# Chapter 3.5 – Paying Their Way

Hesitantly, Sukonmih moved towards me on the bed. She looked as though she didn’t know what to do when the other party wasn’t forcing themselves on her, so she had no initiative. Well, we’ll see if we can’t get her properly trained before we reach Brektha.

“Think of it like embracing a lover. Start with a kiss, and let your hands move where they will. Human and Brekthal bodies aren’t that dissimilar. Touch me where you like to be touched. Lick me where you like someone to lick you. And move on from there.”

Oh, her tail was twitching at that thought! So cute to see her embarrassed, as she moved towards me. She closed her eyes as her face approached mine, and hesitantly kissed me. It was like a kid’s first kiss. We might be forever until we got to the fun if I just let her discover everything at her own pace. Reaching up, I stroked a finger behind her ear, causing her to gasp. She wasn’t ready for my tongue slipping inside her mouth, but her struggles slowly stopped as I stroked her ear with one hand, my other hand moving down to the base of her tail.

I felt my little kitty cat shudder as I ran my finger around her tail, and made a cute ‘nyan’ sound as I flicked that finger over her asshole. She’d obviously been trained to be sensitive, or perhaps she was just a natural. Either way, her tenseness faded, and she began returning my kiss, one hand tentatively moving to my breast, just holding it at first, before massaging the meat and playing with my nipple, which elicited a moan of my own in return.

Finally, I broke the kiss, and gave a gentle pressure on Sukonmih’s head, pushing her down until my breasts were in her face. “Suck on it, kitty cat.” Having lost her hesitation, the Brekthal female went to work immediately, her lips descending on the breast that wasn’t currently being groped, kissing it, sucking on the nipple, lightly biting and pulling, focused more on causing sensation than risking injury. She’d taken my words to heart, and was doing to me what she wanted others to do to her.

And then her fingers were dancing over my slit, causing my back to arch as I moaned once more. She may not like being with women, but she had definitely been trained to please one. I looked down to see her glancing up at me, and smiled as I stroked her behind her ears, bringing a blissful expression to her face as her eyes half-closed.

With my leg, I rubbed her mound, and she ground back against it while her fingers began slipping inside me, pushing up as far as they could. It had really been too long since I’d been with someone. A side effect of being related to most of the people around you, and the boss of the rest. I shuddered as a small orgasm hit me, and Sukonmih continued her ministrations.

Hoarsely, I said, “On your back, now. I think it is time you got some fun.” I worked to get control of my breathing again. I may not be as… experienced as my father, but I do remember the EXTREMELY embarrassing ‘birds and bees’ talk I got when I turned twelve, where he stressed the importance of making sure your partner enjoyed themselves as much as you did, even if (ESPECIALLY if) you were in a position of power over them. I liked to think that I gave as good as I got, and I’d never had any complaints so far.

When Sukonmih had gotten onto her back, I got down, between her legs, and began by trailing my fingers up her furry thighs, towards her mound. One of the differences between humans and Brekthals was the fur. Eri and her siblings were Half, so they didn’t have the fur all over the place, but Sukonmih did. Which made giving oral somewhat unpleasant for humans, because of the hair. On the other hand, it made Brekthals more sensitive to ‘light’ touches, or even simply blowing on the area, more of a teasing stimulation.

Slipping my finger inside Sukonmih, I found she was wet and ready, all right. She purred as I began to play with her, writhing under my touch. I continued on, relentless, until finally I breathed air cooled to icy temperatures by my power onto her clit just as I thrust my fingers in deep, causing her to shudder and her back to arch. And then she collapsed back upon the bed, panting, her eyes unfocused.

With a smile, I moved up, and then sat myself down upon her face. She might have been dazed, but she knew what to do. Leaning down over her body, I squirmed happily as she began licking me, her tongue rough like a cat’s but still pleasant. Using my power again, I made a crude dildo out of ice, and slipped it inside her, causing Sukonmih to squeal in surprise at the coldness, but those turned to moans as she adjusted to the temperature, and she got back to slipping that talented tongue inside me.

If only all stowaways were like this…

(Elsewhere)

Back down in the ‘guest rooms’, Sazke and Zune were also enjoying some ‘quality time’ paying their way. Well, ‘enjoying’ might be a little generous.

Currently, Zune was entertaining Stephen, bouncing up and down on his lap in a daze. Humans always seemed to be bigger and tougher than Brekthals, and they used that to their advantage in bed, punishing poor Zune’s body. Stephen nibbled on her ear as he thrust into her, making Zune moan in pleasure, moving her hips despite herself. Before she’d been captured as a slave, she’d never even kissed a man of her own species. Now, she was ‘familiar’ with males of every species in the Empire, as well as humans. And she found that, despite herself, she was enjoying it, wrapping her arms and legs around Stephen’s back, pressing her small chest against his, simply giving in to the pleasure.

If she lost herself, she wouldn’t have to think about what she’s become, not until later, when everything was quiet. When they couldn’t hear her sobs. Then she’d be forced to look at what she was, and what she had once hoped to be.

It was Sukonmih that kept her spirits up, kept all their spirits up. She never gave up, and wouldn’t let them give up either. It was because of her that Zune had started talking with her ‘clients’, learning what she could, always hoping for something that would give them a chance at blackmail or escape. And finally it had come. A fast human ship, out of Sanctuary, made for ‘questionable’ cargo. When Sukonmih heard about it, she put the plan she’d made long ago into effect, and the three of them managed to escape the brothel, and make their way to the ship before their collars betrayed their location. And then they were caught.

Still, even though she had to look forward to a trip full of getting fucked by the crew, they were headed home. She would finally get to see her parents after a year!

And for the first time in ages, Zune smiled in earnest as she thought about her future.