

FROM: **SYMBIOSIS**, CHAPTER SEVEN,
“The Sacred Moment”
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When Rajah was asleep, Al took over their shared body. He pulled the covers away from Lenore and looked at her breasts. He touched the nipples.

Al was fascinated with these mammals. He had watched Rajah sucking on the nipples when Lenore was in the form of the oriental girl. And when the milk began to flow along with the blood, Al loved the flavor.

Al ran his hand down Lenore’s stomach. If he had not seen her swallow Kincaid, he would never have believed it. Some of the eggs they swallowed for food back home were huge. The young about to hatch in them were huge. But Al had never imagined that his kind could swallow his kind whole and digest them, until he saw Lenore do just that with Kincaid.

He slid his hand into her pubic hair and stroked its softness. Lenore spread her legs apart in her sleep when his hand touched her pubic hair.

Al cupped her vulva with his hand. It was warm. As he held it, he felt moisture seeping out from between the labia.

Carefully he pushed his fingers between her cunt lips and wet them in the moisture. After a time, he brought his hand up to his face and tasted the moisture, and then he went back for more.

He remembered looking at Lenore’s pussy and clitoris and then fucking Lenore that time. She thought he was Rajah. This time, he wanted her to know it was him, Jwrl, or Al, and not Rajah.

He moved down on the bed and got his face between her thighs. He put his arms around her legs and pulled her vulva toward his mouth by lifting up on her legs and pulling

her pussy forward.

He began to lick her.

She moaned in her sleep and began to orgasm.

He was connected with her in her mind. He felt what she felt. When she began to dream about fucking, he mounted her and fucked her slowly until he came. He moaned when he came. The experience was so pleasurable.

She awakened.

She thought: *Rajah?*

The man on top of her was as heavy as Rajah, but he did not move inside her the way Rajah moved.

She caught on and thought: *Al, Jwrl, are you enjoying fornicating with the animal I am?*

He responded: *Yes. Very much.*

He was still ejaculating into her body. This was at a much slower pace.

When he finished, he pulled out of her body. He ran his hands over her thighs and vulva and up over her stomach in caresses. Then he suckled at her breasts.

He thought: *Give me milk.*

And Lenore produced milk for Al using the body of the animal that she was to do it.

He pulled his lips away from her nipples and watched the milk flowing out.

Al thought: *Now, Kqbt, change into the blonde. I want to watch you change.*

Lenore morphed into the blue-eyed blonde.

Al had his hand on her pussy as she did it. Her vulva changed in size and her clitoris stuck out into the air like a thumb, a tiny thumb. Al bent down and sucked it into his mouth. Lenore as the blonde hunched against his mouth and panted.

Al was delighted with the different smell of this blonde pussy. It may not have been a difference that Rajah would

detect. Rajah did not have the olfactory sense that an egg eating alien had. The egg eating alien could smell the young inside the egg that he was about to consume. So the tiny difference between the smell of one Earth female and another may have been a lot bigger to Al than to the Earth animal that Al inhabited.

Al moved up and began to nurse and Lenore gave him milk through the breasts of the blonde female she was at the moment. The differences were subtle but delightful.

Al pushed his knees between Lenore's legs and buried his cock in the blonde cunt. As he rocked his pelvis against the blonde cunt, he was stimulating that big clitoris.

And Lenore began to pant harder as she built up to one of her bigger orgasms. When she came, Al did not want her to scream and awaken Rajah. Al covered her scream with a kiss and ejaculated into the blonde pussy for a long time.

When he was finished, Al pulled out of her again. Then he moved off of her and lay on his side again. And he ordered her to become the red-head.

Al watched with delight as her breasts shrank from the big plump nipples on a D-cup to the smaller pink nipples on a B-cup. The vulva on the red-head was surrounded with red hair. It was smaller but still full-lipped at the labia. Al played with it. His semen was still coming out of Lenore. He pushed his hand inside the red-haired cunt and found that it easily went inside the vagina. He cupped his hand and scooped out the secretions.

He drank from his hand three times and then he fed the secretions to Lenore who thrust against his hand every time it went into her vagina until he was fucking her with a fist.

At that point he wanted milk from the pink nipples and Lenore gave it to him as he fucked her with his fist. When his erection was so tight that he had to ejaculate again, Al pulled out his fist and shoved his cock deep into the red-haired pussy and pounded home.

The orgasm Lenore had that time was a continuous vibration that had her thighs drumming against his hips for five minutes until he ejaculated and kissed her as she screamed in rapture.

Al was exhausting her, but he wasn't finished. He wanted the other three women that Lenore could become.

She became Mrs. Ogilvy. Al fucked her in the ass. Mrs. Ogilvy loved the feeling of his testicles bumping against her rectum. She had orgasms from it as though her anus were a clitoris. And then he had Mrs. Ogilvy lick his cock clean. He liked watching her doing that. It excited him so much that he fucked Mrs. Ogilvy in her pussy for an encore.

Next was the black girl. She was longer than any of the other women. Her breasts were the same size as the red-head but she had brown nipples instead of pink. And yet her cunt was tighter with less labia and a smaller clitoris.

As Al slid his cock into the black girl's vaginal opening it was like fucking the red-head with his hand. The fit was so tight and the pressure around his cock was constant and the deeper he got, the longer his cock seemed to become until he seemed to be fucking her with two feet of cock each time he pulled out and pushed in again.

But Al couldn't make Rajah's cock any longer or bigger than it was. Al was using Rajah's body. Al could not change anything about Rajah's body. Al could only use it.

Then Al nursed at the black girl's breasts and drank her sweet milk as he fucked her.

By now, Lenore was sweating profusely from her sexual excitement. Every touch on her skin, every kiss, every nip, every suck was giving her an orgasm. And Al rode her, brought her up to the edge, and then back down. She was in constant need of pushing over the edge and Al wouldn't do it.

Finally Al paused and whispered, here it comes. And Lenore paused too and waited. She wasn't having one of

her mini-orgasms; she wasn't in the middle of building up to a big one; she paused and waited.

And then she felt the twitch of his cock and the flow of semen into her body and she quivered and quaked and Al kissed her again as she screamed from the intensity of the orgasm that came. Then she fainted.

Al pulled out of her, got his head down there, and drank all the secretions as they gushed out of the pretty black woman. When the black woman's body was no longer expelling the secretions, Al stayed where he was and called out with his mind: *Kqbt, Kqbt, one more woman: the oriental girl. I want her last.*

From a dark haze of orgasmic stupor, Lenore obeyed. And Al watched in fascination as the tight black pussy surrounded by kinky black hair shrank to a tiny hairless vulva with a teeny tiny nub for a clitoris.

The thighs on the black woman had been big and strong, almost as strong as the thighs on Lenore's natural form. The thighs shrank to the slender legs and hips of the teenage oriental doll.

Al took the whole of the smaller girl's vulva into his mouth and sucked. As he sucked he reached up and pulled on the smaller girl's nipples surround by the A-cup breasts.

Slowly and patiently, Al drove his tongue through the girl's hymen to lick into her vagina. And there was no bleeding. Lenore, as the oriental girl, hunched against his tongue.

Al grabbed one of her small breasts and squeezed. That forced the nipple to push out further. Then he held the breast in that shape with one hand and ran the index finger of the same hand over the tip of the nipple. And Al used the index finger of his other hand to rub gently over the clitoris that was barely in his mouth while his tongue fucked into the girl's vagina.

Lenore brought the oriental girl's legs up and tried to

force Al to penetrate her vagina deeper and deeper with his tongue. Al waited until the torture was almost too much for Lenore to bear. Then he moved up between her legs and shoved his cock deep into the oriental girl's pussy with one savage jab.

Al's pubic bone rubbed over the tiny clit with every lunge. He watched Lenore's face as he fucked. When Lenore was about to scream, he pushed her jaws closed with one hand and bit into the tiny nipples with his mouth. And he sucked. Blood and milk came out. That was what Al wanted: a replay of what he remembered about this oriental girl. And Al ejaculated into the body of the oriental girl.

Then he released his hold on the girl's mouth and watched as Lenore changed from the oriental girl back into her usual body with the mouse-brown hair.

Al was still twitching out his ejaculation into Lenore as she changed.

They were looking into one another's eyes. Al smiled at her.

She did not smile back. Instead, Lenore asked: *Is your scientific experiment over?*

Al answered: *Yes. For now.*

Lenore thought: *Wake Rajah for me so he can kiss me.*

Al moved out of the forefront of the body he shared. Al called: *Rajah! Rajah! Lenore wants a kiss.*

And Al watched as Rajah awakened and looked at Lenore with all the love he felt. And Lenore smiled at him, the smile of a woman in love.

Rajah kissed Lenore and they began to fuck. Rajah's cock was already inside Lenore where Al left it. All Rajah had to do was begin the motion of fucking. And he did as they watched each other's faces.

And there it was. It didn't take very long. There was their mutual orgasm and the kiss of lovers and the sigh and the I-love-you.

And Al wept in his mind as he watched. He was left out of this. It was not something he could share. He had just fucked every human woman that Lenore could be and they both came. It felt good. It was good.

But the fucking AI just witnessed between Rajah and Lenore, the two lovers, was so special. And no one else could share in that sacred moment.