

Chapter 13 – True Friends

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Aelwyd Gwylana smiled to herself as moved down the hall of the Commando's officer quarters. A few of the Harians she passed gave her odd looks as she passed, considering how rarely it was to find one of the slight Vox in their station sector, but Aelwyd barely paid them any mind. In her purse she held two tickets to the next stage show Taewyn Te'slayn was putting on tonight, and damned if she wasn't going to drag her friend Lieutenant Dain Gren out to this one.

She'd been friends with the large Commando for a few months now, ever since the man punched out one of her partners during an interview. She'd never liked the rude, pushy journalist she was working with at the time, and she couldn't help but laugh after seeing him confused and sprawled on the ground. Perhaps seeing that they shared something in common, the officer then offered to finish the interview alone over drinks, and they'd been friends ever since.

At least, when she could talk the stubborn Harian into leaving his damned apartment. For some reason he was always coming up with excuses not to get out, and to be honest, it was starting to grate on her. Well, not this time. She had tickets on hand, and when he returned to his apartment and found them waiting for him, he'd be obligated to make sure they didn't go to waste. Arriving at his quarters, Aelwyd didn't bother to knock, knowing he wouldn't be home. Instead, she punched in the door lock combination which she'd spied on the last time she'd been over, and helped herself inside.

Looking around the sparse apartment, she wondered where to put them so that they wouldn't be missed? The kitchen? No, he might not eat here today. The coffee table...no, he might just skip the living room on the way to the bedroom. That was really the only choice, then, a Commando never misses a chance to catch up on their sleep. The journalist marched on into the bedroom, then, and tossed the tickets onto the bed. Confidently, she turned around...and realized she wasn't alone. Someone stood in the doorway to the apartment's small restroom...a Figura shapeshifter someone. A very naked, very male Figura shapeshifter someone. The reptilian alien's brown skin glittered under the overhead lighting, but both stood rock still as the pair looked at each other.

Finally, just as Aelwyd was about to decide on screaming, the Figura spoke. "Wait! Aelwyd! It's...me, it's Dain!" She felt unconvinced.

"You mean a spy who looked like Dain!? Oh god, what happened to the real Dain? What did you do with my friend!?"

The Figura raised his hands in a calming motion. "It's...hard to explain. I'm your friend, Aelwyd. Always have been. The real Dain is fine, but...you've never actually met. It's been me all along." Aelwyd studied the alien in shock, trying to find some trace of the truth in him.

“That...that doesn't make any sense. Where's Dain?”

“Perhaps...perhaps we should sit down.” The Figura helped Aelwyd to a seat on the edge of the bed, and in shock, Aelwyd didn't resist. “It's sort of...well, it's like this. The real, original Lieutenant Dain sort of...went AWOL about five months ago. He's been living in one of our villages ever since, hiding out with his, ah, new local gal-pal. But he knew if he just went AWOL, they'd send people looking for him. Soooo I sort of volunteered to take his place.”

Aelwyd shook her head. “How could you just replace Dain?”

“...Well, I did get to know him pretty well, and – “

“No, I mean, what is it you're really after? You're here to spy on us? On me?”

“No! I mean, not really! I was just curious about how you all live up here, you know? It's been a little much at times, I'll admit...that's why I haven't gotten out much, you know? Always afraid I'll run into some Celopi, or that I'm about to give myself away, like I thought I did when I punched that asshole coworker of yours. Guess it's out of the bag now though.”

“So...you're not going to hurt me?”

Figura-Dain looked aghast. “Never! Look, Aelwyd...if you want to turn me in, I won't stop you. I'll surrender. I suppose I always figured I'd get caught sooner or later.”

Aelwyd took a few deep breaths as she slowly came to the realization that she'd been best friends with a Figura for months. At the same time, she started to realize other things as well.

“...You know you're still naked, right?” As she leaned on Dain's shoulder in something of a dream state, her eyes crossed up and down the reptilian shaft between his legs. She'd never seen anything like it in person, though she'd heard plenty of stories from those working down on the planet below. Stories that came back to her in vivid detail now.

“Oh! Uh, sorry...I'm technically naked most of the time, actually, so I kind of forget sometimes. I can shift on some pants here – “

“Wait.” The word hung in the air for a moment, with neither Aelwyd nor Dain really knowing what was going to come next.

“Aelwyd...?”

“You know what they say about Figura, right? That all you can think about is seducing Union women...and men.” Almost on its own, one of her hands reached out and took the cock in hand, and Dain made no move to stop her as she started to slowly stroke it. “That you just mate all day long, and with anything that walks by.”

“Well...you can't believe everything you – Aelwyd, what are you – “

Aelwyd stopped him as she looked up into his eyes. “Did you see that in me? Were you planning to try and...mate me?”

Dain paused for a moment to try and think of the right thing to say, a difficult task when a beautiful woman has you by the tender bits. “I...won't say the thought never crossed my mind. But I wouldn't want to get you in trouble, and I would never do anything you didn't want to...”

“And if I did want to?” Instead of waiting for an answer, Aelwyd leaned over and took the Figura into her mouth, pulling a gasp from the man. Oh, she'd seen the unedited footage from the planet's surface, or enough of it. She knew what they got up to down there. But she'd never imagined doing it herself. So why? Aelwyd wasn't sure she knew the answer, but with the opportunity almost literally now in her lap, she found she couldn't just let it pass by, either.

“Oh, Aelwyd, I...oh, Pure.” Dain leaned back in the bed almost in shock as the thin Vox woman got to work. She may not have ever done this before, but Vox lips and tongues had a natural talent to them that Dain was only now beginning to truly appreciate. “Oh, Pure. The Harians down on Figura were never like this...”

Aelwyd stood up and pulled off her clothes in a rush, almost as if she wanted to get it done before she lost her courage. Freshly stripped, she climbed over the alien, leaving his cock once again at her mercy, and with her smooth Vox slit bare over Dain's face. “In that case, show me how Figura are like instead.”

“Yes, ma'am.” Finally feeling back in his element, after such a long, strange period of celibacy, Dain pulled her hips down to him as he produced a tongue that would put even a Vox to shame. Having only intimately known Harian Commandos so far, the smooth skin of the Vox had always intrigued him, yet the fear of being exposed had always caused him to hold back. As his cock began to disappear down Aelwyd's throat, those fears dissipated, and Dain dove in without further restraint.

The pair went at it in a sixty-nine for a few minutes, but both found they didn't have ability to hold out for long, with both having waited for so long. Aelwyd experienced her first orgasm at the hands of another, as well as her first taste of cum – something she decided might take some practice to get used to. It didn't stop there, of course – as they recovered, Dain returned to his Harian form, and introduced Aelwyd to proper intercourse, Commando style. As he roughly thrust into the lithe woman over and over, the show tickets dropped forgotten to the floor.

Hours later, as the show time came and went, and Dain had shown Aelwyd the pleasures of as many of the Expedition races as she could handle in one evening, the pair fell back into the bed, exhausted. Finally, Dain gasped out a laugh. “You know...I forgot to ask why you even came here tonight in the first place.”

Aelwyd just smiled back at him. "It doesn't matter. In fact, I think perhaps we should spend a night in for once after all..."