

Chapter 5 – Hot And Steamy

Author: Francis Smith

“Jeremy, over here!” Elaine shouted out over the noise of machinery. A man in a messenger’s jumpsuit made his way through the banks of pipes and vents, dodging the occasional burst of vapour from one of the pressure outlets.

“Here ya go, E.” the man said, brushing a tuft of brown hair out of his eyes and back up under his hat. Elaine took the package and broke the Medical department’s seal, opening one end to deposit a small container in her hand. She turned it over to read the label:

Elaine M. Jones
Biosuppression Supplements
ONE DOSE EACH ON THREES AND SEVENS

“Huh, that the new dosage?” Jeremy asked, curious.

“Yeah. Not much, is there? Just two a week now.” she replied, wiping sweat from her brow and causing Jeremy to do the same. Smiling, she popped the top button of her uniform, to see if he’d copy that too. He did so subconsciously.

“Damn it’s hot down here, I dunno how you stand it.” Jeremy popped another button, and another, until his bare chest was visible beneath the one-piece uniform. Before Elaine had realised it, she too had popped another couple of buttons. Jeremy noticed the slice of skin between the blue fabric of Elaine’s overalls and blushed.

The realisation that she was showing so much of herself to Jeremy was causing a reaction within Elaine’s body. For some reason she wanted to show him more. She knew she shouldn’t, and looked about quickly to see if any of the Roth or Lencist work crews she was supervising were in the area. Not seeing any cyborgs or carapaces, she turned her attention back to Jeremy. “You get used to it.” she said, smiling while leaning forward in her chair. The loose fabric pulled apart, giving Jeremy an ample view of her bosom.

The man stared at the blonde before him, her large breasts pulled down by the augmented gravity of the station. He was due for a break, and dropped his satchel on the rubber padded non-slip floor. His mind was no longer in control - though it certainly tried - as he took a step towards the woman. “I hope you don’t mind...” He undid another button and pulled the opening apart to expose his toned chest.

“It’s fine.” Elaine said, standing while undoing another of her buttons too. Failing at unhitching the last button near her waist, she gave up and opened what she could to the hot, moist air. A blast of vapour came between the two, and as it cleared Jeremy took in the glorious sight of

Elaine's sweat-covered breasts lain bare. "Down here," she said, looping her fingers through belt straps just below the last button, "If it's too hot, you just pop a button."

Jeremy took another step forward, inches from Elaine as the vapour blasted behind him. "And what if you run out of buttons?" He asked, his fingers finding their way to the fiddlesome button, undoing it with a forceful tug. Elaine grasped his hands, placing them on her waist, under her uniform. She had no idea what she was doing, but it felt so good.

"Then..." Elaine said, leaning in to brush her lips against the man's cheek. "You just make the best of being hot..." Jeremy's hands felt only skin as they lay on the woman's hips, but his fingers sought more. As they slowly worked their way further around Elaine's hips to her firm buttocks, the two of them gasped. The lack of underwear was a workplace safety code Elaine had broken for months, as it helped the woman regulate her temperature in the hot and moist workplace.

"How's this for hot?" Jeremy whispered, leaning in to Elaine's ear. His fingers pushed even further until they were cradling her rump. With her uniform pulled open so wide, Elaine's breasts were now entirely bare and pressing against Jeremy's similarly naked chest.

"By Pure, the things I want to do to you..." Elaine said as Jeremy groped her rear, eliciting a sharp intake of breath followed by a moan from the blushing woman. "And you to me..." She placed her hands on the man's shoulders before sliding them around behind his neck, pulling Jeremy into a kiss.

For near on a minute the two stood there, embraced in sweaty limbs as they explored each other's intimacy, with Elaine's tongue diving into Jeremy's mouth while he fondled and squeezed her arse. However, they both froze when their sensual embrace caused the man's barely-constrained erection to press against Elaine's belly.

With breath held and a strong desire building within them both, it took only a moment before a flurry of hands had pulled their uniforms off to just below the waist. Elaine had hers down faster and stopped Jeremy just before he pulled his underwear down. With her seductive eyes as an indicator, Jeremy let Elaine reveal his member. With an excited bounce the girthy cock burst from its fabric prison.

Elaine had never seen a man's cock so close. Sure, she'd read about them during her schooling, but nothing like this. It was glistening from the moisture in the air, pointed up at her as she stood before it. Part of her wanted to inspect it further, but more than that she felt the need to ride the fleshy monster. Wrapping a foot behind Jeremy's she pushed him backwards, causing him to fall to the floor, arse first.

"Gah!" He yelped, landing with a thud. "What was-" Jeremy was interrupted as Elaine collapsed on top of him, knees on either side of his hips as his rock hard member stood proudly before her. His libido was now fully in control as he reached forwards, grabbing the flaps of material

where the buttons ended and pulled sideways, tearing the uniform down Elaine's crotch and back to her arse.

"Pure!" She gasped, not hesitating a moment more as her now exposed lips glistened with need. Kneeling up she lined Jeremy's cock with her entrance and took a deep breath. Lowering herself slowly upon the fleshy rod was the most pleasurable experience of Elaine's life. "Oh Jeremy..." she moaned, her need clear in the breathless tone of her voice.

"E..." Jeremy responded, placing his hands on her waist once more. He helped guide Elaine down until she had been fully hilted upon the cock. A mini orgasm shot through her body at the sensation of being so full. "Uhn..." The ripples of her muscles tightening sent a wave of pleasure through him.

After waiting for that blast of pleasure to subside, Elaine began gyrating on Jeremy's cock, aided by the man's guiding hands. The two sighed lustfully as they picked up the pace. With each slide forward, Jeremy would raise Elaine just a little, and with every slide back he would let gravity take more of a hold, causing the gyrating to become a forceful bouncing in no time.

As Elaine took the pace on her own, Jeremy slid his hands up to her unrestrained breasts. Seizing them with perverted gusto and kneading them between his fingers. "YES! Jeremy, just like that!" Grinning from the encouragement, the man shifted his grip to place her nipples between his middle and ring fingers, squeezing them lightly as they massaged the blushing orbs.

Elaine's gyrations grew more passionate, her hips slapping down harder and faster with every thrust. It was all Jeremy could bear not to explode then and there, but as Elaine began slipping into a proper orgasm, that all changed. The woman's muscles clamped down on his cock as she bottomed out, locking him in place deep inside her hot, spasming body. Her fingers wrapped around Jeremy's shoulders, fingernails digging into his back as she held him in place while her vision went white with pleasure. "Jeh-Reh-MEEEEEEEE...."

Jeremy felt Elaine's pussy contract around him rhythmically and as she cried out his name, he could hold on no longer. With a grunt and an almost bestial roar Jeremy loosed his hot seed within Elaine's eager passage as his hands squeezed her breasts, fingers pinching her nipples tightly in the process.

Breathlessly the two lay upon the non-slip rubber floor, steam and vapour bursting from the pipe overflows above as Jeremy fired shot after shot of cum within a quivering Elaine. After near a minute Elaine's arms gave in as she collapsed onto Jeremy's firm chest. Finally getting her breath and voice back, the woman moaned her lover's name over and over. "Mmmmm, Jeremy..."

The man had also regained a small amount of composure. His hands wrapped around Elaine's waist as she stayed atop Jeremy, his cock still hard and twitching within her. "E... That was..."

"I know, right?" Elaine said as she did her best to embrace the man.

"E?" Jeremy asked.

"Yes?" Elaine was mostly lost to her own realm of pleasure, but she turned her head to look at her lover anyway.

"What are you doing for your break tomorrow?" The two laughed for a while, their bodies heaving atop one another slowly giving Jeremy's cock a second wind.

"You, preferably." Elaine quipped, her muscles tightening around Jeremy's member teasingly.