

# Pit Stop (Terran Files 2)

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## **Encounter: Pit Stop (Terran Files 2)**

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**When space captain Fiona makes a Pit Stop with two very hot passengers, it may be the best decision she's ever made.**

## Pit Stop

Fiona kicked off her boots, stripped off her clothes, and stepped into the sonic shower.

Thank the stars! A chance to rest. It had been a hard run -- six interconnecting wormholes, no stars, and she had to be alert the whole time. The onboard computer alone couldn't be trusted -- you needed a top flight pilot who had an instinct. Which was, she preened, she had. She was a good pilot and proud of it.

Captain Fiona Olivette of the Terran Republic Asteri Elite.

These pit stops were the best. They weren't authorized by Terran Republic Navigational Command, but the sisterhood of pilots was tight and they shared their secret finds among themselves. Alien built by a dead race, the pit stops provided a full cleaning and maintenance check of your ship while the passengers indulged in state of the art relaxation facilities.

Feeling refreshed from the antibacterial cleanser, topped off with hot water and the scent of jasmine, Fiona stepped out into the main room.

It was a rather plain room with bare white walls and white tiled floors. In the center was a large glowing globe shaped object suspended in mid air. The colors shifted from reds to yellows as it gave off a slow, steady drumbeat.

It was a matter configuration unit. One touch and it could conjure up any number of objects. Fiona, still dressed in nothing but her towel, leaned in and whispered, "A glass of white wine." Instantly a table appeared with a glass of wine sitting on a serving platter.

She whispered "Comfortable chair," and a black recliner appeared. She lounged on it for a bit and sipped her wine. Perfect.

Fiona heard the sonic shower's whir as it started up again.

It was them. Her cargo. She was hauling a small ship this time, loaded with several containers and two Terran Republic legion bred soldiers. That much was obvious given the horns that grew out of the top of their heads. And the glistening muscles. And the rock hard abs. And the overwhelming sense of lust that crashed through her body every time she was in close proximity to one of them. Currently, Fiona could make out the outlines of a very finely put together naked male body covered in the sonic shower mist.

She took another sip of wine.

Another male body joined the first one, not even waiting for his turn. The steam on the windows masked their movements, but Fiona's had visions of them entwined together. Firm, muscular thighs against hard muscular ass.

Fiona drained her glass. Maybe she should have ordered a whisky.

She wasn't even sure where they were headed. She assumed they were being delivered to another legion once they reached checkpoint, but neither had told her why. They had their orders and she had hers. She'd given them the cryo-sleep option but both refused. As it turned out, they were good company on a rather dull voyage. Cadeus had dark black hair and gray eyes. Nilo had rusty blonde hair and brown eyes. Fiona called them hot and hotter. She wasn't even certain she'd decided which was which.

Cadeus stepped out first. Fiona's hands shook as he strolled towards her. He had only a towel around his waist. "Fiona," Cadeus said softly. He came over to her and gave her a peck on the cheek. It was enough to make her shiver.

They were like that. Affectionate. Cadeus talked to her often on those long starless runs with nothing to see in space but the blackness of the wormhole tunnels. He gave her gentle massages and sang soothing songs in alien languages Fiona had never even heard.

"Cadeus," Fiona sputtered out.

Cadeus's peck on the cheek turned into a rain of kisses up and down her neck. He pulled her up from the recliner; letting her towel drop to the floor. She settled back against his chest.

Fiona moaned with pleasure as Cadeus nipped the side of her neck. He seemed to know his way around her body instinctively. He reached around to cup her large, heavy breasts in his firm, male hands. "Very nice," he whispered in her ear.

Fiona only sighed in response. He began to work her nipples. She moaned as they pebbled under his touch.

Cadeus felt good next to her. She felt heart beating rapidly the heat from his skin. His muscular thighs and long cock pressed against her. A perfect fit.

Fiona let out a gasp as Cadeus' hands moved down across her stomach; slipping his fingers into the soft, slick folds of her pussy.

He hummed as he worked the sensitive tip between her legs, leaving her weak in the knees. Fiona bit down on her lips to keep from coming right there and now. Damn him. She wasn't even going to make it past foreplay. And she hoped this was only foreplay.

Their mutual cries and moans of desire almost masked Nilo's slow steady footfalls coming across the room. She was struck by the sudden realization that he was watching them, that Nilo saw her nakedness on full display.

She should pull herself together. But her body was beyond any point of shame. She wanted what she wanted no matter who saw it.

Cadeus made no attempt to stop and neither did she. She let out low, raspy pants as Cadeus's fingers teased her, making her wet and whimpering. "You look beautiful," Nilo said without a hint of sarcasm.

Fiona felt her cheeks grow hot. She had no problem with her looks, but she was a big girl and she knew it. At almost six feet tall and solid, with wide hips and big breasts, she was an Amazon, and most men were afraid of her.

Not Cadeus and Nilo.

Nilo came closer to them both. He was completely naked. She stared at his cock, nested in thick, dark curls. His gaze fixed on hers and she found it impossible to turn away. He brushed his hands across Fiona's stomach, as Cadeus continued to work her. Fiona let out a long, low moan.

Nilo and Cadeus were lovers. She'd heard their grunts and cries at night -- stayed awake pleasuring herself to their slow rocking rhythm. She imagined Cadeus on his hands and knees as Nilo mounted him. She heard Nilo's cries and dreamed of Cadeus's mouth around the other man's cock. And somehow, she knew they knew. Every look, every glance, every quick passing of one body against another. The tension had been building on the ship for weeks.

Nilo leaned in to give her a deep kiss. His tongue was hot and warm; hungry for her. Fiona felt the heat of Nilo's body at her front, and Cadeus at her back, and desire twisted up into her.

"Do you want us?" Nilo asked.

"Yes," Fiona said without hesitation.

"Good," Cadeus murmured behind her.

Nilo knelt down in front of her, surprisingly graceful for such a big man. "Hold her," Nilo said in a soft, gentle voice.

Cadeus held her firm. Fiona closed her eyes. She felt Nilo's heavy hands push her thighs apart. She bit down and held her breath as his warm tongue flicked inside her womanhood. Her body shivered. Cadeus held her firm and Nilo tasted of her, sucking the pleasure from her. Fiona gasped and moaned, aware of little more than the sensation of Nilo's tongue.

"We want to take you and make you ours," Cadeus whispered in her ear.

"I want that."

Nilo stopped long enough for Cadeus to lay her gently on the floor. The tiles were warmer than she expected, but in truth, she didn't much care. She was beyond recognizing any sensation that didn't involve Cadeus or Nilo.

Cadeus kissed her face, the side of each cheek, a touch to her lips. The tips of his horns grazed against her skin. It made her shiver. He was human, but even more. His gaze was so full of kindness and gentleness that Fiona wanted to weep. He knelt behind her and rested her head on his lap.

“Let us have you,” Cadeus said.

She glanced up at Nilo. He was crouched over her, hard muscles and hard cock ready for her. He angled his head to the side, and a smile played upon his lips. His polished horns glistened in the light. He was a wild, untamed male. And she was wet for him. Fiona spread her legs wide.

Nilo didn't disappoint. She felt him inch his cock inside her, slowly, carefully, pushing into her womanhood. She spread wider, wondering if she could take all of him.

He settled deep inside her and began to thrust. Fiona cried out with the pleasure. His thrust were fierce, steady, relentless. “You are ours,” Cadeus said softly in her ear, “Always.”

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