls had very small scrotums. Vanessa was trying to figure out if evolution made the testicles smaller or it just wasn't important to produce sperm anymore.

The men's dicks were slightly smaller than the girls'. The glans was very large and strikingly light pink, while the girls' glans was dark to black. The girls' scrotum was small and had two small pseudo-testicles; the males' scrotum was quite different. It was half hidden in the abdomen and half outside, it did not contain testicles but a spongy substance. It sucked itself full of seminal fluid at night and when the half balloon was bulging, it glowed in bright red. The scrotum was riddled with strong muscles that, when squirting, jerked

the balloon rhythmically and squirted the semen into the girl at high speed and pressure. However, only a certain amount of semen squirted out, so that a young man could effortlessly squirt into 12 to 15 girls in a row. The balloon filled up overnight and the young men began to stalk the girls in the morning. They rarely fucked pregnant women and often had a nose for which girl was ready to conceive. These were usually besieged by a whole pack of men and not infrequently fucked by a dozen men in a row.

Vanessa had discovered that the staple food, a sweet and nutritious tree fruit called Yumma, contained a very powerful toxin that was extremely sex-enhancing to the female body. It was responsible for making girls and young women want to fuck and be fucked so extremely often. It stimulated sperm production, penile growth and especially erections that lasted for hours, sending them into an extreme love frenzy. This explained the fact that girls usually got big dicks at 6 or 7, within a few weeks their dicks grew to such an extent that when erect they reached almost to their knees. During this time they learned to masturbate and squirt the cock, over and over again. Now the yumma unfolded its full effect. The little girls were seized by a love frenzy, so that they suddenly fell upon their playmates like predators and fucked those innocents mercilessly. Vanessa had collected a lot of footage about this. The little girls fucked the other little girls with their overlong cocks and only stopped after they had squirted into their vaginas. In many cases it was rape, as they completely lost their temper like berserkers, grabbed the next best child and fucked her. In younger children and older people over 40, the poison did not yet or no longer work, respectively. The yumma made the girls addicted for life. Under the effect of the intoxicant they fucked indiscriminately everyone, a love relationship occurred extremely rarely. Because of this poison, however, they died very early, hardly any of them lived past 40. For the Valurians, the poison was absolutely deadly. Vanessa had not noticed any eroticizing effect in a self-experiment and her colleagues pumped her stomach just in time.

Yumma was also what had produced the wise women. When they were about 20, some girls decided to become birth attendants and wise women. They extracted the yumma from the fruit and coated their cocks with the concentrated poison several times a day. The

cocks grew and were huge after only a few months. Vanessa accompanied the wise women daily when they visited the nursing mothers and she was allowed to record up close when they fucked the mothers while nursing. The wise women coated their dicks with yumma before fucking to numb the mother's vagina. The midwives' dicks were hugely erect and the mothers would probably have screamed in pain when the giant cock penetrated. They didn't scream because of the yumma from the wise woman's cock has anesthetized a little bit her vaginal entrance. The fucking was fun for both of them, but they had to fuck quickly because the wise woman had to rush to the next mother. She had to fuck about a dozen women a day and cum in them, the yumma gave her enough erections. As far as Vanessa could tell, this was the only sexual activity of the wise women, who also had to take care of the births.

Vanessa went several times a day to the hut where the wise women lived and got herself fucked. In the beginning, it was enough for her to get fucked by one to get some great orgasms. Later, she would go to them before sunrise and let herself be fucked by several, and later by all of them, recording everything. By the time she was fucked by the last one in the late morning, she had been fucked to orgasm two dozen times and was at the end of her rope. The wise women smiled in understanding when every other day at the crack of dawn she would quietly come into their hut and lie down with them. For months she would draw everything out, the women would lie down on the big white woman and quickly penetrate her little hole with her big cock. She hugged the woman and put her hand on her ass to set the common beat. The fucking lasted for varying lengths of time, rarely longer than two minutes to ten minutes, and Vanessa orgasmed no later than the squirting. The women took turns as they had to go to the nursing mothers. Vanessa enjoyed fucking with these women very much and reported about it quite openly. Her evaluations and assessments were nevertheless extremely precise, she preferred none, but remained neutral and objective. This impressed Baal, who not only looked at her records with lust and horniness, but also wanted to evaluate the work of his student.

The girls and women had very large breasts, because they were very often pregnant. There was no social structure, the strongest set

the tone. When getting fucked, some girls masturbated their cocks and together with the man squirted themselves on their breasts. But most girls did not masturbate and when the man had squirted, he was then fucked in the ass by the girl. Most men were fucked in the ass over and over again, it was kind of okay and the men didn't fight it. They knelt on all fours and squirted sparingly in thin strings on the floor while being ass fucked from behind. This type of squirting did not come with an orgasm, but when ass-fucked, the girl's cock seemed to press down on the balloon from the inside. So the men squirted in a continuous manner while ass fucking and they laughed when the girl thrust hard and he had to cum hard. The men as well as the girls were ready to fuck again after fifteen minutes.

There were very few men, most of the girls fucked other girls just for pleasure. As far as Vanessa could tell, girls could not impregnate others. She had examined the semen of both males and females, the girls did not produce fertile semen. Vanessa reported that fucking the girls produced the most pleasure. Vanessa had fucked with all 320 adults in the first few months and had a credible judgment of the sexual behavior of the locals. Since the girls mostly had very big dicks, Vanessa explained, she could usually orgasm well with the girls, but very rarely with the men and boys. The village had a good 300 girls and women, but only 42 men and 40 children. 10 men were past their prime and only fucked once or twice a day. The 13 young men fucked fifteen to twenty girls a day on average and only one out of 50 girls became pregnant. The girls seemed to be aware of how important the men were to insemination and pampered them day and night. They cuddled up to the men and fondled them until they got an erection and fucked the girls. The younger men were often spoiled by two girls at the same time so that they were both fucked in parallel and he squirted into both vaginas in turn. The boys and young men could fuck up to 12 or more girls on some days as long as they could get erect and squirt. They were the only ones who started fucking in the morning, until the night, that was their only purpose. The men fucked until the end of their lives, with increasing age of course less often than the boys. Most old men went to the forest to die. But those who did not go to the forest, their corpses were given to the river, like those of the old women.

Most children died in the weeks after birth, stillborn children were given to the river. Deformed children were killed immediately after birth and handed over to the river. Only a quarter of the children survived childhood. Why many more girls were born than boys was a mystery. Vanessa had recorded some births, the wise women masturbated the mother without stopping to let her squirt and the child came out of the vagina a little further with each orgasm. Only then they masturbated the mother to a tremendous orgasm, the mother quickly squeezed the child out in orgasm and squirted violently twitching in a high arc from the cock. The obstetricians continued to rub her very hard in orgasm and she squirted one after another until the orgasm stopped after minutes and she could not squirt any more. The birth usually lasted only 20 minutes and was apparently not very painful. The mothers squirted more semen during birth than ever before! Apparently, their sperm production was very high before birth. Vanessa's records impressively documented how much semen they squirted out in the ten minutes of this long orgasm during vigorous masturbation by the wise women, it was very much more than usual. No girl could squirt as much as she did during childbirth.

Vanessa had collected records of many births. Some women squirted for 5 or 10 minutes, the wise women were very skilled at keeping mothers in orgasm and squirting for quite a long time after giving birth. At first, the woman squirted every time the hand went down. Then the cock jerked up excitedly and squirted. As time went on, it only squirted every second or third time the hand went very firmly down the length of the cock to the root. Vanessa could not figure out where these amounts of semen were spurting from. As soon as the semen dried up, the cock went limp, but the wise women continued to rub the limp one for a few moments.

While nursing, several times a day one of the wise women came to masturbate the mother while she was nursing. It seemed to stimulate her milk production. She squirted less than when she gave birth, but much more than was usual for girls. While breastfeeding, the woman squirted without stopping. When the child was full, the wise woman would sit on the mother's cock and let herself squirt into her vagina until nothing more came. The wise women had the biggest cocks of all and they fucked the women with their giant cocks while mastur-

bating and making them squirt incessantly. Others put their dicks in their vaginas and made the women squirt into them. They masturbated their huge cocks and squirted a vast amount of semen onto the woman's body. Every time she pulled her hand back over her cock, the semen squirted out of her hole over the woman in a thick stream. Vanessa documented all of this very carefully. Apparently this was the only sexual activity of the wise women.

These people masturbated very infrequently, as far as Vanessa could tell, except when getting fucked and sometimes during the midday hours. Little time was spent hunting and gathering fruit. Most of the day was spent bathing in the river and getting fucked a lot. Here Vanessa's report was abbreviatory, for in the morning much time was spent gathering fruit and preparing food, and in the afternoon groups and little groups formed for siesta, singing together and palavering endlessly with each other. One cuddled up to her girlfriends and stroked their cocks endlessly. One dozed and slept in the shade, one stroked the cocks of the others and did not stop when the other became erect. One stroked the genitals of the interlocutor while discussing and palavering, and it sometimes happened that the interlocutor began to squirt. This was nothing embarrassing, both laughed and gossiped on.

One generally saved his semen until the afternoon and evening fucking in the big round. Almost no one fucked in the morning or before late afternoon, already the children had to learn it. If a couple was very much in love, they masturbated their partner during the siesta. The others surrounded them, because watching the young lovers make love was a special experience in any case. The lovers sat opposite each other and one penetrated the vagina of the other. She grabbed her partner's erect cock and masturbated her, slowly at first, then faster and faster. She made her partner cum as high as she could or bent low and let her cum in her mouth. The female spectators hooted and cheered as she squirted. Usually the masturbator was so aroused that she couldn't save her seed until the evening and fucked the other. The spectators stroked and fingered her bottom, then one of them fucked her ass with a finger. The girls liked that and waited until they were finger fucked in the ass to spur them on while

they fucked. They could squirt much harder when a finger fucked them in the ass.

In the late afternoon, the first couples began to fuck in the village square. Often, after fucking, they went to the river and bathed. Rarely much time passed before looking for the next partner to fuck. Vanessa reported that on average a girl was fucked by a man once in two or three days, and on average she fucked six girls a day and was fucked by other girls just as often. Girls squirted very little semen when they fucked a man or a girl. Men, on the other hand, squirted into the girls in rich, thick jets. Oral sex was completely unknown, likewise there were only large families with many children. Older people of both sexes went into the woods at some point and never came back.

Fucking was always done in public, only rarely did couples withdraw. In the late afternoon, people sat down in a circle in the village square and in the middle, couples usually fucked next to couples, loudly singing and clapping cheered on by the spectators. In the beginning, there were often a dozen couples in the circle, fucking quickly. Each orgasm was greeted with loud screams. Many girls pulled out their dicks while squirting and squirted masturbating upon their partners. This interlude was cheered quite hot. Exactly at sunset almost all fucked at the same time, who could still fuck. The fucking in the circle stopped only in the darkness, when all had fucked and squirted enough.

Marauding pirates ambushed the team and killed all the Valurians. The villagers were kidnapped and presumably sold as slaves or sex toys. Nothing more could be found out. Baal mourned for months and was slow to recover from this emotional disaster. He had the android Vanessa in his bed for years and she helped him get over the bad time. Now, in this expedition he was happy about the sexual variety with Vat. She was not a sex robot, the sex with her was new and very exciting. The android Vanessa was in his completely destroyed quarters and probably destroyed. He tried not to think about Vat or Vanessa anymore.

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First flight and first encounter

by Jack Faber © 2022

The big day had arrived. He would make his first flight. The four-seater was so easy to pilot that even a child could fly it. He was so excited because he had never piloted a vehicle before. You didn't steer the flying machines on Grand Valuria. You got in, named your destination, and the computers did the rest. Now he was in a small plane with hundreds of buttons. It offered 6 seats, behind them a spacious loading area of the about 40 meters long vehicle. It was fully equipped for an expedition, besides all kinds of scientific equipment it was armed, had an excellent camouflage mode and also camouflage suits on board. It was directly connected to Sara and Commander Lu was also virtually on board. Baal had memorized the control buttons, which was really redundant. The little plane could be voice controlled, of course.

He closed his eyes. He had climbed to the highest point of the spaceship every day and stared at the surroundings for a long time. When an animal emerged from one of the many groves, he would put on the Farsight-helmet and watch the animal up close. He had also scanned the large lake, but there was no vehicle to be seen. He had also taken the lift down to level ground and explored the soil conditions and plants. He was not knowledgeable in plant lore, of course, but he thought they were the same as on Valuria. He opened his eyes. Here we go!

He gave the order to fly off. The pleasant young female voice of the on-board computer said the flight gate was opening. He said he would like to address her by the name Lea, and she said, gladly, I'm listening to Lea now. The four-seater lifted ten inches and slid silently across the flight deck. It automatically dodged the three other four-seaters and other equipment and flew out. Lea, stealth mode! he ordered, and Lea replied that it had been turned on before takeoff. Relieved, he ordered to fly straight over the groves. Lea breathed sexy from the speaker in confirmation and he wondered what joker

had taught Lea that sound of an orgasmic girl. He smirked and said a little lower and slower. Lea orgasmed softly and the plane lowered instantly, hovering slowly over the copse.

He pressed the monitor's close-up button and Lea asked if he wanted the close-up view. Yes, of course, Baal said impatiently, looking at the bushes and trees below him. Do you recognize animals or people here? he asked, and Lea orgasmed. Five small red circles appeared on the monitor. Two lionesses, three young lions. After a few seconds, Lea breathed, they are females too, and her voice sounded like the breathing of the noble whores on Grand Valuria. He laughed loudly and slapped his thighs. The Commander's face appeared on the monitor, her eyes laughing. She asked if he wanted another computer personality, that one sounds like a harbor whore! She looked serious and suggested Captain Atrox or Captain Blex or.... He interrupted her, No thanks, Pilot Lea was very pleasant and he wanted to keep her. The Commander disappeared from the monitor. He ordered the vehicle to return to the lions and hover. The unit turned around and paused over the lions. He looked at the animals closely and Lea said, thank you for choosing me! Captains Atrox and Blex were completely humorless, so they were no friends of hers.

He continued watching the lions and said to Lea if she could also speak her confirmation signal with different emotions. Yes, Lea confirmed and breathed a poignant orgasm from the speaker. He was very pleased and wondered if this feature could be added to Sara. No, thundered the Commander from the speaker, not while I'm in command, sailor! He pulled in his shoulders, saying thoughts out loud was stupid, the Commander heard and saw everything. Nevertheless, he entangled Lea in dialogues that she had to answer affirmatively and listened to her various orgasmic sounds with amusement. He looked up in amusement and froze.

He saw a village. A small village could be seen between the mountain range and the lake.

He had never seen a village before, only in historical records. But it was definitely a village. Lea, do you see the village next to the lake? he asked and Lea orgasmed happily. We'll fly there right away,

stealth mode, and then as quietly as possible! Lea breathed an orgasmic Yaaaah! and brought the vehicle on course. We'll arrive in 6 minutes, I'll hover over the village as quietly as possible. How far can we be heard then? She said from about 30 meters, a human can't hear us. Some animals can hear us at 250 to 300 meters, dogs for example. Can dogs be seen? he asked, and Lea breathed a blasphemous orgasm into his ear. He decided to park hovering 400 meters above the village. Not being detected was the first priority, and Lea confirmed she would approach with the apsalotronic drive, which was virtually inaudible. Baal heard the drive fall silent and fly on silently. I'm specially trained for unnoticed exploration, Lea breathed in an orgasm, I can do it!

Minutes later, the four-seater hovered invisibly above the village. He looked at the village with the close-up mode of the large monitor. How many people are there? he asked, and Lea answered, 162 in all, plus 46 of small stature, presumably children. There are 122 animals, 43 of them dogs and 39 cattle and buffalo. 40 sheep, goats and chickens. Outside the village there are snakes and small reptiles He interrupted, that's enough! He called the Commander. Yes, she said, she has everything on her monitor, the overall view and the close-up view from his monitor. Okay, he said, we'll keep watching. He asked Lea if there were any other villages here. She waited two minutes and said southwest at about 37.2km there is a village on the shore of the lake, much smaller than this one. There is a settlement in the mountains, a good 40.8km away with only 3 people. No other villages within 90km, Lea breathed, her sigh sounding seductive.

He watched the village for two more hours, the inhabitants resting or walking from hut to hut, palavering. Time and again, people reached under the loincloth of their counterparts and pawed at their genitals amicably; that would have been completely impossible on Valuria. Only in one case did Baal observe that a woman took the young man's stiff cock out from under his loincloth, cradled it examiningly in her hand, and disappeared laughing with him into the hut. With the infrared camera, he observed that she mated with the boy three times in quick succession in the hut. He afterwards watched two girls snuggled close and pleasuring themselves.

Some herded the animals into fenced areas, and in front of the huts some apparently warmed food in small pots over the fire. People palavered endlessly and patted the genitals of the interlocutor in a friendly manner. A woman sat in front of her hut masturbating a boy. Two little boys stood next to her and she explained to them how it was done. She finally took the boy's glans in her mouth and made him squirt into it. The boys stood on their toes and stared into her mouth. There was nothing else to see from the bird's eye view. Can you fly at night, Lea? he asked and she answered Yes, of course! and quietly breathed her orgasm. He decided to return to the spaceship. Lea flew back silently, opened the flight gates and landed on the flight deck as soft as velvet. He hurried to the Commander.

Baal discussed with her his plan to go to the village at night. Lea could land 400 or 500 meters from the village, he would of course wear a camouflage suit and return no later than two hours later. They discussed all the possibilities and he had to promise to be very, very careful. She nevertheless insisted that he wear a rescue backpack that could evacuate him autonomously to the four-seater if necessary. An hour after dark, he set off, Lea taking him to 400m outside the village and entering her exact position into the camouflage suit, it would bring him back with pinpoint accuracy. He started walking and looked back, the four-seater was not visible. He went to a hut, turned on the night vision of the helmet, but the inhabitants were already asleep. Only in the fourth hut a tiny fire was still burning, the inhabitants were still awake. He sat down in a corner of the hut and watched. After a quarter of an hour, the man growled a few words and the taller of the two sons took a log and poked at the fire, which instantly grew smaller. The man and the woman, the two sons and the three daughters took off their loincloths and lay naked on their reed mats. The youngest girl fell asleep almost immediately.

The two bigger girls and the two sons looked expectantly at their parents. The woman whispered inaudibly softly in his ears and purposefully grabbed his cock. She rubbed it very hard until it was completely stiff. The two girls whispered softly and grinned as the woman unfolded her bent legs. The man immediately penetrated her vagina and Baal slipped in behind them, from where he had the best view. He noticed that the woman was masturbating as she fucked, very

slowly and deliberately. The two sons stood by the fire and masturbated their penises with their hands. The two girls, who had small, budding breasts and were both about 15 or 16 years old, had sat up and were masturbating while watching the adults fuck and the brothers masturbate.

The older son squirted first, his jet of semen slapping the woman's breasts. She hissed something and wiped his semen with her fingers, she put her fingers in her mouth and swallowed the semen. She wiped it all up and swallowed the last bit. The son had his cock clenched with his fingers and turned to the fire. He continued to masturbate and squirted into the fire in a high arc. The man had also come to the end and squirted into the woman's vagina for a very long time, then rolled to the side. Shortly after, he had fallen asleep. The woman continued to masturbate, slowly and deliberately, watching the brothers. The younger son positioned himself directly in front of the woman and squirted in a wide arc on her breasts and pubic area. The woman stopped masturbating and hissed at him, he turned to the fireplace and continued to masturbate, spraying his seed into the fire. Baal stood directly in front of the two girls, who orgasmed in quick succession. He made sure to record both girls' masturbation and orgasms in close-up.

The woman had wiped the son's semen from her breasts and cunt and swallowed it with relish. She started masturbating all over again and Baal knelt between her legs to get a perfect close-up. The woman still took a very long time, the sons slowly masturbated in front of the fire and stood very close in front of her after she closed her eyes and forgot about the surroundings. The instruments of the camouflage suit indicated that she had fallen into a deep trance. The boys bent over her and masturbated faster. The bigger one approached his cock very close to her pubic and pulled her vagina apart with his fingers. He pressed his cock directly into the little hole and squirted directly into the vagina of the woman who was masturbating as if absently. Very slowly his cock penetrated deeper into her vagina, he fucked and squirted incessantly and in the end he remained deep inside her. She continued masturbating as if in a trance and didn't notice anything. The girls lay close together whispering while the boys were busy masturbating and jerking off. The younger one tapped his

shoulders. He made room for the younger one and continued to masturbate, squirting the last jets over the woman's breasts. The younger one bent all the way over while masturbating, the older one parted the labia of the masturbating woman with his fingers, and the younger one carefully penetrated her vagina. He squirted without fucking directly in the vagina of the woman, jet by jet, until the last drop. He fell forward with effort and drilled his cock deep into the vagina of the completely absently masturbating woman. The older one yanked him back after a few moments. It was certainly not the first time the boys squirted into the woman's vagina, everything indicated that they always did it this way.

The woman was not irritated at all, she was already very close to climax. She rubbed herself furiously and her orgasm made her abdomen undulate and twitch. The brothers stood in front of her breasts, masturbating vigorously and watching her orgasm. Then it was over for her. She watched her sons masturbate and gently stroked their scrotums. She continued to vigorously rub their cocks to squirt, Baal believed. She whispered something to the older son and pooled the semen from her vagina to swallow it. They whispered quite long, apparently he explained to her that both brothers had squirted in her vagina. He apparently explained of the long and wide that he and the little brother had penetrated her vagina and both had squirted juicily inside. He gestured animatedly and she resisted him spreading her legs. At some point she gave in, the tussle excited him very much, his cock thrust forward stiff and horny. He pushed his stiff cock vigorously into her vagina. His fucking lasted only a few seconds, she kept still and watched his squirting attentively. The woman closed her eyes and her lips trembled. She let her head sink back as he squirted, breathing heavily. The younger boy stood masturbating next to her and knelt down as the older boy squirted. He pushed his brother aside and immediately penetrated the young woman's vagina while she was still reeling from her orgasm. He fucked much longer than his brother, he had a bigger cock and she trembled in one go, orgasming all the time until he squirted. She let go of him and sank backwards. The boy patted her labia and whispered something as he stood up. The woman shook her head and shrugged, her expression showing indifference and helpless surrender to fate. Then she shoed them both away. The brothers grinned

at each other, walked over to the girls and whispered excitedly to each other. Apparently they weren't actually allowed to fuck the woman properly, but fucking and jizzing into her apparently took it this time. The girls had stroked their holes and had masturbated a second time while the brothers fucked the woman. The guys grinned as the girls orgasmed very quietly. The girls played a bit more with the brothers' flaccid cocks, after a few minutes they were all lying tightly on their reed mats and quite soon asleep.

Baal silently moved away and sought out several more huts, but now everyone was asleep. He followed the given path and found the four-seater right away. Lea breathed her instructions, for he could not see the ship. It wasn't until he entered that he saw everything and struggled out of the camouflage suit. He returned to the spaceship and hurried forward to the Commander. He grinned into her eyes, thinking two more hours of continuous erection would put him in his grave. She smiled when she saw his erections and commanded, "Hop, hop, sailor!" and let him fuck both penises in succession. He fell asleep immediately after squirting both penises, after cleaning her and himself up. The stealth suit had meanwhile transmitted Baal's records to Sara, and the Commander watched the human fuck and masturbate several times before falling asleep.

The next day they watched it together. He looked at the man and woman's face for a very long time and said the woman was much too young to be the biological mother of the children. Even the youngest was too old to be her daughter. The Commander agreed with him; she could not be the children's mother. Two things had struck her immediately. The shape of the penises and the anatomical feature that both the woman and the girls masturbated. The Valurian penis was straight, heavily ribbed, and with a rounded tip. The terrestrial penis was smooth, without ribs, and had a skin that pushed back and forth when masturbating. It was also straight, but the tip looked like a light pink mushroom when excited. It was covered by a black foreskin that kept being pushed over the light glans when masturbating. The girls had decidedly large clits that they masturbated. The woman's clit was surprisingly slightly smaller than the girls' clit. He could see quite clearly that both girls' vaginas were closed with the thin little skin. These girls had never been fucked before.

The Commander was amazed that both girls and boys squirted and orgasmed so quickly while masturbating. Valurians usually took more than fifteen minutes to orgasm. She agreed with her sailor; the woman's discussion with the sons was actually about squirting in. The woman actually seemed to agree, the Commander concluded, and showed Baal the appropriate places. However, she corrected Baal's last observation. After the older boy fucked her, the woman let the younger boy fuck her to orgasm. Baal watched it several times, the recording was more accurate than his guess, the Commander was right. He was distracted by watching the young girls watching the woman and the boys go at it, gently masturbating their clits. They were obviously twins.

While Baal was still asleep, the Commander had sent robots up the ridge and had a camera recording system installed. It recorded the village all the way to the lakeshore. She had the cloaking system extended so that the cameras were shielded by vertical holographic rock walls all around, just like the spaceship. The cloaking device was projected only a few meters high so dense that it felt like hard rock to the touch. The high cliff towering hundreds of feet above was only visual. When he awoke, she told him what she had observed.

The village awoke just before sunrise and after some time about 35 to 40 people went to the lake. They washed themselves thoroughly, then all lay down in the shallow water. For a few minutes it remained silent, then one by one they began to masturbate in the shallow water. The smallest part were women and girls, a few adult men and very many boys. Hardly anyone masturbated, especially the young men went from woman to woman, girl to girl and fucked them. These continued to masturbate while fucking unabashedly in the water and it was obvious that there were no set boundaries as to who was allowed to fuck whom. Most of the girls and women were fucked by three or four boys in succession before they brought themselves to orgasm. The Commander showed Baal the relevant parts of the recording. He immediately noticed that not all the females were fucked. The very young girls were busily masturbating underwater, but no one was fucking them. So there had to be a minimum age. She disagreed, there were also very young looking girls who were fucked

mostly by very old men. He looked at the recordings several times, it was true. It was not due to age alone.

Baal had poured himself into the Commander's vagina, as he always did in the morning, and was sitting naked next to her on the bed. He had decided, after much dispute, to look for Vanessa in the rubble. The odds were zero, but he had finally made a decision. He steered the robot through the tangled mess, he had to overcome dozens of obstacles and tear or weld open dozens of metal walls. After hours, the robot reached his completely destroyed quarters. With mounting tension, he cleared away debris, books and tattered textiles. Finally, the bed. Vanessa! Her legs to below the cunt had been shredded, mangled and torn off by shattered metal pieces, as had her arms. But the upper part of her torso, breasts and head seemed unharmed. He severed her arms below the elbows with precise cuts, and the thighs with lateral cuts so that her cunt could be preserved unharmed. The robot took the severed hands and legs as well.

The robot brought Vanessa to the medical center and he immediately went to see her. He examined her thoroughly and had to find out that her back and spine were badly damaged. He had the robot bring female sex robot No.14 to the medical center, it was the closest match to Vanessa's body type. He approached Vanessa and she responded instantly. He asked her many questions and breathed a sigh of relief. Her mind, her being, her positronic brain were completely intact. He put her back to sleep. He talked for quite a long time with the doctor, who had never put two robots together before. Above all, the back section seemed to be the most problematic. Baal decided to replace the entire back section and the butt as well as the legs. In the end, the doctor was confident that the fusion should succeed. After all, the surgical robots were programmed to handle artificial body parts. Baal inspected No. 14 very carefully; the model was only half a centimeter smaller than Vanessa and of excellent quality. The doctor measured No. 14 and Vanessa very carefully several times. It was certainly complicated to connect Vanessa's fine and expensive nerves with the somewhat simpler ones of the model, but it could be done. There was enough spare material and even the hands could be repaired. Baal commissioned the work and went forward to the Commander, he needed to distract himself for the next 12 to 15 hours.

The Commander could well understand him. He had lived with Vanessa like man and wife for the last 15 years, first with the real one, then with the android. He could no longer distinguish the two physically and sexually, so perfect was the android. Of course, the android couldn't keep up with very complicated conversations, but it didn't diminish her value at all. Baal could spend hours telling the Commander about Vanessa's amorous arts and masturbated until his seminal vesicle was emptied.

The doctor checked in a good 20 hours later, Vanessa was done. Heart pounding, he walked into the medical center. Vanessa sat on the operating-table and looked at him curiously. Ah, there you are, my darling! she exclaimed, holding out her arms to him. I got a new body, look! He embraced her and examined her thoroughly. The transitions were invisible, the hands matched the arms, legs and buttocks harmonized beautifully. Her skin was white and flawless, no scars or transitions were visible. Everything was perfect. He spread her cunt with his fingers and asked the doctor if everything had gone well here. The doctor confirmed, the vagina was the original and completely intact, all the nerves had been painstakingly connected in the new spine. Just as he had requested, Vanessa's pubic hair had been left out altogether, the slit with its dimple looking inviting and highly erotic on her new smooth, naked pubic mound. The doctor assured that the mons pubis had been made more sublime with original material and all the nerve tracts in it had been perfectly repaired.

He examined her slit which was designed like new and highly erotic, none of the scars were visible. The doctor assured it was the repaired original for which there was enough original material. He touched the magic dimple with his fingers and the slit slowly opened, exposing the inner slit and widening until the labia was completely round. The slit widened further until the oval of the vagina was fully open and clearly visible. Ready to fuck! He nodded with satisfaction and stroked the dimple again, the vagina closed, the labia formed the inner slit and the outer slit tightened. Baal repeated it several times and was very satisfied. The arms, legs, back and ass were from No. 14, and the original's cloacal vagina had been repaired at great expense. Baal nodded, he had thought so when he examined Vanessa's

body parts before the operation. He thanked the doctor and immediately knew how nonsensical it was to thank a program.

Baal took the Commander to the medical center on a motorized couch, as he always did, to have her cloacal device cleaned and to have her medically examined. He did this every week. The robo-arms of the medicomputer worked on the nerves in her neck for an hour. The wound was closed back up and would be fused back together in 5 minutes. After the examination and procedure, the doctor said the woman Commander was just as healthy as she was a week ago. And her skin sensations had improved. Baal palpated some parts of her body and asked the Commander if she felt anything. Her face was sensitive all over now, and so was the skin of her palms and the soles of her feet. She could vaguely feel his hand on her inner thighs. He touched her vagina and inserted a finger. She blinked excitedly. I feel something, she stammered excitedly, Yes, I feel a little bit of something! He continued to feel her for a long time, testing her sensations. But it really wasn't much.

Baal introduced the Commander and Vanessa and explained the Commander's condition to Vanessa. She had figured it out, Vanessa said, she had been paying attention during the exam and the procedure and had heard the doctor. He explained to Vanessa they three were the only survivors. Vanessa nodded, the doctor had told her that when she was being repaired. Baal wheeled the Commander back to her bed and Vanessa followed them. They all three had space enough on the bed and the Commander said she was about to find out if she could feel anything while being fucked. Baal jokingly saluted, "Your Command, Madam Admiral!" and laughed along with her. He lay down between the naked women and caressed the Commander's body all over, especially her inner thighs. She closed her eyes, the last operation brought me back a lot! she said smiling. He put the Commander in fuck position, Vanessa caressed Lu's cunt and gently parted her slit until it was completely open, exposing her vaginal entrance.

He fucked the Commander for a very long time and she whispered that she could feel his penis a little, for the first time! Thirty minutes later he squirted and immediately switched to the second penis. It

was slightly larger than the first, but did not last as long. The Commander whispered that she had such wonderful sensations as never before since the accident. He gave it all and squirted after twenty minutes. He knelt in front of the Commander with dangling penises, cleaned her vagina and his penises with a SaniSheet. He looked directly into her eyes and asked her. She said she didn't know. She felt being fucked and had the sensation of orgasm several times, but she couldn't tell if she was really having an orgasm or just imagining it. He needed a break, the three of them looked at the records of the morning's public fucking on the lakeshore. He explained to Vanessa what they were watching. She laughed and put her hand over her mouth, they all have only one penis! The fucking with the many boys and the masturbating of the females did not need to be explained. After a while Vanessa saw his erections. The Commander had selected the cameras that showed Baal's and Vanessa's cunt from behind in genital close-up and from the side in full body view.

Baal fucked with Vanessa after many weeks, it was like before. His thick cock squirted in her cloacal vagina after a short time, the penis in her prime vagina squirted only after Vanessa's second orgasm. The android could change her eye color at will, expressing her inner mood. Her eyes were deep blue like the ocean and smiled at him. Vanessa rolled her eyes in orgasm as if losing consciousness. Only the whites of her eyes could be seen. That was the only new thing he noticed about the new Vanessa. He asked her and she listened inside. This is only temporary, she said, it will pass. But it would be several years before she no longer rolled her eyes in orgasm. While she let the SaniSheet clean her up, he said to her how happy he was that she was one hundred percent recovered. As the three of them lay side by side, Vanessa said that she had an idea regarding fucking the Commander. But tomorrow, now we have to sleep! This was so typical Vanessa that Baal had to laugh. He fell asleep after a few moments. The Commander tried to feel her vagina with her eyes closed before she fell asleep. Vanessa didn't need sleep, but she let her positronics regenerate for the next 8 hours.

After waking up, they looked at the new recording from the lakeshore. There were more people this time, a lot of women and girls, much less men and a lot of adolescents. To begin with, every-

one washed thoroughly, splashed and splashed each other joyfully. Then the women lay down close to each other in the shallow water. There was silence, the boys and men rubbed their cocks stiffly. The girls and women began to masturbate at the same time, the boys and men fucking one after the other. You could hear the gasps and moans very loud. The girls and women masturbated incessantly and orgasmed one after another in short intervals. The very young girls who were not yet fucked masturbated the longest. Then everyone went back to the village chatting and gesticulating. They dispersed and everyone went about their business.

Vanessa stroked Baal's erect penises and reminded him she had an idea yesterday. She sent Baal to get a penis like those used by Valurians to masturbate. He went to the medical center and the soft female voice asked what she could do for him. She opened a large drawer and he saw hundreds of penises in every size. No, said the pharmacist, who was obviously on the verge of orgasm, there were no electronic ones in stock. She broke off and he could hear her moaning orgasmically. Really funny, these programmers! The robots would only find some electronic penises in the cleanup after the Commander had died. He selected three large, solid models after some lengthy searching and deliberation and brought them to Vanessa. Madam Commander, she said, I'm going to masturbate you in the best way I know how before our man Baal fucks you. Maybe then you will have an orgasm! The Commander cleared her throat and whispered, Yes, we can try!

Vanessa sat down next to her and inserted the moistened penis. Vanessa asked if the Commander was used to masturbate. Yes, the Commander confirmed, until the accident every night, very often several times in a row. She had always used an electronic penis, which had fucked her excellently during orgasms. Vanessa nodded, she would adapt to her habits. She stroked the labia formed in a circle around the vaginal entrance and masturbated it with the stiff penis. She made different movements and the Commander said she felt something. She was aroused, she said, it was getting stronger! Vanessa brought her to a climax twice, which the Commander could only feel with the skin around her labia and the inner surface of her vagina. Vanessa kept going and Baal kept ready. When the Comman-

der felt the arousal again, he penetrated and fucked her for 30 minutes. He could feel Vanessa massaging the labia with both hands. Even before he squirted, he could feel some tiny contractions of the vaginal skin. He thrust hard and squirted.

Tears flowed from the Commander's eyes. The first orgasm after the disaster, she whispered. I felt it only with my skin and in my heart, but it was still beautiful! Everyone was silent. He stood up and looked up at the stars. There somewhere was Valuria and her economic planets were circling around her sun. It was already very late, the villagers were already asleep.

Since then, they gave the Commander orgasms whenever she had a craving, two or three times a day. He fucked Vanessa every day and with the Commander when she wanted to be fucked and have an orgasm. The Commander let Vanessa her masturbate more and more often, the android did it much better than any Valurian. She could judge that, she had let Valurians masturbate her very often.

Baal noted that he hardly knew anything about Commander Lu.

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observations

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He studied the recording of his first outing again. He looked closely at the masturbating girls. He enlarged the picture and then he could see it. Shortly before and during orgasm, the girls were squirting urine in tiny little jets from the tiny little urinary hole. He got all excited and immediately showed it to the Commander. They had never seen anything like it before; it was completely unknown on Valuria. He also played the woman's masturbation, but she did not squirt while masturbating. He also searched the Commander's records from the morning at the lake, but he did not find a single girl squirting urine.

He got up before sunrise every day and went to the lakeshore. He would walk up close to the bodies in his camouflage suit, watching the girls and women masturbate and the boys and men fuck briefly and quickly. He automatically had the full-body view recorded and controlled the close-ups with his eyes. He moved very carefully, staying undetected was quite important.

He then returned to the spaceship to transfer the camouflage suit recordings. Since Vanessa was back, he ate at the same table with her, although Vanessa ate nothing and drank only a glass or two of wine. The Commander took food through a tube or was fed bite after bite. She could choose between water and lemonade. He had ordered Sara to mix half of the lemonade with the best high-booze. Baal knew she liked to drink. The Commander smiled gratefully and jokingly said she was on board but not on duty. They grinned.

The medibot Sara had promised was ready. They had put the best-preserved head of a female sex robot on it and transplanted the artificial brain. It understood everything the Commander commanded and was always connected to Sara. She had been given the personality of an imperial chambermaid, served like one, and addressed the Commander as Excellency. This took some getting used to. She

washed the Commander every other day and applied ointment to her skin, she fed her small bites and made her drink liquor from a glass. She masturbated the Commander with the chunky penis for an hour each time before washing her, but was not as skilled as Vanessa, although she had received programming similar to an electronic penis. The maid whispered to the Commandant in her beautiful girly voice, telling her horny and raunchy anecdotes from the Court and from her days as a sex robot. Of course she made the Commander orgasm and breathed Lea's orgasm sounds into her ear. Baal watched the masturbating of the Commandant and thought the maid was doing as well as the electronic penis. The Commander winked at him and laughingly said she was very pleased with her maid. Baal watched the maid every time she masturbated the Commandant. He had the impression that the Commander was actually making progress in orgasming. He lay next to the Commandant and watched everything with horniness, he also masturbated and squirted high in the air. Too bad, he sighed feigning despair, too bad the maid has no privates! The Commander laughed loudly and the maid looked very puzzled. Sara, the omnipresent, asked if she should let the maid adjust, but Baal smilingly refused, saying it was just a joking remark.

He found out only afterwards that the Commander and Vanessa had given the order to give him pleasure. The maid received a perfect genital, Vanessa had chosen it herself and had given the doctor exactly how it should be shaped. She had the private part of a young girl shaped, because she knew that Baal loved the especially young girls. The vagina had to be tight and snug and able to fuck his cock perfectly. Without pubic hair, the opening mechanism of the beautiful slit had to work naturally, the programming of the best sex robot was combined with Lea's patterns of orgasm sounds. The cloacal vagina was omitted and everything had to be done secretly. She was given the personality of a noble palace whore, the smoky, wicked voice of a childish whore, and the whole repertoire of stories and anecdotes that such a one must possess. The form of address Excellency was omitted, rather sweetie, darling or similar were in use. How amazed Baal was when the maid appeared with naked sex! He fucked the palace whore from now on every time she masturbated the Commander and squirted into the palace whore's childish vagina at the same time as the Commander's orgasm. Lea's orgasmic sounds

excited both the Commander and him to enjoy the orgasm too much especially. The Commander beamed all over her face and laughed, the coup was successful! You never have to masturbate again, sailor! laughed the Commander. My palace whore is always at your disposal when you feel like it! He hugged her and Vanessa, so that's what you've been cooking up for the last few days! Of course he fucked the Commander and Vanessa whenever they wanted, but in between it was pleasant to stick his cock into the palace whore and leave it to her art to make his semen squirt out. The new programming of the palace whore was excellent and she mastered even the most fancy love arts. She whispered a thousand raunchy and eroticizing anecdotes, whispered piggy yells, and made Lea's orgasm sounds at just the right time. She was a perfect gift!

At sunset he took a freshly cleaned and recharged camouflage suit and went to the village. He recorded everything related to the sexuality of the villagers. He mostly encountered couples fucking unspectacularly before going to sleep, most of the women masturbating only after the man had fallen asleep. It was apparently natural for very young children, girls as well as boys, to stand next to their parents and watch them fuck and masturbate from close by. Many single women let their sons fuck them as if they were the husbands. Old women masturbated at most once a week, and old men were few and far between. They did not fuck as often as the younger ones, usually they were visited by younger women who came only to fuck them and left afterwards. These women had apparently been selected by the community to fuck the single and old men. Baal found out that there were only two childless women in all who took care of the 20 or so lonely men.

He also visited the first family regularly. Everything went on as usual, there were only a few changes. The two boys sometimes knelt in front of the masturbating girls and squirted on their vaginas at close range. They never penetrated the vagina, but pressed their glans on the labia while squirting. The girls stopped masturbating and spread their labia with their fingers to let the boys squirt inside. The girls whispered and giggled, rubbing the semen on their pussies or licking the semen off their fingers and swallowing it, grinning. They continued masturbating, letting the brothers watch. Then the

boys took turns kneeling between the masturbating woman's legs once the man had fallen asleep and masturbating. She would stop masturbating when the boy was ready and spread her vagina with her fingers and let him squirt inside. Later, however, she let him enter her vagina and held him by the buttocks so he wouldn't fuck while squirting in. The older one kept managing to fuck before and while he squirted, although she gave him a friendly peck afterwards. She couldn't stop him from fucking her a little more and more.

Baal watched this family two or three times a week. It kept developing, he kept the changes in his notes. After masturbating, the two girls would sit down next to the woman and watch the brothers masturbate and squirt inside up close. Sometimes one of them would pull the masturbating woman's labia aside to get a closer look at the fucking and squirting. As time went on, the brothers just masturbated until their dicks were stiff. The woman stopped masturbating and just let them penetrate and get fucked, first by the older one, then by the younger one. They fucked very fast and squirted as fast as they could. The second time the woman got light orgasms until the guys had both squirted in. Then they sat down with the girls and all four of them watched the young woman masturbate as she sank back into a deep trance. She was soon rubbing herself really fast and having a very strong orgasm. Everyone lay down on the sleeping mats, and the sisters and brothers lay together in pairs. The girls rubbed the boys' dicks until they were quite stiff. Now the brothers lay down on top of the girls, spreading their legs wide apart. They fucked very, very carefully in the girls' vaginal vestibule and squirted in the girls' vaginal vestibule. The girls held on to the cock with their hands so it wouldn't go in too deep in the heat of the moment. The four of them fucked each other every night, they cuddled up to each other afterwards, stroked each other's genitals and fell asleep.

He also often watched an older single woman who was fucked alternately by her two sons every evening until she had an orgasm while fucking. This woman herself did not masturbate at all. He was very surprised that despite the erection continuing, the sons let go of her and went to sleep.

Many times Baal also followed the two women who had to take care of the old and lonely. They were the most active girls in the village community, they were very experienced fuckers and never had a failure. They went from hut to hut and fucked every evening usually with five or six men in a row. These were the only ones who sat on the men and fucked them in the riding position, this was also very popular in Valuria. Some men just wanted a hand job. This was taboo on Valuria, but it was done secretly by venal Valurian women.

Baal observed the washing- and fucking behavior of the villagers every morning. There were usually about as many men as women, but only a handful of adult males. The women stopped masturbating when the boys, most of whom were 12 to 20 years old, began to fuck. It was interesting that only the oldest boys and the few adult men squirted into the vagina. The younger boys had to pull their dicks out to squirt and masturbated while kneeling, squirting on the women's bodies. There were some women who spread their vaginas apart with their fingers and let the masturbating boy squirt into the vagina from the outside. Most of the boys fucked three or four times, it was always very fast. The fucking rarely lasted more than two minutes, and after ten minutes the erection was back. The women patted the boy's buttocks a few times in a friendly manner, presumably to show their satisfaction.

The older men fucked only the youngest girls, who might be barely older than 12. These men fucked only one girl, but quite long and persistently. These girls squealed and squealed loudly when they had an orgasm or when the man squirted. Baal also found it very interesting that one of the women started singing and the fucking stopped instantly. She continued singing, all the women masturbated rapidly at the same time and also orgasmed almost simultaneously after three minutes. The soft singing ended when the last woman orgasmed. Most of the boys watched the women masturbating kneeling. Only a few masturbated and penetrated the masturbating woman's vagina for a squirting fuck. The women turned their faces away in shame or disgust because apparently it was not okay to be fucked while singing.

Baal counted 38 pregnant women of all ages. They were the most sexually active group. These women were the only ones who retreated to the hut to masturbate even during the day. In some cases, they drew men into the hut to be fucked by different men. Very few pregnant women had a steady partner; they fucked very frequently and with changing partners. Very much in demand were guys under 20, they did not let themselves be fucked so often by older men. The pack fucking was quite common among the pregnant women, they took three or four boys to themselves in the hut and let themselves be fucked by all in turn. In the evening, single pregnant women would sneak into other huts and get fucked there. Many wives did not agree and protested loudly. In vain, because the husbands did not miss the opportunity.

Baal recorded three births in close-up, several apparently experienced women performed the births. During the fourth birth, something went wrong and the woman was in danger of bleeding to death. The obstetricians were screaming in confusion and were obviously at a loss. He didn't think twice, threw a camouflaged recovery sheet over the woman and ran with her in his arms to the four-seater and hurried to the medical center. The robo-arms instantly took care of the relatively simple problem. Baal gave instructions to accurately register the woman anatomically, take tissue- and blood samples, and record all available medical parameters. He asked the physician program what protocol was usually followed. The doctor recommended a powder to erase the last thoughts; there were several powders. He chose one that erased the memories of the last hour. Looking ahead, he gave orders to place a medical motor couch in all four-seaters, to add several camouflage cloths and a selection of forgetting powders of varying duration to the ship's pharmacy.

The woman was cured and he examined her body, had everything recorded. She had much larger breasts than Valurian women and her genitalia looked completely different. She did not have a ring-shaped labia like Valurian women, but two labia to the left and right of the vaginal entrance. The vagina was much narrower and shorter than that of the Valurians. He examined her clit very carefully and rubbed

it gently, as he had seen the villager girls do. The clit stiffened and filled with blood.

She kept looking up into the face of the giant Baal. She moaned comfortably and kept whispering something that sounded like 'fuddi'. She moaned and her pulse raced. He, of course, did not understand what she meant by the pleading fuddy or fudi. She pushed his hand aside and masturbated for a few seconds, then had a violent orgasm. He gave her the powder to drink and put on his camouflage suit. He spread the camouflage cloth over the dazed woman and brought her back to the hut. The wise women cried out when she suddenly lay before them again. They pelted her with questions and she stammered her answers. She had been gone for over an hour and now she was well and no longer bleeding. The women pressed their newborn son into her arms and she sobbed and wept with happiness. Baal recorded how the child sucked and drank from her bosom. The nipples did not have a single large hole like Valurian women, her nipples dispensed the potion from several tiny holes.

He returned to the starship and looked at the records with Vanessa and the Commander. His suspicions were confirmed by the anatomical depth scan. The woman's vagina had surprisingly few neural pathways, but the clitoris had thousands. During masturbation and orgasm, the nerve pathways fired without ceasing. The vagina, which had been dilated at birth, had shrunk again after the treatment and was once more quite narrow. They looked at the woman's anatomy for hours, discussing every detail. The woman's cloaca was not connected to the vagina or uterus and contained only digestive remains. The urinary bladder did not open into the vagina, but into a tiny hole below the clitoris. These were very important findings, although Baal had filmed both women and men excreting the digestive remains from the cloaca and burying them with the animals in the corral. Baal said he wanted to fuck an earthly black woman soon, if it could be arranged.

Baal spent two hours at the medical center sequencing the woman's DNA. He was very surprised; it was only 0.8 percent different from Valurian DNA. He recognized the differences relatively easily. Skin color, hair growth, height, and the genes that affected gen-

der. Baal had to acknowledge, willy-nilly, that the mad scientist had done an excellent job 75,000 years ago and had passed on Valurian DNA to humans. This meant Valurians and humans could mate and produce hybrids. Blood transfusions were possible, as well as all functions that the medical center could treat, all human injuries and diseases could be treated. All medicines could be used on humans. He checked the results twice and went back to the Commander to report.

Vanessa had obtained a thick but not quite firm penis at the medical center and was masturbating. He lay down next to the Commander and together they looked at the large monitor that showed Vanessa's vagina in close-up. The results of his work would have to wait until Vanessa was finished. Vanessa, like her original, masturbated very skillfully and full of pleasure for over half an hour. He stroked the back of the Commander's hand and the squirting nipples of Vanessa's small firm breasts as Vanessa began to orgasm, this lasted about three minutes. Vanessa rolled her beautiful eyes in orgasm so that only the whites of her eyes could be seen and closed them. Then Vanessa opened her eyes and smiled brightly. He was silently pleased that Vanessa had retained the personality of the original and could feel all the emotions. She felt horniness as well as sexual desire and could fuck, masturbate and orgasm like any real Valurian. She was indistinguishable from a Valurian. He never thought again that she was an android, kept alive by a fusion power battery for another thousand years, and her positronic-edinktamorous brain filled her skull and half her chest.

Baal went every morning to the morning ablution at the lakeside and every evening to the huts. His first family changed little more. The young wife waited until the husband fell asleep and let both brothers fuck her twice in a row. She enjoyed it very much, Baal noticed from the fact that she had easy orgasms while being fucked, she never had orgasms with the man. She rewarded them with the usual friendly slaps on the buttocks each time after they had cum inside her.

She masturbated only after the boys lay down with the twins, cuddling and caressing them. She came to the children after her orgasm,

cuddling and whispering softly to them. She watched the girls' hand-job and crouched in front of their vaginas when the boys squirted right in the vaginal vestibule. She hissed with satisfaction, stroking the girls' pussies and gently licking both girls. The boys watched as she first licked the semen from the pussies directly with her tongue and swallowed. She took her time and intensely licked the girls' pussies and clits alternately until they became horny after ten or fifteen minutes. The brothers watched quite curiously from close by as her tongue licked the clit and brought the girl to peak horniness. She continued until the girl reached orgasm. The girl clung to her forearm and her abdomen jerked violently in orgasm. So she would teach the boys to lick the girls' clits to orgasm in the next few nights. Then she would go back to the sleeping area and masturbate in a trance before falling asleep. The guys laid between the girls' wide open legs and very gently fucked in the vaginal vestibule. The girls held the cock with their hands so that it did not penetrate too deeply while fucking and squirting.

Baal showed the Commander and Vanessa how the young woman masturbated the girls' clits with her tongue. That didn't exist on Val-uria, women didn't have clits and never licked themselves. They must have watched this sequence ten times, because this was the first time they saw this. The other women in the village didn't do it.

One morning there was excitement in the village, some men were shouting something to the women who were masturbating in the shallow water to the sound of singing. The boys fucked away as fast as they could. The singing got higher and shriller, the women masturbated at top speed. The boys fucked the women quite violently, pulling out their cocks and squirting masturbating one after the other over the women's bodies. Baal was watching one young man in particular, who had caught his eye for some time with his ejaculation technique. He fucked a young girl with his big cock until the first squirt. He pinched his cock with his fingers, pulled it out and reached for the neighbor girl. He masturbated for a few seconds and thrust into the girl's vagina. He squirted only one jet into the squealing woman and continued. Clamped the cock, masturbated for a moment and penetrated the next woman, who squealed in protest like the others. After squirting into the fourth girl, he knelt down at the level

of her breast and masturbated in front of her face. He put his cock between her lips and masturbated quite violently. He squirted deep in her mouth and she swallowed the semen. She licked his cock for a while and then he finished.

The singing ended in a high, shrill, tongue trill that lasted for minutes, and all the women orgasmed at the same time. The trill died away, and the boys and women jumped up and ran into the village. Baal could make out that a dozen men and big boys were arming themselves with spears and sticks. He nervously checked his camouflage suit, but everything was okay. He sat down in the four-seater for safety and watched.

The men gestured shouting and pointing toward the woods. Baal realized that a large herd of antelopes was breaking through the grove and charging through the waist-high grass toward the village. He marveled that the villagers could see the herd from 6 to 7km away. The hunters charged towards the herd and Baal lifted the four-seater, they had to pass right here. The four-seater flew to the herd, he set all recording devices and hovered over the antelopes. He asked Lea if there were any animals other than these 617 antelopes. Lea gave a long orgasmic moan and flashed some red dots. Four lionesses and three lion cubs, Lea said, breathing an orgasm from the speaker. Three lionesses moved slowly behind the antelopes, one stayed behind with the cubs at the edge of the forest. The hunters split into three groups and hid in the grass after 500 meters. Baal marked their positions on the monitor and waited.

The hunters' strategy was simple and life-threatening. The middle group stood up in a wide line and split the herd in half. Shouting and screeching, they slowed the irritated antelopes. The groups on the left and right stabbed and thrashed at the animals, managing to kill 12 antelopes in the end. The lionesses had caught up to the herd and killed two antelopes. Two hunters broke away from the formation and ran towards the lionesses. Baal anxiously pursued them at 300m. The hunters reached the lionesses and hurled their spears. One missed the target, one grazed a lioness and went into the grass. The uninjured lionesses leapt at the hunters, slashing with their paws.

Baal ordered the ship's cannon armed and fired at the lioness standing on the chest of a hunter. He hit at the same moment as the second lioness struck down the second fighter. He killed that lioness with a pulse beam as well. He looked back, the hunters were striking and stabbing at the antelopes. They did not look at him. He landed next to the lions.

Lea confirmed, both lionesses were dead, as were the two hunters. One hunter male, one female. He asked, female!? Lea confirmed and breathed her orgasm from the speaker. He got out in the camouflage suit and walked to the battlefield. The lioness was heavy, but he lifted her off the body. He folded back the loinclothes; it was indeed a young woman and a young man. He stared at the girl's genitals and thought. With a quick decision, he packed the bodies onto the truck bed, they didn't weigh much. Both had had their necks torn by the paws. He asked Lea for information about the lion hunt. After a few seconds, the monitor flared up, showing Valurians lion hunting on one of the supply planets. He fast-forwarded, and the men severed the hind legs and carried them to the hunting car. He kept fast-forwarding, but they left the rest.

He took a cutting tool and severed the hind legs of the lionesses. It was strenuous work, but he managed. He mutilated the bullet holes and interfaces so the hunters couldn't identify them. He let the four-seater climb and Lea showed where the lionesses were. The injured lioness trotted toward the edge of the forest, posing no danger. The hunters approached silently after a while, calling for the dead and examining the dead lionesses. They could not explain what had killed the lionesses. They grabbed the lionesses and pulled them towards the village. They had to go several times, Baal thought, as he counted the dead antelopes. He flew to the spaceship.

He took the hind legs of the lionesses one by one to the kitchen section and instructed the kitchen robot that they were lions. The robot confirmed it would take care of it. He brought the bodies into the medical center, placed them on two treatment tables. He undressed them both, their bodies still warm. Vanessa stood next to him, he had the tables' heaters turned on. He wanted to fuck the dead female, he told Vanessa and the med unit. It was nothing unusual on Valuria, he

had fucked many dead Valurian females, at funerals or in the pathology institute if they had a nice body. A friend of his worked there and called immediately when a very young or very pretty dead girl was brought in. Vanessa wiped the girl's body clean and covered the neck wound with tape. She laid the girl down in fuck position and held her by her shoulders so she wouldn't slip while being fucked. Baal recognized the girl, he had often seen and recorded her fucking and masturbating. She lived with three older brothers, from whom she let herself be fucked every night. She fucked very tenderly and gracefully, but she masturbated only after they fell asleep.

Baal instructed the recording system to film a full-body view and a close-up of her cunt. He erected his thick cloacal penis and penetrated the girl's vagina. She was at body temperature and felt tight and comfortable. He fucked for a quarter of an hour, looked into Vanessa's eyes and squirted with satisfaction in the black girl's vagina. After that he erected his upper, thinner cock, which was more sensitive than the thick one. Even as he penetrated, he felt his pleasure and fucked her until, after half an hour, he couldn't hold back the squirting. He looked into Vanessa's beautiful yellow tiger eyes and whispered that he was about to squirt. She smiled kindly at him and said, go ahead my darling, I'm already insanely horny from watching! He pushed to the end of her vagina and thrust really hard. He squirted a quart of semen into her vagina and waited a few seconds for the erection to subside. He had Vanessa clean his cocks with the SaniSheet and instructed the medicomputer to dissect out the genitals of both corpses and freeze them for further examination. He gave orders to anatomically register the bodies accurately beforehand and then have a robot bring them to the ground and cremate them with the pulser.

He went forward with Vanessa to the Commander, he lay down next to her and together they watched Vanessa in close-up, masturbating for half an hour with the penis artfully and full of pleasure and at the end for minutes several smaller and at the end a violent, huge orgasm. Vanessa rolled her eyes in orgasm as if in a swoon, so that only the whites of her eyes could be seen. The Commander was thrilled by Vanessa's orgasm and then watched again the recording of Baal's first copulation with a black human girl.

The palace whore pushed the Commander to the medical center every week, she was properly masturbated, washed and cleaned and the procedure in her neck was done. This took about 90 minutes, but Baal insisted on doing everything humanly possible. The Commander's vagina had become more sensitive after each procedure and Baal did not give up. The surgeries brought a lot, the Commander's vagina now had many thousands of nerves and she felt the orgasm in her vagina more and more every week. Vanessa mostly used three different penises to masturbate the Commander. Vanessa masturbated her as often as she had desire, once or twice a day or more. Tears ran down the old woman's cheeks when Vanessa brought her to orgasm. Baal very rarely fucked her anymore, because she found it very nice to be masturbated by the palace whore and Vanessa. And, said the Commander to the android, you are fucking good at it!

Baal watched the women menstruating as they sat down in the shallow water of the lake or waded into the water up to their waists. He was utterly amazed. They were not just sitting in the water for hygienic reasons, they were catching fish! The blood attracted the fish, and the women killed them with sticks. Some boys went up and down with a basket and collected the fish. The braver women waded into waist-deep water and stood stock-still. Larger fish approached their cunts and nibbled on them. The women just had to reach in to catch the fish. The women laughed and chatted excitedly with each other, apparently getting horny from the fish' nibbling.

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Fuddi-Fuddi

by Jack Faber © 2022

It had been months since the hunt, Baal found the lion meat fried in butter delicious, the Commander also liked it quite well in pureed form or in small chopped bites. Vanessa sat across from him and entertained him with raunchy and piggish anecdotes she had been told back on Valuria. He grinned frequently and chewed the glorious lion meat. The chef, a highly developed program with a sonorous wine-drinking voice and just as much personality, knew his business. He had calculated to Baal that he could prepare about 120 servings from the 4 lion legs. Apart from that, the provisions were for 150 crew members and offered everything, fish and game, poultry, meat and exotic animals. The supplies would last for hundreds of years, the chef said, and Baal silently added, and seven times longer on Earth. Baal ate dinner only once per Earth day, taking only a quantity of sandwiches with him on his tours during the day.

Vanessa told a salacious anecdote about the sex-obsessed ruler of Valuria, who had her sex adventures recorded to amuse her people. People loved the beautiful woman not only for her sexcapades, but because she was highly educated and ruled strictly but very justly. She had reorganized the convict labor on the supply planets so that the production of food and daily necessities was increased and much improved in quality. He and the Commander laughed heartily as Vanessa played a recording of the Empress naked on the large monitor and commented in a piggy manner. The Empress grinned in high satisfaction at the camera and let her partner's semen drip from her vagina. The Empress took great care of her body to always look like a 25 year old, even though she was the same age as the Commander.

Like all Valurians, the Empress's erect nipples squirted out semen in thick jets. Valurian women's breasts produced a mixture of milk and seminal fluid only shortly after a birth. Otherwise, however, their breasts produced one to two liters or more of seminal fluid, which they squirted out in thick jets from their twitching, as if fucking, nipples during orgasms. The empress had had her nipples surgically re-

shaped. They looked like small penises, erect several inches, and the small, stiff breast penises twitched and squirted out thick jets of semen. The empress squirted all over the lover's body when she orgasmed while being fucked. When masturbating, she purposefully squirted the semen into her own vagina, this art had gained notoriety and was disseminated in countless recordings. Baal had conducted a study as some of the female convicts on the producing planets were able to impregnate themselves or impregnate other women with the semen from their breasts. Self-impregnation turned out to be a fairy tale, but he was able to prove that many healthy Valurian women produced real semen and could impregnate others. This perversion was not very common, as these offspring were deformed and infertile. Convicts allowed themselves to be impregnated by their female comrades because they were then assigned to lighter work and received special treatment.

Baal had finished eating, drank his wine and smoked. He had thought through his plan for days and now gave Sara his instructions. Something had to be changed on the four-seater; the rear seats could be converted into a couch with a command. It seemed a little more difficult to dose a stun spray with the known parameters of humans. His most important instruction, however, was to program one of the small medical examination devices to test the fertility of a human female or her momentary readiness to conceive. Sara asked for a moment's patience and fiddled with the medical center. It took her almost an hour, then she reported the device was ready. Baal nodded, saying he would test the device the next day. They looked at some more of the empress's records and went to bed to fuck and sleep.

Baal had the doctor explain the anesthetic spray and the small medical examination device. The sprayer was set at level 3; level 10 could kill a person. The doctor explained which button was programmed to reveal conceive status. Also, the doctor continued, the device could also detect health conditions and many diseases. It would communicate its diagnosis through the normal communication module in Baal's ear. He jokingly tested the device on Vanessa; the device said she was perfectly healthy and an android. Humor was not known to the device. He said he would call the device Fido. He

stifled an explanation, Fido was his first computer, given to him for his 5th birthday.

He went to the village in the evening and specifically looked for a woman ready to conceive. He did not have to look long, Fido struck. He examined the girl and Fido confirmed that she was also perfectly healthy. He looked at the beautiful busty girl who had laid down between her two younger brothers. He had often filmed her masturbating after pleasuring her brothers. She always waited until they fell asleep and would not let them watch her masturbate. Baal couldn't remember watching her fuck or get fucked before. She wasn't there for the morning fuck at the lake either, but watched from the shore until it was over before she got in the water. When no one was watching, she masturbated underwater. She had taken part in everything in the past, of course, but since her parents died, the 24-year-old took over as surrogate mother to her 14- and 15-year-old brothers.

She gave them both handjobs every night, one after the other, whispering piggish softly. The first squirted after a few minutes on his own belly. The girl licked up his seed and conscientiously sucked the cock clean. The second she masturbated in her mouth, sucking and licking his cock. He stiffened and she rubbed him furiously, making his cock penetrate deep into her throat. He squirted in her mouth, she swallowed the semen and licked his cock clean. She hugged him and bit his earlobe in a friendly way. She stood up nimbly, walked to the front of the hut and crouched down. Baal watched as she pissed with a rich stream. He used the spray level 3, she fell over unconscious. He picked up the feathery girl and silently took her to the medical center.

Vanessa was already waiting for him, laid the unconscious, naked girl on the examination couch and controlled the cleaning process. The vagina contained no semen and was surprisingly clean. The girl awoke after a few minutes, sat up and looked around fearfully. Vanessa put her hand reassuringly on her shoulder and murmured soothing words. The girl looked at the naked woman and at the naked man for a very long time. They were tall people with white skin, beautiful long hair and nice muscular bodies. She looked at Vanessa's slit all amazed, then looked at Baal's penis. They were

hanging down as long as a mile, and they were interlocked in such a way that they just looked like one thick, big penis. She smiled and gradually calmed down.

Baal put a hand on his chest and then pointed his index finger at himself. Baal, he said, repeating it twice. Then he pointed to Vanessa's small breasts and said Van. Van, he repeated. The girl nodded and pointed at him. Baal. To Vanessa, Van. Then she pointed to herself and said, Junni, Junni. He nodded and formed a tunnel with his fingers, ran his index finger in and out. Junni? he asked, continuing to fuck with his index finger. The girl looked at him uncertainly and thought for a long time, she had not fucked for two years. But the sign of the handsome, tall man was clear, he wanted to fuck. She gave herself a jerk. Junni grinned impudently and made a ring with her thumb and forefinger, wiggling her index finger back and forth. She grinned mischievously. Fuddi? Fuddi? she asked and he nodded, Baal Junni fuddi. Junni nodded and pointed at Vanessa's slit. She shook her head decisively, not fuddi Van. Not fuddi Van. She pointed at Baal's drooping penises and grinned insolently and lewdly. Fuddi Baal Junni, she nodded, indicating a hand job with her hand. She would have to rub him stiff first, she said in her language, pointing again at his flaccid, long cock and again making the sign for handjob. Then we can fuck, she said seriously, Baal understanding only that fuddi occurred.

He pointed at her again, Junni! Pointing at himself, Baal! Pointing at Vanessa, Van! Then he pointed and touched her vaginal entrance with his index finger. He looked questioningly at Junni. She coyly said, Chumi. He repeated Chumi, and she nodded. He touched her clit and looked at her promptly. Mimi, Junni said coyly, Mimi! He touched a breast with his index finger. Abe, said Junni, Abe. He nodded and called Fido, she is ready to conceive, said Fido. Vanessa gently slid Junni onto her back and caressed her face and large breasts. Baal fuddi Junni, said Vanessa and Junni nodded, fuddi Baal. He spread Junni's legs all the way apart and let the lower cock become erect. He just had to think it.

He carefully and slowly penetrated Junni's vagina. She smiled and nodded in affirmation, fuddi Baal, fuddi fuddi! He fucked her with

increasing speed and she cheered him on in her own language, fuddi! fuddi! fuddi! She got several light orgasms in the 15 minutes until he squirted. She made squealing sounds as she felt the squirt. She put a finger on her clit and was about to masturbate, but Baal had erected his main penis and was gently penetrating. Fuddi-Fuddi, said Vanessa, Baal fuddi! Junni nodded in amazement and asked, fuddi? Only now Junni noticed that he had two penises and widened her eyes in amazement. Vanessa nodded affirmatively and fondled Junni's breasts. He fucked her for quite a long time, almost half an hour and she had several smaller orgasms. She breathed Ah and Oh and Uh, this fucking was just great! Before orgasming she clawed her fingers in Vanessa's ass cheeks, her lips searched one of Vanessa's fingers and sucked it like a penis.

I have to squirt, he gasped with effort, and Vanessa pleaded for him to leave some for her, but she grinned widely. Her eyes shone golden like the eyes of a hunting hawk. He bent over Junni's face and squirted. He kept repeating fuddi, fuddi and squirted into Junni's vagina for two minutes. She squealed and squealed for this two minutes, this was apparently a custom. He straightened up as the erection subsided. Extremely satisfied, he pulled out the long cock. Junni's fingers immediately twitched on her clit. Mimi? he asked and Junni answered in the affirmative, Mimazi, Mimazi! She raised her finger and moved it in the air masturbating, Mimi Mimazi! Good, he said, Mimi Mimazi! and stepped aside, the close-ups were not just to film his ass. Junni took only a few minutes, then her whole body was shaken by the heavy orgasm. He waited until she calmed down and asked, Mimazi? She shook her head, No, she was done.

Fifteen minutes later he brought her back in the four-seater, made her drink the oblivion powder and covered her with the camouflage cloth. From afar he heard the brothers calling for Junni and took away the camouflage cloth. Junni walked unsteadily toward her brothers and called out. Baal went back to the spaceship. The three of them looked at the records, Junni's passionate masturbation repeated several times. She has an amazingly large clit, Vanessa said, she obviously has great practice masturbating. She doesn't even need four minutes, that's a world record! He waved it off, it's not about

world records, he wanted to father a child. Sara remarked that you wouldn't know if she was pregnant until three days later!

The following days went routinely, he checked daily with Fido to see if Junni was pregnant. On the second day, Fido confirmed she was definitely pregnant. His hand trembled with joy; he had not yet been able to father a child. Perhaps he had fathered children during his research, but he didn't know. He immediately went back to the spaceship and upset the daily routine. He drank wine starting in the morning, watched the recording with Junni over and over, and got intoxicated for the first time on this expedition. He had last gotten drunk when the military bought his patent for the Visor and made him the richest scientist in the university. He grew richer every day from the production of the Visor and bought one of the Empress's most beautiful villas by the sea. The Empress, whom he had met only a dozen times, gave him the idea of looking at sex records of her.

The Empress had started recording her masturbation during her childhood and he looked at the records chronologically. There were records of her learning to be fucked by the electronic penis at the age of six. A noblewoman lay naked next to the child and showed her how to use it. The girl wriggled and jerked in orgasm as did the noblewoman. Later footage showed her becoming more and more perfect at masturbating with penises. He had hardly seen a Valurian woman masturbate so perfectly. She was, of course, using the most advanced electronic penises that could adjust the pace or thrusting at will in response to thought signals. She let the penises fuck her daily until she was unconscious. Her face wonderfully reflected her sensations, her vagina worked harder and harder until after an hour she orgasmed wonderfully and passionately and lost consciousness. The penises continued to fuck automatically adjusted to the particular reaction and kept the unconscious woman orgasming over and over for at least 20 minutes. She was usually so finished that a servant had to turn off the penises and pull them out.

Seaman, said the Commandant, I want to show you something special! She called up a recording. It's my husband, Atrox, before our marriage, she commented quietly, he was one of the ruler's many coveted favorites in his youth. He thought he had heard the name be-

fore, but it did not occur to him. Atrox also had very long and thick penises by Valurian standards that dangled down. Baal watched as the young man made his large penises erect and penetrated the young empress with both penises at the same time, fucking her for almost an hour. The empress's arousal rose rapidly, the labia around her vaginas trembling and quivering with horniness. He first let the empress orgasm and thrust with all his might for five minutes until the empress rolled her eyes in unconsciousness. Only then did he squirt for a long time, his semen spilling out of the vaginas of the unconscious noblewoman, who slowly regained consciousness. The close-ups were phenomenally good and Baal saw from the corner of his eye that Commander Lu was crying. He dried her tears and comforted her with a long, intense French kiss. She liked it very much, even if her tongue did not obey as it used to. She smiled, "You are a kind and sensitive man! I thank you!" He whispered, "always gladly, Mrs. Admiral!" and kissed her again, intoxicated, horny and intimate. I think of my atrox every day when Vanessa masturbates me and brings me to orgasm, she breathed between two kisses with tongue. He kissed and cuddled intoxicated with the Commander, she whispered again and again how much she loved him.

He sat back in the swivel chair and called up the recording of a morning ritual. He drew the attention of the Commander and Vanessa to the young man who divided his ejaculation among several women each morning. They saw in the slowed-down close-up how he clenched his long cock with his fingers as he pulled out and then immediately squirted into the next vagina. All the women squealed and squealed when he squirted his seed in, apparently that was the custom. At the end he sat on the woman's breasts and masturbated, squirting into her wide open mouth, whereupon she swallowed the semen and passionately sucked his cock clean. This pleased Baal very much, no man on Valuria squirted in someone's mouth! Vanessa didn't like it, it was disgusting, it went completely against her feelings, her programming. Don't do that to me, she said uncertainly and he shook his head, never! Don't worry, I know that, I love you very much! Vanessa gratefully put her hand on his chest.

He examined Junni daily with Fido, everything was fine. Junni was very insecure about the pregnancy, she had not been fucked in

the past year. She had only very hazy and nebulous memories of being fucked at Baal's, which appeared in her dreams. She awoke orgasming and immediately continued masturbating, she could gradually remember being fucked by the white giant. She now masturbated both brothers with the glans in her mouth and let them squirt deep into her throat. She let the brothers watch her masturbate and get horny. The older one got to fuck her as much as he could. The younger one loved to have his glans sucked in her mouth and be masturbated, at the end he squirted deep into her wide open throat. He waited until the older one was done fucking and then fucked her very briefly. She masturbated several times and made the brothers come erect. She now also went to the beach in the morning and let half a dozen teenagers fuck her. She always let a woman carry her into deeper water where there were no men and let them lick her to orgasm. The women stood in a circle around them and took turns licking her. These were very, very nice and intense orgasms for Junni. She was the only one in the village who let herself be licked to orgasm. The women knew it of course and took turns, they all wanted to lick Junni's big horny clit.

Baal would look for a woman ready to conceive every night and take her with him. He impregnated her and brought her back. He also naturally took one or two sick people and had them treated at the medical center. The cured sick sat on benches and watched Baal fuck the other. Most of them masturbated and the men squirted once or twice on the floor, the women masturbated incessantly at this time. They were all over the place when Baal inserted his second penis. They all drank the oblivion powder before he brought them back. After a few months, he had impregnated all 43 women in the village who were ready to conceive. Whenever he felt like it, he would take the young and pretty girls to the spaceship to fuck her passionately.

On one occasion, Fido discovered a very old woman who was in terrible pain. The medical center could hardly relieve her pain, she would die miserably after more painful months. He consulted with the Commander to see if he could end her life. She had Sara explain the diagnosis several times. She agreed and Baal sat down next to the old woman. He explained to her with hand signals how she was. She obviously understood after a while and indicated to him that she

wanted to go to the window. After he understood her, Vanessa and he escorted the frail woman to the window.

She looked at the savannah, the groves and the lake for a long time. She propped her palms on the glass and Baal lowered the window. She held her hands and face in the fresh wind and began to sing softly. She caressed and caressed the sun with her hands and continued to sing softly. Her brittle old voice kept failing, she sang for a very long time and tears ran down her cheeks. At the end she covered her eyes with her hands and slumped down. Baal carried her to the examination table and had her put to the endless sleep. A robot carried the body to the elevator and down to the ground. Baal took the pulser and burned her to ash and dust, which the wind blew away.

He hoped her ashes would mingle with Vat's. He wept bitterly, though he had not known the old woman.

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Village Life

by Jack Faber © 2022

The Commander died the third year after the crash. He woke up next to her and ran to the medical center next to the motolay. The doctor diagnosed her death, unknown cause, it was not expected. The doctor expressed condolences on behalf of the entire crew for the passing of his wife. Baal and Vanessa washed her carefully and let the robot lower her to the ground. Vanessa hugged the dead Commander and stood respectfully beside her as Baal paid his last respects and fucked her. He squirted all of his semen into her vagina, knowing how horny she had found the complete emptying of semen. Vanessa placed the three penises on the dead woman with which she had masturbated the Commander uncounted times. He hugged Vanessa, who could not cry, tightly and let the military funeral music sound from the loudspeaker. Crying loudly, he gave his farewell speech, mentioning her husband, Admiral Atrox, and their children, Ben and Lee, on whose behalf he was saying goodbye. He spoke of how she had asked him to fuck her from the beginning and how patiently she had allowed herself to be fucked. Vanessa winced as he activated the pulse gun and the Commandant crumbled to dust and ash. They waited until the wind had blown the dust and ash away and had dried his tears.

His children were born one by one without complications, they were lighter skinned than the natives and grew long straight hair like himself. He watched over the children with Fido and impregnated the women again after no more than a year.

Baal had learned from his mistakes. He let the chosen one fuck her husband, but at the moment of squirting he stunned the husband so that he sank to the side. Some of the stunned ones squirted without doing anything, the cock twitching and spurting all by itself, spilling the semen. For most of them, the women masturbated the unconscious husband with their hands. Almost every one took the glans in her mouth while masturbating and swallowed the semen. Others licked the semen off his body and swallowed it. No semen

should be spilling to the ground. Every woman wondered why he had fallen over, unconscious. Baal waited patiently and attentively until the girls had orgasmed after her masturbating and only then did he stun them. Many continued to twitch in orgasm after being stunned until they lay in the medical center. It was the numbing spray, the doctor noted. Baal sprayed again at level 0.5 , so the girls continued to orgasm for a long time while he fucked them. These girls had orgasm after orgasm while he was fucking them and smiled at him in satisfaction and lust as soon as they woke up. Of course, they squealed in delight as he squirted and patted his butt, such was the custom. Each masturbated after fucking without shyness and came to the final big orgasm, as was the custom with human women.

Baal found out that there were still a dozen villages in the vicinity. He had the four-seater modified, instead of the rear seats there was a very large couch, he took enough stun spray, forgetting powder and sandwiches and flew to the villages for several days. The villages had many more women than men. He picked out those ready to conceive and impregnated them. When all were impregnated, he flew to the next village or back to the spaceship. He kept in constant contact with Vanessa, and when he rested, they looked at his recordings together. Vanessa followed his adventures via the monitor, probably because she was worried.

He asked Vanessa to fly to the village in the second four-seater and kidnap men to fuck them. She objected partout, didn't want to at first and they talked about it when he was back in the spaceship. She understood in the end that he wanted recordings of it and agreed because it was his expressed wish. Her programming was fixed on Baal, so he had to really and personally convince her of his desire. He reminded her that at his express request she had masturbated the female Commandant a thousand times, daily and more often. That she had assisted him when he had fucked the human women. She could do all that for his sake without conflicting with her positronic-edinktamoric programming, and now he demanded she add the edinktamoric part with the new instruction. She thought about it, sighed, and nodded. Because of science, she sighed, because of science! But she would always and forever love only him, she could not and would not feel otherwise. He hugged and kissed her for a long time and said

he also loved only her, only her alone. He fucked the human women only because he wanted to create a whole new human species. A race of fair-skinned, tall people with straight hair. He couldn't do any genetic modification with the small lab. He just couldn't change anything in the genes with that poor Equipment. The only way was by fucking the girls, squirting the semen into their vaginas and impregnating the girls.

Vanessa abducted a man every day and observed all the precautions like Baal. She recorded every fucking with the men and watched it together with him. Most men were surprised that her slit opened ghostly and that she had two vaginas. They fucked as best they could, most fucking and squirting twice, only a few did three times squirt. She was still disappointed that the boys and men lasted only a short time and never fucked her to orgasm. The doctor analyzed the men's parameters and developed a powder that prolonged the men's erections to over an hour. Now Vanessa regularly got an orgasm at the latest after half an hour of being fucked. The younger men and young boys between the ages of 12 and 25 squirted five or six times under the effect of the powder as they had erections that lasted for hours. For older men over 35, the powder did not always work satisfactorily and for those over 50 not at all. These were the results of Vanessa's research.

Vanessa discovered that the medical center had body cams. They were barely the size of a fingernail and equipped to transmit recordings from inside the body. She had such a camera inserted very deep into her vagina before fucking the mostly young boys. Baal studied the recordings quite attentively. In the brightly illuminated vagina one could see the glans penetrating, it was rarely completely black, but mostly light brown or light pink. When fucking it did not fill the whole vagina, the vagina of human women was much much smaller. The glans thrust for a long time when fucking. It turned reddish before squirting and seemed to enlarge. The hole on the end of the glans and the tissue around it seemed to stiffen, then it sprayed the semen from the stiff hole in thick jets into the vagina. Mostly it squirted 5 to 15 times, the jets were thick at the beginning and decreased increasingly. Towards the end of the fuck you could see quite clearly the strong convulsions of Vanessa's vagina for minutes during

orgasm. After the orgasm, the vagina contracted tightly again and this was an incentive for the boy to squirt two or three more times into the vagina. The more times the boy squirted, the less semen came. Many boys fucked seven to ten times and didn't squirt any semen at all from the halfway point, the dry squirting was only recognized by the twitching of the glans. Baal praised Vanessa for the use of the body cameras and said these recordings were as important as recording the men's physical parameters. Her face on the monitor beamed. She would use the camera from now on. She replied that the boys aged 15 to 25 fucked the best, many holding erections for more than an hour and a few able to squirt up to ten times.

The doctor had also developed a powder that enabled human women to orgasm often while getting fucked and masturbating. Baal used the powder, which proved to be very effective. The girls and women whooped from orgasm to orgasm in his arms and exhausted themselves to such an extent that hardly any of them felt any desire to masturbate after being fucked. From this Baal learned to let the girls masturbate before fucking, that was the most pleasurable thing for him.

All the girls in the 17 villages around were expecting a child from him. New ones were born all the time and Fido kept accurate lists in the databases. The doctor thought the human women could be safely impregnated again after just over half a year. He made sure that all girls and women between 14 and 35 became pregnant by him year after year. There were only a few black babies left, the majority were light brown to white like him. The population of his children soon grew to a thousand and he consulted with the doctor again and again to see if incest with his daughters was having any negative effects. The doctor combed through all the data stores, modeled for hours, and concluded that incest with the mixed-bloods would lead to genetic defects from the third generation on. Daughters and granddaughters he could impregnate without hesitation. That was a clear line he had to follow. He asked for a reason, of course, because many of his fair-skinned daughters were already 13 years old. He knew that human women were considered fit to be fucked from that age on.

No girl, who had not yet been deflowered in public, was allowed to be fucked. This was very strict and whoever violated it was beaten to death with stones and sticks by the village community without pardon. The only other punishment was for hunters who returned from the hunt without prey. They were beaten soundly with sticks only, but in case of famine they were sometimes beaten to death. Newborns with deformities were killed immediately after birth by the obstetricians. All other crimes, such as theft or murder, were unpunished and highly rare. Baal was clear that the villagers had no property and therefore theft never occurred. The second source of crime, adultery, did not exist either, women and men fucked whoever they wanted, daughters and sons or siblings likewise. There was no concept of ownership, the captive animals and the fruits of the forest belonged to the village community, as did sexuality. Wars were rare between villages, the robbery of animals and women was usually punished only with furious shouting, people did not kill each other even in war. People beat each other with sticks until one had enough, but usually they did not kill enemies. Baal noted down these important observations with the notes and hoped it would one day find its way to Grand Valuria.

Baal had observed and recorded public defloration at many village festivals. He looked at the records over and over again, they were very interesting. Girls were deflowered as late as 13, some as late as 16 or 17. He did not find out at first what the criteria of selection were. Apparently ugly and not particularly pretty girls were not deflowered until they were 16 or 17 and only after then allowed to participate in the common fucking. The men and women were all naked and had left their loincloths or animal skins in the huts. There were usually three girls selected, rarely up to eight or nine. The virgins were naked, but the women decorated their heads with reeds- or garlands of flowers. The virgin girls lay with their legs spread on a pile of twigs and animal skins. In front of each stood a man, chief, medicine man, and others.

The village singer lifted up, and the villagers hummed along, dancing in a circle all around. The girls immediately began to masturbate, the men masturbated, careful not to cum too soon. The village singer paid attention to the girls' orgasms and only when they had all had

one or more did her deafening tongue trill. The circle stood still, the girls spread their labia with their hands and the chieftain moved into fuck position. The trill died away and the chieftains thrust simultaneously through the hymen into the vagina, fucking and squirting immediately, almost simultaneously. They took a few steps back, raised both arms and the top chieftain shouted a few magical words.

The people shouted enthusiastically and all the men rushed forward to fuck the deflowered. No other girl, no other woman was allowed to be fucked at this festival. In most villages, men and women took turns. The men fucked the girls and squirted in, the women licked the semen out of the little vaginas and swallowed it, the semen was not supposed to drip on the floor. Some women licked the girl to orgasm and then let the next man fuck them. At sunset the party stopped, the girls had been fucked by many dozens of villagers and licked to orgasm by as many women. The girls were infinitely tired, but proud, because from now on they were considered adults. Until the end, they all kept to not fucking, masturbating or masturbating any other woman during the feast.

Baal had learned the language years ago and could communicate just fine. It was a simple language that named only the visible and tangible things. The people knew neither marriage nor religion nor property. Most worshipped the sun, which gave life and flourishing, with a very intimate feeling and love. The sun set and allowed itself to be mated in the darkness by the deceased ancestors, from the stars it fertilized the human women and made them pregnant. Children were a gift from the sun, the ancestors and the stars. Baal found this basic concept in all villages.

The concept of sexuality was simple. One should fuck mainly in the evening, night and early morning, when the ancestors, the resting sun and the stars would be able to give children to the women. During the day people worked or hunted, only very rarely did they fuck during the day. Men and women lived in one hut until the children were grown. They usually fucked each other daily, but anyone and everyone could fuck everyone else. Each village had one or more childless women who had to take care of fucking the old and single

men. In some villages, women's clit licking was common, in others it was exclusive only to the defloration festival.

Children were cuddled and physically fondled a lot from an early age. Most boys fucked from 11 or 12 with their older sisters or mothers and learned to fuck from them. Girls had to wait for ceremonial defloration, but they were taught from a young age to masturbate as often as they wanted. Afterwards they fucked with their brothers, rarely with their father. Only a few old women stopped masturbating, otherwise masturbation was natural for everyone. The small children copied it quite unabashedly from their mothers. Young boys masturbated and squirted quite unselfconsciously until they learned to fuck.

The boys were taught from an early age not to squirt semen on the floor. They crouched next to the mother while she was fucked by the father and masturbated, the glans in her mouth. The father hummed good-naturedly when they put the little cock in the mother's mouth to squirt, and she swallowed the semen contentedly. Usually, however, their sisters or aunts were also on hand to swallow the boy's seed. Many mothers, sisters or aunts were very skilled at making the little cock squirt with their tongues and lips, because many boys did not like masturbating at all and much preferred to be licked to squirt. Baal did not find homosexuality anywhere, which was very common on Valuria. The women who licked other women's clits were in all cases bisexual.

Baal spent a lot of time recording everything and commenting on it for the scientists on Grand Valuria. He strictly adhered to the scientific criteria and commented on his own sexual experiences as well as Vanessa's in a factual and scientific manner. Vanessa had a learning brain and learned social- and sexual science and documentation techniques from him. She was an excellent student and was very happy when he came back after a few days. She loved him with all her heart as the real Vanessa had done. They did not lose the desire for each other and Baal was grateful for that. How many times on Valuria had he seen couples drift apart and break up. He knew that only an android like Vanessa could manage to feel and live an endless, eternal love. It was a topic he had often thought about and had made some notes on the subject.

May the scientists in the future think about it!

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The White Chieftain

by Jack Faber © 2022

Baal had chosen a village to appear in plain sight, without camouflage, to the villagers to assert his prerogative to deflower his fair-skinned daughters. The village was next to a small river, on the banks of which the morning fuck ritual took place. He had watched the chieftain for a long time; Okuwu was a tall muscular man who successfully led his hunting party. The village had about 30 men, 85 girls and women, and close to 120 children of both sexes. Twenty-one of his fair-skinned daughters were coming of age to be deflowered. He had carefully prepared for his appearance before the people.

Lea let out from the loudspeakers the sonorous hymns of the Empress, he paced, wearing only a knee-length loincloth and a wreath of flowers on his head that concealed his silver band of his rank of science implanted around his skull. In one hand he carried a steel fighting staff, from which he had removed the pulser with Sara's help. Over his shoulder he carried an antelope he had shot that morning. The whole village ran together, he marched with lunging steps directly to the village square and approached the chieftain, who was surrounded by several men armed with spears.

He greeted the chieftain in a loud voice, saying he came in affection for him and the village. He knew no word for friendship. He placed the antelope in front of Okuwu and said it was a gift. He bowed to the chieftain and put his hand on his shoulder, the usual greeting. The chieftain palpated his arm, chest and shoulders. The fingers slid over his skin. You are even whiter than my children, the chieftain said, carefully fingering the shiny spear. The chieftain and his guards sat down on mats in front of a hut, and Baal joined them. Some women grabbed the antelope and dragged it away. The chieftain's men, they were his best hunters, palpated his white skin and the battle spear he had placed at his feet. They examined the strength and the razor-sharp blade. They admired the spear and shouted excitedly in admiration.

At length he explained that he came from the stars like all the white children of the village, they too came from the stars. He was a supreme chieftain of the white people and had come to deflower the fair-skinned daughters. Okuwu looked up in amazement. Fuddi tirimani, Baal repeated, the defloration festival. Okuwu looked down at Baal's elongated cock, which was visible under the loincloth. Fuddi tirimani, Chieftain Okuwu repeated, and Baal made it clear to him that he wanted all 21 fair-skinned daughters of the right age to fuddi tirimani today and the next few days. They would have a defloration festival every day until all the daughters were deflowered and grown up. Okuwu smiled after a while in agreement.

Following a sudden inspiration, Baal took his shining spear and solemnly presented it to the chieftain, saying, "For the great chieftain! For Okuwu! A gift!" The chieftain's eyes lit up as he took the spear in his hands. Thank you, great chieftain Baal, he murmured, and jumped up, performing a wild dance and emitting wild cries as he stabbed imaginary animals with the spear. They palavered for an hour and he knew it was decided as men and women began to set up camps for defloration. Four, Baal said to Okuwu, four! and raised four fingers. Okuwu nodded in agreement and sent for the 21 light-skinned girls.

The girls did not take off the loincloth, one only stripped naked to sleep. Whoever exposed himself naked during the day could expect a good beating. Chieftain Okuwu gave a stern speech that there will be a defloration festival today and tomorrow and after tomorrow, therefore. The girls understood. They were very shy and each one was coy, but they had to step in front of the two men and take off their loincloths, they lowered their eyes bashfully and had their sex examined. Okuwu and Baal expertly examined the naked girls. Their pale labia were pink to reddish on the inside, they almost all still had hymens. Okuwu clicked appreciatively at one or two of the girls, tapping their labia and saying that such and such was sure good to fuck! The girls winced at his piggish remarks, for they had all never fucked before. Baal nodded politely in agreement and tapped Okuwu's shoulder, which was considered a sign of consent and approval. How good that he had studied the language and customs beforehand! He chose four

14 and 15 year old girls with Fido and sent the others away. Okuwu laughed loudly and tapped the white giant's shoulder incessantly.

That will be a good fuddi tirimani, Okuwu exclaimed, patting Baal's cock. He grasped it unabashedly and expertly brushed his hand over the soft giant part, as if masturbating. This is going to be a nice fuddi tirimani! The chieftain's hand slid for ten minutes over Baal's flaccid cock, which must have been twice as long as the chieftain's. Okuwu nodded with satisfaction, pinched and tightly clasped the cock. Baal had taken the precaution of coiling up his second cock and hiding it under opaque tape; it seemed right. The women garlanded the four girls with flowers in their long hair, carefully lubed the naked beauties, and oiled the labia and clit so tightly that the girls orgasmed silently. The feast could begin. Baal had explained to Okuwu that he would first make fuddi tirimani with the girls, then the chieftain and three hunters, then the people. Okuwu nodded in agreement and chose three hunters.

The defloration party went on as usual. The singer started, the girls masturbated skillfully, Okuwu and the hunters masturbated their dicks. Baal dropped his loincloth and theatrically made his cock slowly erect. The people danced shoulder to shoulder in a circle, staring at Baal's penis. The girls squealed and squealed as they orgasmed as often as they could, and the singer sounded the tongue trill. Okuwu and the hunters stepped forward and pushed Baal forward. The trill broke off and the people paused in their dance and watched. Baal quickly deflowered one girl after another, fucked briefly at half cock length and ejaculated with metered jets. He followed the doctor's instructions and injected the jet of semen into the vagina with high pressure. He went from girl to girl, Okuwu and the hunters following him fucking. When the last one finished fucking, they lined up next to each other and raised both arms. Okuwu shouted the magical words unknown to him, the hunters shouted three times Fuddi! Fuddi! Fuddi! and the people surrounded the four girls.

The women slurped, sucked and licked the semen from the little vaginas and swallowed it. Then they quickly licked the tender clits to orgasm and left the girl to a villager to fuck. They took turns like this throughout the afternoon. The girls were soon very tired and apa-

thetically allowed themselves to be fucked and licked to orgasm after each cum. None got an orgasm while being fucked. Baal sat down on the mat, leaned against the hut contentedly and watched with a smile as his daughters were fucked or licked to orgasm. One little boy tried to lick one, but he was scolded and shooed away after a few minutes of licking the girl to orgasm. Baal watched him as the boy, about 16 years old, licked the clits of the four girls to orgasm throughout the afternoon. They let the fool grant, since he fucked the girls afterwards neatly and squirted in like everyone else.

Baal was soon surrounded by girls and women. Each wanted to take his cock in her hand, they whispered excitedly about his good piece and groped him curiously. One of the braver ones gave him a hand job. He erected good-naturedly and growled, open your mouth! She obeyed and he squirted a bit of semen into her mouth. The others looked at her expectantly as she swallowed the semen and said, it tastes very good! That was the dam breaking, now everyone wanted to swallow his semen. Okuwu looked over and yelled at the women, at the Fuddi tirimani they didn't do that, but the women ignored him. Baal let the brave one continue to masturbate and squirted a bit into the mouths of at least 30 girls and young women. The brave one held the girl's chin and held the tip of his penis in her mouth. She rubbed it only once-twice, he squirted the semen in and did not spend all.

Baal spent the night in Okuwu's hut. The chieftain lived with three women and a dozen children in a large hut. Okuwu did not fuck any of his young wives, having completely squandered his semen in fuddi tirimani, and urged Baal to fuck one of his three wives or the eldest daughter. Baal said he was very happy to do so and fucked all three wives in turn. These put their faces in Okuwu's laps and sucked his flaccid cock, squealing joyfully as they orgasmed and patting Baal's buttocks with their hands when he had squirted in a small portion, that was the custom.

Okuwu fondled his wife's ample breasts and nodded affirmatively when she orgasmed or when Baal squirted. He told Okuwu after each how well the one and the other fucked and that she pleased him well. Finally, he fucked Okuwu's daughter, who was about 17 years old, in

the midst of the little siblings. She fucked classes more passionately and gracefully than the three women and they fucked for almost an hour. The girl had three orgasms, squealing as she orgasmed and patting his ass. When he squirted to finish, she squealed in pleasure for minutes and clawed her fingers into his butt when the squirting stopped. Meanwhile, the women masturbated and the little boys masturbated and squirted into her mouth.

Baal lay down, the young girls put their heads on his body while masturbating. When one orgasmed, he kindly stroked her head with the frizzy hair. He was the first to get up and go to the river. He bathed and washed in the cool water. He sat on the bank as the women and boys came to the shore and washed. There were only two dozen boys, all under 20. They all fucked women with great skill and some pulled out their cocks to squirt deep into the woman's throat. Most, however, squirted into the vagina. Noticeably many girls and some women licked each other's clit to orgasm. Some shouted at him to come, fuddi fuddi! But he flicked his flaccid cock and shouted, he has no desire now, do not want fuddi fuddi. This was immediately accepted and they left him alone. He watched and let the three camouflaged cameras record like yesterday at the fuddi tirimani.

He stayed four more days, deflowered all 21 daughters and fucked all the wives and Okuwu's mightily horny daughter in the evening. Okuwu had spent himself in fuddi tirimani again and nodded encouragingly to fuck one of his wives. He watched with sleepy eyes the fucking with his wives and also the much more exciting fucking with the graceful, sex-crazed daughter. Of course, he noticed every time how much Baal and his daughter liked it both. He called every evening if Chieftain Baal did not want the daughter to be his wife. Baal had to explain very carefully that his own wives were waiting on the star ship and that he was only allowed to marry women from the white tribe. Okuwu and the daughter wailed, but it could not be.

He went to the four-seater every day before the morning ceremony, mounted briefly and shot two wild boars. One of the hunters who ate his roasted antelope meat with him had told him that people loved to eat wild boar, but hunting them was difficult and dangerous. He took the pulser from a fighting spear and brought the wild boar

and the spear to the village every day. The women dragged the boars away. Baal solemnly presented the spear to Okuwu and said, a gift for your hunters! Okuwu gave the spear to a hunter, who performed a wild dance, screeching and waving it in the air. On the last day, he brought three spears in addition to the wild boars, and in total the nine hunters got nine spears. That evening he fucked for three hours, Okuwu's daughter wanted and wanted to be orgasmed and fucked a hundred times. He had said goodbye to everyone in the evening and sneaked off to the four-seater early in the morning after fucking the chieftains daughter until she fell asleep. His knees were still shaky and he smirked thinking about Okuwus daughter in heat and fucking so passionately. The four-seater took him to the spaceship in 15 minutes, Lea steering at full throttle. Vanessa was eagerly awaiting him.

The image of the chieftain's daughter faded forever as he lay in Vanessa's arms. She only let him climb quickly into the cleaning cabin before they fell over each other. She let the exhausted man sleep, sensuously stroking his main penis, and realized from the twitching of his cock that he was dreaming of fucking. She stroked him very gently for three hours until he woke up. He unloaded the six boars with the robots and had them brought to the kitchen wing.

The chef with the cognac voice burped rudely and said, "of course they were boars, what else!? I am neither blind, stupid nor drunk, dear sir!" He grumbled that could be a good 300 portions and confirmed that there would be a wild boar steak a la Gled Riggich that evening. "I would recommend red wine as an exception, there were still over 211,000 bottles of it, so two or three bottles would be enough." Baal enjoyed the booze-head's chatter and ordered the 750g steak rare. How else, dear sir, in which grotty Grand Valurias tavern do you serve wild boar without blood? In the "bodega to the soft-boiled shoe sole," I suppose, he himself gave the answer and Vanessa helped him to keep the boozing chef to the best. He laughed with Vanessa about which cocky, funny programmers programmed the four-seater's navigation computers or the boozing chef. Vanessa reported that she passed the time waiting in the village by masturbating for a long time, getting off on Lea's breathed, moaned, and screamed orgasms. She giggled, because that was a really piggish fun for her. But she had recorded it, of course, for him to watch.

He arranged and commented on the recordings together with Vanessa. Especially the licking of the girls he commented in detail, inserted many examples in close-up. To the clitoris and the licking of the clitoris he devoted a detailed treatise, because on Valuria the women had no clitoris, never licked each other and masturbated completely differently. The defloration feasts with his daughters were also treated separately and documented in great detail. He devoted a separate treatise to the women who let themselves be fucked by the young boys and boys on the riverbank and then let themselves be licked to orgasm by a girl.

He discovered in the records the young fool who loved to lick clits so much. He never masturbated, his cock hanging down dangling. Only now did he notice that the obviously mentally retarded boy was squirting into the water at irregular intervals without masturbating during his masterful tongue play on the ticklers. When his licking brought the girl to orgasm, he pushed the foreskin back over his glans quite firmly. His glans twitched and squirted all by itself in little jets into the water as long as the girls orgasmed at his clit licking, often for minutes at a time. The girls stared at his pink glans, which twitched and squirted without his intervention. His semen floated in the water like white worms. He could squirt surprisingly often and immediately after licking the girls to orgasm, he fucked them with great zeal. He squirted after a few moments after penetrating the vagina. He licked and fucked ten or twelve girls every morning, and they enjoyed sex with him very much, squealing and squealing loudly as he squirted. The boy never masturbated, but squirted ape-like into all the girls with his mouth open. They all patted his butt after he squirted in their vaginas. The boy's sexuality was very interesting and exciting. Vanessa looked at the boy squirting by himself for hours, she had never seen anything so exciting either.

After a few days, they had everything cataloged and at least rudimentarily annotated. He wanted to arrive on Grand Valuria with proper documentation if they could be saved. Vanessa knew how important proper documentation was to him and caressed his face when sadness overtook him. The best thing to combat sadness was a good dinner. The wild boar tasted delicious and the red wine recommended by the chef was a great match. Nevertheless, he drank only

one bottle, as did Vanessa, then they looked at records of the empress. They cuddled for a long time and fucked before falling asleep. He loved it when Vanessa half sat, half lay across from him during his dinner and let him watch her masturbate. Her pointed, inch-long nipples stiffened, twitching and fucking in the air with increasing arousal. As she orgasmed, she pulled the artificial penis out briefly and squirted a pint of semen from the stiff, twitching nipples into her vagina. The semen squirted in thick, twitching jets from her orgasming nipples quite precisely into her vagina. After she had squirted the entire day's amount into her vagina in thick jets, she reinserted the penis and continued to fuck herself in orgasm for minutes. She was, after all, designed to fuck or masturbate at any time. Moreover, she also felt sexual desire like any young-in-love Valurian girl. He and the real Vanessa had, after all, made every effort to give her a young, amorous and sexually very active personality among others.

He got ready for the next trip. He had the chef prepare rations for three weeks, besides sandwiches he took pre-cooked meals that Lea could prepare in the four-seater. He took 50 combat spears with him, whose pulsers the robots had removed. When everything was ready, he flew off.

He visited three villages in three weeks. The news of his week in the first village had spread in no time, all expected the white chieftain Baal, who came to the Fuddi tirimani. He was received in the villages with shouts of joy, loud shrieks and stamping dances. He brought two or three boars every morning and distributed 9 or 10 steel spears in each village. People looked forward to the fuddi tirimani and the fair-skinned girls paraded naked for him every day. Fido had predicted that in the first village he had impregnated 19 of the 21 girls. The doctor had confirmed that his semen instantly impregnated the girl when he squirted in sufficiently, firmly and with pressure. In doing so, his semen was squeezed all the way into the fallopian tubes and the egg, which was ready to conceive, was instantly fertilized. It was completely meaningless how many men squirted into the fertilized girl after him. It was not possible to correct the doctor, they were girls and not wummun! The doctor continued to say wummun, basta! Baal had no trouble dividing the required amount of semen among 6 to 8 girls. He deflowered 26, 31 and 24

white girls aged 13 to 15 in the villages. He tried not to impregnate the 13 year olds, they were too young in his opinion, although 13 year old blacks often became pregnant. Without the 13-year-old daughters, Fido predicted 98% pregnancies. That was something to be satisfied with.

The fuddi tirimani ran ecstatically horny everywhere. The girls were proud and happy to become adults now and were fucked properly by all the villagers on these afternoons and their clits licked to orgasm by girls and women. The women surrounded Baal, rubbing his cock and making him cum in their wide open mouths. He slept in the huts of the chieftains and the hunters alternately. All the chieftains and hunters spent themselves completely at the fuddi tirimani and he was assigned to fuck one of the wives or daughters for the sake of hospitality. The daughters gave him everything and fucking them was passionate and very horny. All the girls and women of these villages masturbated while fucking and orgasmed incredibly fast. Fido recorded that he had impregnated almost all the wives and all the black daughters. He fucked and squirted deep into the night and slept far too little. He dozed in the morning after bathing in the streams and rivers. The recordings were running automatically, after all, and he would look at it later. However, it was interesting to note that the girls and women of these villages also loved clit licking above all else and it was only a few boys under the age of 20 who made every effort to fuck all the girls and women on the river bank. It was not finished until the last woman had been fucked.

In the third village, people were very careful on the riverbank and Baal quickly found that crocodiles were threatening the fuckers. One little girl was too slow and was torn apart by the crocodiles. He ran to the village and shouted, the chieftain and his hunters should go to the river, he would kill the crocodiles. He ran to the camouflaged four-seater, got on to the river. Lea located the crocodiles and shot all 18 within minutes. The hunters marveled at the miracle and brought the dead animals to the village. The chieftain grinned all over his face when Baal returned, they would be eating crocodile for the next few weeks. Baal had Lea scan the river, the nearest crocodiles were 300km upstream and 260km downstream. Baal said to the chieftain, 30 days marches in both directions were free of crocodiles.

When he returned, he immediately went to the cleaning cabin and went to fuck Vanessa. He had the robots take the six boars to the kitchen wing. He and Vanessa joked with the cognac drinker for a while, afterwards cataloging the new recordings. As they worked, Vanessa mentioned that the story about the white chieftain had spread to their village. Baal decided to go with Vanessa to the village to the Fuddi tirimani. They prepared diligently, Baal taping his second penis, Vanessa her second vagina.

They flew to the village, he had killed two antelope and brought them as a gift. They were received with cheers and stomping dances and brought to the chieftain. The palaver lasted a long time, the antelopes were taken away and the fuddi tirimani prepared. Chieftain Awe inspected Vanessa's vagina and asked, Chumi? She nodded and said, Chumi fuddi fuddi and the chieftain understood. Mimi, Awe asked, mimazi? She shook her head, no mimi, no mimazi! The chieftain shook his head, poor woman! Then the 31 fair-skinned virgins between 14 and 16 were paraded naked. The girls were all looking forward to the defloration festival and took off their loincloths. They paraded in proud nudity and gladly showed off their beautiful bodies. Baal and the chieftain examined the girls' vaginas, almost all of them had an intact hymen. Awe looked to Baal if the girl did not have a hymen anymore. Baal smiled and patted the girl kindly, she would be fine too. He whispered to the girls if they liked to fuddi and most nodded shamefully. One said no, she had been raped and it was not fine. Baal said if he got to fuck her, she would like it very much! She nodded uncertainly. With the help of Fido, Baal chose 5 girls. The chieftain asked, you want to deflower all 5? and Baal nodded. Afterwards he wanted to fuck the girls who had no hymen. Awe was amazed, but he had the camp set up for those as well. Vanessa had programmed the camouflaged recording cameras to film the girls' vaginas in close-up.

Chieftain Awe saw to the dignified and solemn proceedings of the Fuddi tirimani. The chanting lifted, the girls masturbated in joyful anticipation, and Awe and his hunters rubbed their cocks stiffly. The high-pitched tongue trill sounded as the last girl came to orgasm. When the trill died away, the people dancing in a circle stopped. Baal deflowered one girl after another, fucking them halfway with his cock

and squirting the amount of semen recommended by Fido firmly into the girl's vagina. The girls whooped the moment their hymen was torn and enthusiastically patted Baal's buttocks until he squirted. Each acknowledged the squirting with very loud squeals. He then fucked the girls who were not virgins and patted their shoulders. You are forgiven and now have your fuddi tirimani too! he shouted very loudly and the people hummed loudly their approval and accepted it. Under other circumstances the girls who had fucked before the fuddi tirimani had been beaten up and afterwards been fucked by all the men publicly in shame. — Chieftain Awe and the hunters followed him and fucked one or two girls. Then the chieftain shouted the magic formula and his hunters shouted three times Fuddi! Fuddi! Fuddi!

The villagers surrounded the girls and the women began to suck and swallow the semen from their vaginas. They licked the girls' clits to a quick orgasm and made room for a man to fuck the girl. Awe participated with enthusiasm and fucked all the girls one by one, as did his hunters. Baal and Vanessa, resting against a hut and watching, were soon surrounded by the villagers. All the women wanted to take Baal's cock in their hands, to feel it curiously, to pull it long. None gave him a hand job, none wanted to be sprayed in the mouth.

Vanessa, however, was the main attraction. Awe looked at Baal questioningly, fuddi fuddi? Baal nodded politely and Awe was the first to fuck Vanessa, squirting in after a few moments. Everyone who could still get his cock hard somehow fucked Vanessa and squirted instantly. She let it wash over her with a smile, not getting aroused even at the fiftieth. Some very small girls fondled Vanessa's breasts and eagerly sucked her big, long nipples with mischievous smiles. She squirted a bit of breast semen into their mouths and the girls coyly slapped their hands in front of their mouths. They repeated the game and shrieked with pleasure. At sunset they ate antelope- and wild boar meat roasted on sticks. Vanessa went to the camouflaged four-seater for the night, to my penises, she said winking at Baal. Masturbating with artificial penises was unknown among the blacks and they had discussed not doing it in front of the locals. Baal smiled brightly at her and let her go.

He was invited to spend the night in Awe's hut. Awe was totally exhausted and even his women could not make him stiff that night. He had squandered his seed in the fair-skinned girls and in Vanessa. Chieftain Baal, he said, you know our hospitality. Smiling, he pointed to his two young women, barely much older than 20 and apparently twins. Awe unfastened the loincloths of his pregnant wives and let them fall to the ground. They protested weakly, stroking their pregnant bellies and sex with their hands. They were pretty, slim and had big breasts and cute big bellies. He placed one hand of his wives and two of his daughters on Baal's arm. Take one which you want for fuddi fuddi, Awe said with an inviting gesture, that is our custom. Baal put his arms around all four of them. Awe raised an eyebrow with a smile. Four? he asked doubtfully, four? Baal nodded. That would be right and just, I cannot prefer one to the others! Awe nodded kindly, then so be it!

It was a very good fucking, Baal said at each one he fucked. One by one, they lay face down in Awe's naked lap as he sat cross-legged, caressing their little bellies and arousing their breasts. The women masturbated while being fucked and had orgasms every few minutes, which Awe acknowledged with satisfied humming and grunting. Before squirting, Baal pulled out his cock and spread her vagina with his fingers to show Awe how he squirted into it with thick jets. Awe bent over and patted his butt cheeks. Good fuddi, he exclaimed, discussing with Baal how well and skillfully this woman or the other made fuddi and mimazi.

The daughters took Awe's flaccid cock in their mouths and sucked on it while they fucked. He agreed with Awe that the younger one needed a lot more practice in fuddi fuddi. The older waited until the younger finished fucking, then together they masturbated the big mimazi. The pregnant women Awe's were eager to have the fuddi fuddi again and Baal fucked them fiercely and quickly one after the other. They lay down very close to each other at the feet of the masters and masturbated together and at the same time to the great final orgasm, as was customary with the women of mankind.

Every morning, after happily fucking in the shallow waters of the lake, Baal and some hunters went to the camouflaged four-seater to

pick up the antelope and wild boar Vanessa had shot earlier in the day. Lea drove off the village dogs that were skulking around the prey with loud warning shots. He picked up the shiny spears and gave them to Awe, a gift for your hunters! 8 days lasted the Fuddi tirimani until he had deflowered and impregnated all his daughters. Fido told him which girl needed to be fucked a second, third or fourth time.

Awe's pregnant wives wanted to be fucked as many times as possible and only let his daughters fuck once. The women fucked very gracefully, very passionately and very greedily. Awe and he laughed heartily and palavered about the sexual greed of his women. The women laughed along, but they insisted on another round. Awe laughed and later said enough is enough, you'll end up breaking Chieftain Baal! Baal smiled and sat down next to Awe, the two women lay down in front of them and spread their legs all the way apart. They masturbated for a very long time every night until they reached the final orgasm, trembling and twitching. On the last day, he said goodbye after the twin sisters' final orgasm and left for the four-seater early in the morning. Fido conscientiously scanned the girls; 30 of the 31 deflowered had been impregnated, as well as both of Awe's daughters.

Tightly embraced they looked at the recordings on the bed, Vanessa wanted to look at the hymen and the tearing of the hymen over and over again, this did not exist among the Valurians. Baal suspected that there were hygienic reasons for this. The little girls thoughtlessly sat down everywhere, bigger girls did not. Their dirt could get into the vagina. But the main social reason was the fuddi tirimani, where children became adults.

Baal had a theory about the final orgasm that all earth women made after the last fuck. After the strong and violent orgasm, the vaginal entrance closed quite tightly, presumably to protect the semen. He looked at hundreds of records with Vanessa and had a strong feeling that it was so.

Baal usually went to the villages together with Vanessa and deflowered hundreds of light-skinned daughters. Vanessa took care of the hunting in the morning and the recording systems. She let all the

villagers fuck her with friendly smiles and went to the four-seater in the evening to masturbate. Fido did a good job, noting every insemination. The farther east they went, the more common clit licking became. They flew over dense forests and discovered new villages. The inhabitants were different from the previous ones. One of the tribes had almond-shaped slit eyes, and another stood out with prominent hooked noses. Vanessa portrayed hundreds of faces for the anthropological archives.

They spent the next few months in the new villages, tickle licking was the norm for these women. Usually two or three women lived with one man, the women masturbated only in rare cases, almost always they got the orgasms from the vigorous, intense licking of the tickler. Vanessa made hundreds of recordings of the tickle licking in close-up, he kidnapped the women and girls to the four-seater and impregnated them all. He often sneaked into the cottages at night, camouflaged and invisible he fucked the astonished women. The pregnant women fucked best, they were of an overwhelming sexual greed and attracted him magically. He made records in the purely optical field, you could only see the woman fucking with an invisible cock. The close-ups directly in the vagina while fucking and masturbating were very interesting and revealing.

He frequently took four to six girls to the four-seater and impregnated over a thousand women with slit eyes during these months, plus about 500 of the hooked noses. Fido kept accurate lists of the insemination of his white children. They flew back to the spaceship when the supplies ran out and spent weeks keeping accurate recordings. Vanessa had fucked dozens of gooks, but they had very small dicks and did not fuck as well as other blacks with large penises. Many gooks had very tight foreskins and painfully pulled them back before fucking. For some, the foreskin tore when Vanessa forcibly pulled back the foreskin, after which fucking was easier.

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The White Tribe

by Jack Faber © 2022

Baal was celebrating his 50th birthday with Vanessa. The table was festively set, the chef had prepared a very special feast of Valuria's rarest poultry, garnished with exquisite side dishes. They drank several bottles of white wine!

For the feast, he had wanted her to masturbate passionately with their penises for an hour or more, with a very long and exciting orgasm towards the end, and to squirt all the semen from her breasts into her vagina. Vanessa had intended to set up several monitors next to her and play the horniest piggish videos of the beautiful empress. But he waved it off, he only wanted to look at her on his feast day, the empress was really a horny piece, but he didn't love her nearly as much as Vanessa. She blushed deeply and spread a shiny golden Admiralty sheet on the sofa. Her white, delicately perfumed body and lovely head of upswept white-golden hair lay in erotic pose before him. Her eyes today had a beautiful blue tint like virgin glacial ice. She drank several glasses of white wine with him to stimulate the sperm production of her breasts.

She masturbated for more than an hour, the electronic penises fucking the hell out of her according to her reactions, and her nipples stretched out stiff to bursting, twitching and trembling with excitement. He had finished the meal, drank the wine greedily and smoked one cigarette after another. She kept looking into his eyes and smiling all in love and horny with excitement. She climbed quite passionately into orgasm and pulled one penis out of her vagina, the second tirelessly fucked her cloacal vagina further and kept her orgasm going. Jerks of semen shot from her stiff nipples fucking in the air precisely into her vagina. Vanessa's nipples had a big hole to squirt and her nipples grew to twice their length. They were stiff to bursting and twitched as she squirted. She lifted her hips and spread her vagina with her fingers as far as she could. Twenty minutes of jerky, fucking spurting came from the stiff, fucking nipples of the orgasms. The jets of semen hit the wide open vagina dead on, spurting jet after jet in

time with her orgasm, not a single drop missed. This part of her orgasm lasted 20 minutes until the fucking nipples stopped spurting. With a deep and rich sigh, she inserted the penis again into her vagina. It immediately fucked away in her reaction pattern, the semen squelching loudly, running out of her vagina in jerks and dripping onto the sinful golden sheet. The penises fucked fast and faster and faster, she gasped and moaned, after ten minutes the most violent orgasm he had ever seen assaulted her womb and threatened to tear her apart. She rolled her eyes until all that could be seen was the whites of her eyes. She looked into his eyes, smiling and triumphant, and screamed, laughing shrilly in supreme ecstasy. Her scream echoed in the corridors, the penises fucked more slowly, and she dropped backward, weary.

He waited a few minutes for her breathing to settle. He embraced her and gave her a long, intimate French kiss. The most exciting gift I've ever received! he murmured, holding her in his arms. She went into the cleaning booth for a moment and came back clean and refreshed. They continued to drink and chat about her masturbation until the bottle was empty. Giggling, she said she would probably need another bottle of white wine to replenish the two liters of semen in her breasts. Without comment, the chef had the rolling kitchen bot serve the next bottle.

He was 50 years old, 350 earth years. Sara had observed the position of the sun from the beginning and had fixed the earth year with 365.62 earth days. He had lived here for just under 140 earth years. All his sons and daughters had died long ago, the grandchildren likewise. Junni, Okuwu and Awe had long since been given over to the lake or the river; he was present at these important events when their bodies were ceremoniously given over to the water. With the great-granddaughters and their daughters he fucked only on days when, according to Fido, they could not conceive, but they were often so irresistibly graceful and so passionate about fucking that he simply had to have them. They did not directly contribute to the spread of his semen, but provided him with wonderful minutes of sex at its finest.

Fido recognized each person with their distinctive parameters and was an indispensable help. Fido was of course continuously connected with Sara and could store and query the parameters of tens of billions of people. Fido knew exactly which white girl was a daughter or granddaughter and when she was ready to conceive. For every three weeks of Fuddi tirimani feasting, there was a week or two in which he regenerated and did the documentation. Sara gave him the reassuring information that she could continue to store his documentation for many tens of thousands of years. He grinned, he had maybe 50 years left before he had to die. His people had grown to over 300,000 and all of Sara's mathematical models confirmed that they would continue to multiply even if he stopped his fertilizations. His experiment had succeeded, and he continued to fuck and to squirt and to impregnate the girls.

It was far too early to think seriously about death. He had to continue his experiment; there was no reason to stop. He had planted his seed in three populations. The pure blacks, the slightly lighter gooks, and the hooked noses. Only the blacks knew the fuddi tirimani; the others did not. He did not know why, but he did not yet show himself to the gooks and hook-noses. Sara had made him new camouflage suits that were feather-light and tight-fitting, the gloves skin-tight and of natural-feeling sensitivity. He could roll the lower cock in a pocket or not. The head and main penis did not have to be covered; the camouflage was electronic.

Love-making for the hook-nosed and slit-eyed mainly revolved around the clit, this was usually licked, sometimes satisfied by hand. The girls' clits were the primary target of these tribes, men and their cocks played only a minor role. The few men who could orgasm the clitoris with their tongues were highly valued and loved. No woman masturbated herself, with very few exceptions or during pregnancy, pregnant women masturbated dozens of times a day. The clits of the pregnant women seemed to be taboo, no woman licked her clit, no adult man fucked her. The pregnant women leaned on someone and masturbated in public without shyness. They were usually surrounded by more than a dozen young boys who unabashedly masturbated standing in front of the pregnant women without shyness or shame. They came very close and tried to squirt into the vagina. The

pregnant women allowed it good-naturedly that one after the other masturbated from a few centimeters distance in front of the vagina and squirted very precisely into it. Boys with bigger dicks were allowed to enter her vagina to squirt if they wanted. The boys between 12 and 16 didn't like to masturbate so much and fucked the pregnant women kneeling.

The pregnant women, whom no adult man fucked, called the teenagers enticingly to them and let them fuck. Often several dozen teenagers and adolescents surrounded the pregnant woman. They held their cocks stiffly masturbating, some squirting with anticipation before it was his turn. After all, they could rarely afford the favors of the women available for public fucking, they could rarely afford the gifts for those public women. Many pregnant women let themselves be fucked dozens of times during the day with the big cocks of the teenagers, who were in their prime, fucking very fast and squirting violently into their vaginas. They got right back in line. The pregnant women had many small orgasms while getting fucked and sat back to masturbate intensely and orgasm ecstatically in the company of the curiously gawking teenagers and children. The public masturbation of pregnant women and the masturbation of boys was accepted as a matter of course among the tribes.

The hook-nosed women usually let their husbands and all the boys of the household and from the neighborhood fuck them only once a week or, in the case of the Chinks, once a month. Most of the men and boys otherwise fucked daily with those few childless women who did the fucking full-time. These public women let anyone fuck them all day long until late at night, orgasming infrequently and masturbating late at night to the great final orgasm of the day. The tribes knew no fuddi tirimani festival and no morning ceremony of public fucking. The girls were deflowered by someone at some point, it had no special meaning. The hook-nosed men had nice big dicks and their wives let them fuck them more often than the gooks, who let their short-cocked men fuck them only once a month.

Baal approached the hook-nosed girls and women by day and by night, listening only to Fido and impregnating them. Since they also often lay down during the day, he also fucked them during the day.

The girls and women had often heard about the invisible man and they did not wonder, but looked hornily at the pussy being fucked by the invisible man. When others were in the room, they would gawk with their mouths open at the girl or woman being fucked. Some would lie down in a meadow or clearing during the day and be fucked there by Baal. If another girl or woman was present, the fucked asked afterwards to get the clit licked or masturbated. Was far and none there, she masturbated herself to the great final orgasm.

Often the women, not infrequently pregnant women, sat in a circle and gossiped, about everyday things or the invisible. Baal really enjoyed fucking those ready to conceive one after the other in these circles. The women in the circle stared with wide eyes at the wide-open vagina, in which the invisible fucked violently. The fucked were then brought to the great final orgasm by the others with their tongues or fingers. This gave material for many hours of palaver. Often he was cocky and fucked all the women one after the other in these circles. He would flip up their loincloths or animal skins and they would lie down in fuck position in joyful anticipation. He fucked them all one after the other, even the very old hooked noses. The women stared curiously at the vagina and the open asshole of the woman in which something invisible worked violently.

The pregnant hooked noses first made him fuck them with both penises at the same time. Fuddi kakka, they shouted semi-quietly and spread their asshole with both hands. The hooknoses were often slim and tall, had nice big breasts and big fat asses as they got older. He fucked all the hook noses with fuddi kakka. Most pregnant hook noses got up on all fours and got fucked in the doggie position. They enjoyed moaning and groaning loudly, screaming loudly as they orgasmed or squirted. He liked the hooked noses because they fucked or got fucked so naturally and passionately. After fucking, someone always came to lick them to the big, final orgasm, that was common with the human women.

The slit-eyes were a little different, they were rarely tall, usually of light brown skin color, their breasts were noticeably small and pointed and their long pointed breast nipples trembled violently when aroused and during sex. Their breasts grew larger after births

as did their vaginas, which opened quite wide, and their asses grew thicker and fatter with age. The gooks licked each other's clits especially, very intensely, very quickly and silently. The orgasms during the day and in the evening were short and violent, only late at night the women masturbated themselves and had a big, long-lasting orgasm. During the month, their boys and husbands had to go to those women who made fucking and squirting full-time. These women, who were ready for public fucking day after day, were provided with food, meat and fruits by the men. Once a month the wives let themselves be fucked. They let themselves be fucked by all the boys and men of the house, neighbors flocked to their cries of pleasure, and it was quite normal for a woman to be fucked by 40 or more men in succession.

The gooks' men had much smaller dicks than the hook-noses or the blacks and didn't last very long. Their rapid squirting was acknowledged by the woman with shrill, shrill cries of pleasure, attracting even more men. The fucking lasted all night and did not stop until the morning. Only then did they masturbate themselves to the big, final orgasm while the men surrounded them and gaped. Only rarely were they allowed to watch their wives ecstatically masturbate, their pointed, stiff breast nipples trembling violently as they masturbated. Even those women who were fucked by up to a hundred men did not reach orgasm while fucking for hours. There were very many women who let themselves be fucked a hundred times or even more, he could observe this again and again, because he fucked and impregnated all those ready to conceive in the midst of the gawking crowds, standing up or bent over. The women who had given birth kept their large breasts with the long, pointed nipples. They were much more passionate about getting fucked than the very young ones who had to get comfortable with fucking in the beginning. Even the oldest gooks knew how to get fuck partners, the old hook noses gradually withdrew from fucking.

Fucking was quite similar among the hook noses. The women would let all the men and boys of the household fuck them once a week from sunset to sunrise, often people would flock from all over the neighborhood to join in the fucking. Often they would get fucked over a hundred times, at sunrise they would masturbate to an ec-

static orgasm surrounded by the gawking crowd. The surrounding men commented on the masturbation with connoisseurship and cracked dirty jokes. The other day, the old women in the village square announced how many times the winner had been fucked. The men of the winner strutted around like roosters and praised loudly the love skills of the winner.

Often Fido steered him to a girl ready to conceive, who just licked the clit of another with her tongue. He waited until she began to orgasm and flipped up the cloth or loincloth of the licker. The girls all knew stories about the Invisible Man and stayed in the crouching doggie position or lay on their backs with their legs spread to get fucked. After the girl was impregnated, he usually fucked the other girl with his second, thicker cock. However, he did not waste semen if she was not ready to conceive. He always recorded it when they licked or finger masturbated each other to a big, final orgasm afterwards. A few gooks loved the fuddi kakka, but not all. An astonishing number of gooks let their pet dogs or trained monkeys fuck them and did so in public. This was very common here, there was nothing like it among the blacks and hook noses.

He fathered thousands of children with the hook noses and the gooks, his children were light skinned and had gooks or hook noses. He talked with Vanessa for hours every day or they watched horny records from Valuria together. They both loved to watch the Empress doing everything piggy. As an adolescent, the Empress had already had her breast nipples reworked into small, erectile mini-penises, as well as her breast muscles, in order to make her penis nipples squirt and twitch in orgasm. Baal gave nothing to the rumors that the Empress had already impregnated a lot of women, because the Empress had been temporarily sterilized for years and did not produce fertile semen. But it was very horny to watch the orgasming Empress with her modified breasts really fucking in the vagina of a playmate lady and jerking from the small penis nipple with thick jets spurting into the vagina. The close-ups were of excellent quality and showed every pubic hair around the vagina and the penis nipples in close-up as they incessantly squirted semen into the vagina in rich, thick jets. Usually the empress then orgasmed simultaneously with her playmate for a quarter of an hour. For minutes the semen squirted from

her breasts, hardly one could control where it squirted. Vanessa teased him with a smile, as the squirting of nipples captivated him as it did many Valurian men.

Lea took care of Baal's health daily with a medibot that Vanessa had had installed. The medibot detected any illness, cured him prophylactically, and Baal was never sick. The Medibot cleaned and massaged both penises intensively several times a day and sprayed them at the end with an agent against biological and other hazards. He had smiled at Vanessa's eagerness at first, but the massages kept his penises sporting, plus the Medibot was an exact copy of the palace whore. Vanessa knew how important it was to give him this sexual relief. Her function as a palace whore was no longer as important as her medical knowledge. Nevertheless, it did him good to have the palace whore receive his cock in her vagina during the rest breaks and spoil him according to one of the techniques of the empress. It was not about semen emptying, but about horny pleasure that did his soul good. She mastered the art of fucking him as one of the young princesses, that did him a lot of good. He found it much easier to copulate 50 times a day or more. Vanessa kept a wary eye on the massages and fucking of the palace whores, meanwhile massaging her breasts to keep the sperm donors fit. When Baal was not there or not watching, she let the semen squirt somewhere, it happened automatically during orgasms and had no eroticizing effect on herself. It was only important to her to keep the semen production in the breasts going at all times.

He was physically fit as never before and commuted between the villages of the three tribes. He deflowered, fucked and impregnated his white daughters and granddaughters and all the locals as long as his seed lasted. Fido instructed him how to manage his seed and on good days he impregnated up to 50 girls. He learned to fuck quickly and efficiently, to time his squirting and immediately fuck the next girl. There were so many young girls that the 30 to 40 year olds rarely came to be fucked. When he wanted to treat himself to something special, he fucked pregnant women. These held the greatest appeal for him in the three tribes. All the pregnant women loved to be fucked by him. He gently held and caressed their little bellies and the girls masturbated from orgasm to orgasm. The pregnant women had

a great sexual desire and masturbated in public as often as they could during the day. Baal did not waste semen in the pregnant women, he only fucked them for pleasure.

Sara had developed camouflaged recording cameras that could hover and take razor-sharp close-ups in autopiloted flights. He took 20 of these cameras, which independently searched for sexual activity and made grandiose recordings. This was an immense time saver for him; he no longer had to carry three or four cameras on his backpack. The cameras obeyed his commands and swarmed out. Two followed him wherever he went, recording everything.

He hunted every morning and provided the villagers with antelope, wild boar, and small cow-like animals whose succulent meat was highly prized by the locals. This species of animal was unknown on Valuria. These animals were much too fast for the hunters and were considered a delicacy. He did not distribute spears anymore, each village had at least 20 spears and they were passed from father to son.

Among the hooked noses the most active hunters were female, he often accompanied them on their hunts of several days. He decided to abandon camouflage and the female hunters curiously palpated his white skin with their fingernails. They took his soft cock in their hands and weighed it examiningly. They palavered wildly among themselves about whether it was a good cock and whether he was the Invisible One. He confirmed that he was the Invisible Man and his cock could fuck very well, fuddi fuddi or fuddi kakka! Special attention was paid to his silver headband, they palpated it in wonder and he had to explain to them that this was a badge of great chieftain's. They tried in vain to get it off, but it was firmly implanted in his skull. His shoulder-length white hair with the colored streaks also attracted a lot of attention. They said with natural frankness how beautiful they found his naked body and how extraordinarily long his dagg was, his cock.

He had asked the hooked noses that he would like to deflower the white daughters himself and make them white star children. They accepted his wish and on each of his visits the hook noses awaited him

with their white daughters. They expected him to perform a very special ritual, and he agreed. They formed a large circle, in the middle of which one of the highly respected young women would lie down and take off her animal skin. This was special in that the respected hook-nosed ones rarely showed themselves naked. Shyly and fighting the sense of shame, they removed cloth or animal skins and looked around at how their nudity was received. The whole thing was accompanied by stomping chants. The white daughters lay naked and backwards upon the naked woman and there, in her naked womb, he was allowed to deflower and impregnate the girls. He had to insert his lower cock into the vagina of the woman, the upper cock was allowed to deflower the girl. He had to fuck both the woman and the girl at the same time. It was not difficult for him, mostly the woman orgasmed first, her fingers clawed into the girl's small breasts. The girl felt the woman's orgasm up close and orgasmed only moments later. He squirted into the girl's vagina and impregnated her. After 15 or 20 girls they adjourned until tomorrow and he had to lastly fuck the tired woman very hard, almost brutally. She drove him with blows of the flat hand on the buttocks, on and on, until she exploded in a great orgasm. He emptied all his seminal vesicle, because hooked noses loved that very much. The woman was torn back and forth in her orgasm and under the cheering chanting and screaming of the proud female warriors, she screamed her soul out during the explosive orgasm until she slumped down exhausted. The hooked noses loved this ritual very much and demanded it daily as long as there were still white-skinned virgins. Every day a different woman was chosen and each was secretly proud to be fucked by the white chieftain Baal. Baal had everything recorded, because this ritual was a new development that the hook-noses had come up with.

He gave spears to all the huntresses and accompanied them on the hunting trips where otherwise only huntresses were allowed to go and fucked all who were ready to conceive. The others surrounded them while they fucked and sang loud, cheering chants while clapping their hands. He fucked the whole ten-girl hunting party every night. The weather-beaten huntresses liked that very much, and their wild chants cheered the white chieftain on. These warrior women wanted to be fucked hard and brutally, their palms whipped on his

butt and they screamed at him cheering. Fuddi kakka, fuddi kakka! the others shouted cheering. They licked the clits of the fucked wildly and biting and their teeth held the clit as they orgasmed. They laughed raucously and slapped the lick's ass when they bit too hard. When the campfire burned down after sunset, they all masturbated singing in the darkness at the same time to the big orgasm. One after the other got the last orgasm of the day, so important with the human women, and went to sleep.

He crept up to the girl who kept the first vigil and stroked her body until she took off her animal skin and leaned the spear against the tree. The two cameras recording the fucking in close-up would alert him to any danger through the implanted earpiece. They fucked silently on the soft moss for an hour. She had her fingers clawed into his butt cheeks and controlled him as he fuddi kakka. She got a nice silent orgasm at least at the end. He felt her simultaneous strong contractions of her vagina and asshole with his penises. He squirted all his semen into her vagina and asshole. He emptied his whole vesicle of semen into her vagina and asshole and she widened her eyes as she felt him squirting into her vagina and asshole for minutes. She had never been pumped full of a good liter of semen like she was now. She felt very clearly that he was squirting in strong, rich jets one after another. The semen gushed squelchily from her vagina and ass until it was finished. It was very satisfying and relieving to empty all the semen. She stayed down and silently made herself have the obligatory big orgasm after a few minutes. His semen oozed out of her vagina and ass as she quickly masturbated. Her strong orgasm made the semen spurt out of her vagina and ass rhythmically. When she had dressed again, she felt for his shoulder and patted it as a sign of gratitude or affection. He got a lot of pleasure from these rough but fuckable girls. If a wounded animal threatened to escape, he shot it with a silent pulse. His girls, whom he held in high esteem, were to return home with rich booty and be received with great shouts of joy. Very pregnant girls did not go hunting anymore, but he fucked them with great pleasure as long as they went hunting with him. Already a few weeks after a birth, they left the babies in the care of women who could suckle them and immediately participated again in hunting and being beautifully fucked by the white chieftain. Fuddi kakka!

Baal always returned to Vanessa after four or five weeks. They both needed their company, he needed the intimate and loving fucking with the 21 year old. Getting 50 girls and women pregnant in one day was assembly line work. He got the pleasure every day when he fucked a pregnant woman pleasurable after the work was done, fuddi fuddi or fuddi kakka. Most pregnant women wanted the fuddi kakka, at least twice and masturbated while fucking from orgasm to orgasm without interruption.

Vanessa cried in his arms, she could never get pregnant and please him with a joyfully kicking baby in her belly. After all, the cameras recorded quite accurately that the babies in the belly of pregnant women kicked wildly and excitedly while fucking or masturbating.

He comforted her gently and kissed the tears from her cheeks. She laughed again when he imitated the voice of a famous valurian comedian and said that for this she could splash delightfully from her breast nipples during orgasms, like no human woman!

Vanessa looked several times at the recordings where he had emptied his semen vesicle at night into the vagina and ass of the dark-skinned slayers of hooked noses. I admire that you squirted silently, because usually you let your satisfaction resound loudly. They laughed at each other, that was well observed.

They looked at the recordings when, with Fido's help, he gathered at night the 14 year olds into groups because the girls preferred to be fucked in the group. He deflowered the virgins that were always around and fucked the girls one by one, impregnating them all. After that, he usually caught a very young pregnant woman with a big belly and put her in the circle of girls. Then he fucked the cute pregnant fuddi kakka, made her orgasm several times and emptied his whole semen bladder into the vagina of the horny pregnant girl. The girls caressed the body of the pregnant woman exhausted from fucking, while she masturbated to an ecstatic orgasm at the end. No girl could take her eyes off this intense masturbation and followed the powerful orgasm with bated breath. Shortly after, they all masturbated in a circle to the big orgasm, sitting up and watching the others masturbate and orgasm.

Hot Autumn

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Baal celebrated his 80th birthday, 560 earth years. Hardly any earthling lived longer than until 90. Vanessa had had a medibot installed next to his bed for his 60th birthday, taking care of his health and massaging his penises to keep them athletically fit. She had given him her very best and very horniest masturbation for the festive meal, as she usually did for his birthday, but also in between, she screamed her head off triumphantly during the ecstatic orgasm. She knew that she was giving him the greatest pleasure. Her electronic penises fucked her as horny as hardly any Valurian. Apart from their fucking movements perfectly adapting to her reactions, they had a skin-like coating and tiny rotating ridges that perfectly stimulated the most sensitive parts of her vagina. Her heavy breathing, lustful moans and horny groans were amplified by the speakers and echoed from the corridors. She masturbated for much longer than an hour and when her orgasm began, her breast nipples spurted semen in broad jets. As soon as her seminal vesicles emptied, she reinserted the electronic penis and let herself be brought to a tremendous, ecstatic orgasm. At the end, she screamed triumphantly and laughed until the penises fucked more slowly and she fell back on the cushions, satisfied. He hugged and kissed her intimately when her orgasm had subsided. Afterwards, she went to the cleaning booth and came back clean and refreshed.

The medical center and medibot ensured that he remained athletic and healthy, and that his penises remained athletic and fit, despite his advanced age. He no longer felt the need to impregnate 60 girls a day, his mind had become calmer. The three peoples had grown to over 700,000, many new villages were established, and thousands of hunters and huntresses hunted with his spears and fed everyone. Many of the new villages were inhabited by white people and formed a new tribe. In all the larger villages, the villagers built a hut especially for him.

As soon as he arrived at one of these spacious huts, the villagers flocked and brought their young and pretty daughters to be at the will of the white chieftain. It was a very special honor for them if he chose their daughter. Every morning many daughters came to him, took off their little loincloths or shawls and showed themselves unselfconsciously in natural nudity. He examined them thoroughly together with the chieftain and checked their hymens. The only decisive factor for him was Fido, who selected only those ready to conceive; virginity was not so important. He usually selected 10 to 20 young girls, the others would come back the other day. As many villagers squeezed into the hut as could fit. The girls lay down in front of Baal with great anticipation of the antelope skin and spread their legs wide apart. The people murmured joyfully when the girls showed their most graceful masturbation in front of the villagers, or when he deflowered, fucked, and squirted into the girl. The girl rose and proudly walked to the spectators, where they were licked or masturbated to orgasm.

Afterwards Baal got a delicious meal as a reward, he ate with the chieftain and drank barley beer with him. The villagers dispersed and took up their work. The rest of the day Baal went around the village fucking with the prettiest ones. This was common knowledge and many who thought they were pretty stayed in the village avoiding their work duties. Fido pointed out to him those who were ready to conceive, and he conscientiously impregnated them. In the evening the chieftain came again, accompanied by his wives and daughters of manable age. The women served roasted meat and fruit and fresh barley beer, then the chieftain fucked all his wives and daughters, closely followed by Baal. The wives and daughters bickered among themselves as to which one had to be fucked by him for the second and third time.

The chieftain patted his shoulders in friendship and affection and palavered loudly with Baal about which of the wives and daughters had fucked well. Baal always reinforced the chieftain's judgment or scolded like him when the chieftain was dissatisfied. Fido noted very carefully which of the wives and daughters he had impregnated. Baal confirmed, as Fido understood no thanks, and was very much looking forward to fucking the chieftain's daughters and granddaughters

in 15 years. Fido conscientiously saved his comments in this regard in the databases. Usually the chieftain's wives slept next to him and woke him up in the night when they wanted to be fucked again. They did not bother about secrecy, fucking was something natural and commonplace. That was his daily routine and after a few days he flew to the next village.

His favorite pastime, however, was hunting trips with hooked noses. These female hunters showed him their best hunting skills and fucked the best of all black girls. In the evenings they held veritable orgies and Baal's heart leapt with pleasure when he fucked all of them in a circle around the campfire one after the other Fuddi kakka. Their wildness in fucking and their martial chants pleased him especially. Of course, the slayers didn't know they were fucking a 560+ year old, he was athletic, potent, and could make anyone orgasm at least once or more while fucking. Every night he emptied his semen bladder into the vagina and ass of the dark skinned night guard, the huntresses of course knew about it and fought for the first night guard. Baal grinned all over his face and never disappointed them. The girls masturbated their bright pink clits to orgasm with all speed and impatiently patted his butt cheeks, telling him to finally come for the big squirt, damn it! He waited anyway until she orgasmed a dozen times. Each wanted to experience being pumped full at least once and report to her comrades the other day in the most dazzling colors. Baal sat next to the heroine with a grin and nodded in agreement, even though his hair stood on end at the exaggerations. He learned new hunting methods and tricks from each new generation of hunters, which he conscientiously documented. He rarely shot an animal, but participated very actively in joint attacks with the group. He especially enjoyed the silence of the woods, the stillness in the clearings, and the tension when the girls communicated with hand signals to attack. These hunts of several days were a recreation for him, hunting itself played only a minor role in his documentation. He was not a trained hunter and did not presume to comment on the hunt with scientific accuracy. Especially since he often did not know the names of the hunted animals.

The Gooks brought him their prettiest virgin daughters, so that he deflowered and fucked them. In this tribe something like a matri-

archy had developed, the mothers accompanied their young daughters for selection by the white chieftain. Like their daughters, they dropped their loincloths or shawls with provocative gestures and paraded in proud nudity before the chieftain and Baal. They desperately wanted to be seen as extremely horny young women determined to be fucked, and presented their perfumed vulvas full of proud self-confidence. He silently noted that the mothers looked quite appetizing with their large breasts, pointed nipples and big asses. He selected 10 to 20 daughters, as he had done with the other tribes, whom Fido had declared ready to conceive. Fido had instructions to select, if possible, those daughters and mothers where both were ready to conceive. The others had to come back the next day. Some were no virgins, but that did not count.

The villagers gathered around the animal fur in the hut. The girl lay down on the fur, resting her head on her mother's naked lap, and masturbated in front of the spectators in the most erotic way, assisted by her mother's caressing. The mother pulled the flesh and skin over the clit all the way back with her fingers so that the bright pink clit was clearly visible to all while masturbating, that was here the custom. Baal deflowered and fucked the girl in her mother's womb and impregnated her. The girl stood up smiling proudly and went to the spectators to be licked to orgasm. Baal then fucked the mother with pleasure and made her orgasm as often as she could. Many had such large vaginas that he pressed both penises into her vagina, which he had never done before. It also only worked with the gooks. But it was an incredibly horny experience! Many moms masturbated while fucking and pulled on their long breast nipples, which obviously excited them a lot. Baal only squirted into the mother when she was ready to conceive.

The morning was soon over, the villagers dispersed and he went to the huts. He looked at the pretty girls and when Fido confirmed it, he followed the alluring women to their sleeping place, fucking and impregnating them with pleasure. The gooks who had already given birth had beautiful big breasts and fucked with great passion and pleasure. They pulled their breast nipples rhythmically and vigorously to increase the state of arousal. These women often masturbated during the day and in public. They followed a custom that was

not so common among the other tribes. They lured very young small boys and youths into their huts and let them fuck them dozens of times.

In the evening he went to the chieftain and greedily ate the roasted meat and fruit. The gooks were excellent cooks, they served fresh barley beer with it. After the meal, the chieftain, in keeping with hospitality, offered one of his wives and daughters to the high guest to fuck. They knew, of course, that he would fuck them all, but custom required only one to be offered. Usually the chieftain had only two, rarely three wives and several daughters. The wives gruffly pushed the householder aside, saying he was graciously allowed to fuck only the youngest daughters, but not them! They treated their man very badly and only in the best case he was allowed to fuck one of his daughters under their contemptuous looks.

The wives of the chieftain's knew about the order and Baal fucked one after the other. When Fido agreed, he would squirt into the woman and impregnate her. They pulled their pointed breast nipples rhythmically and vigorously to increase arousal; that was the custom here. Baal fucked the women two or three times in succession until the chieftain was exhausted from fucking his daughter.

Baal fucked all the daughters and squirted when Fido rated them ready to conceive. He fucked the girls and the women until they all had enough and chatted with the chieftain about how well the women and girls fucked. So the custom went, the guest had to rate the girl, point out her special merits and praise some detail or other of her fucking. The chieftain did not dare to criticize even one and the evaluation was, of course, very positive for all of them. The women and girls licked each other to the great orgasms before going to bed. He lay down to sleep with the youngest daughters, three or four of whom rubbed their bodies against his body at the same time, getting horny and pressing tightly against him while excitedly playing with their clits. During the night, the little younger daughters woke him up and wanted to be fucked several times, one after the other. He finally emptied his semen bladder into their vaginas and slept until morning.

Another chieftain was not allowed to fuck his wives and daughters at all. The poor guy masturbated and squirted while watching his wives being fucked. The spurned chieftain masturbated right in front of the face of the woman who was being fucked by Baal, pressing his glans on the woman's lips and squirting deep into her throat. She was the only one who let him masturbate between her lips every time, let him fuck in her mouth and let him squirt his semen deep down her throat. She swallowed his semen with a sly smile. The other women pressed their lips together as they got fucked and he squirted all over their faces, but sometimes the friendly one bent over his cock and let him squirt in her mouth. The others angrily wiped his semen away as he squirted on their faces, throughout the evening, more than a dozen times. Baal had respect for this man who resisted being belittled.

The white tribe felt an urge to wander and explore. Perhaps they just wanted to get away from their three warring neighbors. Expeditions were launched from time to time in the villages of the white tribe, they wanted to find out what was happening in the northern forests and jungles. They often returned with strange animals and fruits and reported their observations. He accompanied some of these expeditions, although the narrowness of the forests and jungles depressed him; he rather liked wide open spaces and rolling hills. The exploratory excursions lasted several days and were strictly men's affairs. Nevertheless, he always took two or three of his younger daughters or granddaughters with him to fuck them in the evening in the circle of men and empty his semen. The men sat around the campfire and accompanied his fucking with loud singing and hand clapping. When he finished by placing the girls very close to each other and rapidly pumping them full of semen in turn, it was as if he was fucking the girls at the same time. It was very exciting for the men as he rapidly alternated a dozen times penetrating vagina after vagina and rapidly squirting, the girls orgasmed one after the other almost simultaneously, his semen oozing out of their vaginas. The men accompanied the simultaneous fucking of two or three girls with loud screeching, clapping and laughing. None of the men ever made any effort to fuck any of his girls or cum on their bodies. They all liked to masturbate and some rubbed their glans against each other while masturbating, most masturbated someone else's cock. To

squirt, they pressed their glans tightly together, squirted juicily on their friend's glans, or tried to squirt from the circle into the campfire. Cheers and yodels acknowledged them when they succeeded.

The men often asked him if he knew this or that animal. Fido helped him with the identification. He translated aloud what was known about the animal and the men nodded their heads incessantly as they remembered everything. They were not at all surprised that he had a clever whisperer in his ear. They benefited from his extensive knowledge and that he could always tell them in advance when rivers or steep slopes ahead were an obstacle. This saved them many detours and they got farther in the northern jungles than ever before.

They discovered that four days' journey north was where the jungles ended. Vast, fertile savannahs stretched to the horizon, and he told the men that the savannah extended 45 days' march north to the nearest jungle. Since the people had no concept of large numbers, he explained that ten times as many animals lived in this fertile savanna as all the fingers of all the inhabitants of ten villages. Although it was decided to turn back, the older hunters lively discussed making hunting trips to the savannah one day. They returned to the village with great rejoicing, and his girls promised to wait for him in his hut until he returned. Smiling, he allowed himself to be kissed on the mouth as he said goodbye. People had learned kissing from him centuries ago, but it remained something special and unusual.

He had forbidden people to murder each other with his sharp hunting spears centuries ago. Only when he single-handedly strangled dozens of such murderers to death in front of the assembled village community and then contemptuously kicked and spat on the corpses did they obey. He took their spears and pretended to collect them punitively. He inconspicuously gave them away to others.

He stayed away when villages and tribes often had scuffles or fights for trivial reasons. There were broken bones and bruises, only very rarely was there a dead body, that ended any altercation immediately. Most of the time there were no deaths, the warriors returned to their villages and let the girls and women take care of them. They drank barley beer by the hummock and talked boastfully about their

heroic deeds. Hardly anyone still knew what they had been fighting about.

Every few decades, however, there were fierce wars. They ended only after hundreds of deaths. The tribes knew that they were not allowed to use Baal's hunting spears, because the white chieftain would strangle them with his bare hands.

The gooks were feared because they bit off the cocks and testicles of dead enemies and tied them to their belts. The trophies remained on the belt until the end of the war.

The hooked noses were feared because their hordes raped individual women in packs in the most brutal way. Most ravished women were left bleeding at the end, when they had been vaginally fucked by the horde over a hundred times or more. The very young boys, who were not allowed to fight or fuck, tore off their animal skins and all hastily and stealthily fucked the woman, then beat the woman to death while shouting loudly. The naked boys got bursting erections again while murdering, they masturbated together and splashed their semen over the corpse. The adult warriors watched the shameful goings-on with complete indifference.

Hook-nosed and gooks gave their dead to the water and often sang the same funeral chants. The blacks were not often messed with, they were formidable warriors who beat up or killed anyone and everyone terribly. Their women sawed through the necks of dead enemies with jagged stones and put the heads on sticks around their borders as a deterrent. They lived unmolested and peacefully for a very long time.

Baal found these wars barbaric, but he never interfered. He documented all these atrocities and filed them away in his own archive without comment. He saw the sexual component of these acts and had to add it to his archive. It was not until a hundred years later that he recorded his thoughts on the war and the sexual excesses.

Villages and tribes had a lively trade in goods, there were many barter markets. People exchanged everything, hunted and live animals, fruits and vegetables, barley beer and children. They and young

pregnant women were the most sought-after objects of exchange. Barren daughters were not so much in demand, although the prettiest ones were gladly acquired for pure sexual pleasure. Polygamy added much to a man's prestige and was widespread. Their wives made the acquired children and girls work hard and many wives were grateful when the master fucked the newly acquired girls and they were not constantly fucked.

At every exchange market there were wrestling matches. The men trained wrestling day in and day out. The rules were very simple, first you had to wrestle the opponent down without hitting the opponent. One had to secondly grab the opponent's cock and make it squirt. The first to make the opponent squirt completely was the winner. The sexual component interested Baal; there was nothing like it on Valuria. The men wrestled with each other and tried to hold the hands of the opponent, then he could not reach out to his own cock. It was important to get one hand free, grab the other's cock and rub it. In this way, the men made each other squirt a little in the course of the wrestling. But one had to make the opponent squirt really hard. When training in the circle of seated women, the fighters were goaded up by the women. Both men took turns squirting until one could hold the opponent and rub him until he squirted in rich jets over the women. The women shrieked and screamed with pleasure. A friendly tap on the shoulder was given, and the training fight was over. A few muscular grown men trained for wrestling, the youngsters practiced but were not allowed to fight in the market. The women shrieked and cheered them on when one grabbed the other and squirted his seed all over the women's bodies.

In the wrestling matches at the market, there were more or less large stakes that beckoned to the winner. A few chickens, a goat, a young girl for pleasure. They were the prize when proven fighters and champions competed. The girls and women sitting in the circle shrieked and cheered on the fighters, who grabbed each other's cock and wrested tiny splashes from their opponents. Again and again the fighters squirted as little as possible and held back their semen. The screeching became ecstatic howls when one was grabbed with a firm grip and rubbed to squirt. Whether standing or on the ground, when the semen splashed in a high arc over the women, they all shrieked

frenetically. The wife or daughter of the loser's fighter was also part of the winner's prize. She was allowed to intervene in the fight when the man was in distress. She was allowed to pounce on the superior opponent and try to make him splash faster than he could make her husband. Thus the result could be turned at the last minute, the woman masturbated fiercely the opponent and triumphantly making the actually superior man squirt on the female spectators. The winner dragged the wife or daughter of the underdog into the circle and fucked her to the applause of the female spectators, and if he could, twice. This was met by the female spectators with clapping and cheering Fuddi! Fuddi! shouts until he fucked the girl a second time. These wrestling matches were taken very seriously, although they were for the entertainment of the market visitors only.

Wrestling matches between blacks and hook-nosed men were especially popular. These men were very muscular and had big cocks. They dropped their animal skins or loincloths and their wives or daughters rubbed them until their cocks were erect. The men wrestled with each other, holding their opponent's cock and trying to make it squirt. At the end, exhausted, they stopped and rubbed their opponent's cock all the way. The onlookers cheered them on, shrieking and clapping, until one of them squirted in a high arc over the women.

The victor waited patiently until the daughter or wife of the underdog approached and dropped her animal skin or loincloth. She looked at his cock naked, put her hand around it examiningly, and lay down in front of him ready to fuck. The onlookers held their breath as his long, thick cock entered her vagina. He fucked his opponent's girl with long, deliberate thrusts and the onlookers cheered him on until he spurted rearing up. He was given only a short break, then he had to fuck the girl again. It was dead silent and you could only hear his panting breath. The second fucking lasted very long and the girl had to orgasm whether she wanted to or not before he squirted. One loved the fight of these strains for this very reason.

Gooks rarely participated in the wrestling matches. They were usually quickly overpowered and the winner masturbated the gook one after another. He rained the loser's semen on the spectators and

waited only a moment before masturbating the opponent again. He masturbated the loser so many times until he could not squirt anymore. The winner then went down on the gook's girl, she jerked her pointy breast nipples like crazy and orgasmed as she was fucked by a very big cock. After squirting she waited impatiently for the second fucking. For the onlookers, fucking a slit-eyed girl was special, as the big cock threatened to burst her small, tight vagina.

Vanessa often accompanied him to the villages. Those of the Black Tribe, the Whites, and the Hooked Noses had exceptionally large cocks and some stamina. She knew that it was Baal's wish that she have to fuck with these men. She let all the men in a village fuck her and orgasm as often as she could. Some days there were more than fifty men who got to fuck the white goddess, from young boys to older men. Some wives would angrily box or poke their husbands if they had squandered all their semen on Vanessa during the day and were exhausted and unable to fuck in the evening.

Vanessa had to hold back the squirting of her breasts until evening, when she returned to the four-seater to masturbate and doze. She didn't drink during the day and was able to regulate her breasts' semen production. She had everything recorded, of course, and Lea transferred it to Sara in the evening, who stored her recordings collectively. She didn't like to go to the gooks, who had only short and small cocks and didn't last long when fucking. But it was important for documentation, so she joined the women who did public fucking full-time and gave them the gifts the men had to bring. So there was no bad word and no upset.

Valurians and humans did not know the concept of incest. Mothers and fathers fucked their children when they were old enough to do so, brothers fucked with their sisters, uncles and aunts. It took even longer than a million earth years for incest to be permitted only to rulers. It served the ruling dynasties to maintain power. In a few thousand years, the prohibition of incest developed into an instrument with which the powerful priesthood and the rulers could control the common people. It took another thousand years for geneticists to prove the harmful effects of incest.

Baal waited until he was 85 years old before he dared to do something long planned. He and Vanessa flew the four-seater to high altitudes and marveled at the continent. They were only short flights, as the breathable air was rapidly running out. The continent was framed by a blue ocean to the west, south and east, and endless savannahs, forests and jungles stretched northward. Sara calculated that the Earth was a planet of this solar system and was approximately spherical in shape with a diameter of over 12,700 kilometers. The four-seater could not ascend higher than 40 kilometers, which was how long the breathable air lasted. They would need spacesuits with air supply for higher flights, but these had been destroyed in the crash. A trip to the moon would be no problem for the four-seater; it could cover the distance of nearly 400,000 kilometers in just over two days. But they could not hold their breath for 4 days! Baal could hold his breath underwater for a good 18 minutes when chasing large catfish or biting hippos with a battle spear. Heaving a killed hippopotamus ashore was hard work, the hunters waited on the riverbank and threw ropes of braided grass to Baal and pulled the prey to shore. Everyone patted him on the back, he was a great hunter. People loved this unattainable delicacy. They could not hunt live hippos, they ate only the flesh of dead hippos.

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Farewell to Earth

by Jack Faber © 2022

Baal was tired, his body was tired. He huddled into the body of his 21-year-old lover in the fetal position, drawing strength from her beautiful, flawless womb as he slept. She would hear nothing of fatigue and fucked him gently and gracefully in her eternal love. He was a little proud that he was still fucking so well at 118 years old. Only the constant fatigue reminded him that his time was inexorably running out. No earthling would have believed that he was 830 years old. He had discussed with Vanessa that he wanted to make a farewell tour of all the villages, she should accompany him on these excursions, for two years. She was immediately on fire and promised to help him with the documenting. She prepared the four-seater and checked the functions of the Medibot, which was responsible for the health and massages of Baal's penises. The medibot was still the same palace whore who had pampered him with her love arts all her life. Of course, she had also preserved the tightness of her vagina, which gave him pleasure, especially in his old age. Never did she repeat a dirty, piggy anecdote, she had thousands more in her datatstore. Her smoky voice was as familiar to him as Vanessa's. Even her filthy, lewd whisper robbed him of all reason and made his seed rise. He didn't need to fuck her, she inserted his cock into her vagina and fucked him, she could do that better than anyone. His favorite part was when she approached as one of the young princesses. He could listen to the piggy yelling of these girlish young whores for hours and have his cock fucked by the princess. After all, he knew the princesses from the annual sexual studies on Valuria. In these hours he forgot his tiredness and was really very refreshed by the medibot princess. Her medical knowledge was very important for the massages of his penises.

They flew from village to village, Vanessa went with him to the villages of the whites, blacks and hook-noses because she was wonderfully fucked by them and had many orgasms. They had mostly big, some even exceptionally big cocks and could fuck very well. To the

gooks she went along only rarely and reluctantly, they just couldn't fuck well!

Baal sat in his large hut on a raised pile of branches on animal skins. He made a big speech to the villagers that he was visiting the villages for the last time before he would return to the stars. The villagers knew only that he had been coming to them for many generations and was immortal. They pestered him not to return to the stars yet and to come back. He reassured them all that he loved them all with all his heart like a kind father and grandfather. But he had to go to the stars for the great gathering of the white chieftains, he would surely come back afterwards.

The villagers vigorously insisted that he first make all their young daughters his wives as he had done for ages. They brought him 20, 50, 100 or more of their daughters to the hut. They took off their loincloths or shawls and lay down in front of him trembling with anticipation on the antelope skins. The girls showed the whole village their most beautiful masturbation and lured him between their legs with horny fuddi-calls. He deflowered those who were still virgin, fucked them with relish and squirted some semen into their vaginas. Fido noted everything faithfully and signaled him which ones were ready to conceive, those got enough semen for immediate fertilization. In some villages there were so many young girls that it could take several days. Vanessa lay right next to him and let all the villagers fuck her, she knew how important it was to him. As a farewell they were all kissed on the mouth, he lit a tiny smoke grenade and they disappeared in their camouflage suits in the magic smoke.

With the hooked noses he went along on many hunts, fucked with pleasure the new generation of pretty huntresses, and said goodbye to the huntresses. This was something where he found it very difficult to say goodbye. The white daughters of the hook noses were the best at fucking, he did not move on until he had deflowered, fucked and impregnated all his daughters and granddaughters among them. There was still enough time to impregnate all the black girls and young women of the hook noses as well. There were very many. He took many months because the black girls also fucked very passionately and actively. The hook noses had learned a lot about their sexu-

ality over the centuries and passed their knowledge on to the next generation. These girls had more sexual experience before their defloration than the girls of the other tribes.

They flew back to the spaceship every few weeks, regenerated and completed the documentation. One week vacation, they fucked gracefully and lovingly with each other and Vanessa masturbated full of passion and horniness. After that they flew to the next villages.

With the gooks, of course, he always had to fuck the mothers too, that had solidified into a custom. The white daughters of the gooks had beautiful brown to golden shiny almond eyes, which made a nice contrast to the black daughters of the gooks. He liked these daughters very much, they made a hearty shrill squealing sound when they were deflowered. Some had tears of joy running from their smiling, almond-shaped golden eyes when they joined in the fucking gracefully and with passion. Many hugged the womb of their mother, whom he then fucked and the daughter rubbed the mother's clit to orgasm while she was being fucked, this custom had arisen only a few decades ago.

The gooks even brought him the 13 year old daughters, so scared was his announcement not to come back. He reluctantly impregnated the 13 year olds as they seemed too young for motherhood, but the mothers patted the girls' bums and obstinately said they had been waiting so long to be deflowered!

Fido sided with the mothers when the girl was ready to conceive. He conscientiously noted every fuck and was a careful observer. He conscientiously noted the length of all the girls' clits in thousandths of a millimeter as they stiffened the longest. One day a statistical analysis would be made of all ages and tribes, Fido knew that with every bit of his electronic brain. Baal often had to stay many days in a village until he had deflowered, fucked and impregnated all daughters. Plus, of course, the big-breasted mothers whose clits were masturbated by the daughter while being fucked and who fucked really passionately and greedily, which gave him great pleasure. With many he could put both penises in the vagina, which was great fucking for himself. No Valurian before him had ever inserted both penises into

one vagina, fucked with both at the same time, and cum. It was an incredibly beautiful fucking. When she was ready to conceive, he squirted with supreme pleasure. Vanessa accompanied him on the monitor from the four-seater, she found little pleasure in the gooks. He had great understanding for this, without ever being able to orgasm it made no sense. The electronic penises on the other hand gave her huge pleasure in masturbating.

More than four years had passed, almost 30 earth years. He had visited all the villages and deflowered, fucked and impregnated thousands of girls. He had done his best and fucked as many young women and mothers as he could. He had impregnated all the hook-nosed huntresses and had many wonderful days on the hunting trips. He returned to the spaceship one day with Vanessa and a great weariness overtook him as they completed the documentation. He went through the whole spaceship for the last time and looked at everything very carefully. He set the self-destruct mechanism for 200 Valurian years, during which time a rescue team would surely retrieve his well-documented archive and Vanessa. He pinned an important message to the self-destruct mechanism.

For many months, the filthy princesses were the only distraction Baal allowed himself. The palace whore rubbed and fucked the old man with her tight vagina and the princesses piggybacked that it was a real pleasure. Vanessa stood next to him, laughing to the filthy princesses and gently stroked his hair. They laughed together when the princess revealed the most obscene secrets with childish eagerness. He let the princesses and their dirty playmates empty his seed every day, and in those hours he forgot that he was old and already very frail.

He talked to Vanessa for a very long time. She was only 21 and did not want to see that he had to die already now. She seduced him again and again and said triumphantly, he had still been able, his penises worked as always! This was life after all! He waited patiently for a few days until she listened well. He had exactly three wishes for her. First, a birthday party with her most beautiful masturbation. Second, he wanted to be cremated on the little hill, as was the custom. Third, she had to work with Sara on a broadcasting device and

make her presence felt by any means necessary for a rescue. It took hours for Vanessa to promise him everything.

The feast between the 124th and 125th birthday was great. He ate the very finest delicacies, drank several bottles of red wine and watched Vanessa's beautiful masturbation. She screamed triumphantly at the end so that her scream echoed throughout the spaceship.

He took some animal skins up to the small hill and set up his last camp. He lay there for many hours whispering with Vanessa while enjoying the view of the landscape. They talked about the 100 years they had lived together as husband and wife and the wonderful and deep love that bound them. These were quiet, intimate conversations, weeping together with joy when they relived a special experience. She held his hand as he looked up at the stars with starry eyes.

Vanessa lay down beside her dead lover, knowing what the customs demanded. The robot stood unmoving beside her with the pulse gun in his hand. He gazed with expressionless eyes at the creature who masturbated continuously for three hours, squirting semen from her breast nipples onto the dead man's penises until her seminal vesicles were deflated. Vanessa kissed her beloved with tears in her eyes and stepped back. At her command, the robot fired the pulser and incinerated Baal and the animal skins. Vanessa stayed awake until sunset, until the wind had blown Baal's ashes away. They trotted back to the spaceship. Vanessa and Sara began instantly to build a transmitter.

Far away, hundreds of light years away, horrible events were taking place. The pirates and smugglers had formed a huge army and invaded peaceful Valuria. Within a day they subjugated Grand Valuria, destroyed parts of the imperial palace. Baal's grandson generation still inhabited his palace by the sea, they had been spared from the war. The Empress had been captured and imprisoned in a room far too small. She had only a large bed at her disposal, apart from the cleaning cabin, no penises to masturbate to, and a meal three times a day that quickly made her forget her demands. But she was fucked day and night by the pirates, usually she had only one minute left in

the cleaning cabin until the next hero came to fuck her. But at least she had orgasms, many orgasms — that at least gave her pleasure.

The pirates raped all the noblewomen of the court, even the ancient matrons. The raping went on for almost two years, many of the noble girls eventually became pregnant and were terribly ashamed. Many lived as pretty sex slaves to the new masters, placed next to the coarse women in the marriage bed and fucked heavily. This was the highest dishonor for the Valurian noblewomen, to be fucked in the presence of the wife and all the female servants. The shame weighed heavily on them, they felt no pleasure in being fucked and were often exchanged between the pirates. The latter enjoyed the new toys for a while before they were passed on again. They visited the empress as often as they were allowed and wept with her over her grim fate.

Every few days, the empress was allowed to walk around the garden and sit in the sun. The pirates would make recordings while fucking the empress and flaunt it. Her silky soft skin wrinkled and withered with the weeks, she had no care except for the cleaning booth, which at least kept her clean and healthy. When her noblewomen were allowed to visit her, they lay naked with the empress and made love to her as best as they could. The guards recorded this lesbian acts and circulated them, grinning. Nothing was sacred to them, their captive loved the lesbian lovemaking much more than the degrading fucking with the pirates. She panicked because the sterilization only lasted for a little less than a quarter of a year, then she would give birth to bastards of the pirates! Panic! Panic! One morning she was dead on her bed, whoever had wanted to get rid of her had done it. In the second year of the occupation, the pirates' brotherhood disintegrated, everyone wanted to become emperor and the fights were brutal and bloody. A young relative of the dead empress, Ifidi, with his army rounded up the pirates and killed everyone to the last man. There were probably 400,000 pirates and almost 700,000 of their wives and children who were mercilessly slaughtered during those days. No soldier was allowed to rape a pirate woman, although many were quite pretty and sexy. The soldiers did not obey the prohibition and raped all the pretty pirate girls. They good-naturedly let the girls finish orgasming, only then they cut their throats. The emperor had ordered their deaths.

Emperor Ifidi restored order. Grand Valuria shone in old splendor and people forgot about the war within a very short time. The destruction was removed, everything was rebuilt. The imperial palace shone in new splendor, the noblewomen gave the bastards to the soldiers, who killed them and incinerated them together with the pirates. The noblewomen got their dignity back when the young emperor fucked with them publicly, in the presence of the whole court, and took them into service as respectable noblewomen.

The emperor's youngest sister, like the former empress, was an extreme exhibitionist and was given permission to entertain the people with her sexual fecilities and masturbations. She was soon able to surpass the circulation rate of the Empress' recordings with her extraordinarily professionally made recordings, that was saying something!

Once again, an expedition was sent to Earth. They caught the faint signals of the crashed spaceship and rescued Vanessa and the documentations of Baal, who had long been forgotten. Admiral Atrox had desperately led three expeditions to Earth, but he never succeeded. The Empress sent him picture-perfect young noblewomen every day, who took care of the deserving admiral's semen depletion with their most sophisticated love arts and graceful fucking. They fucked gracefully and lovingly with the old gentleman, because that was what the empress had ordered. Whenever he talked to the empress, he thanked her for her care and told her which noblewoman had fucked him best. He presented each noblewoman with small gifts after fucking.

Admiral Atrox lived with the many erotic recordings of Commander Lu until the end of his life. He had thousands of recordings with her, starting with her first masturbation, her many love affairs, and her obsessive masturbation during the long years of marriage. She had left everything to him, the piggish as well as the ecstatic and also the embarrassing. She had also left him, in her will, all the recordings that contained her fucking with the young men and young girls during their marriage. She also left him the recordings of all the masturbations she had done while he was away. He looked at everything

and felt a great connection with her. He remained very close to his beloved Lu until the end of his life.

The emperor had sent some drones to Earth. He respected Baal's last Note which was pinned to the self-destruct mechanism. They re-set the self-destruct mechanism and the drones recorded the nuclear explosion of the crashed spaceship from afar. No expedition was ever sent to planet Earth after that.

Vanessa became a professor of Earth humanities and taught for many hundreds of years. She took away the fear of fucking from many inexperienced students and taught them all the techniques. She closed her eyes while being fucked and smiled, she thought so fondly of her beloved Baal. She showed one of the last notes of Baal to each generation of students. "Let the self-destruct mechanism of the spaceship be activated, nothing shall disturb the people in their development!"

In the university's courtyard, a lifelike statue was erected in her honor. A picture-perfect Valurian woman and a vigorous Valurian man copulated while standing. Water spurted from the young woman's stiff nipples into a fountain. Vanessa often sat in front of this statue and thought of her lover. The sculptor had faithfully recreated her face and Baal's face in transfigured rapture, just as faithfully recreated the dynamics of fucking and her genitals. Water spurted from Baal's penises in thick jets into her vaginas, was directed up and spurted in rich jets from her breast nipples. She sat happily on the bench, the Valuria sun warming her face, and she smiled with love. This was Baal and this was her.

The inscription said, "Vanessa and Baal on planet Earth."

Vanessa died two thousand years later at the age of 21.

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