

Mugpie

NOT SO SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY

2020

Chapter One

That was supposed to be a simple scientific mission: explore the regions around one of the farthest trade routes for overall safety. That data was also supposed to be a trump card in diplomatic relations with other species. The frigate-sized vessel with a very small crew of three people baptized as *Ikkongun* wasn't really a pinnacle of exploration but its reasonably light mass allowed a lot of far FTL jumps and minimal fuel usage without stops for refueling from neighbor stars.

The Pangeans – syncretic species of sentient raptors and trikes – were very keen to employ science vessels in various missions due to one fact: some centuries ago they found a genetic structure in their DNA that should never be native to their home planet. Thus, the extensive funds to scientific research and overall unification has began, with more and more Pangeans joining either military or scientific fleets and spreading all over the space they knew.

That's why Jessie joined the crew in the first place as a girl who not only knew how to hold a hammer but also presenting a rather wide knowledge over ship engineering. The *Ikkongun* wasn't anything as sophisticated after all, as it was merely a civilian vessel – just heavily refurbished to serve its purpose. However, the blue scaled girl with red feathers on her head had a serious time rethinking the choice of the ship quite a few times. The initial design was no better than a larger courier ship. Yet it was really comfortable to work – and sleep – on. Nothing could race it better both in normal and FTL as it glided on the solar winds. Until that one time.

A shake brutally ravaged the ship. It woke Jessie who decided to take a short nap at her post due to nothing happening. She listened to the hull noises which could tell a lot about what was happening around. And those were no ordinary noises. The blue raptor could hear a muffled ramble of the kinetic gun they had onboard as means of defense. It took her a while to realize they were actually in combat, to the girl's horror.

Jessie awaited for the noises to stop, but some of the noises became louder, what along with the more violent shaking put a clear image on how bad it was. If she didn't move out from her place, it would be quick end to her as she realized that in a mere second one of the projectiles shot by the foes pierced through the wall the raptor girl was just sitting by.

She jumped for the tools to patch the hole right away, as that ship model never had these kinetic barrier which would deploy itself in a place of missing hull piece whenever it was necessary. It wasn't a pure combat ship after all. After a few minutes once Jessie was still patching the hole, everything went silent. A sudden roar that went through entire vessel meant only one thing: they had been towed and likely soon to be boarded.

The silence after that was unbearable. Not a single sound that could say what the hell was going on – and Jessie just sitting on her place, or rather floating given the ship was put to full stop along. She didn't even have a weapon to defend herself, just some tools that could be at best thrown against anyone who'd cross the locked doors.

After a while there was a loud knocking at the door. Metal to metal, so the invaders were in full suits. The screams followed, although they were

more amused rather than angry. Jessie resisted but knocked the button to open the shut door. At the first glance she couldn't see who was that but Jessie quickly recognized the armors and feathers on the heads, as well as piercing blue cyan eyes looking at her. The Seh'lai.

The red-head raptor girl stood up and held her hands down. Trying to resist would be the least reasonable thing to do and while these barbarians wouldn't kill her, Jessie was still a nice looking female. With breasts. The Seh'lai didn't have these so they had a natural kink towards the nipple-bearing creatures.

"I would expect it would be someone from your kind, Seh'lai..." she silently growled and tilted her head. The bird-wyvern aliens looked at themselves then at the raptor girl.

"The Pangean scientific ship is not the biggest thing we caught so far but it should be enough for us to return with something in our claws..." the green Seh'lai smirked and touched the girl's cheek in a sort of sickly delicate manner. Jessie barely resist to bite these fingers off, as they weren't covered by the metallic plates of the armor. "Now to the main bridge where rest of your crew awaits."

The escorted Jessie entered the *Ikkongun*'s bridge. First thing she could see was one of the Seh'lai being thrusting against the science officer Ravaka, who was a brown trike Pangean female. After initial shock she quickly realized the abusive yellow-orange Seh'lai was in fact a female too and was simply taunting the science officer, rubbing her own entrance against the poor trike girl entrance too. Once the latter screamed out of shaming pleasure, the

pirate girl stopped and pulled her lower part of the suit up and looked over the gathered bandits and two other captives – as well as at Jessie.

“You Pangeans last so short when it comes to some womanly love,” the pirate girl snarled and made a few steps towards the raptor girl, getting interested by the contrasting blue and red. “Oh, and here is that fourth heat signature we all were missing... Where were you hiding, in one of the lockers?”

“I was patching one of the holes made by you, bandits.” Jessie challenged the stare and didn’t look away, even if these deeply-piercing eyes looked at her as if peeking into very soul. “I don’t know how it is at your ships, but engineers are a highly respected profession.”

The yellow-orange female released something that sounded like a mix of laughter and scream, then tilted her head. “Well, and she surely bites back from what I can see! I like you. Maybe we won’t sell you if you say that engineers are always needed.”

“Repairing one of your ships?” the blue raptor girl snapped and tried to fake a laughter, but deep inside she was somewhat disturbed and scared. It didn’t matter from where the pirates where – regardless of the species they had always been unpredictable. “I’ve heard they are quickly assembled by some half-wits so they are like a living coffins.”

In fact she thought quite the opposite, as some of the Seh’lai vessels were very formidable and reliant utilizing some pieces of the technology that was like outright magic even to her own civilization, although explained by longer existence of the Seh’lai – once they were a stable singular empire

without much division among now-warring pirate clans and confusing ties that made all that stuff even worse.

“A coffin, eh?” the pirate Seh’lai laughed even more and rubbed at Jessie’s snout with her taloned finger. “Yet we somehow got your own vessel in the middle of nowhere. Not that we waited for long, but your cute face was damn worth all the wait.” The female slowly pressed her half-beak towards the raptor’s earhole and started to lick it. Jessie shivered a little bit but said nothing. “Your crew will surely relieve our stress. My men haven’t had any Pangean girl or boy in a long time. Take them away and lay them as many times as you want.”

The red raptor male released a loud scream when he was pressed by one of the pirates against the deactivated console. Likely one of the Seh’lai didn’t want to wait and wanted to check the fresh meat right away. It was the captain – Rakul – of entire endeavor so he was a likely target of some manly assert of dominance. The Seh’lai girl – which was likely the boss of entire group – didn’t react at all, just waited with a chuckle. The Seh’lai who pinned the guy quickly took off his own pants and prepared himself with a few rubs, emerging the cyan manhood that was soon to press against the Pangean ass.

In the last seconds before Jessie’s captain becoming a first “stress relief”, one of the Seh’lai cleared his throat loudly and smacked his hand against the metallic surface in the back of the bridge. Everyone looked at the purple Seh’lai who shook his head and crossed his arms.

“What is it, Sigu?” the Seh’lai boss asked with some annoyance in her voice. “I started to have some fun as I haven’t seen my boys so eager in

a very long time since we captured that big galleon several weeks ago.”

When the purple bird-wyvern made sure he would be listened by everyone, even that horny pirate who didn't want to wait, he looked at their captives and pointed out at them. Jessie noticed he could be the youngest crewman among rest of the pirates. Sigu also... stood out from the rest, too.

“I do not think you want to catch something, do you?”

The Seh'lai pirates mumbled something and one of them wanted to grab Sigu away and put him out of the bridge, but the latter continued:

“What if these Pangeans have some disease we don't know? Or some parasites that would, I don't know, rot your penises in a few hours?”

The horny Seh'lai jumped away from the raptor guy whom he almost forced himself onto as if he was made of pure fire. To Jessie, it was quite comical and he released a nervous laughter, likely ignored by everyone else since all the attention was on the purple male.

“Wait, so you are telling me that these guys might be ill?” the Seh'lai girl asked and looked at the trike girl with some concern. Not that she was really up to play some charades but that made her worried for obvious reasons, as Viska – as that was the pirate female lord's name – already had close contact with one of the captives.

“Not necessarily ill, but having something we might not met in the past. You know, it's a science vessel after all, so if anything, we'd need to give them some medical check in the first place. Then...” he made a prolonging dramatic pause, “...you may do what you want with them. I don't care. I just don't want any of you to catch some disease you'd heal for ages.”

Chapter Two

“I am so glad you decided to save us in the end, whoever, you are...”

Jessie was leaned against the wall in the room that server some sort of ship’s lab or med-bay on the Seh’lai pirate ship. She was all alone, as it was the Pangean raptor girl to undertake the procedures first - and that helped all of the Ikkongun’s crew, saving them from the lusty doings of the other bird-wyvern criminals.

“This isn’t for your own saving,” Sigu said and made her sit down on the special chair meant to hold patients in place. Out of his own manner, he grabbed the handheld device and looked at Jessie, blinking. “Your name is Jessie if I see it right from your uniform. I don’t need you to say what species you are because I am not blind... However, there is something that was bothering me for a longer while but I couldn’t really make my mind until now.”

The raptor girl held harder by a little bit to the arms of the chair when the purple Seh’lai went closer to her, obviously sniffing around her. One of the things that his species were good at was sensing scents that would be ignored by the senses of the most species existing in the galaxy.

His tongue went out of his half-beak, only to disappear promptly inside.

“Ah yes...” Sigu noted for a longer while, somewhat to himself rather than to Jessie. “I need to check something since I am not... Here we go.”

Some orb flew around the blue raptor and scanned her carefully with its weird cyan light beam. The red-hair looked at Sigu as if not understanding what else he would need to know about her.

“This is what didn’t really fit in all these scents around the bridge,” the male noted and placed the device onto the table. “I am just curious on... Strip down.”

“Wait, what?”

Jessie wasn’t really sure if she heard right as it sounded very sudden. The purple guy awaited, as he was pretty sure on his own command but went on to repeat it anyway.

“Strip down. Yes, what did you think? That I am going to do examination without you doing that? I may not be educated well in medicine but I am not that backwater not to know the basics, Jessie.”

The blue scale red feather raptor squinted her eyes but saw little reasoning behind just not saying no. After all, this guy was a pirate like the rest – so she wouldn’t know how the Seh’lai would react to her opposing the procedure.

Her hand slowly unzipped the suit to reveal a simple shirt and a pair of white panties underneath – as the engineer’s suit Jessie had been given kept all the warm and cold outside. The Seh’lai crossed his arms and watched her every move with a huge dose of patience as he really was actual doctor who cares about the patients.

“Go on.”

“I don’t think you need to--”

“I said go on. You need to strip down as I want to see your body. In its full appearance,” Sigu insisted with expression the raptor girl would swear was a well-hidden smirk. His eyes laughed, after all.

Jessie released a tired, annoyed huff and slowly took down her shirt, revealing no bra holding her breasts. The Seh'lai's tail moved a little bit, implying rather obvious interest as he also grabbed the datapad from the table and started writing something down. Without much ado, the raptor girl continued and calmly took off her white panties, revealing a slit between her legs that were pretty... welcoming for any man – or woman – given how sleek and graceful Jessie was. She was thinking about turning around and bending a little bit, but in fact she didn't plan on anything stupid. That rogue scientist or whatever he was could be as horny as the rest of the pirates.

“Interesting,” Sigu whispered and took a step closer, carefully touching her breasts. There were gossips that the Seh'lai were damn interested into species who had breasts, given their own females had none – let alone almost lacking any dimorphism visible without their pants down. Only the keenest eyes would tell a Seh'lai female from a male at the first glance without resorting to making both naked... or simply asking them to say something.

“What is so interesting?” Jessie finally asked, as the breast fondling, albeit rather arousing to some extent, started to get pretty annoying.

The purple Seh'lai took his own hand away and smiled. Without any answer he nonchalantly moved his taloned fingers downwards and rubbed around the girl's entrance. The raptor muffled her moan but twitched at the same time and shut her maw tight.

“You weren't a female all your life, were you?”

That question pulled Jessie back to the ground as her mind went too far in its steam of consciousness given how delicate the guy's fingers were.

“...Huh?”

“What I am saying is that you underwent full hormonal and genetic change when it comes to your body. Likely thanks to the fact that your mind has always been more feminine than that of a typical man from your own species, isn’t that?”

Jessie was silent. After a while she just nodded. It wasn’t anything special for her civilization to offer such a change, given how bothersome it would be to force yourself to be someone you never were. But then she thought about the Seh’lai and what was their point of view on that. True, she met quite a few of these bird-wyvern aliens but they were more or less assimilated with the colonies they lived in. But, what about these pirates in here? Or this guy in here? Jessie heard about quite unsettling groups in certain civilizations that always saw such changes as heresy and banned them, along with more or less important certain technologies or free will to present the unorthodox views. The raptor girl could only think if these guys, with disassociated and disjointed the Seh’lai community for long centuries, wouldn’t even kill her for having such a procedure in the past.

“I was just asking,” Sigu said and went back to his datapad. “I was always amazed on how other civilizations could develop such successful procedures without screwing up the entire genome or put anyone into hormonal disassociation.” Jessie released a sigh of relief, what the Seh’lai quickly noted but ignored. “What I am trying to say is that we do have such people in our Bandit Kingdoms as well.”

“Do you have any issues with that?”

“Me? No. Absolutely not. I am just an open-minded guy who likes science and research and a lot of stuff. But I wonder...”

Jessie couldn't say anything when he inserted one of the device into her slit, almost immediately gasping and covering her maw. The bird-wyvern ignored that and moved the cold device around while the female twitched a little bit on the chair, running her long legs.

“...And as I expected, you don't have any fertile capacities given the change you have undertaken. I was expecting a step forward but that would be pure magic if anyone achieved that,” the purple rogue scientist noted and pulled the device out. “Sorry, I had to take you by surprise rather than facing a long offended tirade on how that would be a very insulting question, and so on, and so on.”

“That was insulting. And *cold!*” Jess screamed at him.

“Here we go,” Sigu chuckled and sat on the table, watching the still-naked girl in front of him. “Okay, I already ran a few tests and you seem to be healthy, without any hidden surprises and similar things that would affect the crew of the boss' crew.”

Jessie looked at him with very annoyed look, given how she was treated so far by this guy. “Well, can I dress already? It's sorta cold and I feel really weird sitting like that in front of some stranger.”

“Call me Sigu.”

“That's not what I mean—”

“And we aren't strangers anymore!” the purple Seh'lai shown his lower jaw teeth in an expression that was supposed to be equivalent of grin. “We

are not over yet, however. I have quite a few more tests to undertake, for... safety of the other crew members. I mean, just don't get surprised or startled by what I am going to do right now."

Jessie almost screamed when her hands were snapped and held down by the bindings that emerged from the arms of the chair. That was everything but not surprising and by no means totally not startling. She tried to shake them off but no avail, as her waists became bound down. All she could move was her torso and lower body.

"What the fuck is your problem, mate!?" she yowled at the scientist and started to shake violently, almost kicking him into the face. "Let me go! Now!"

The purple alien simply crossed his arms and watched how Jessie fought with the chair, only smirking at every single thing the raptor girl tried to do. "You done? It's for our mutual safety as some of my experiments are... quite unorthodox."

"What would *need* me bound like a crazy animal?!"

Sigu smiled upon the red-hair blue raptor and slowly removed his own belt. That only set the female even more scared at that point, as that guy likely just wanted to be the first on her of entire crew.

"No! Help! Help me! Stop! I beg you!"

The purple Seh'lai didn't stop stripping and looked at the girl as if she was crazy. His pants dropped down onto the floor and the male closed at Jessie who almost screamed her lungs out.

"The walls are soundproof. Not that anyone would come in the first

place, given, well, you are on the pirate ship.” Sigu never meant to make that statement easing or helpful. He just stated a few facts together. “And what I want to do *is* an actual test. Some sort of test. I mean, you never wanted to have your *first contact* with alien species?”

“Not to get sexually abused by one, no!” Jessie yowled again and snapped her teeth in front of the guys half-beak, as he leaned down. Instead of backing away, the purple male just pressed harder towards the bound girl and kissed her deeply. That took Jessie by complete surprise and made her silent. Sigu welcomed the moment when her voice stopped to echo across the room too.

What Jessie felt was coldness of his tongue while making out. His hand slowly went for her neck, as the Seh’lai started to caress it. The entire situation became very alien, almost like a dream. *One of these weird dreams when you have after heavy drinking*, the blue raptor thought. But for some odd reason entire situation turned by 180 degrees. Any “normal” pirate would start doing the victim at that point. This guy here, Sigu, was strangely different. He at least tried to make stuff less blunt and more intimate.

“What... what are you doing?” Jessie asked and clenched toes on her hind legs. *This is madness*, she said to herself.

“Trying to calm you down so we can proceed with experiments I try to make over here,” the purple Seh’lai said ironically and looked down at her breasts. “They may not look like actual tests to you. But then I don’t look like a typical doctor or researcher, do it?”

That was a fair point, given this extraordinary situation the alien and

Jessie was in. Dangerously close with a cyan willy almost between the raptor girl's legs. Far from anything that would be normal given the circumstances.

"You... Well, you don't seem to be a typical scientist," Jessie paraphrased the question into the answer and released a huff, still moving her eyes around the room, trying to comprehend entire situation. "Do I have any other choice, then?" the Pangean girl smirked and tried to turn it into a joke.

Thankfully for her – or them both – Sigu got the idea and chuckled at what the girl said. This room was a mad house, with events happening so fast Jessie just surrendered to make any sense of all that.

Willingly or not, she couldn't tell anymore, Jessie felt that cyan member inside her. It was rather cold and felt weird, so at the first contact she panted out of sudden temperature difference down there. It wasn't that cold but the overall change could be felt.

"Just for your information, we, Seh'lai, are a bit... cold due to our natural protection from the heat on our long-lost planet," the scientist still rambled a bit, while slowly going even deeper. "Not evolution would take years to--"

"Can you just shut up already!" the blue scale red feather girl moaned loudly and crossed legs behind his waist, unwilling to let go. It must had been the loneliness that she had felt for a long time on the science vessel, deeply encroached inside her mind. Just a moment ago she would kick that guy into the face – now it was her body to demand Sigu. "Don't talk, just do stuff."

The purple Seh'lai didn't need to be told twice. He took a better position onto the chair where Jessie was bound. One of his legs pressed

against the underarms and the other stood hard against the floor. The cyan member sunk deep inside the raptor girl, what only made her moan even more. Thrust after thrust, the cold member massaged her walls and Jessie clenched her toes out of way too many things bombarding the raptor's mind. Soon, they were both too busy to think.

Sigu pressed harder and harder, triggering his primordial senses underneath the somewhat logical mind. His half-beak opened wide as the girl completely hilted the bird-wyvern's manhood, thrust after thrust, demanding more of that weird physical love. The rogue scientist snarled. The engineer girl growled back. That only resulted in harder and harder movements, which in the end started to wave in the air with each Seh'lai's thrust. Jessie stopped to mind the coldness of his, wanting more of that as the guy went a little wild.

Soon, their mutual efforts to gain some kind of consensus between the raptor girl's heat and sudden urges of the scientist led into climax that made Jessie yowl from sudden coldness spreading all over her walls. Sigu pressed harder, instinctively, as he felt some movements underneath him.

And then, they started to kiss, again, their contrasting tongues dancing and circling around their snout and half-beak. It seemed like the "tests" were over. At least for that moment.

Chapter Three

As expected, the three other Pangeans were checked faster than Jessie. Mostly due to the fact that Sigu released his urges just mere hours ago. In the final result, the purple Seh'lai went into the boss' quarters – while making

sure that all the captives wouldn't be touched in the "isolation chambers" which consisted of a small unused room for canisters for old crude fuel that was never used after certain He-3 fuel adaptation which cut the costs by half (and opened a lot of ports as well, since the crew of the pirate vessel was no longer dependent on refueling every time).

Viska looked at the purple kin and squinted her eyes. "Took you a long while to examine these Pangean captives."

"Well, they needed a *deep* examination before I could decide if they would be good for the crew."

"And?"

Sigu cleared his throat and pushed a datapad.

"They are completely healthy but I am not sure if they are good product to be sold or even kept as slaves. All four seem to lack the endurance, two of them are genetically sick in some ways and one of them – the blue-red raptor girl – seems to have ties with someone important from the Pangean government.

The female Seh'lai listened to the verdict of her self-employed medic and better-than-none science officer. Viska cleared her lower jaw with an index talon and laughed loudly. "You just came up with all these, didn't you?"

"Part of it, yes." Sigu agreed shamefully and sighed in a rather theatrical manner. "Thing is, we cannot keep them on this ship. Moreover this vessel seems important. You and I know better that after a missing science vessel, actual military would come and that would mean end to anarchy in

these regions. Not that I suggest something but you know well what I mean.”

Viska leaned over the datapad and stared at it. “This is how I see it: you just wanted to fuck that girl out of all the guys. If crew knew that you’d be taken along with these Pangeans and fucked by our boys one after another like a cute nice slave.”

The purple bird-wyvern gulped and straightened himself in the chair.

“But, I cannot simply dismiss what you put up. Even if some military folks don’t want to go into here, one of the science vessels going missing is always bringing some trouble to our *totally legit* job making. If it was a trade vessel, eh, nobody would bat an eye as there are many pirate factions even we try to fight away for our own business,” Viska shrugged but placed her talon onto Sigu’s half-beak, dangerously in reach to his cyan eyes. “But this science vessel so close to Pangean Republic’s border? That would be like putting a dick into colony of angry bugs.”

The yellow-orange Seh’lai woman slowly rubbed her finger around the other’s half-beak then withdrew it, what the rogue scientist welcomed with a deep sigh and blink. “So I do take...”

“...we leave them alone. But not without some, let’s say, ransom. Since they won’t really negotiate with us, let’s just keep them for a few days as cute pets for us to serve.”

“But I said...”

“They won’t be slaves,” Viska rose her hand and glared at Sigu. “What I am going to do is to allow them something in return. That trike bitch kinda enjoyed me despite all these in our crew looking at me with outright envy. So

they deserve some play... In more natural, less *barbaric* manner. Got it?"

Sigu had to agree with the pirate lord. The crew wasn't as smart as unpredictable so the overall tension needed to be gone. He scratched his half-beak and looked at the glass tanks containing some of Viska's battle trophies.

"What I am supposed to do, drug them?" he asked.

"That would be the fatal option, I guess. They would realize what had happened sooner or later. What I want is..." the yellow-orange Seh'lai tried to find a good word. "...cultural exchange. Including some of the rituals and traditions and their taboos, if you know what I mean. Heck, I will even repair their science vessel if that's necessary. We do not need any issues in here. And maybe we get some nice reward after all. Is that clear?"

Sigu remained silent but nodded.

"Now, get lost. I want to talk with that blue raptor of yours," the female demanded and put her legs onto the desk. "You have a cock. It's way different if two cunt-bearing creatures try to chat."

"What are you going to do?"

"You kinda forget who is your boss in here, Sigu. Get lost. Now."

The purple guy stood up and left the quarters in a prompt way. It didn't take too much for Jessie to be escorted into them and soon both females were left alone. The latter just sat on the chair, no longer bound but at still silent.

"I will keep it simple, blue woman," Viska started. "Let's say entire thing was a mere misunderstanding and I, as a fellow captain, I am sorry for what had happened over here."

"I think you mistook me for the captain and leader of this science

mission, madam,” the blue raptor redhead replied. “I am just an engineer.”

“But you are a girl and I am a girl. And I kinda think that trike girl who is your friend is the last person I’d like to chat with at the moment. Between us, she’s hot,” the Seh’lai female grinned in a similar manner Sigu did a few hours ago. “Yet I also have a bunch of horny males and females in my crew and they want to put their hands on you. Meanwhile it is you who don’t want to end up as slaves... and you won’t.”

“Huh?”

“Well, let’s say I want to bargain a little bit and show you our ways given this weird... situation in my hands. Understand my position here. They would also try to overthrow me if I disallowed them some fun with you four and that would be your hopes going down in pain, covered in some white and red – or whatever color your blood is - fluids... you get it.”

Jessie looked at the female Seh’lai with some blank stare, not quite sure if she is missing the point of Viska wants to do something *good* for the Pangeans. “So you want to make a bargain in order to save us.”

“In simple words, yes. If you have something to offer instead.”

The blue raptor laid herself in the chair, now unsure what to make of it. There was something behind that kindness but Jessie was not really willing to delve into that direction as. Taking into account on how scared the crew of the *Ikkongun* was and how much damage control Viska demanded, they could play it out in some way that would satisfy both lusty pirates and scared scientists.

“I think there is something that might interest you all.”

Epilogue

The *Ikkongun*, fixed and ready to go, got unlocked from the moor which connected it to the Seh'lai pirate ship. It took several minutes for both ships to finally stop seeing each other save for the long-range scanners but it was the pirates to disappear after a spike of energy that FTL created on all the instruments.

The scientists, still recovering from a several dozen hours' scare, were finally set free and ready to go. Aside of a nasty scar on the side, the ship bore little to no signs of the short battle the *Ikkongun* witnessed and suffered at. Jessie was glad she wouldn't need to patch all the chaos in the engine room in the end.

"Everything alright?" the purple half-beak entered the room. Part of the bargain made sure that Sigu would move along with Pangeans. Not that he did everything for free but in fact his idea – and the stuff the pirates gained instead – fully brought him out his own share he assigned for under Viska.

"Yeah, I think so," the blue raptor girl replied and didn't feel threatened while seeing him. Sure, their first contact was... weird. But in the end he didn't mean harm beyond some, well, dubious disagreement. "So... You are holding with us, Sigu?"

"For a while, yes. I like how your ships are quite elegant without making all the stuff cramped because I don't even know how much equipment you have on that ship."

The raptor girl smiled and looked over from her tools.

"That's because it was never meant to be a science vessel."

Sigu looked at her in disbelief then started laughing, to what Jessie joined as well. After a while they stopped and the purple Seh'lai – who remained in his armor although with replaced markings – closed to the raptor.

“What is in your mind?” the girl asked and put the tools down.

“A lot of things, actually... Why?”

The purple bird-wyvern leaned against her and started kissing. She replied and pressed back at him, tugging him so hard her back ended up at the wall. With some clothes kicked away, they again became one. Without pressure, without worries or time. Jessie forgot to lock the door while enjoying the calm ride on the cyan Seh'lai's cock. On the other hand they had a lot of time to enjoy themselves for quite a few hours, as the rest were way too busy with erasing some logs of the non-existent items in their hold that had been collected. A small, actually quite microscopic, price that was their ransom among the endless stars.

Characters belong to their respective owners.

~Mug-the-Magpie on FA

~Mugpie on Weasyl

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