

Chapter 2 – Going Commando

Author: Francis Smith

Timeline Note: This story occurs during the climax of the Harian Department plotline, spoilers may follow!

Three Commandos eagerly watched as the Overseer's crew began 'attending to' some of their higher ups. If the shower room weren't so steamy it would echo with the moans of the couples, but the thick air instead muffled the noise, adding to the overall erotic atmosphere. Two Harians - the brothers Collarn and Tan - stood attentively to either side of one woman, Naya. The males attention was firmly upon the figures rutting before them, their comrades losing themselves to lust.

Naya had been watching as well, but her own thoughts differed drastically from those of her squad mates. Instead of being content viewing the action, she wanted in on it. Sliding her hands along the damp fur of the Harians on either side of her, Naya's fingers danced across their thighs. Collarn looked over to Tan to get his brother's opinion on the woman's exploring digits, but Tan was too busy taking in Naya's athletic build.

Naya had her fingers wrapped around each of the brother's hardening members, and while continuing to stare at the scene before her, she began pumping the meaty poles. Her rhythm was slow but in true Harian fashion each stroke was aggressive, her fingers wrapped tightly around the base before pulling all the way to the tip and back down. No movement was half-hearted, neither cock paid more attention than the other.

To Col and Tan, it was like nothing they'd ever felt before. The DNA collection process they were required to undergo had nothing on the sensations they were experiencing now. Col turned his attention back to the crowd: a Schen being railed from behind by a male Harian, while they in turn fucked a female Harian with a rather sizeable member. Col's own cock was hard as a rock now, throbbing in Naya's hand as she continued jacking him off.

Tan, on the other hand, was entirely taken by his colleague, and Naya's attention likewise turned from the raunchy scene to Tan. His body glistened in the light as a faint layer of vapour droplets clung to his coat. Naya and Tan shared their gaze, as they soaked up the erotic atmosphere. She bit her lower lip ever so slightly, her eye sparkling with every thrust of her wrist.

No words needed to be spoken for the three to know what they wanted, though Col was initially taken by surprise as Tan pushed the three of them back against the wall. Naya's back was pressed against Col's front, his erection having been let go to slide between her moist thighs as Tan's member pressed against her belly. Col lost no time in wrapping his large, strong hands around Naya's breasts, using his firm hold of the female Harian against his body to slide her up his torso.

Tan was quick to adapt to Col's plan, lifting Naya's legs to either side as she smiled invitingly. It was Col who was in position first, and prompted him to stop lifting and hold the female in place; her pucker resting just above the throbbing tip of Col's cock. Tan bent his knees, his member larger than his brother's and needing more clearance as he lined himself up with her pussy. With Naya nodding her approval, Col lowered her onto the two meaty pricks.

Never before had Naya felt so full. Perhaps it was the weak numbing agents in the shampoo that helped with healing the bruises commandos would often incur from training, or perhaps it

was the overly erotic nature of the last few minutes. But she found her body readily accommodating both brothers as she was lowered further and further. Until - with a rumbling moan - she was hilted front and back.

The three stood there, with Col staring out at the Schen's enthusiastic humping while Tan and Naya continued to stare deep into each other's eyes. It was Naya who moved first, her impatient wiggling indicating she desired more than just standing around with a pair of dicks in her. Tan reacted by keeping her pinned with his upper torso while pulling out from the hips, then slamming back in.

Col retaliated on the next thrust, ensuring his thrusts matched that of his brother. Slowly, the two built up a steady pace, each one driving their cock home at the same time. Naya slipped into a realm of bliss, having completely lost control of the situation while the brothers made use of her previously virginal holes. Between thrusts she would catch a glimpse of the rest of her squad mates, all of them either bent over, riding, being ridden or otherwise fucking someone else. A small cluster of non-Harians seemed to be at the centre of the mass of writhing furred hides, but before she could properly focus on any one group her attention was brought back to the two soldiers doing their best to put as much of themselves inside her as possible.

Col had a much better view of the action and his eyes had fallen upon the naked Vox woman, her smooth breasts bouncing as she rode the Harian beneath her with gusto. Through the foggy air, he could make out every wobble, bounce and bead of sweat on that pair of silky orbs. And after a moment of staring, her eyes met his. A quick glance by her at the situation Col had found himself in was all she needed. Smiling at him, she pulled herself off the well hung Harian, her pussy dripping with their combined juices before lowering herself once more. She made a show of it, keeping eye contact as the thick Harian cock penetrated her arse, like Col had to Naya. She then matched pace with the three commandos, hoping the soldier would be fantasizing about her.

Tan's thrusts became more forceful as Naya's moans grew louder, his cock slamming into her with such force that her moan would fall silent for a split second, like a skipping record. He went to place his hands against the wall for better support, but Naya was faster, slipping her wrists between the tiles and his palms. Taking the hint he used what control he had to pin her there, his thrusts longer and more powerful with the changed position.

It wasn't long at all before the three of them built to their first proper climax. Naya's hit first, and as the Harian beneath the Vox woman placed his hands on her shoulders to guide her rhythm, so did Col put his hands on Naya's shoulders, his rhythm matching the other man's. But Tan had a different rhythm, and it wasn't long before the two slipped out of synch. The change in pace was what drove Naya over the edge, her body shuddering as her raised legs wrapped around Tan, holding him tightly through her climax.

The extra pressure around his midsection, and the greater depth caused by Naya's new position caused Tan to orgasm next, his cock ramming deep within the tight, spasming pussy as he loosed his load. Hot strands of Harian seed sprayed into Naya's needy womb as she growled her appreciation. Tan's hands pushed against his lover's, keeping her pinned as he made short, sharp thrusts with each fresh spurt of cum.

Lastly, Col submitted to his own biological urges. With the clenching of Naya's rear passage around his own twitching member, and the pressure with which Tan was pressing her onto him, Col impaled Naya on his shaft and fired his hot seed into her. The Vox woman saw what

Col was doing and made one last quick lift before doing the same to the Harian fucking her, his tense grip on her shoulders a sign that he and Col were at just about the same point. The woman's moan had turned into a lust-fuelled scream as she seemingly rode out her own orgasm.

Naya felt the intense heat of both her lover's seed slowly fill her insides, the pearly fluid held tightly in place by the sheer size of their members compared to the tightness of herself. She hugged Tan tightly with her legs for nearly a minute before she began gyrating again, desperate for another round. Both Col and Tal - perfect examples of Harians in their prime - had remained mostly hard throughout, and now felt themselves headed down the very short road toward full mast. But with the Vox woman beckoning Col over to her, he had little choice but to push Tan back, lowering Naya in the process.

Tan looked at his brother, then over his shoulder at the sultry stare of the Vox lady before smiling. As Col strode quickly over to the woman, Tan turned back to Naya, who had gotten down on all fours and was shaking her rump up at him. Both her holes leaked the Harian brothers' seed, the slickened passages winking agape at Tal as Naya flexed her well-trained muscles. Dropping to his knees and sharing a grin with Naya, Tan lined himself up for round two.