

Mother of Dragons

Alexis Alexandra

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Sitting in my private quarters staring out at the vastness of space speeding by at three percent light speed on a direct course to the transport rings on the outer edge of the Solar System, I let my tired eyes drift across the room to where a hologram of a bleak looking earth with its shattered moon orbiting above and steeled my resolve to see this last ditch effort to save humanity through to the end. With more than eighty years and nearly three thousand unmanned test – only the last couple of hundred successful at limited short range jumps, I was more than a bit apprehensive about our chances of coming out of this alive, but as the Major in charge of the Seraphim I could show no weakness.

A knock at the door bringing me back to reality, I sighed and then let out a breath as I knew from the heavy thud of knuckles on metal who it was and what they wanted. “Enter.” The door slid open and my nostrils were assaulted by the overpowering odor of a man drowning in aftershave. “What can I help you with this evening Sergeant Maldonado?” I asked without looking up while using a tone meant to convey I was in no mood to be bothered. Unfortunately, he was tone deaf.

“You know what I want, Major Cummings. We’re in space now where your stuffy husband can’t interfere so it’s time to pay up.”

“You do realize blackmailing your commanding officer is grounds for court martial, right?”

“And you realize all I have to do is press a button and your career is over, right?” he smugly countered. “Come on, it’s only one night and then you’re free and clear.”

Pissed that he had me right where he wanted me, I got up from my desk and walked over to him. Three feet away I pulled my plasma pistol and laced the barrel against his forehead. He took a step back, the look on his face one of shocked fear but I was not about to let him off the hook that easily so I took a step forward and smirked. “I could pull the trigger and toss your stinking body in the incinerator and no one would ever question where you went. Do you understand what I’m saying, Sergeant? No one likes you. No one cares about you. Hell, I’m willing to bet everything I have that if we ever found ourselves in combat there would be a scramble to see which of us would be the first to use you as a meat shield.”

“Be that as it may,” he half-smiled “but a deal’s a deal and if you don’t pay up right now everyone on this ship will be the first to know what a sleazy, double-dealing whore their Major is. Now take that uniform off like a good little slut,” he said, staring straight into my eyes as if daring me to pull the trigger. I thought about doing just that, but did not want to make a mess all over my floor and since I had no idea where he was hiding the information he had on me I pressed the barrel harder against his head and then after a moment holstered it.

“You have one hour and then I want you out of my room.”

“The deal was for a day and I plan on taking advantage of every second. Now for the last time remove the uniform before I rip it off.”

“If we’re going to do this then you’re going to have to take a fucking shower because there’s no way in hell I can spend another five minutes smelling that cheap aftershave, let alone all damn night.”

“I’ll be back in thirty minutes and if you’re not naked then consider your life ruined.” Spinning on his heels he left my quarters. The door slid shut behind him and I wanted to vomit, but managed to keep breakfast down as I unbuttoned my uniform top and left it hanging open as I kicked off my boots and pulled my socks off. Unzipping my skirt, I tugged it down on hips and

let it fall to the floor at my feet. My shirt, bra and panties followed and then I paced back and forth until the door opened and Sergeant Mack Maldonado walked in carrying a large bag in his right hand and a smug look on his face. Thankfully, he no longer smelled like an aftershave factory but that did not make him any more appealing. Before the door could close Lieutenant Ruby Levine walked in, took one look at my naked body and grinned.

“What the hell is the meaning is this intrusion?” I shouted in genuine anger as them barging in without knocking.

“Save it, whore. Ruby knows all about our deal and she’ll be joining us tonight.”

“That was not the deal you fucking bastard!”

“The deal was for you to obey every order without fail for a full twenty-four hours and that’s what you’ll do or you’ll be disciplined,” he said as the heavy bag thudded on the floor.

“The deal was for you to also never tell anyone else,” I seethed. “You’re going to give me everything you have and then get the hell out of my room and I swear to god if another word is said you’ll...”

“Save it, Major,” Ruby said. “We’re here to see just how much of a whore you really are and you’re going to do everything we say or everything gets sent to earth. Oh, and just for your information the entire ship knows and has just been waiting for this day to have their way with you. In other words, you’re going to spend the rest of this mission satisfying every member of your crew however they desire. But they can wait. You’re ours for the next twenty-four hours so get on your knees and wait while we take our clothes off. And for the next day you’ll call me Mistress and Mack here Master. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress, but mark my words, I’ll make you both regret betraying me,” I said as I got down on my knees. “What’s in the bag, Master?”

“Everything I need to make sure everyone on this ship knows exactly what kind of whore you are. Now no more talking unless given permission to do so.”

“You don’t...Aahhgghhh!” I screeched as his meaty hand slapped hard against my right breast.

“I said no talking, whore.” Pinching my nipple between finger and thumb, he pulled hard enough to not only make me squeal but to also fall off balance.

Barely saving myself from face planting, I glared up at him and the now half-naked Ruby. Staring back and not breaking eye contact the admittedly gorgeous brunette dropped her bra to the floor and then stepped out of her panties. Walking over to me, she grabbed me by the hair of the head and yanked until I was back on my knees with her vulva pressed against my mouth. I did not have to be told what to do. Extending my tongue, I pushed it as deep into her as possible and then started licking. Her grip loosened and she moved her hand to the back of my head as a soft moan escaped her tightly pursed lips.

“Mmmm...not bad, whore. With enough practice you might even be able to get me off. Lucky for you there are nineteen women serving on this ship who are willing to set aside their sexual inhibitions for the chance to be pleased by their sexy, submissive whore of a Major. In fact, seeing as how we won’t reach our destination for another three days why don’t we take this to the mess hall where everyone can have their way with you?”

“Now, now Ruby,” Mack said as he wagged his finger in her face. “We talked about this and agreed the rest of the crew can have her only after we’ve had our fun. Besides, you know damn well that I don’t like sloppy seconds so be a good girl and keep your mouth shut before you find yourself in that whore’s place.”

“Yes Sir,” Ruby said, her red cheeks betraying equal parts humiliation and anger at being scolded by the one person on the ship everyone hated and it was only made worse by the fact that she out ranked him. As my tongue continued probing her pussy I made a mental note to find out what he had on her and whether he had anything on anyone else on my ship. Meanwhile, Mack bent down, opened the bag and after fishing around in it for a solid minute stood and gave Ruby a smirk – the look on her face telling me she was the one that was not going to like what he did next. And as the clamps squeezed her nipples, she grunted in discomfort but made no move to take them off or to prevent him doing more.

Fetching something else from the bag, I initially thought he was going to shoot us, but what he said next actually made that preferable. “I was only going to use this on Major Cummings,” he said as he grabbed Ruby by the throat “but seeing as how you’ve decided to be a mouthy cunt I’ll start with you.” And with that he pressed the barrel of the gun to her left breast and pulled the trigger.

Lieutenant Levine attempted to pull away before he could do it, but the hand wrapped around her throat offered her no freedom and the next thing out of her mouth was a blood-curdling scream that made me jump back and fall onto my ass in shock. Eyes drifting up her trembling body, I focused on her left breast and the nasty, raw brand that read: SHIP SLAVE. “You god damn son of a bitch! That was meant for her, not me! Now everyone’s going...” the realization striking her like a fist to the nose, she actually stumbled back against the door which slid open just as two crewmen were walking by. Taking a look at her, their eyes settled on her breasts and the last thing I saw before the door closed was the two of them grinning as they flipped Ruby onto all fours.

“What in the actual fuck is happening on my ship?” I demanded to know.

“While you may be in charge by rank, this hasn’t been your ship since we left dock, Major Cummings. And what’s going on is we’re a bunch of horny men and women spending the next god only knows how long drifting through space and we’re damn sure going to have fun while we’re at it. Besides, seeing as how we’re most likely humanity’s last hope for survival I figure the sooner we get started repopulating the better. Now hold still because the last thing you’re going to want is a crooked brand.”

“You’re out of your damn mind if you think I’m just going to let you brand me. In fact, I want you out of my quarters right now or so help me god I’ll...” his large hand choked back the rest of my threat and the still hot tip of the branding gun pressed against my breast. I struggled to free myself, but in an inhuman show of strength I was lifted into the air and shoved against the wall to the right of the door. He pulled the trigger and I screamed. In my wild flailing my fingernails raked across his cheek and to my shocked horror I found myself staring at blood coated metal. “W-Who are you and where is the real Sergeant Maldonado?”

“I am the real Sergeant Maldonado,” he smirked as he carried me across my quarters and dropped me on the bed. “I’ve just had a few... upgrades. Now, be a good ship slave and start sucking. And before you even think about biting me know that if you do I won’t hesitate to disable life support on the entire ship.”

“And kill yourself in the process? Yeah, I don’t think so.”

Ripping his uniform open, he pointed to a very fine scar running from collarbone to sternum. “Dermal plating wasn’t my only upgrade.”

While such modifications were not illegal, they were highly experimental and incredibly risky. And while I had no way of knowing exactly what lay beneath that scar I had a feeling it was a vacuum breathing unit which would not only pump air into his lungs for up to twelve

continuous hours. If I was right, and based on the look on his face I most certainly was, he could very well disable life support without any risk to his own life. Knowing this, I slowly exhaled as I reached out, unbuckled his pants and then took his semi-hard cock into my mouth. When he was hard, he shoved me back onto the bed, grabbed and spread my legs and then slimed triumphantly as he pushed into me.

“I suppose now is as good a time as any to tell you I’ve also been taking several different drugs designed to increase the size and potency of my ejaculations so I hope you’re ready to be the mother of my children.”

The thought curdled my stomach and boiled my blood, but I was unfortunately at his mercy so I just lay there and quietly let him have his way with me in the desperate hope that my silent acceptance would cause him to lose interest. Unfortunately, it did not take long before realizing just how greatly I misjudged his obsession for me.

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“You’re going to love this part,” Mack said as he pressed the head of his cock against my cervix. I felt movement and then something cool and thin forcing its way deeper.

“W-What the hell is that?”

“You’ll see.” And with that he gave me maybe two dozen more thrusts and then I felt his huge load filling me deeper than humanly possible. And it just kept coming. Seconds became a minute then two and his semen continued to flow. Three minutes. Five. Eight. It finally stopped at the ten minute mark and as I felt the cold metallic tube slowly retracting and my cervix snapping tightly shut trapping every drop inside of me I looked down at a bloated belly that made it appear as if I were already several months pregnant. “God I love that enhancement,” he exclaimed. “Thanks to the wonders of medicine my sperm will remain viable inside of you for at least a month which should be just enough time for it to fertilize one of your precious little eggs. And now it’s time for your punishment so get on the floor with your head down and ass up.”

“Punishment? For what? I’ve done everything you commanded.”

“Except keep that pretty mouth of your shut and I’ve counted no fewer than half a dozen times you failed to call me Master including what you just said so, assuming my math is correct you’ve got one hundred and fifty swats coming. Don’t worry,” he said as he pulled a long, thin length of wood from the bag. “I don’t want to flay you alive so I’ll use my unmodified arm.”