

# The Moms Aboard Starship Calista

By Klrxo

## Part 3 – Lucky Leo

"Mom, they're talking about the alien stone on the broadcast feed," Astor announced, his voice filled with excitement and curiosity. Bethany entered the room and settled down next to him, her voluptuous figure causing her rounded ass sinking into the plush couch cushion.

The announcer's voice echoed through the room as footage of the mysterious stone, floating in its transparent confinement, played on the screen. "And now we'll hear from Dr. Hailey Green, lead researcher in the investigation of this enigmatic discovery," the announcer declared.

Dr. Green's long, sleek black hair cascaded down her shoulders, framing her face like a curtain of midnight silk. Her glasses sat perched on the bridge of her nose, adding to her air of intelligence and sophistication. Like the rest of the women aboard Calista, she stood 7-feet tall, with strikingly large breasts and a full, round buttocks that were both accentuated by her snug space suit.

"After our preliminary investigation of this alien object, we've determined that it emits a faint energy signature that we've never encountered before," Dr. Green explained, her voice measured but tinged with a sense of wonder. "Our initial scans indicate that the stone seems to be ancient, possibly older than any known civilization that we knew back on Earth." She gestured towards the screen, where images of intricate symbols etched onto the surface of the stone flashed by.

"We're working to decipher these symbols, hoping to unlock the secrets this alien artifact holds," Dr. Green continued, her eyes glinting with determination.

Astor and Bethany leaned in closer, captivated by the mystery unfolding before them. The camera panned to reveal the rest of Dr. Green's team huddled around a holographic display, analyzing the symbols with intense focus.

As they zoomed in on one particularly elaborate symbol, a low hum filled the room, causing everyone to exchange startled glances. The stone began to glow softly, its surface pulsating with an otherworldly light. Dr. Green reached out tentatively, her fingers brushing against the smooth surface of the stone.

"In the coming days we hope to understand more about its origin," said Hailey as she looked down at the stone with wide, unblinking eyes. The object seemed to emit a strange energy, captivating her attention like a moth drawn to a flame. She paused for a moment, gathering her thoughts before finally speaking again.

"I wish I had more information to share at this time," she said, her words slow and deliberate. "But we will continue to bring you updates as soon as they become available."

Astor felt a sudden surge of heat as Bethany's hand slid along his inner thigh, dangerously close to his now rapidly hardening cock. He turned to look at her and saw a mischievous grin spread across her face, her perfect white teeth gleaming between her plump, bee-stung lips.

"You haven't kissed me yet today?" she whispered in a seductive tone.

"K...kissed you?" Astor stuttered, caught off guard by her boldness. While hugs were a common form of familial affection, kisses were rare and usually reserved for special occasions.

"Yes, there's no harm in adding kissing to our relationship, is there? After all, it evolved from mother and son primates you know," Bethany explained casually.

"It did?" Astor asked in surprise.

"Yes. Mothers would chew food for their young and then feed them mouth-to-mouth, with their lips puckered. This later developed into a way to comfort hungry children, and eventually became a way to show love and affection. Through evolution, kissing evolved as well."

"I suppose...as long as you think it's ok," Astor stated uncertainly.

"I do," Bethany replied confidently, her eyes glazed over as she gazed back at him intently. She leaned forward, her full lips puckering against his for a soft yet lingering kiss that left Astor wanting more. But before things could escalate further, Bethany came to her senses.

"On the other hand, maybe kissing ISN'T such a good idea," she blushed, pulling away as she struggled to make sense of her behavior.

Feeling awkward, Astor stood up. "I have to go meet Jonah. We're gonna grab some lunch and hang out," he said.

"Don't forget to make time for your studies," Bethany advised in a matter-of-fact tone.

As they strolled along the atrium pathway at the heart of the ship, Astor couldn't help but voice his observations to his friend, Jonah. "Have you noticed our moms have been acting strange lately?" he asked, furrowing his brow in confusion.

Jonah nodded in agreement. "Yeah, if by 'strange' you mean not being able to keep their hand off us," he replied.

"That's exactly what I mean," Astor added, growing increasingly confused by the strange behavior. "The other day my mom came into my room naked and we were practically having sex with our clothes on."

Jonah paused for a moment, deep in thought. "I could be wrong," he began cautiously, "but it seems like all of this started once they brought that alien stone on board the ship.

Astor's eyes widened as he considered the possibility. "Do you think it has some kind of mysterious power that's making them...horny?"

Before Jonah could respond, their conversation was interrupted by the sound of a female giggle. The boys turned to see Dr. Hailey Green hurrying down the pathway, pulling a young man their age by the hand. Hailey's figure was exaggeratedly curvaceous, her tight suit doing little to contain her giant breasts as they bounced provocatively with each step. Her expression was one of pure sexual excitement.

"Isn't that the doctor who's leading the research on the alien stone?" Jonah asked with wide eyes.

Astor nodded slowly, recognizing her from the broadcast feed that morning. "Yes, and that must be her son, Leo," he confirmed. "I have a few classes with him at school."

They watched as Hailey led Leo off the path and into a thicket of trees along a secluded part of the path. "Where is she taking him?" Jonah wondered aloud.

"Let's go see."

The two boys cautiously wandered off the path, following the sound of muffled giggles and the rustling of leaves. They pushed through

the dense foliage and found Hailey and Leo hidden behind a thick tree, their bodies pressed together. Astor and Jonah's mouths fell open in shock as they realized what Hailey and Leo were doing.

Dr. Green appeared to be in the throes of ecstasy, her lips locked with her son's in a passionate kiss, their tongues clearly dueling inside Leo's mouth. She reached down and fondled his bulging erection through his tight suit pants, her other hand tugging at her own garment, trying to free her equally aroused body.

Leo groaned softly into his mom's mouth as she leaned down kissing him, his hands eagerly sinking into the fat of her big tits. The sight was both shocking and arousing for the boys, as they watched the taboo action unfold before their eyes.

"Are they gonna..." Astor started to say.

"It looks like it," Jonah finished.

As they continued to watch in astonishment, Dr. Green and Leo continued to undress each other, their movements becoming more frenzied with each passing second. Astor and Jonah could feel their own arousal growing, their excitement peaked by the bizarre display before them.

Hailey broke away from her son, eyes glowing with desire as she pulled down the front of her suit, freeing her gigantic, heavy breasts. Leo gawked at the sight, his eyes wide as he took in her perfect tits, their turgid nipples erect and begging to be sucked.

Hailey removed Leo's pants, exposing his 11-inch erection. It look like it could tear a hole in space-time it was so thick and veiny.

Leo stared in disbelief at his mother's womanhood, her pussy shaved and obscene, her lips puffy and engorged. Instinct took over, and he reached for Hailey's massive tits, cupping them in his hands as he leaned down to lick her hard nipples.

Hailey moaned with pleasure, her hips bucking forward as she thrust her nipples into Leo's eager mouth. He sucked and licked, his every movement awkward but determined.

Astor and Jonah couldn't help but notice the physical response Hailey's body had to Leo's touch. Her nipples were now prominent and erect, clearly reacting to his ministrations.

"I think she's gonna let him fuck her," Jonah whispered in awe.

Hailey's tall, voluptuous frame reclined on the soft grass, bringing Leo down with her. Her long, powerful legs spread wide, forming a perfect V shape as her iridescent blue toenails glinted in the sunlight.

"Whoa," Astor gasped, marveling at the incredible flexibility of Hailey's body.

Leo shuddered with excitement as he lowered himself onto her luscious form, his slight build appearing almost insignificant next to hers.

Hailey threw her head back, her black mane cascading down her back as her wetness enveloped the thick roundness of Leo's bell tip.

The boy's face contorted with determination as he attempted to enter her tightness, grunting and gripping Hailey's thighs tightly in his hands. "It's so fucking tight," he groaned through gritted teeth as he struggled to push himself inside her. His knuckles turned white from the force of his grip.

Leo's hard throbbing cock sank eagerly into the slick, dripping depths of Hailey's core, filling her completely until she was packed full of his manhood.

A loud moan escaped the mother's lips as Leo's skillful thrusts set them both into a wild and frenzied rhythm. Their bellies slapped

together with each powerful thrust, their bodies moving in perfect sync.

Hailey's arms and legs wrapped tightly around Leo's body, holding him in a snug and possessive embrace like an anaconda. He was trapped within her muscular form, face buried between her rippling tits, unable to escape even if he wanted to.

Meanwhile, Astor and Jonah watched with rapt attention, their own arousal evident by the noticeable bulges in their suits. The sight before them was shocking yet undeniably arousing, and they found themselves unable to tear their eyes away.

"We should probably go," Jonah suggested, feeling a sense of shame wash over him for watching such an intimate act between mother and son.

But Astor shook his head, his voice low and filled with desire. "Not yet...I want to see more. Let's sneak around to the other side."

They cautiously made their way around the thicket, hiding behind bushes and trees in an attempt to remain unseen. Astor's heart raced as he and Jonah exchanged nervous glances, wondering if they had been detected by the mother and son.

Hailey's body arched in ecstasy as Leo continued to drive his massive erection into her, his balls slapping against her pussy with a wet, slurping sound. She moaned deeply, her voice carrying through the dense foliage.

"It's so big...so fucking big!" Hailey moaned, her voice thick with lust. "I can't believe how fucking good it feels."

Watching Leo's massive blue-veined cock pummel through Hailey's tight, pink-lipped pussy was the most obscene yet fascinating thing he'd ever beheld. The 11-inch shaft of blood and muscle glistened with juices causing it to glide fluidly up inside Hailey's body, making

all but his balls disappear and smack wetly against the crinkled ring of her asshole.

Hailey felt the deep stirrings of a powerful orgasm. Her body tensed and her hands gripped Leo's back tightly, pulling him in deeper. She let out a throaty groan of pure delight, her eyes rolling back in her pretty head as her body quivered and bucked with her orgasmic release.

Leo moaned against the swell of her chest, his knees trembling from the intensity of her orgasm around his pounding cock. He thrust faster and harder, his own climax rapidly building.

Astor and Jonah held their breath, watching as the intensity of Hailey and Leo's pleasure continued to rise. Astor's erection throbbed painfully against his suit, his heart pounding in his chest as he watched the forbidden spectacle unfold.

Just as Hailey's orgasm crested, Leo's body stiffened, his hips jerking forward wildly as he let out a long, guttural, tit-smothered groan. His cock swelled inside Hailey, filling her tight, velvety depths, and pulsed with thick streams of hot cum.

Hailey shuddered beneath Leo's powerful thrusts, the waves of her orgasm crashing over her in a continuous and overwhelming surge. She arched her back, pressing her heavy breasts into Leo's eager mouth, her hands gripping him tightly, trying to pull him even deeper inside.

Leo's orgasm seemed to last forever, his cock swelling and pulsing with his release, filling Hailey's core with his thick, liquid seed. As he came, he thrust even harder, his balls slapping against her pussy with a wet, slurping sound.



Finally, as Leo's orgasm began to wane, his body collapsed onto Hailey's soft, voluptuous form, panting heavily and gasping for breath.

Hailey lay there, her eyes half-lidded and her body glistening with sweat, her chest rapidly rising and falling with her own labored breathing.

Astor and Jonah couldn't help but feel a mixture of awe and envy, watching the aftermath of the intense sexual encounter unfold before them. They had never experienced anything quite like it, and they knew they would never be able to unsee what they had just witnessed.

With a final lingering look at the couple, Astor and Jonah slowly backed away from the clearing, still trying to process what they had just witnessed.

Jonah tried to conceal the massive erection straining against his suit. He and Astor scrambled away from the scene, their hearts racing with adrenaline. "Can you believe what we just saw?!" Jonah whispered, his voice filled with disbelief.

Astor's eyes widened in agreement. "It totally confirms what we were saying earlier," he said, his voice hushed and urgent. "Dr. Green is probably the one person aboard this ship who's gotten close to that alien stone, and look what happened."

"It's like she was completely possessed," Jonah interjected, his voice trembling with a mixture of fear and fascination.

"Sexually possessed," Astor clarified. "It's almost as if the stone has some kind of power over human desires."

"Exactly," Jonah replied, his voice low with intrigue. "Weirdly enough, I remember reading about something like that. Ancient Greeks used

to believe that certain types of stones or minerals had the power to ignite intense sexual desire in whoever was near them."

Astor's eyes widened with realization, a mischievous glint in them as he spoke. "Do you know what that means?" he asked eagerly. "It means that if we can just get our moms close enough to the alien stone, they'll lose all control and ravish us."

"And that could be a very good thing," Jonah grinned.

#### Part 4 – Sacred Connection

As Astor made his way inside his family quarters, the sound of rhythmic thumping caught his attention. Curiosity piqued, he followed the sound until he reached the zero-gravity chamber. There, Bethany was immersed in a form of exercise that seemed more like a lovely dance. Her large, voluptuous figure moved with grace and fluidity as she bounced from wall to wall, her body adorned only in sleek booty shorts and a skimpy top that struggled to contain her ample curves.

Astor couldn't tear his eyes away from the sight before him. Each movement sent her glistening skin rippling and her powerful muscles flexing beneath it. His mind raced with thoughts of tasting every inch of her flesh and taking her in the same way that he had witnessed Leo doing to Hailey.

With a shake of his head to clear his thoughts, Astor activated the intercom to the chamber. "Hi, mom," he said, trying to keep his voice steady despite the heat rising in his cheeks.

Bethany turned towards him with a smile and waved cutely as she somersaulted gracefully through the air. "Hi, darling? How was lunch

with Jonah?" she asked, unaware of the lustful thoughts running through her son's mind.

"Great," Astor replied, struggling to contain his excitement. "It was...enlightening." He knew he could never share the true nature of their conversation with his mother, but part of him longed to confide in her and seek comfort in her warm embrace.

Bethany's eyes widened with curiosity as she watched him approach the window. Her hazel eyes sparkled in the dim light of the chamber, their depths filled with curiosity and intrigue. As she moved, her oversized tits trembled, glistening with sweat in the warm air. She couldn't help but notice how his gaze lingered on them.

"Well, first of all...you shouldn't stare at my breasts like that, honey," she scolded, breaking the tension. "Secondly, what exactly do you mean by 'enlightening'?"

Jonah's words had piqued her interest and she wanted to know more. She adjusted the gravity within the chamber before stepping out, the door sliding open with a soft hiss. The cool air outside felt refreshing against her heated skin as she wiped away the sweat with a towel.

Astor hesitated for a moment, not wanting to reveal their suspicions about the stone to Bethany. Instead, he concocted another reason for them to get closer to it. "We heard rumors that they might have it on display in the research wing," he explained. "Through protective glass, of course. I thought we could go and see if it's true."

Bethany's gasped in awe and disbelief. "You mean they're actually letting people see it?"

Astor nodded eagerly, his dark eyes shining with excitement. "It's just hearsay for now, but I think it's worth checking out."

An excited grin spread across Bethany's face as she thought about the possibility of seeing the elusive stone up close. "Sounds like an adventure," she said eagerly. "Count me in...but let me take a quick shower first."

With heavy steps, Dr. Green marched towards the research wing of the ship, her mind consumed with overwhelming feelings of guilt and shame for what she had just done with her son, Leo. Ever since the mysterious stone was brought on board, she had been plagued by intense waves of sexual desire for him. She couldn't resist any longer and had given in, initiating actual intercourse with him.

As she entered the lab, Hailey began to say something but stopped abruptly in shock. Her research assistant, Patti, was on her knees in front of her own son, Phoenix, giving his long and sturdy cock a vigorous blowjob. Patti's face was flushed as she stopped and stared at Hailey, her chin smeared with drool and pre-cum.

"I-I'm sorry, I was just..." Patti stammered, quickly tucking her breasts back into her top, her cheeks burning with embarrassment. "I don't know what came over me."

"We need to get that stone off this ship," Hailey stated firmly.

"The stone?" Patti questioned.

"Yes, the artifact," Hailey replied, frustration evident in her voice.

"Don't you see what it's doing? It's somehow affecting our sexual desires...making us do things with people we shouldn't, namely our sons."

Patti's eyes widened in realization as she looked at her own son in shame. "Yes, you're right. If it's emitting signals that are causing us to act on these forbidden desires, then we must distance it from the women on this ship. But how?"

"We'll open the airlock and release it back out into the vacuum of space," Hailey suggested. "It's the only way to ensure we're not tempted any further by its influence."

"Are you sure?" asked Patti. "Dr. Green, this stone is a huge discovery. You're talking about us discarding it before we can even begin to understand its true power."

"And risk losing our marriages and our reputations?" Hailey countered. "I think the consequences of keeping it far outweigh the potential academic gains. We can't ignore the dangerous impact it's having on us. The way it's perverting our minds."

Stacey and Bethany trailed behind their energetic sons as they hurried down the corridor towards the research wing of the ship. The walls were lined with metallic panels, reflecting the fluorescent lighting and giving the space a sterile feel. Jonah couldn't help but shoot a sly smile at Astor, both of them filled with anticipation for what lay ahead. They were determined to get close enough to the mysterious alien stone that its powerful pull would be unleashed, just like it had been for Dr. Green when she had ravaged Leo.

Their excitement was quickly dampened as they approached Patti, who stood in the middle of the corridor, blocking their path. Her hands were clasped in front of her and she wore a somber expression.

"Sorry boys, the research wing is closed off," she announced.

"Why is it closed off?" Astor pressed. "Is the stone still in there?"

"I'm afraid not," Patti replied, her tone grave. "After careful analysis, we discovered that the artifact could potentially harm those aboard the ship. It has been swiftly removed."

Disappointment washed over Jonah and Astor's faces as they hung their heads in defeat. Bethany let out a small sigh, shaking her head in agreement.

"It would have been fascinating to learn about its origin, but safety must always come first," she stated firmly.

Just then, the lab door slid open and Dr. Green emerged slowly, clad in her protective suit. Behind her floated the alien stone, gleaming and sparkling with otherworldly light. Hailey moved aside to make way for it, followed by everyone else in the corridor.

Dr. Green's worried gaze flicked to Patty before addressing the group. "I tried to move it, but this happened," she explained.

In awe, they all followed the floating stone as it seemed to have a mind of its own, leading them down the corridor towards an unknown destination.

Astor's voice broke the silence, his curiosity piqued as he wondered aloud, "Where do you think it's going?" A few minutes later, his question was answered as the stone floated into the atrium at the center of the ship. The smooth surface gleamed in the artificial light, casting a warm glow on the park-like setting below. It rose effortlessly, reaching towards the high windowed ceiling, just out of reach for the observers below.

"It's so beautiful," Stacey uttered in awe, her eyes fixed on the floating stone as if held in a trance.

Bethany nodded in agreement, her gaze intense and unwavering like all the other women in the area. Even Hailey and Patti were drawn to its ethereal beauty, unable to tear their eyes away from it. The atmosphere hummed with wonder and enchantment as they all gazed upon the mysterious stone suspended in midair.

The silence was heavy and suffocating, like a thick fog that refused to lift. Bethany's voice cut through it, sharp and clear, breaking the tension.

"You know," she started, her words slow and measured, "sex hasn't always been seen as a sin or something to feel guilty about. In pre-Christian religions, it was often celebrated and even seen as a form of worship. It was a way to connect with the Gods and their sensual power."

Astor's eyebrows raised in surprise at this revelation. "Connect with the Gods?" he asked, seeking clarification.

Bethany nodded, her eyes shining with conviction. "Yes. The intensity of desire was believed to be most strongly felt between those who were closest in blood and spirit, such as mother and son."

Dr. Green's voice chimed in, almost as if she were possessed by the same force that had taken over Bethany. "It was a sacred connection, a merging of souls through physical intimacy."

Astor and Jonah exchanged a knowing glance, their suspicions growing that it wasn't the women speaking, but rather the mysterious force of the stone channeling through them.

Bethany and Stacey turned, their movements graceful and fluid as they latched onto Astor and Jonah, enveloping them in passionate kisses. The atmosphere crackled with electricity as one kiss led to another, escalating into a shameless display of desire.

As more and more residents of the ship gathered to witness the alien stone's magnificent emerald glow radiating in the atrium, Bethany took Astor by the hand and led him away from the crowd. "Let's find somewhere more private to continue this, my love," she purred seductively.

Astor looked over and saw Jonah's mom leading him away also.

Bethany guided her son to a nearby cargo hold, a place where the ship's goods were stored. It was dimly lit and mostly empty, providing the perfect seclusion for their intimate encounter.

"Guess what I wanna do?" Bethany whispered, mashing her giant tits against him.

"Kiss some more?" Astor anxiously asked.

"Yes, that too, but also something much more fucking nasty."

He couldn't believe she was actually talking to him this way. Her usually wholesome nature being in stark contrast to the filth leaving her mouth.

"What is this nasty thing you have in mind?"

Bethany leaned in close, her breath hot on Astor's ear, "I wanna lick and suck every single inch of your dick until you cum all over my face."

Astor's eyes widened in shock, but he found himself becoming aroused at the thought of getting head from her. Bethany could sense his arousal and smiled wickedly, undoing his pants and pulling out his throbbing erection.

Astor watched in fascination as she crouched down, circling her fist around his shaft. Her lips glided over the head, teasing him. Her tongue flicked, sliding down the shaft, making Jonah's erection twitch.

"Mmm," she purred, "I can taste your pre-cum already."

Suddenly, Bethany took Astor's entire 11-inches into her mouth and throat, swallowing him whole. Her lips sealed around the root of his



prick and her throat muscles massaged his dick, Astor's mind racing with a mix of pleasure and surprise.

"Wow, you're really good at that," he complimented, watching her pretty hair sway as she bobbed her head up and back in a perfect blowjob rhythm.

She slowly pulled her mouth off him, her lips glistening with saliva and precum, and spoke in a sultry whisper. "Do you like the way I fuck your cock with my mouth, darling?"

"I love it," he replied.

She went back to sucking. This time, Bethany grasped his cock at the base and stroked and sucked at the same time, beating his prick into her skilled, cock-sucking mouth.

Astor enjoyed watching her ginormous tit-melons wobble with heaviness to the tempo of her tireless sucks and strokes.

Bethany continued to suck and stroke, holding eye contact with Astor as she worked him up, her eyes never leaving his. Astor could feel the pleasure surging through him. He knew he wouldn't last much longer.

Astor gripped Bethany's head, his fingers sinking into her hair. "I'm gonna cum," he groaned.

Bethany pulled off, her eyes wide with anticipation. While continuing to beat his boner, she eagerly watched as Astor's cock twitched, spurting a thick jets of cum across her face.

His hot, sticky liquid coated her cheeks, nose, and chin, and she licked her lips hungrily, catching as much as she could.

"Mmm, delicious," she purred, wiping some of it off her face with her fingers and bringing it to her mouth, savoring the taste.

Astor watched in amazement as she continued to lick and suck the remnants of his cum from her face.

"That's amazing," he stammered, still in a state of disbelief.

Bethany stood up, her eyes blazing with desire as she gazed at him. A seductive smile played on her lips as she slowly unbuttoned her blouse, revealing the curves of her ample breasts and their stiff, aroused nipples. Her skin seemed to glow in the dim light of the cargo hold, giving her an ethereal quality. Just when it appeared that she was ready to let him take her, their passion interrupted by a voice from outside.

"Bethany, are you in there?" The sound of her husband's voice sent a jolt through both of them. They froze in shock, realizing the dangerous situation they were in.