

**Encounter: Lyros' Discovery (Intergalactic Loyalties)**  
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## Lyros' Discovery

His boots clanged as he walked the corridors of the floating brothel. It wasn't always in orbit of his planet, and there were three in his galaxy, but for once the gods were smiling on him.

Lyros couldn't remember the last time he'd been with a woman. Technically, he'd never been with one. Not a flesh and blood woman anyway. He'd been with the sex bots plenty of times, just not recently. If he had sex with a live female, he'd end up bonded to her, and the last thing he needed was to bond himself to a female who had chosen this way of life.

The available females all stood outside their doors and he scanned them, not quite sure what he was looking for. The bots simulated human females, except they were much taller than any human female he'd ever seen, and a lot skinnier. Personally, he'd like to have a female with some meat on her bones. He'd often dreamed of cuddling with someone curvy, and he had to admit that he preferred the look of the human females. Perhaps one day he'd have one of his own.

He stopped in front of a sex bot with black hair and gray eyes. She wasn't overly remarkable, but he supposed she would do. "Are you available for service?"

She pointed to the slot by her door. "Please insert your payment."

Lyros put a few coins in the slot then followed her into the room, shutting the door behind them. The bot slipped off the filmy robe she'd been wearing and he admired the craftsmanship that went into building her. The synthetic skin was soft to the touch, and her perky breasts looked real enough. Her maker had even given her a bit of hair between her legs, something that not all of the sex bots boasted.

"How may I be of service?" the bot asked.

“What does my payment get me?”

“Whatever you desire, as long as you’re finished before the chime sounds.”

Well, that put a damper on things. He supposed if he wasn’t finished when the chime went off, he could always put more money in the slot. Lyros didn’t bother stripping out of his clothes since she was just a bot, but he did unfasten his pants and let his cock spring free. “I want you to suck me,” he commanded.

The bot gave him a creepy smile and nodded her head before falling to her knees at his feet. She licked her lips like a real human woman would, then took him into her mouth. It was wet and warm, just like the real thing, or what he assumed the real thing would feel like. She took all of him, his cock brushing the back of her throat as she swallowed around him. It felt nice, but it felt... empty. There was no spark, no heat. It was all very mechanical as she sucked him off. He groaned a little as his cum spurted into her mouth.

Despite his release, his cock was still hard and ready to go. The chime hadn’t sounded yet so he decided to take advantage of his time. He helped the bot to her feet then herded her toward the bed, where he spun her around and bent her over. She did look rather spectacular, almost too perfect. Her manufacturer had even ensured that her pussy looked and felt wet. He dipped a finger inside of her and his cock throbbed with need.

“What do you want?” he asked the bot, knowing they were programmed to respond.

“I want you to fuck me. Fuck me hard.”

A bit of pre-cum dribbled from the tip of his cock as he gripped her hips. He lined up the head of his cock with her slit and then plunged inside of her, going balls deep. It felt incredible and he couldn’t have stopped if he’d wanted to. Thrusting hard and fast, he took her like the sex starved male that he was. She was so lifelike her pussy clenched his cock and simulated an orgasm. The bot got

wetter and Lyros knew he wouldn't last. His hips slapped against the rounded globes of her ass as he fucked her with a frenzy he hadn't felt in a while.

As he came inside of her, he couldn't help but wish that she was real, that she was his destined mate. His brother, Drexyl, had gotten lucky enough to find his mate a year ago. Lyros wanted that, to have the love and devotion of a female of his own. He knew he wasn't going to find it by frequently brothels. Maybe it was time to renew his search.

Lyros cleaned himself up in the adjoining bathroom and fastened his pants. Without a word to the bot, he let himself out and headed toward the docking station, but something froze him in his tracks. Amidst the various alien females who had chosen to service males for a living, and the bots who stood out, were three petite humans.

He knew he must be mistaken. They couldn't really be human.

He stopped in front of the smallest of the three, her hair reminding him of a sunset. Green eyes fastened on his and he would have sworn she trembled.

"May I service you?" she asked, her voice soft.

"You're human."

"Yes."

Lyros cursed. "Then you aren't here of your own free will, are you?"

She glanced at the other two humans and then looked back at him, shaking her head. "We were captured and forced to work here. This was to be our first official night, but we've been trained well."

Her words sickened him because he could only imagine just how they'd been trained. Without another thought, he scooped the small female into his arms and began running toward the docking area.

"Follow me," he called out to the other two females.

Once they were on board his ship, he set his coordinates to take them to Tourmalane, his home world. He could only hope his father would support his

decision to bring three whores home with him. They were desperate for females on his world and he was almost certain they would be welcome.

“Where are we going?” the smallest one asked.

“Somewhere safe.”

Through the viewing screen, he saw two small ships detach from the brothel and come toward them at full speed, blasters armed and ready. As they drew closer, they fired upon his ship and he cursed under his breath. “The three of you had better hold onto something. This is going to be a bumpy ride.”

With a skill befitting his station as a Prince of Tourmalane, Lyros managed to outmaneuver the chase ships and reach the safety of his home world. The easy part was over. Now came the part where he had to introduce the women to his father and brothers, and hope for a warm welcome.

**This story will be continued in Intergalactic Loyalties 4.**

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