

Treetop Shorts Collection
Swagcorp's Colonization Policy 4

By Smokescale Aquatos

Smokey's new daughter, Azure, proved to be incredibly handy. That 'engineer' program that had been selected was rather comprehensive. For a newborn, the girl was terribly impressive. It was like shi had spent all hir life crawling around inside spaceships. Technically that was the reality of it. It just seemed like the timetable was a couple of decades instead of just a few days. Any unwitting spectator would have thought Azure had grown up like everyone else, only having done so under the careful tutelage of an engineering master.

"I don't know why they keep insisting on such crap hardware. These sensors are notorious for going out of calibration." The younger blue lady lay on hir back underneath the helm, only hir knees and below exposed.

Smokey simply watched on in awe, "Are you sure you can get this bird airborne again? The computer is pretty insistent that we stay put, even if it's the wrong planet or moon, or wherever the hell they were sending me."

Azure continued hir rummaging around, disconnecting wires, replacing circuitry, and basically rebuilding the entire computer core from memory.

"Oh yeah. She's still spaceworthy, but like you said, the computer doesn't wanna let you. So, we're just gonna replace him with something a little more cooperative and a little less insipid."

The mother furrowed hir brow softly, "Replace? With what?"

The younger lady began sliding hir way back out, squirming to tug herself free of the access hatch. As shi emerged, shi revealed an odd piece of headgear. Shi adjusted the silvery band around hir temples and sat up, grinning quite widely.

"With me!" Shi giggled, "I thought 'What's the most helpful personality I can put in the computer to talk back to mom when shi has a question?' and the more I thought, the more obvious it became that it should be me. Who better to be your co-pilot than your daughter?"

Smokey frowned a little, "You're copying yourself into the computer?"

Azure shook hir head, "No! There's nowhere near enough storage to copy someone's mind. I've just installed an interface so that I can link in and override the default AI. Maybe after some more tinkering I can actually copy myself but I'll mess with that later. First, let's get where we're supposed to go! We'll need about an hour for pre-flight and we'll be ready to launch."

The baffled woman could scarcely believe what shi was being told. Hir daughter, who had not existed only a few weeks ago, had managed to give hir the chance to get off this sandy rock.

"About that," Smokey paused. "There's only one pilot's seat. There's not another place where a second person can strap in."

Azure nodded, "I know. You're the pilot. I'll be riding shotgun." The girl climbed to hir feet, stretching a bit. All it did was accentuate hir rather impressive figure and entice hir mother.

That was something Smokey was having a hard time with. Shi found himself actually lusting after hir own daughter. That wasn't right, was it? Still, there were more pressing matters to deal with.

"And where exactly is 'shotgun'?" The older lady crossed hir arms.

A giggle came from the slightly shorter dragoness, "In here of course!" Shi reached out, giving Smokey's trim tummy a soft pat.

"In there!?" Surely it was a joke, shi thought. There wasn't any way that would work, "I'll have to get back into my suit to fly, and last I checked, it couldn't stretch nearly far enough to fit both of us. And that's if you can even fit back in there!"

Azure leaned in, wrapping hir arms around hir mother's waist. Their groins pressed against one another rather firmly, the younger lady grinding hir hips a little. Shi'd insisted on going nude. It was no secret shi was eager to do something with hir mother most might find despicable.

"I've got that all taken care of. I've had the replicator build you a new suit. It's a lot stretchier than the old one," The girl grinned a bit, "Of course, it also hugs a bit closer than the last one, nice and form fitting. I bet you'll look all kinds of sexy in it. Go try it on. I'll get us ready."

Smokey was released from hir amorous daughter's grasp and permitted to leave. Azure plopped down in the pilot's seat, tapping away on the console in front of hir to do whatever it was shi had found to keep himself busy. The mother meanwhile slipped back into hir quarters. There shi found a bundle neatly folded on the bunk. With care, shi lifted it up and unfolded it to find it was the very suit Azure had described. How shi managed to modify the replicator to produce this when it was only programmed to make food was well beyond hir. The pale grey and blue garment looked like it might be impossible to slip into.

"Form fitting indeed," Smokey sighed. "I guess there's nothing for it."

With that, shi began trying to worm hir way in. The going was faster than shi expected. Even though the material was cut on the small side, it stretched far and easily enough that shi had little trouble sliding it onto hir legs. It hugged hir thighs and hips incredibly closely and the groin rode high enough to take on the shape of hir various swells. It was reminiscent of those latex garments meant to show off bulges. Smokey found shi rather liked the 'support' it provided there, blushing heavily at how visible the shapes were through it.

As shi pulled it up along hir further, shi shivered feeling the material cup against hir buttocks, even pressing a bit into the cleft between hir cheeks. Shi tried to adjust everything to make it a little less invasive, but that only served to make it even more so. The groin mashed in up under hir scrotum against the heated petals between hir thighs. As it brushed against hir, hir legs quivered, suddenly not minding how close it was. As hir arms slipped in, hir hands filled out the 'gloves' nicely, feeling a bit like a second skin. Shi would be far more dexterous than shi was wearing the old suit. It really highlighted how cheap and lazy the Swagcorp people were.

As Smokey drew the rest of the suit up around hir, it hugged and squeezed hir bust very closely. Shi certainly wouldn't need a bra with the support this thing was giving hir. Of course, shi might want to put on something over the suit if shi wanted to at least appear decent. It left very little to the imagination. The old helmet was collected, appearing to mate with it just fine. It seemed shi was ready to fly. Shi was still a little puzzled with the sequence of events Azure had suggested, but shi was sure the girl had a plan. The pilot returned from hir quarters, unable to keep from rubbing hir thighs together as shi walked. Shi found hir daughter still busy. Now though, the wires that had been connected to the silver band wrapped around hir forehead were gone.

Without moving hir lips, Azure's voice filled the cockpit, coming from the ship's speakers, "Looking good, mom! Even sexier than I thought you'd look! How's it feel? Comfortable?"

Smokey was taken aback just a bit by the oddity of the disembodied voice, "How... how did you do that?"

Azure simply smiled and continued to speak without actually talking, "I've got my mind linked to the ship's computer. Still getting everything ready but I'll be done soon. How's the suit?"

The startled lady eased down a bit, "It's... interesting. It isn't uncomfortable, but it is kind of distracting."

A giggle escaped the younger girl's actual voice and not the computer, "I thought you might say that. Now, why don't you have a seat and get comfy?" Azure climbed to hir feet, stepping aside.

"I hope this won't take long. It'll be a serious pain if I have to go to the bathroom." Smokey grumbled softly as shi settled into the pilot's seat, shivering as the suit rubbed against hir crotch.

"That won't be a problem. We'll be ready shortly. And as for going to the bathroom," Azure paused and reached down, cupping along hir mother's groin. It made the older lady gasp and shiver. A few deft squeezes and strokes brought the girl's fingers to the desired spot. Shi tapped lightly and the firm hug of the material seemed to fade, at least around Smokey's crotch, "There's a seam here you can open. It closes up and becomes air-tight when you need it to."

The older dragon shivered again, much more strongly, as shi felt Azure's fingers part the seam and slip inside to fondle the tender features hidden behind the suit. It was far too distracting.

"Ooo... sh-shouldn't we... be g-getting... ready?" Smokey couldn't keep hir voice steady with the exploratory fingers teasing away at hir.

Azure nodded, "You're absolutely right. We should. Spread your legs for me, mom."

The suited woman's eyes widened. Shi didn't even have a chance to respond or comply before hir daughter pushed hir hand firmly against the moistened folds being teased. A loud moan filled the cabin as the whole of Azure's forearm followed. Unable to do anything else, Smokey simply spread hir legs, not entirely sure this was going to work. But shi was certainly in no position to try and stop the attempt. A second hand joined the first, right up to the elbow, and then hir daughter's muzzle began to slide in.

"Just try to relax and enjoy it." The girl's voice chimed from the computer.

"I... I'm... trying!!" The older lady was unable to think or reason, shaking powerfully from the sensations rising up from below. The shapely bulge of hir length under the suit's material had begun to grow, firming up swiftly under such intense sensations. Shi would probably need to launder the thing once they landed. It was going to be horribly sticky inside.

Smokey's hips bucked with stout force as Azure's head vanished into the velvety passage, hir shoulders offering little resistance. Apparently the ability to stretch for giving birth was equally good at letting them crawl back inside. The motherly dragon's stomach surged outward as shi felt hir daughter's chest slip inside, each pert swell sliding along hir sensitive tunnel, driving hir mad. A firm shove from Azure's legs saw hir trim abdomen slide out of sight with a loud, wet slurp. Smokey held hir growing belly as shi cried out. How could this feel so fantastic? It should hurt. Was this something Azure had done? Reprogrammed those blasted nanites to make it like this?

Shi didn't have a chance to even consider the possibility. A strong ripple passed through hir passage and shi felt hir daughter jerk forward, drawn in by hir own strength, albeit not under hir command. It stole Smokey's breath away. Either that or suddenly feeling Azure's impressive erection bumping against hir did. Good lord the girl was well equipped! Suddenly shi found herself picturing the younger dragoness pinning hir to the ground, rutting away fiercely. The thought brought another 'gulp' from below. Hir daughter's shapely rump had been swallowed up.

Already Smokey was quite large about the middle, and shi was only getting bigger. Azure wasn't even trying to help at this point, simply letting hir mother's willing passage devour hir. Inch after smooth inch of the blue girl's legs glided in, and Smokey could feel every subtle curve. Waves of untold pleasure washed up over the swelling lady, still groping at hir expanding belly. The more shi imagined being taken by hir own daughter, the stronger the tugs became. At last, shi came to the natural conclusion such a daydream would have, Azure filling and impregnating hir. When the image arrived, shi screamed at the top of hir lungs, struck by a mighty orgasm. A lewd, wet slurp drew in the last of hir daughter, from hir calves all the way down to hir feet. Shi was in!

Smokey fell limp in the pilot's seat, huffing powerfully for breath. The hungry, soaked folds below gaped open but only for a short while. Slowly, they closed back up, sealing hir daughter back into hir womb where shi had come from.

"Sounds like you didn't have any trouble enjoying that. I might have to let you do that to me again sometime." Azure giggled through the speakers.

The dragoness, pregnant once more, hugged hir stomach, still trying to compose hirself, "I... I may have to let you let me."

"Another time. Reach down and find the seam. All you should have to do is press the two sides together and it should seal itself back up." Professional as ever in light of the moment.

Smokey did as shi was told, leaning to one side so shi could slip a hand under the enormous dome shi sported once again. Hir fingers located the seam and dragged the two sides together. Shi shivered as shi was suddenly tempted to play with hirself, but refrained. A firm press on the seam, one side overlapping the other, saw them seal together once more. Shi cooed as the material hugged tightly against hir again. Even if Azure tried to crawl back out, shi'd be stuck inside the suit with hir mother. Smokey was sure it wasn't built for two quite like that.

"Okay, we're sealed up. Let me get my helmet on. How long is our flight supposed to be?"

Azure turned about softly under hir mother's scales, nuzzling against the hand resting on top of hir, "About ten minutes to get into orbit, then we can see exactly where we are. If I'm right, it should take us a couple of hours minimum to reach the right world. If we're in the right system."

The motion brought a strong purr from the motherly dragon, "And if we're not?" Shi hesitated.

The girl chuckled, "Then you get to hang on to me for however long it takes."

The round blue lady nodded. It was tempting indeed, but shi would have trouble getting out the airlock like this, unless Azure had fixed that too. Shi slipped hir helmet on, locking the collar into place to close the seal. The rest of the ship's pre-flight was completed and craft rumbled to life. The sand it was buried in shook and trembled as it spilled off. The light of day finally poured in through the canopy. Smokey powered the ship forward and they rocketed skyward. In only precious few moments, they were back in orbit. Azure began scanning carefully from the safe confines of hir mother's womb. The news wasn't quite what shi was hoping for.

"Well, it's going to be more than a few hours. We're in the right system, but we're on the opposite side of the star of our destination. I'm plotting a conservative trajectory so we don't overshoot."

Smokey frowned. When shi managed to read their course, shi gasped, "A couple of weeks!?"

Shi would have to go into stasis just like shi was, if shi could even fit in the medical capsule. Maybe shi could use hir bunk. But the suit would have to stay on. That part shi liked. Shi'd have to carry Azure at least that long. That part, shi had mixed feelings on. Those feelings began to melt away fairly quickly when hir daughter turned about again, making hir shiver and purr.

As the idea of spending the next two weeks pregnant rolled around in hir head, Smokey's heart began to flutter, "I think I can live with that."