

LESBIAN SPACE PIRATES
**THE WYVERN'S
VENGEANCE**



HOPE RED

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The Wyvern's Vengeance

By

Hope Red

Book 5 of the Series

Lesbian Space Pirates

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Fuck! Where am I? Wait... Who am I?

She felt sick. A dizzying disorientation played havoc with her head and made it throb. A tight graphene collar around her neck with needles on the inside was injecting something into her veins that was clearly affecting her but she couldn't tell how.

She couldn't see but she didn't know whether that was normal or not. Her eyes blinked wildly as she moved them left and right. Had she always been blind?

She could tell that she was naked and stretched out wide, her arms and legs pulled by something that sucked at her limbs like a vacuum.

All over her, parts of her body hurt and ached... sore, bruised and battered. A fear gripped her as she heard footsteps moving towards her. Something in her core told her that this wasn't an emotion she felt. It was probably the needles pumping some mind-altering shit through her. She didn't get scared, whoever she was.

All of a sudden it felt like her back had been set alight as a line of something thrashed over her skin. It was unexpected and she hadn't braced for it, the pain wracking through her muscles making her wail out loud, saliva knocked from her mouth by the force and shock.

The pull of the vacuum was turned up and her joints felt as if they were almost being pulled out of their sockets. The torture felt precise and calculated, as if whoever was doing it had all the time in the world to enjoy it.

She groaned and heaved her chest, realising from the artificial gravity on her breasts that her body was horizontal.

Another blow lashed down onto her naked back. It hurt more than it should have. She twisted and squirmed in pain more than she ever remembered doing. Her nerves had somehow been made more sensitive by the chemicals flowing into her veins.

She felt a pair of hands rub up her painfully parted thighs. Whoever she was she was flexible but having them pulled out this way made her feel vulnerable and exposed.

Naked, stretched and opened up as two firm hands clawed her hips, fear gripped her.

“Please. You’ve made a mistake. I don’t know anything. I don’t even know who I am but if you let me go I’ll do anything you want I promise... I’ll let you do anything you want.”

There was laughter behind her.

“Oh, Anus 16910. You’ve already promised that. That’s why we are here.”

An audio file opened up. It was her voice, the one that had just left her mouth.

“I, Lana Green, Lesbian Space Pirate Captain of the Wyvern, surrender myself fully to the Kolos. All previous biometric contracts and punishments for my crimes now apply again. I forfeit my body and rights in accordance with twenty fourth century U.N. rules. The Kolos should torture and fuck my pirate scum body within an inch of my worthless life for multiple murder, kidnap, stealing Kolos property, including a battle cruiser, escaping my sentence before it was over and being the ringleader of the first shitholes to break out of Kolos Prison.”

The chemical in her neck changed, feeling icy cold as it was squeezed into her veins. She clenched her teeth as it seeped into her head, her rectangular brown eyes flashing open wide in surprise at who she was.

Her name was Lana Green and she had been through more than she could believe herself in the past year. Was this some trick of the collar too? Planting all these incredulous things in her head?

It had all started when she'd gone out on a routine delivery as a cargo shuttle pilot from Eros Station. That alone had been an achievement for a deckrat from zone D, working her way up and passing the test to get herself a System-wide licence.

Life wasn't a walk on the promenade even then. Her boss would make her wear sleazy uniforms and get his fat, sweaty body too close for comfort whenever he got the chance, her shuttle was small and cramped and the destinations had their own dangers and complications but it was all nothing in comparison to every day since that fateful moment that Captain Blue-Eye kidnapped her.

She had found her place in this fucked up solar system after that and had found adventure and friendship, experienced ecstasy and depravity in ways she couldn't have dreamt about, and seen the depths of Hell and the evil torments the demons within inflicted on her and she'd found love more than once...

Ariana! She was here along with others that shared a place in Lana's heart. They were all back in the Hell she had come to destroy. She remembered that there was a plan... but where was Ariana? What would they be doing to her?

Her hands clenched and she pulled with all her remaining strength but the rings maintained their gravity pull, stretching her arms so far that her joints seared with sharp pain.

Now she remembered the kind of woman that was grasping her body as if about to strike. It didn't matter now if she begged for mercy, she knew she wouldn't be shown any. Besides, according to them, she was guilty of their crimes under the corrupt and twisted order that secretly manipulated everything that orbited the Sun.

She had done everything that the recording had admitted but it was all justified, for her survival and the very lives of thousands of girls imprisoned inside this dread-station's massive metal plating.

"I have to say I'm getting bored of hearing your pathetic voice on that confession. Well, for the thirteenth time I welcome you back to Kolos Prison, Anus 16910. For your current incarceration you are in what we call 'the bowels'. But don't worry your stupid little head. You won't be here for long. Prisoners just don't seem to last with all the extra special attention they get here."

The sound of laughter echoed around the dark room but she couldn't see anything past her own restraints.

She had to think. She had to remember why and how she had gotten to this point. Was it part of the plan or had things gone terribly wrong?

She felt fingernails scratch down her back and something monstrous pushing against her sphincter along with more of the demented, cruel laughter but she tried to shut it all out and remember... remember how this all started, how she had started her plan to bring down Kolos Prison.

Lana sat on the bridge of the Wyvern. The crew had made some enhancement to the heavy battle cruiser that her and a handful of her closest friends had captured only weeks ago. The platinum metal arms of the chair contrasted her navy blue wet look uniform as she sat, open-crotch, looking over a digipad with the latest ship's crew manifests. They were almost a full complement, worthy of any pirate ship. They had to be at their strongest now that Lana was a Lesbian Space Pirate Captain and the most wanted young woman in the whole solar system, especially as she was about to stick her and their necks out from hiding very shortly.

Her shapely, toned thighs were parted in the skin-tight chaps, one leg dangling over an armrest, swinging as she peered at the pad. She reached down unconsciously to adjust the unfamiliar thing that had been chafing for the last ten minutes.

"How the fuck did Blue-eye cope with a thing like this between her legs? It just gets in the way every time I try to sit" Lana asked Mei and Li, her two identical first mates.

"It takes time to get used to, Captain, but you'll get the hang of it. It does have its advantages you know... for you and the crew", Mei replied with a grin.

"Remind me who suggested we stop off at Europa Colony to get me a 'much needed' Synthpenis 'worthy of a Captain of my status'?" Lana asked, mimicking her welfare officer's sultry voice.

“That would have been me, Captain”, Vela, the tall, voluptuous ex-pleasure girl responded in her usual cheery demeanour.

“I thought it might be a fitting reward for your recent victories... and that Ariana might appreciate it”, she said glancing mischievously at the petite blonde.

Ariana blushed, biting her lip and hoping her crotchless uniform didn't give away too much as she thought about the several encounters with Lana's new enhancement she'd had already.

The synthetic penis was as realistic as any cybernetic smart material could be. Lana could now experience the feelings that the rich and powerful women of the 24th century enjoyed, the artificial sensors translating perfectly in her body and mind as if it were a real appendage.

Lana had taken great pleasure in emptying her synthetic balls right into her lover's various holes all through the previous rest cycle, finding Ariana's tight, sensitive anus to be a piece of cock grasping, squeezing heaven. No wonder the poor girl had been so popular with the anally obsessed guards in Kolos Prison.

Lana hid a smile for her cute girlfriend, watching her little cheeks flush as Vela teased her. She cast her eyes over her bridge crew. All of them attractive girls, filled with sexual energy and a lust for one another. It meant finding time to run the ship sometimes became difficult with the numerous orgies and spontaneous sexual encounters that just kept happening but with each one the crew bonded in ways that only Lesbian Space Pirates could, willing to die for and protect one another as lovers. There was no jealousy or possessive behaviour on board the Wyvern. Everyone shared what they had and who they loved with everyone else and this meant that Lana was free to experience the best of what the crew had to offer.

She glanced down at the two captives, Lieutenant Cage and Astrid Harper. Both young women were naked apart from their graphene collars and cuffs. Lana pulled on fine platinum chains that were attached to each collar, tugging their faces in close to the almost constantly swollen cock between her legs. The moment passed silently as the young captain controlled the two people that had been complicit in the pain and torment of those close to her.

Their faces were those of girls that had been through enough to break down their resistance. They could only stare up at their owner emptily and obediently. Lana had been in that position herself before. A place where resistance was pointless so she had allowed her captors to do whatever they wanted to her young body. Now the tables were turned.

She knew she would have to change to achieve her goals. She had resigned herself to the fact that she would have to become like her enemies if she was to destroy the hell known as Kolos Prison but she never expected she would have to become a devil herself. Still, she mused, staring into the handsome face of Cage and the doll-like beauty of Astrid, she would gladly sacrifice her soul to save the thousands of young women trapped on the station being subjected to constant torture at the hands of the Kolos.

Cage still wore the nanobots in her anal cavity and they gaped her tunnel out behind her, lewdly yawning as the little robots stretched out her sphincter and the tunnel within. Cage had obviously become used to having her insides exposed whenever the control pad was pressed and any humiliation the System Patrol lieutenant had felt at having the crew see right up into her pink insides was starting to dissipate as she got used to her new role.

Lana stroked a finger over Cage's lips. She'd had them permapainted with a

gloss containing silver glitter, something that would never have been chosen by the lieutenant in her Spartan asexual life. It amused Lana to see the cold-hearted woman all tarted up like a slutty sex doll and treated like a sub-human pet. She put a finger under the woman's rectangular, cleft chin and admired Vela's handiwork at decorating the formally cold, hard brown eyes, similar in their rectangular hardness to her own, shaped by a hard life. Now they looked vague and broken as she brought the face into kissing distance with her increasingly aroused penis. She fondled the nanobot and collar control pad attached to her belt as Cage softly kissed her shaft.

Lana's attention switched to the other face. The naked young Astrid had been a spoilt brat before she had been turned into Lana's pet. A model and the wife of the leader of the United Nations of Earth and the Solar System, this girl had never known anything but a pampered, self-indulgent life of luxury. Her green eyes looked duller and more void of emotion than Cage's, framed by her heart shaped face and her cascade of bright red curly hair like a mini-volcano erupting. Her flawless creamy skin shone in the light of the bridge as her slim body arched out behind her, her small butt cheeks pointing out and upwards.

She brushed a hand through the red locks, enjoying the soft feel of Astrid's hair on her hands. She remembered that it hadn't been so long ago that she had been hung up by her wrists, not far from where the two girls knelt, and deeply penetrated in her permalubed rectum while being grasped around her neck. She remembered the feeling of being taken so roughly and her arousal at the memory translated into her new enhancement, swelling it even more until it was almost as hard as a rock. Now she had the power to string her own prisoners up and fuck them while her crew watched on. She shook herself momentarily, intoxicated by lust and the copious amounts of fuckable holes around her.

What the fuck, she thought. I am not like those Kolos bitches... am I?

"We've come into range of the UN flagship, Captain", Li said.

“Good. Open a comm channel with the ship. Request that Kendra only contact us on a secure, private channel. Tell her it’s for her own good.”

“Aye, Captain”, Li responded and began to type in the message to open communication.

It took another few minutes for the holoscreen to activate but when it did, Lana was greeted with the face of the Secretary General herself.

“Hello, Kendra”, Lana drawled, sitting back in her chair as Cage and Astrid continued to have their hair stroked idly.

“So, it’s Captain Lana now is it? I always thought you had something about you. I liked you the moment I set eyes on that defiant face of yours.”

She glanced down at the butts staring back at her. Her Kolos instinctive anal lust and the fact that she thought she recognised the butt that wasn’t gaping ridiculously at the holoscreen distracted her attention. She stared in disbelief for a telling moment.

“I see you recognise your wife, Kendra. I have to say, I’m surprised. It seems she never seemed very keen to let you see her from this angle”, Lana said, recalling the fact that Astrid had shunned all the advances her much older wife had made to have her join their ‘party’ back in the prison’s VIP suite.

“You have half the system out looking for you, Lana Green. I would suggest you hand Astrid over to me immediately and turn yourselves in. That way, I might allow you the privilege of a sentence in a normal prison instead of Kolos. I can’t say the same for your crew though.”

Kendra gave her best attempt at smugness.

Lana laughed loudly at the holographic projection of the white haired woman.

“Suck me off, whore”, Lana snarled down to Astrid.

Immediately, the red headed girl started to push Lana’s hard cock down her throat right down to her base, her pale pink lips sucking tightly on the shaft as she made little gagging sounds.

Kendra’s smile disappeared as she watched on in disbelief. Her wife had never shown the slightest interest in sex with her in the months they had been married, only agreeing to the most necessary parts of the act and usually looking bored while it took place.

Now she was sucking a pirate captain’s synthpenis like her life depended on making her cum quickly, which might have actually been the case. It was still disheartening to see that she could actually be so into what she was doing.

“It seems that Astrid has acquired a taste for me, Kendra”, Lana said, treating the most powerful political figure known to humanity with the contempt Lana knew she actually deserved. Kendra was Kolos. One of the same kind that ran the prison station and she had used Lana, Vela and Ariana for her own amusement when she had visited the station while they were all prisoners or ‘anuses’ as was the term used to refer to the captives there.

Lana lifted herself up off of her chair and turned around. Her round, orb-like butt cheeks stuck out from the uniform as she bent over to reveal her anus to Kendra and to her ‘whore’, Astrid.

“Eat my asshole out, dirty bitch”, Lana said, her hands gripping the arms of her platinum chair.

Astrid didn’t hesitate. She moved closer to Lana’s butt and breathed in heavily before rubbing her lips over the pink puckered sphincter, swirling her mouth around and making it shine with saliva.

She sighed and rolled her eyes up into her head as Astrid pushed her tongue into her anus. Her asshole had always been pretty sensitive but the permalube coating that had been applied to it in Kolos Prison turned everything into a sensory experience bigger than the fireworks of a plasma torpedo explosion.

It was still strange for her to have to stroke and rub the realistic cock down in front of her but it translated her arousal perfectly and fed back feeling into her body as if it was a real sex organ. She gripped the shaft with her right hand as she allowed herself a moment of smugness, imagining the face of the leader of the solar system behind her as she witnessed the lewd little sex show.

The point was made even clearer as Astrid placed her hands up on each of Lana's butt cheeks, getting more purchase and pulling them apart so she could dig in deeper with her tongue.

Lana had to leave her cock alone. She would have lost the moment quite a bit if she spunked the realistic sperm made from her own DNA in her synthetic testicles all over her captain's chair then had to wipe it off with a tissue.

Lana had to push Astrid's head back just to get her brain to focus on anything other than that ridiculously hot mouth on her sphincter.

She turned and sat in her chair. Her eyes were as hard as her Synthpenis as she stared at the holoscreen.

"I have hours of footage of this dirty little nympho loving her time aboard the Wyvern. She's been wearing me and the crew out. You should have seen her fucking in zero-g and the gangbang she took in the mess hall... wow. I can send them to you if you want... or I could send them to those media companies that spew out your bullshit and see what they make of it. The boss of Earth's wife fucking pirates is something that would get their ratings up."

Kendra stared at Lana. She had seen something exciting in her the moment she laid eyes on her back in the prison, wild defiance and a fire that seemed to burn so strong that it blazed in those rectangular brown eyes. Even as an Anus prisoner, Lana was the only girl she had seen that remained unbroken by the Kolos. That only made her want to try to tame her even more, her sadistic lust tingling and bubbling inside her like no other had ever stirred up.

She glanced down at the back of Astrid. She'd married her because she was gorgeous and young and one of the most famous models in all the system. Having her on her arm was like having a fashion accessory and the perverted citizens of this fucked-up era could ogle and lust after her as they voted for her just so that they could keep the coltish girl at her side on their holoscreens.

She was meant to be Kolos royalty, her bloodline tracing all the way back to the time of prophecy and beyond but Kendra had thought the girl's family's renowned lust must have skipped a generation. Apparently she was wrong and it was hard for her in that moment when she should have been negotiating with Lana to swallow the fact that the seemingly asexual Astrid was actually an insatiable slut. Something didn't add up.

Seeing the sleek, flawless back knelt over so that her pert round cheeks looked like an upside down heart was distracting enough but watching as the tumbling locks of bright red hair bobbed up and down as her wife sucked Lana's Synthpenis made her voice catch and stutter as she spoke.

"What do you want, Lana?"

"I want the access codes for that fucking hell we met in and I want the schedule of the next weeks prisoner shipments from the System Patrol."

Kendra paused for a moment.

"What do you hope to achieve, Lana? That facility has been running for fifty years and no one has ever managed to expose or stop what happens to even just one of the girls there. Their fates are sealed. No one escapes Kolos Prison."

“I did... and I saved four others with me”, Lana said fiercely.

“You haven’t escaped yet. Do you know what they will do to you if you go back? Can you imagine what they’ll do to the other Anuses you stole from them?”

Lana smiled coldly.

“I’m not like other girls, Kendra. They can’t break me. In fact, the more they torture and hurt me, the harder I cum. As for my crew, I’ll fucking pull their fingers off if they touch my girls. The codes and the schedules... Now, Bitch.”

“How do I know you won’t send out the footage anyway?” Kendra asked as she looked as though she was about to comply.

“I won’t. You have my word as a Lesbian Space Pirate. Besides, my fight isn’t with the whole Solar System, it’s just with one space station and the evil creatures that run it.”

Kendra’s face looked slightly amused as she heard the Lesbian Space Pirate’s ‘word’ and even more so at hearing that one feisty, petite girl and her crew were going to take on the most powerful secret society in the known galaxy. She was almost able to shrug off the fact that she was being blackmailed, not that it hadn’t impressed her, and look forward to either seeing Lana and her crew suffer a slow and agonising execution or witnessing a miracle. Either way, she could claim her part in the chaos and pain to come.

Mei nodded as the data was transferred to the ship's computer, a smile tracing her mouth as she confirmed to her captain that she had got what they had come for.

“Oh... there was one other thing I want, Kendra...” Lana paused for a moment, a look of concentration painting her face as she frowned and the Secretary General of the United Nations of Earth waited.

She shuddered and shook as she shot her load of synthetic sperm into the back of Astrid's mouth.

“Uuuh... Fuck yeah... I want you to see your wife swallow my cum”, Lana said as the spurts made the muscles all over her body tighten before flopping back in her chair as the chorus of laughter from her crew filled the bridge.

Kendra was just a second too slow to turn off the comm as she saw Astrid turn and wipe her mouth with the back of her hand, a cat-like satisfied smile on her pale pink lips.

“Did I do good, Captain?” she purred dreamily, her eyes dull and intoxicated. Cage moved forward to lick the underside of Lana's balls as she sat, the pair looking like her pet dogs, as they knelt and fawned over her genitals.

She stroked them both by their hair as she looked up at each of her officers in turn.

“We all did good, my asshole. And we are going to do so much more good now we can get into that hell.”

Lana rolled off of Mei. She still couldn't believe how satisfying it was to fuck a girl's ass and feel every inch of the tight, wet little permalubed tunnel gripping onto her stiff penis as she spurted synth cum deep inside her rectum, even more satisfying that it was Mei's hot little ass.

Before she could wipe the sweat off her brow, Li was sucking her cock tightly as though she was trying to get every ounce of flavour off of its realistic skin.

"Come here you fucking little freak", she growled playfully as Li's lithe body moved up so that her wild dark angular feline eyes met her own. Her nose ring and chin stud shone as she moved up, her full lips and doll-like porcelain face a sharp contrast to her sense of style. Lana put a hand behind the shaved neckline of her dark pink pageboy hair and kissed her as deeply and passionately as only girls that had gone through what they had together could, her similarly petite body wriggling as she stroked Lana's penis and let out a deep sigh.

Lana gently rolled her onto the bed then moved in to reward Mei even further for her anal offering by kissing her back right from her Wyvern tattoo near her shoulder, down over her muscular grooves to the symbol of her incarceration that they had all kept to remind themselves of their need for revenge.

'Anus 16911' tattooed across her lower back at the base of her spine and just above her butt. Lana had been Anus 16910 and Li Anus 16912. In their time there it had been what the evil Kolos had called them, reducing them all to the only thing they were really there for. Vela and Ariana had kept theirs too and it was another thing that had bonded the five of them closer than any other pirate crew.

She kissed along the letters and numbers that had been tagged there because prisoners at the Kolos Prison spent more time with their asses to the guards that were fucking or torturing them so that it was easier to identify who was who. She moved her face over Mei's pert, round bubble butt and licked her permaglossed lips as she smelt the shaft-activated scent. She plunged her tongue into the delicious wet hole and kissed at the skin-coloured pucker, making Mei purr with pleasure as the modified slippery mouth caressed her sphincter.

She ate less than her fill. She could have spent hours buried between those cheeks, tasting heaven and forgetting about the hell they would all soon be tackling but she couldn't. She rolled onto her back, sighing, and let Mei and Li move in to rest their heads on her shoulders, their bodies spooning into her each side.

"What are you thinking about, Lana?" Mei asked softly, looking up.

"I'm thinking that I'm risking every member of crew for a mission that anyone in the System would say is suicide."

"My asshole didn't take your mind off of things for long then", Mei said with a wry smile.

"It's amazing... just like you", Lana kissed Mei's pale blue lips gently, "but I can't stop thinking that I'm risking your ass and others' and delivering you back into the hands of those monsters."

“We’d follow you into hell and back a dozen times, Captain”, Li said, making Lana kiss her just as she had Mei.

“I don’t want to put you two through what we went through again... and I promised I would keep Ariana safe.”

She couldn’t face Ariana the night before they arrived at Kolos Prison. Her sweet heart shaped face would melt her determination. She had to be willing to sacrifice the one she loved the most in order to save tens of thousands like her and she knew if she looked into those blue eyes of hers she would consider turning the ship around and head back to Calypso Station.

“Imagine what we’ll achieve if we do it though, Lana. We’ll be the most feared Lesbian Space Pirates ever to have lived”, Li said, ever the buccaneer.

“Maybe but that’s not why I’m doing it”, Lana said, stroking her fingers down both of their tattooed arms, over the Eagle and the two Swallows that symbolised each of them and the pirate that had first brought them into this life.

Lesbian Space Pirates showed who they were through their tattoos and, along with the symbols and emblems of successful hauls, it showed which captain or higher-ranking pirates they had pledged to in the past. Lana’s own arm was a shorter story but her tattoo of an eye to represent Captain Victoria ‘blue-eye’ Scorby, told of the woman that had made her a pirate and her lover. It was now almost eclipsed by the Wyvern tattoo just below it, her own symbol and the name she’d given the battleship that she and the handful she’d led had, despite almost impossible odds, captured from the Kolos.

Li and Mei were tough and battle hardened and had that sadistic streak that made her feel less guilty about sending them into danger. They got that Lana wanted to save all those lives but they were pirates to their core and they lived for adventure, booty and fame or would happily die in the attempt of any of the three but they still had souls and hearts.

“Is that why you aren’t with Ari tonight?” Mei asked, closing her eyes as she enjoyed the warmth of Lana’s naked body.

Li kissed her Captain’s neck sensing that she needed to make Lana know she’d made the right choice.

“She needs her rest. Tomorrow is going to require all our focus if its going to stand a chance of working. Besides, she can always go to Vela’s cabin if she wants company.”

Lana thought of her blonde lover in the cabin they shared, her little frame asleep on the bed under the soft white sheets. Free love aboard a Lesbian Pirate ship was important but it was strange that two so in love weren’t with each other the night before a battle or dangerous mission.

Lana snapped back into the room.

“And so do we. Let’s try to get some shuteye then we can fuck up the Kolos good and proper. Dream of booty, my Swallows”, Lana said, kissing them both again.

“Yours and Mei’s”, Li said with a mischievous grin before lying back onto her pillow.

*

Lana stared at the ceiling in Li and Mei’s cabin for an hour, going over her plan. There was a niggling doubt that she couldn’t shake off which was understandable as she was about to infiltrate the most secret and well-guarded facility in the whole System.

She decided that it would be better to go and spend some time on the bridge rather than lying still sandwiched between Li and Mei. She moved down the bed and slipped off, finding her uniform on the floor then put it on quietly and touched the door controls, walking into the dim grey corridor.

The signs that it had once been a dread ship for striking fear into the poor girls captured and taken back to the prison were still hanging from the walls. Shackles, lightwhips and instruments of sexual torment all looked like a museum of sadomasochistic torture as she stepped along in her knee high boots towards the bridge.

She hadn’t expected the bridge to be empty as she walked in but luckily it was Dania, the lead of the five that were known throughout the System as the performance group, Scent. Her beautiful slim, tall frame turned from where she had been stooped over the navigation screen.

“Captain”, her voice like melting chocolate, rich and smooth.

In times like this the Wyvern had to be manned with officers all the time and Dania and her other Sirens were taking the opposite shift to Lana and the other officers.

“Dania.” Lana said shorter than she might have wanted to. Under normal circumstances she would have taken advantage of finding Dania alone on the bridge but she instead dismissed her loyal crewmember, allowing her a last night before danger with someone that for the last week hadn’t really crossed paths with due to the shifts.

“Go to Vela’s cabin. I’m sure she’ll appreciate the booty call, Dania. I’ll manage the bridge tonight.”

Dania looked as though she was considering giving her counsel to her Captain for a moment but she thought better of it. She knew well enough that Lana needed to work this out without having to wear the mask of leadership in front of one of her crew.

“Thank you, Captain”, she said. Lana’s eyes followed her sleek body out of the room then managed to relax, her shoulders slumping in her Captain’s chair as she adjusted the blue pouch Vela had made to holster her Synthpenis in.

“Computer. Has anyone fought the Kolos before?”

The ship’s computer made a soft acknowledgement sound then replied.

“There has been one. In the year 2019.”

That was over three hundred years ago. Lana’s mind whirled with thoughts.

“Can you show me her?”

The computer placed an image on the holoscreen. A girl more beautiful than any Lana had seen. It took her breath away just looking at her eyes green, filled with so many blue specks and sparkles that they looked a blend of both, her lips fuller than Ariana’s and her face just as heart-shaped. She wondered if the computer hadn’t just conjured up an idealised render of the statistically most appealing face.

“Who is she?”

“Her name is Chloe. She is the one that fought the Kolos. Her other names in the database include - The Anal Goddess, Koloe, the Prophesised One, The Second Coming, Asswhore -”

“Fine, fine”, Lana said, stopping the computer from continuing.

She stared at the screen for a moment. To talk to someone as brave as she needed to be would be good, someone that had faced a similar evil.

“Computer do you have enough data to synthesise this Chloe?”

The computer made its thinking noise.

Lana sat up. The computer was still based on Kolos sadist principles so even a suggestion was taken as a direct order. It had taken Lana’s line of reasoning and made the assumption and there it was, beauty personified like a space angel made of regulated light particles.

“Hi”, the simulation said, “I’m Chloe”. It was a friendly, aware voice, nothing like the computer’s monotone lack of emotion.

“Hi”, Lana responded, “I’m Lana”.

“Woa, I feel like I’m here but not here. This is weird”, Chloe said, putting a hand through her other hand and looking fascinated as the holographic particles just passed one another as if she was made of air.

Lana’s eyes widened. She’d never seen a synth or a hologram figure out their own actuality and never in the first few seconds of awareness... and she was gorgeous.

“You’re on board a ship in the twenty forth century. It’s a Kolos battle cruiser...”

Chloe's eyes snapped up to Lana's, flicking between them and the bulge in the Captain's crotch, showing worry and the start of mistrust in her expression.

"It's okay. I took it from them. I'm a Lesbian Space Pirate. They're my enemy. I just wanted to know how you fought them back in your time."

The projection relaxed and smiled cutely.

"That's good. Because you know I'd have to destroy you with my laser beams if you were."

Her eyes looked real and were filled with humour and character.

Lana relaxed too a bit, which was something she hadn't been expecting to do.

"Tell me, what were the Kolos in your time?"

"They were like a disease that had spread all over the globe. Thousands of them, all dominating and controlling girls and using their butts for their pheromone-addicted needs."

"Were you one of those girls, Chloe?"

“I was... but only for a short amount of time in comparison to the rest. I was a type of sex slave known as an ‘asswhore’ for my mistress who was the leader of the cult.”

“We have asswhores here too... and leaders”, Lana said, thinking of the Prison Governess and her demonic Synthpenis.

“It sounds like things haven’t changed then.” Chloe looked sullen.

“I think they’re a lot worse. The Solar System is a cruel place... as cold and dark as the void itself. I’m guessing that the Kolos had a hand in making us this way.”

“You know they aren’t all bad, Lana. Technically I’m Kolos. It’s a bloodline and mine was meant to be the first. Thousands of years ago it was a beautiful religion before greedy sadists searching for eternal youth poisoned it.”

“You were Kolos?” Lana’s mouth fell open and she had to check herself and act more Captain-like, closing it and frowning.

“The sadistic tendencies aren’t always inherited. It has to be beaten and fucked into us by the very women that are meant to care for us. Luckily, we’re all masochists or the shit they do would break us instead of just fucking us up.”

There was a sadness in Chloe’s eyes that Lana knew well. It was obvious that

this beautiful reconstruction was thinking of its own Ariana. Lana also knew that not all Kolos were bad after all Ella was now a part of her crew but, in this day and age, they seemed to be the exception.

“So, how did you manage to beat the Kolos in your time?”

The computer voice kicked in and the hologram shimmered and froze.

“Information unavailable.”

Lana didn't want to break her newfound company so she tried a different tact.

“Do the Kolos have any weaknesses?”

“You mean apart from their addiction to girl-ass? Yeah, quite a few actually”, Chloe said, smiling wryly.

“They are over-confident and egotistical. Their own sense of superiority makes them underestimate their victims... but don't think they'll give you an inch. They are experts at completely entrapping someone. I wore a locked collar that would shock me whenever my mistress felt I was even a little out of line.”

“We have those too”, Lana remembered, rubbing her neck instinctively.

“They have a pecking order but like any selfish ambitious bitches, most Kolos women want to be in charge and get the most wealth and girls and they seem to relish stabbing each other in the back to climb the ladder. Oh, and break a Kolos mistress down and she becomes that masochistic girl again pretty fast. They’re all just basically fucked up hiding behind the mask of a bully and lashing out for their own torments as victims of their own mistresses.”

Chloe looked into Lana’s brown eyes.

“Helpful?”

“Very. If you were real, I’d kiss you. Thank you, Chloe. Now tell me more about why the computer called you the anal goddess?”

Chloe looked over her own shoulder and smiled mischievously.

“There could be a couple of reasons but I’ll tell you the whole story of how I became an asswhore, about Becky and Hannah and how I was tricked and made the asswhore of Jenny Harper.”

Lana’s ears pricked up on hearing the name of the woman that had been Chloe’s mistress.

She listened and talked for hours until the computer announced shift change.

Ariana and the rest would soon be leaving their cabins and making their way down to the bridge.

“I have to go now, Chloe. Thank you for spending the shift with me.”

“Thank you, Lana. I have to say where I come from spending a night with a girl as hot as you normally ends up a little differently and I’d have liked to have tried that thing out between your legs but then I think my famous asshole might be a little insubstantial as a hologram. Good luck, Captain Lana – uh I didn’t catch your last name. Listen to me offering you my butt and not even knowing who you are.”

“Green... Lana Green”, Lana said, rubbing her tired eyes.

“Lana Green, Pirate Captain of the mighty Wyvern. I think you’ll do just fine in your goal. I have a feeling it might just be your destiny.”

Lana dropped her balled hands and stared at the hologram, her words sinking in and filling her with the confidence she had been lacking most of the last day. With that piece of motivation the hologram winked its eye at her and smiled then vanished as if it had never been there in the first place.

Almost immediately after, Vela, her Crew Welfare Officer and genetically designed Pleasure Girl, walked up and through where Chloe had been.

She leaned in with her tall frame, her voluptuous breasts barely contained in the

uniform she had designed herself.

“Thank you, Captain. I had quite the time with Dania... a Pleasure Girl and a Siren. You’d think our sexual abilities would cancel each other out but they just double the intensity... and our stamina... well, as I said, thank you.”

Lana could taste the hypnotic Siren pheromones on Vela’s lips and tongue.

“Mmm, I’m hungry. I’m going to the mess hall. You’re in command until Mei and Li get here.”

Lana got up out of her chair and adjusted her pouch. Her Synthpenis had swollen slightly at Vela’s kiss. The cybernetic attachment had huge advantages but it still felt strange having something that seemed to have a life of its own dangling or jutting out from her crotch.

When she arrived in the mess hall there were a few of the crew sleepily eating squid stew and drinking Lunar wine down in long, thirsty gulps. Lana wasn’t planning on sitting down on the long bench and joining them. She needed to see Cook.

The big, round woman was stooped over a screen, her shaggy hair tied up in a large knot like a tamed bush.

“Advoocaydo”, she bellowed in her Calypso Station accent.

“What’s an advukaydor, Cook?” Lana asked by way of announcing she was in the kitchen.

“Oh Lana me dear. I mean Captain me dear... I don’t actually know. The database said they’re a good thing to eat but the replicator doesn’t seem to know what one is either. I think they grow on Earth still... not that I’ve ever been so I couldn’t say for sure. Anyway, what can I do for you? Breakfast?”

“I suppose I should. Big day today. I’m going back in to Kolos Prison with some of the officers.”

Cook’s face showed her concern but the big-hearted woman wasn’t the sort to convince Lana not to save the lives of thousands of girls.

“You’re a brave soul, Lana Green. I knew that the moment I first met you and I wouldn’t have followed you over to this ship if I didn’t think you had the heart to match. If anyone can shut that place down for good, it’s you.”

Lana walked over and gave Cook a hug, reaching her arms around the trunk-like body and only just passing her sides with her hands.

“That’s what I really came for”, Lana whispered.

Cook laughed and kissed her on the top of her head.

“Look how far you’ve come in such a short space of time. Why I remember not so long ago a lost-looking serving wench standing in a kitchen like this one about to serve some particularly nasty pirates with an appetite for much more than just food. Now you’re the most wanted pirate in the Solar System and in command of one of the most powerful ships and most loyal crew in all the expanse. If anyone can take down those evil buggers it is you, young lady.”

Lana felt cushioned and comforted in the folds of Cook. She wished she could stay there instead of going on the possible suicide mission but this kind of love and kindness was a luxury and Lana’s life had been devoid of loving maternal figures like Cook in it. That’s why she was who she was. Tough, hard and feisty Lana Green. She released the giant woman and smiled.

“You better believe it. I’ll make them pay for what they’re doing. It’s worth the risk, Cook.”

Lana said the last part to reassure Cook and herself in equal amounts. Climbing back into Hell wasn’t easy but to save the souls of over seventeen thousand girls it was worth the lives of herself and her friends.

Cook looked down at her friend and Captain. She had quickly found herself adoring her. She knew that there must be a lot going through that young head but she knew that whatever else she said would only serve to confuse and make her less sure of her plan. Enough had been said but the girl still needed some protein.

“Here, a nice steaming bowl of squid stew, my best in a long time and it has my special ingredient that’ll make you come back safe and sound in it.”

Cook had to hide a sniffle as Lana held a hand up and touched Cook's face. She took the bowl and smiled.

"Thank you, Cook. I'd better eat it all up then. I'll see you on the other side of the mission. One way or another."

The thank you was for more than just the bowl of stew and having said her farewell, Lana turned and found a quiet place to eat her stew on the mess table.

She ate hungrily, thinking through the plan as the stew helped to wake and feed her brain. She calculated as many scenarios as possible and checked off the list of things she would need for when they arrived. Then her mind wandered to the prisoners once again in the giant prison and that made her think of her own prisoners on board, three integral players in her plan to get into the terrible station.

Shit, she'd need them fully on her side, she thought to herself. She only hoped that the combination of conditioning and Siren pheromones had had the required effect on Astrid and Cage... and then there was Ella, she was a different creature altogether being a Kolos officer that appeared to have been the submissive fuck toy of the former Captain of this ship.

She glanced over at the half empty bowls of stew on the table. Cook's food could be an acquired taste, if that taste involved being starving. She gathered up some of the stew and placed it on a tray then treaded the metal corridor down past the medical bay to the dread ship's cellblock.

The holding area on most ships was small, a few cells or a couple of cages like on the Bloodrose where she had first been introduced to Mei and Li but on this ship it was the central area and right in the heart of it. This is where the Kolos excelled and their torture chambers were the highlight of the crew's entertainment. She passed the terrible central viewing room with its transparent aluminium walls where prisoners would be tormented while the Kolos on board watched and taunted them, surrounded by the bank of small holding cells, too small for a person to stand and completely bare of even the simplest comfort. The instruments of torture hanging from the walls and the modification rooms with their shiny medical bots and devices made this place a mini-hell within the ship, a little piece of Kolos Prison that could travel around the System capturing and tormenting as it went.

She placed the tray down and scanned her hand and eye at the door to the cell where Lieutenant Cage and Astrid harper were kept.

Both of them deserved to be imprisoned and not for too dissimilar reasons but even so Lana had to always gulp back a twinge of guilt and remember what they had done to her and her friends.

Lieutenant Cage had been part of the System Patrol that had laid a trap for the Lesbian Space Pirates and captured Her, Mei and Li and sold them off to the Kolos Prison knowing what awaited them but it was what Cage had ordered her male sergeant to do with Mei that meant she would never forgive this bitch. The biggest revenge had been curing Cage of her indifferent asexuality and turning her into the hormone-intoxicated sex pet she now was but breaking her hadn't been easy and even now she fingered the control device of the nanobots that had been coated all along the entire length of the woman's asshole.

Her full pouting lips had lost their condescending curl and looked cute as they sparkled with the silver glitter in her permagloss. She had learned to part them sensually as she crawled on her hands and knees over to her 'owner'.

Lana stroked her dark brown hair, enjoying the toned curves of the woman's naked body as dark green eyes looked up, begging for some sexual attention.

Lana slapped her face playfully as she looked across at Astrid curled up on the floor asleep. She kicked the girl's foot with her boot.

"Get up. I want you both in the chamber now."

Cage's eyes flashed with fear and excitement as Astrid stirred and got up into a sitting position.

Her control pad made the smart cuffs clamp together on their wrists as she turned and gave them room to crawl out of the metal box filled with the air that smelled so richly of them both.

They walked obediently into the transparent central room, eyeing the torture furnishings inside nervously. They fell to their knees immediately when inside, their hands stroking up Lana's thighs.

"No. Get up", Lana said firmly, fetching the bowls of stew and placing them on a black bondage stool.

"We're about to arrive at Kolos Prison."

She paused to look at her two captives. She hadn't liked either of them when she had first met them but weeks of fucking them had softened her opinion and made her feel a connection with them, physically at least. There was nothing like fucking your enemy and turning them into your bitches. Lana's revenge for their part in her story was satisfied and, if it hadn't been for them, in a strange way she wouldn't be where she was today.

She openly soaked in their naked bodies, grubby and sweaty from the small cell. Cage had a springy, muscular body that gave her a lot of pleasure to look at and, being similar in size and frame to Lana she actually preferred her over the System's most dreamed about celebrity. That wasn't to say that Astrid wasn't stunning and beautiful, it was more that Cage was the same mould as her and that breaking her zealous sense of righteousness had been one of the most pleasurable things she'd ever done.

She stroked a hand over her breasts then up her neck to hold her cleft chin in her hand.

“When I was first taken by the Lesbian Space Pirates I was their prisoner. I had to work like a slave at first to gain their trust and to make them accept me. Of course, I had nothing and I'd always dreamt of becoming one of them but in them I found a home. I am offering you both the same opportunity I was given. Before now, you two have only known lives without lust and open love like we have here. You have both been constrained by lives of rules, laws and society. I am offering you something you have never had before. I am offering you both your freedom. Not only from your cells and from the shock collars you wear. I am giving you a chance to be the women you want to be, not what the System thinks you should be.”

Lana could see them both sobering as decisions and thoughts flashed over their

smear makeup-framed eyes. The conflict wasn't with her and them now in their heads; it was with remaining tame or becoming truly free and wild.

It was Cage that spoke first.

"I... hated you when I first met you. I hated all girls like you... and I hated you when you captured me and tortured me for information... but it felt so good afterwards... like a release. I realised that the reason I hated you pirates so much is because you were able to do what you wanted and I never was. I see now that I was wrong and I can also see what my hate has been doing to innocent girls. You've opened my mind and my body, Captain, and you could have treated me with the same contempt I showed you... but you didn't. I pledge myself to you and the Lesbian Space Pirates."

Cage bit her lip then slipped her hand down into Lana's pouch and, gripping her Synthpenis, rubbed it to stiffness. Her eyes were full of fiery lust as she stared into Lana's. It was shocking how much the former lieutenant had changed for the better and broken down those thick walls that surrounded her inhibitions. Losing everything including control of her own body had had a big effect on the lean System Patrol officer and it was made apparent as she turned and brought her naked ass up to Lana's unleashed shaft.

Lana let it happen. It was important to bond with Cage of her own free will and they still had a few hours before arriving at the prison station orbiting Uranus. Besides Cage was fucking hot and as her sweaty butt crack rubbed up and down Lana's shaft she could smell the delicious sweetness between those toned, round cheeks.

"Fuck me, Captain. Make me a part of your crew. Fuck me and make me a dirty little slut pirate."

Lana groaned as Cage parted her cheeks with her hands and arched her back, rubbing her holes over the now rock-hard synth penis.

Astrid moved from her position. One of the most famous faces in the System parted the lips that millions dreamed of every day and whispered into Lana's ear.

"You've taught me that heaven is eating out a hot girl's asshole. I want to eat yours every day, Captain. I don't want to go back to my old life... to that bitch. I belong to you now."

She slid down behind Lana and slipped the string back of the pouch down around the young Captain's thighs then buried her pretty face between her globe-like cheeks.

They both groaned in unison, as Astrid tasted Lana's pucker with her lips and tongue.

Cage's mouth curled into an open-mouthed smile as she looked over her shoulder at Lana's face, the Captain's eyes narrowing, her lips sucking over one another almost mirroring the way that the System's top model's mouth was slipping and sliding over her buttohole.

In one smooth movement, shockingly expertly for someone that used to be so anti sex, Cage took Lana's stiff cock and slid it right up into her rectum.

Cage's hole was accepting and loose, filled with nanobots that kept it permanently slippery and ready for anything to get shoved up inside it.

The looseness was a massive turn on. It felt so slutty and overused, nothing like the true tightness it should have without the microscopic robots inside it.

Immediately balls deep inside Cage, Lana felt the warmth of the toned girl's soft insides on her cock, making the head throb and pulse with simulated accuracy.

Cage rocked her body back and forth from her knees giving Lana a slippery tunnel for her hard cock to sheath itself in and out almost to her swollen tip.

"Oh fuck", Lana groaned. Not needing to move as Cage fucked herself onto her, Lana had her hands free to squeeze and grope her own shapely breasts. Behind her Astrid contributed to the sensory feast by gently gripping Lana's round cheeks and pushing her tongue deep into her permalubed anus.

Cage's head tilted back, her grin full of lust and gratification at being anally filled, her hands dragging her muscular cheeks apart as lewdly wide as she could so that Lana's cock could penetrate deeper into her rectum.

This was who she was now and for the most part she was pleased to have left the old, uptight bitch of an officer she had trained for years to become behind her. This truly was more freedom than she'd ever experienced in her life despite the obvious irony of being a collared and cuffed prisoner and sex slave. Maybe all she had really needed was the brutal butt fuck that Lana subjected her to when she'd first been captured. Lana had literally fucked her uptight ass until it had loosened and learned to love that achy full feeling of something filling it.

“Your asshole is so fucking hot... uuh... It feels so good on my dick.”

“You made it that way, Captain... aaah... and now it belongs to you.”

Lana had made Cage’s asshole the accommodating fuckhole it is now and with a flick of her control panel she could make it as tight as it used to be or so loose it would feel like her cock was a shuttle landing in the cargo bay.

“It does doesn’t it”, Lana said, tapping the control to tighten Cage’s tunnel around her shaft.

“Uuuh... Oooh... Oh fuck...” Cage moaned as her insides clenched around Lana’s cock as if it was trying to eat it.

Astrid reached down between Lana’s legs and gently cupped the synthetic balls, filled and ready for action, while she slid two fingers into the slippery-coated anus that she could still taste on her tongue.

It was Lana’s turn to moan as she felt the squeeze on her cock and the stretch in her asshole. The Kolos enhancement had made her anus even more sensitive to anything going inside it, all part of the evil torment they inflicted on their prisoners but in many ways a sexual bonus when you didn’t have a spiky demonic synth penis grating through it. The permanent itchy, wet feeling was eased whenever something was pushed up it and the moan was almost as much in relief as the ridiculous hotness of the situation.

“Oh Lana, fuck my dirty System Patrol asshole hard”, Cage snarled, knowing by now what turned Lana on.

Lana grunted as she moved her hips back and forth aggressively fast, slamming her cock deep into Cage’s accommodating fuckhole. The scent of sex drifted up into her nose and drove her on, flooding her mind and intoxicating her.

Her hands moved down to grip Cage’s naked hips, steadying the lean girl as she rammed and thrust her shaft with a brutal eagerness.

“That’s it, Captain. Give me... aah... what I deserve... Make my shithole... uuh... suffer.”

Lana growled and pressed a button on her control. Immediately Cage’s arms flew up and attached together, pulled up to the ceiling of the room by invisible electromagnetic forces.

Cage only laughed and purred as she felt her armpits pulling and stretching.

Astrid slid up from behind Lana and moved her coltish frame around Lana’s front to kiss her and fill the Captain’s mouth with the taste of where she’d been. Lana could feel the passion and hunger on the former model’s lips, an almost complete opposite to the girl she’d once been.

“Fuck her Captain. Fuck her nasty fuckhole”, Astrid said as she kissed and probed with her tongue.

“You’d better bend over that bench next to her, bitch, because I’m going to fuck your asshole straight after I cum up hers.”

Astrid smiled as she turned and leaned over the black bondage furniture, arching her back and pushing her slim butt towards Lana.

Lana thrust into Cage as she held a hand out and rubbed her fingers along Astrid’s crack, smiling approvingly as the two girls kissed and fenced tongues.

“Oh, my Captain. You’re so big and hard”, Cage said, almost making Lana laugh at her attempt at a lusty compliment.

“All the better to fuck your dirty ass with, Cage”, Lana sneered in response, knocking the words back as she pounded against Cage’s butt, making the loud slapping noises echo around the torture chamber.

It didn’t take long for Lana to fill Cage’s rectum full of synthetic sperm. Lana loved the sensation of it spurting out of her and the feeling of it squirting inside a hole. It felt almost as good as getting filled up with the stuff as she recalled her ex-lover Captain Blue-eye shooting her artificial seed up her holes.

Cage purred as she accepted the reward for her cock-clenching anal efforts, her insides feeling warm and squishy as Lana pulled out and straight into Astrid’s

anus.

The life of a Lesbian Space Pirate Captain, Lana sighed as she watched the two recently promoted crew members making out in front of her, Cage's anus dribbling a little as she attempted to give Astrid what was left inside her synthetic balls and then watch as the two of them would drink it out of one another's holes. If she set the testicles to fast resupply she might still have some left for their aroused and puffy pussies, hoping to complete the filling of all their holes and remind them who their boss was.

She pumped into the most sought after body in the Solar System with her ludicrously expensive cybernetic cock and couldn't help but beam a wide grin as the little deck rat realised that she was finally on top of the raggedy pile known as humanity.

Ariana was sweating as they approached the station. Lana held her hand out for the petite blonde to take. Her blue eyes stared down at the metal flooring in front of the benches they sat on as nightmarish memories flashed through her head.

“You can stay in the shuttle and turn back with it when they leave”, Lana whispered, out of earshot of the others.

Ariana shook her head and glanced for a second at the girl who had saved her then back down at the grid pattern on the shuttle floor.

“No, Lana. It wouldn’t be believable. They need all of us.”

All of us meant the five that had escaped. The only five girls ever to escape from Kolos Prison and Lana knew in her heart that neither Ari nor the crew of the Wyvern would be safe unless they were all delivered up for the Kolos.

“We’ll get through this, Ari. I love you”, she whispered into the blonde’s ear, gently kissing her lobes with her lips as softly as if butterfly wings had just brushed against the girl. In part, she worried that if she started to kiss her lover properly she wouldn’t know when or if she could stop, always wanting that last kiss to be a perfection she could never be quite sure she’d achieved.

She cleared her throat and set her face as she looked into the eyes of Vela, Mei and Li. All of them were wearing the orange System Patrol prisoner uniforms

that Vela had synthesised on Cage's specifications. Like most things worn in these times, the material intruded and gripped around butts and crotches and tightly held their breasts in the cropped zip tops that left midriffs bare and exposed.

"Approaching Kolos Station. Docking permission given", Dania said loudly, giving Lana and the others an indirect heads up just in case the coms were still being monitored.

The hum of the landing thrusters vibrated up through the bench and into their bodies, sending a wave of blended emotion and reaction tingling up their insides. Lana couldn't believe it herself but for her at least, a part of those tingles felt sexual as masochistic excitement at being about to be vulnerable and at the mercy of the Kolos again made her itchy, permalubed hole tickle and tingle and even the nausea she felt in her stomach turned her on.

Mei and Li looked stony faced, their dark eyes distant under their sweeps of short dark pink hair. They had sensibly removed their usual array of facial jewellery, in part to keep it safe and also because it would just serve as possibilities for torture as the Kolos took their twisted retribution on the tough little swallows.

The monitors and screens dulled as Cage and Astrid moved into the passenger hold and started to clamp the heavy metal restraining cuffs around necks and wrists.

Vela wore hers well and couldn't help a little smirk as she felt the cold metal seal her hands up close to her face. It seemed to turn the voluptuous girl on but then it was etched into her very DNA to take pleasure in anything and everything that was done to her body. Lana couldn't help wondering if the tall brunette had a

preference for masochism as she remembered just how popular she had been with the guards, smiling through every torment they could inflict on her curvy body.

Cage, Astrid and Dania all wore the uniforms of the System Patrol. Cage had temporarily regained her rank as lieutenant so that she could take lead in the deception.

Ariana shivered as the metal was clamped around her small neck. Lana was aware that the petite blonde was the bravest person on the shuttle right then. The guards and the Governess herself had singled Ariana out during her time in the prison and had subjected her to things that no girl should have to have endured. Even now she still shook herself awake her in a cold sweat after reliving one of the countless cruel torments. Lana had witnessed just a small taste of her treatment while she had been an inmate in the same block and it physically hurt to think she might go through more of the same.

The five young pirates looked like the girls they really were as they were marched down the landing ramp and onto the dark metal floor of the most evil place in the solar system.

Cage walked ahead of them as a host of prison guards all stood at the other end of the dock. Lana could tell that they were all elite Kolos from the fan-like flaps that covered huge and demonic synthpenises. All of their eyes were on the prisoners as Dania and Astrid pushed and prodded with their plasma rifles.

“Who’s in charge here?” Cage asked, her old aloof superiority complex easily faked one more time.

“I am. Submission Warden Kora... and you are?”

“Lieutenant Cage. I come in accordance with agreement protocol KSP-15 Alpha Blue.”

Cage knew the code for the secret agreement between the Kolos and the System Patrol to supply the prison with girls, most of which were only guilty of being in the wrong place at the wrong time. But these five were different. They were Lesbian Space Pirates and criminals in the eyes of the U.N. and System law and they had done something that no other girls had achieved in hundreds of years - They had humiliated the Cult of Kolos and damaged its reputation. That alone would require harsh retribution.

“Ah, our five Anuses return to us. Did you miss our cocks up your stinking criminal holes?”

“I was thinking you might have missed us so we decided to drop back for a visit... maybe finish what we started”, Lana said lightly, her eyes narrowing as she looked at the warden of the prisoner processing facility and waited for the pain to come.

Li and Mei laughed nervously.

It came, a hard backhand to her face that knocked her to the floor.

“You will pay for your crimes, Anus”, Kora said, spitting down on Lana’s body

as she kicked out with a heeled boot.

“On your knees... All of you”, the warden snarled.

“What? I am a System Patrol Officer and this is my security detail. We are not criminals. We’re on the same side.”

“I’m not taking any chances. Search them all... thoroughly.”

The twelve elite Kolos guards moved in like a pack of wolves on the kneeling girls. The five ‘Anuses’ and the three in System Patrol uniforms were subjected to hands groping and squeezing under the seams of tight clothing. The rifles were removed from Dania and Astrid’s hands as guards pushed hands down their tight waistbands and checked for anything hidden as they used hand scanners to check up and down their bodies.

“What is the meaning of this, Warden? I came to drop off these bitches and get my reward - not be mauled and molested by Kolos abominations.”

“Thanks to these Anuses we have had to step up security. Everything that enters the station is checked for devices. That includes our partners in the System Patrol... and their vessels. You should know that.”

Kora nodded to a mirror window over her shoulder and a team of troopers jogged over to the shuttle, dutifully staring straight ahead as they carried scanners in their hands. Lana glanced at them as they passed until one of the elite

guards lifted Astrid's head up and looked at her face.

"I know you, don't I?"

"I don't think so", Astrid said quickly.

"Yeah, we've fucked haven't we?" The guard had possibly remembered masturbating to pictures of Astrid Harper as most with a penis, synth or otherwise, probably had at some point.

"I think I'd have remembered you", Astrid said in a tone that hinted that she was paying the guard a compliment, as she looked her up and down.

"Were you ever posted to Mars? That's where I'm stationed."

The guard looked suspicious but she had never been to Mars.

"You've been here before. I never forget a pretty face."

"I have. Yes."

Everyone on their knees held their breath.

“I am usually part of the security detail for the Secretary General when she visits.”

Breaths were released quietly to not arouse suspicion.

“Yes. Yes, that’s right”, the guard said, still a little unsure of either Astrid or possibly her own memory but she moved back and waited for the other guards to finish their checks.

“Now we have fucked, haven’t we? You were the Governess’s fucktoy. Remember me, little whore?”

The guard checking Ariana crouched down and squeezed her jaw.

Arian said, “Yes, Mistress” but it was clear from her tone that she hadn’t been able to single out the cold blue eyes and rectangular face of the guard eyeballing her.

“Oh, I don’t think you do, Anus. Here, maybe this will help you remember me. Open your whorehole.”

Ariana didn’t even think as she obeyed and opened her mouth into a gaping circle.

The guard chuckled as she swiped the crotch flap aside and rubbed her swelling monstrous ribbed synthpenis as she squeezed the dark pink bell-shaped head past Ariana's lips.

Lana hated seeing Ariana humiliated but it was the distraction she'd hoped for as the elite guards and even some of the troopers behind them turned to watch the small blonde 'favourite' of the Governess suck the cock of the guard.

The guard pushed in until Ariana gagged, her eyes watering and wincing as she remembered the way that this particular guard used to snatch her hair up in her grasp as she was doing now.

"That's it. You remember me. I've fed your whore belly my delicious cum at least a dozen times. You missed me, didn't you?"

Ariana could taste that her mouth wasn't the first hole to receive the thickly ribbed shaft that day. It felt as if she had never left this hell in body or in mind as the cock stretched her throat out while the guard fucked her head back and forth by her hair.

"Roda! There will be time for that later for as least as long as the whore manages to survive her punishments. The Governess is eager to get 16910 down into The Bowels as soon as possible. Are they all clear?"

The guards all nodded and stepped back. Roda was a little more reluctant but she slurped her cock out of Ariana's throat, leaving the girl gasping as she grunted

and moved her flap back over her dribbling synthpenis.

“Clear”, she grumbled, pushing the girl’s head away as she released her grip.

Kora called to the troopers and they responded with a salute then trotted back to the doorway that slid open to allow them back into the station. Lana counted the extra trooper that had ‘joined’ the inspection team after sneaking out of a hatch in the shuttle flooring. To think that their fate was in the hands of Ella who, until only a relatively short time ago had been a Kolos officer serving aboard the captured ship now called the Wyvern, was almost as frightening as what the Kolos were going to do to them... but if Lana hadn’t trusted people from the start of her adventures she would have probably ended up ejected out an airlock and floating in space a long time ago.

“Then it seems that you have earned the reward, Lieutenant.”

Cage wasn’t entirely sure she was free to stand but she did so anyway, lifting up on one knee then the other and adjusting her uniform after the unnecessarily intimate mauling. She turned and nodded for Dania and Astrid to get up too and glared at the guards holding the rifles until they handed them back.

“Good, because that’s what I came for, Warden. I wasn’t here to put up with the stench of your guards or the bullshit excuse to grope my ass.”

Kora chuckled dryly then growled a command.

“Bring the payment!”

Troopers wheeled four metal containers, almost as tall as Lana herself, across the metal floor, towards the shuttle.

“I trust you will find it is all there. I do not have time for you to sit and count it all. You will vacate the station now.”

“After I have done a scan, Warden. You wouldn’t want the System Patrol fleet knocking on your bay doors now would you?”

Kora sniffed.

“Just be quick. I have Anuses to reprocess.”

Cage nodded and turned, giving Lana a sideways glance out of the corner of her eye. Dania and Astrid too turned abruptly, and all three in the uniforms of the System Patrol marched as in time as they could back up to the shuttle where the troopers had placed the containers.

The pad was retracted and the doors hummed shut. Lana felt more alone than she had a few moments ago.

After a few minutes the shuttle engines roared to life and the prisoners were

marched into the station so that they could be processed and Cage, Astrid and Dania could make what was essentially an escape, after all if Kora had known who they were and their loyalty to Lana they would have ended up alongside their pirate comrades.

*

It was a familiar feeling to be naked and having her limbs stretched out inside the large shiny circular device. The beams that held their wrists and ankles defied gravity and burned and seared painfully into their skin as they were splayed out into an X shape.

Kora stood beneath the rings holding them as she pressed buttons on a control panel.

“You have already been prepared for imprisonment but you need to submit again to your punishments as your crimes have increased substantially.”

Lana’s suspension ring was brought forwards on a large robotic arm.

“Lana Green, Lesbian Space Pirate Captain. You are guilty of multiple murder, kidnap, stealing Kolos property and worst of all escaping from Kolos Prison without having completing your previous sentence. You will be punished in ways that you could never imagine possible. You will serve as an example to all Anuses what happens to those that defy the Kolos. Pledge and verbally agree to your crimes and to the punishment regime to come.”

A screen was moved into position in front of Lana. The words in green glared back at her. Kora hadn't been wrong. She was a criminal. She had killed. She had manipulated and tortured girls for her cause. She had stolen the Wyvern and she was a Lesbian Space Pirate. She deserved to be punished and it would heal her conscience to suffer for what she had done. She just hoped that her penance would be shorter than the Warden was expecting. She read and agreed to the terms.

"I, Lana Green, Lesbian Space Pirate Captain of the Wyvern, surrender myself fully to the Kolos. All previous biometric contracts and punishments for my crimes now apply again. I forfeit my body and rights in accordance with twenty fourth century U.N. rules. The Kolos should torture and fuck my pirate scum body within an inch of my worthless life for multiple murder, kidnap, stealing Kolos property, including a battle cruiser, escaping my sentence before it was over and being the ringleader of the first shitholes to break out of Kolos Prison.... Should my filthy body break and my life end then I submit that this is part of my punishment and payment for my crimes."

Kora laughed loudly. She pressed an area on the control panel and Lana's body stretched out so tightly she felt as if her limbs were on the edge of being torn apart. Her mouth wrenched open and she cried out in pain.

"Oh, and one extra addition to your body, Anus 16910. We have a new design of nanobot that seals itself to the cells of your muscles. As far as our scientists are aware it is impossible to remove, just like your permalube. And yet it is so easy to control and program them."

A metal probe with ridges along it was moved out on a robot arm and her lubed asshole was invaded deeply and easily. She groaned at how deep it penetrated her and couldn't help it as her synthpenis rose and swelled at the masochistic sensations.

The probe spun around inside her and she felt thousands of little prickles in her tunnel, only serving to make her synthetic cock even harder.

“Uuh... Fuck... If this is the punishment then keep it up”, Lana panted, smiling through her pain.

Kora stepped around the control panel and did something Lana hadn't expected as she reached out and stroked Lana's synthpenis as if she understood how sexually arousing feeling pain could be.

“Worthless Anus! This is just the procedure. Do you think our torture would be so gentle for the cult's most wanted bitch?”

It was odd that she still stroked Lana's cock as expertly as if she was masturbating herself.

“We've never had an enhanced prisoner. It will be interesting to see what punishments we come up with for your filthy pirate cock”, she snarled, grasping it tightly and thrusting her wrist aggressively.

“Mmm, just like a tight little asshole”, Lana purred, a little shakily from the pain, as she set her rectangular eyes on Kora's hand.

“Funny you should say that”, Kora grinned as the probe whirled out of Lana and

away.

Almost immediately Lana's entire asshole gaped so wide that it hurt and the cold station air filled the cavernous hole behind her.

"Uuuh... What the fuck...", she groaned as her tunnel felt as if it had an invisible arm up it.

Kora chuckled, as she pressed a button on the ring and brought Lana down to her height. One had still rubbed Lana's cock as she moved her crotch flap and held her own synthpenis in her other hand.

"Mine's bigger", she said smugly. "Do you think it'll fit in your gaping fuckhole, Anus?"

"I... Uh... think I can squeeze you in... I've had bigger", Lana growled through gritted teeth.

"Yes, I've heard of your legendary stretchiness", Kora said, stepping around the back of the ring.

"It appears to be well-deserved... but I think you'll find you'll have never felt anything quite like this."

As soon as Kora pushed her hard penis into the cavernous gape, it tightened so much that it felt as if her tunnel was trying to squeeze the juices right out of the massive shaft.

“Gggnn... What the fuck is happening?” Lana spat through gritted teeth.

Kora laughed cruelly. “Getting that virgin feeling again, whore?”

Lana had never been that tight, not even close. Her asshole had been her asset, her weapon. She’d even shoplifted and hidden a bottle of Lunaberry Sauce up it once back on Eros and now she felt as if it might snap as it clenched and ached around the stiff synthpenis.

“That’ll be the nanobots. They clench your muscles around anything that goes inside it. For a synthpenis it feels... irresistibly good.”

She thrust in and out of Lana making the girl pant and groan in ways she hadn’t since the Governess herself had fucked her with her nightmarish penis, all the while rubbing Lana’s own cock fast and smoothly.

“Oh Fuck... Aaah!” Lana wailed out like it was her first time and that just made Kora pump into her harder. Every inch of her asshole ached as it clenched around the huge cock.

“From now on. Every cock, every probe, every finger will overwhelm your pathetic body. By the Goddess! This feels good.”

Lana's wails spurred the sadistic instincts in Kora, making her ram her giant shaft deep into Lana's bowels. Even without the newly injected nanobots this was Lana's hardest and roughest assfuck since the Wyvern's former captain had captured her. It was as difficult for her as it was for Kora not to orgasm almost immediately.

"Fuck Fuck Fuuuuck!"

"Oh you will be Anus and in ways you never imagined possible... Uuuh... Grrr." Kora grunted as her cum spurted deep inside Lana. The reaction from her victim was as explosive as the one happening inside her tunnel.

"Aaaarr!" Lana roared out. The synthetic sperm seared and tingled inside her. It was as much the shock as the pain that took her by such surprise that Kora's cock rubbing made her cum so hard that it shot up in the air like a firework, splattering down on the metal floor and the control panel six foot in front of her.

Kora groaned as she let the thick shaft squelch out of Lana's anus. Immediately the orifice and tunnel inside opened up so wide that anyone looking could see the sperm welling in the bottom of her rectum.

"The enhancement you have been given is programmed to react to all bodily fluids that enter your fuckhole", she said to Lana as she wiped her hand on the girl's chest.

"You see what your so-called captain is? She's a dirty painslut who dragged you

back here because she missed how real women treated her filthy fuckhole. She's led you around in a circle just so she could experience the delicious sadism she craves, even if it means your worthless lives. Now each of you will get the same enhancement that Anus 16910 has been given and when you feel the burn inside your pathetic rectums, remember who you have to thank."

Lana's ring whirled up in the air and back to the wall where an array of arms and devices for processing new prisoners waited idly. Only one set of arms whirled around her. She was already marked with the tattoo of Kolos Prison, already permalubed; all she needed were the graphene smart-restraints that all Anuses wore. Her cock dripped slightly as she gasped and panted at the stretching and the burning of the load inside her that ran like a river of lava down her gaping tunnel to dribble out of the ridiculously wide circle of her sphincter that could have easily accommodated a fist without it touching the sides.

The restraints that were placed on her wrists and ankles were familiar, the smooth dark material clamping skin-tight against her joints so that they could be used to incapacitate or pull her into whatever position the guards wanted with the electromagnets inside each cuff.

The bands of graphene that were clamped and fused shut around her thighs were a new addition but then she had expected the Kolos would take extra measures this time but it was the collar that seemed to highlight how much the guards wanted to ensure she didn't escape again, a double width band that had a set of needles that immediately plunged into her neck in all directions.

Suddenly she felt drowsy. The room blurred in her vision and her hearing dulled but at the same time the nerves around her body felt enhanced and more sensitive to the pain she was in.

Her ring whisked her away from the processing chamber and the feeling of being separated from Ariana and her crew made her more anxious than the chemicals flooding through her restrained body or the impossible gape stretching her out to her absolute limit.

The ring's beams of blue light switched off as it moved horizontally. Lana fell to the floor and was immediately met by four guards all shoving shock batons into her body and sending waves of painful lightning sparking through her muscles.

“Aaaaah”, she gasped as she clawed her hands and crumpled to her knees.

“Welcome back, Anus”, one of the guards sneered.

“Aaah... did you miss me?” Lana croaked, immediately regretting her need to defy and provoke her tormentors.

The shock batons pressed against her synthpenis, her breasts and the edge of her anal gape and were turned on, making her writhe and cry out, her mouth drooling over the metal floor as she lost control of her body.

A couple of well-placed kicks reminded her that she was truly hated by the Kolos and, in their eyes at least, with good reason. She had humiliated their forces on two occasions and done something that no other person had done in escaping from this hell hole. Coming back willingly to complete her plan made her ridiculous in her brazenness by ignoring the reputation of these genetically different race of women. She didn't fear them the way she should and that made them scared of her.

“Get up, Anus”, one of the guards growled.

Lana staggered to her bare feet but she couldn't stand full straight with the gaping tunnel making her feel as if she was impaled on a medieval stake.

The control pad that all guards had was pulled off the weapon belt of one and the screen pressed. Lana's wrists snapped down to her thigh restraints, pushing her butt out behind her as her toned stomach crunched and bent forwards.

“You will walk to your new home in the bowels of the station... but don't worry it'll only be temporary, no Anus lasts long down there.”

The other guards laughed as they watched Lana waddle her way along the corridor, amusing themselves by jabbing their batons into her ribs and butt cheeks as she stepped along the metal grids beneath her.

A cage dangled at floor height by a thick chain, a hole in the flooring showed where it was headed after it was filled with the Kolos's most wanted.

These guards weren't as fortunate as her or the Kolos elite. They didn't have the expensive synthpenis enhancement that she had dangling from her crotch. They had to use the tools to hand. They still managed to have their 'fun' with her for a while, the shock batons serving as dildos that her newly changed asshole clenched and gripped onto as if it was trying to consume each of the bat-sized weapons. She groaned into each of their sweaty ass cracks as thick muscular butt cheeks enveloped her expression of agony. This was what happened to Anuses,

especially this one and every Kolos guard would want a piece of her ass for what she'd done but she understood their hate and anger and it wasn't as if she would have done much different if a Kolos officer had been captured aboard the Wyvern. Besides, the 24th Century was such a fucked up place that most citizens of the Solar System that couldn't hide behind the powers that controlled things usually had tales of violation and abuse. It was just the way of things - the strong fucked the weak.

Lana knew that they could have easily continued but she felt that they were on a schedule and that their orders meant that the last baton had to squelch out of her rectum and the guard shoving her face into another ones butt had to release her grip.

They almost threw her into the cage then a control pad was pressed and her graphene cuffs magnetised to the corners of the cage, splaying her out as she had been in the processing ring.

She was exhausted from the brutal baton assault but she figured she wouldn't see these guards again so she spoke up through the bitter taste in her mouth.

"A bit excessive for little me wouldn't you say, ladies? Anyone would think you were scared I'd escape again."

The largest guard stepped into the cage and backhanded her face hard.

"You won't last long enough to escape", she sneered as she pulled a chain from the top of the cage with a large, worn metal hook on the end.

Lana gritted her teeth as the hook was fed into her gape and squeezed by her controlled muscles then the chain was wrenched up until she felt it lift her butt up and stretch her painfully, adding to the other four directions she was being almost pulled apart in.

“Escape this, you piece of shit”, the guards sneered, spitting on Lana’s face before turning and bolting the cage behind her.

The chain holding the cage up clunked and chugged noisily and the cage started to jolt and shake as it was slowly fed through the hole in the floor. Lana ignored the guards, looking down at the floor as she tried to steady her stomach. Her synthpenis betrayed how much of a masochist she was as each jolt of the cage vibrated up the hook and into her clenching asshole.

She let her head drop and her eyes close for a moment. She knew that she wouldn’t get many moments alone like this but the needles in her collar stopped her from being able to think properly or go over the plan in her head one more time so she just tried to muster up as much of her famed steely defiance as she could for what was to come in the deepest pit of this metal hell.

Vela was a pleasure girl. Legally speaking, a pleasure girl was a separately recognised variant and was more akin to a synth or a clone than a real citizen of the Solar System. They were genetically engineered to be living fuck dolls for their wealthy owners. Before her first capture by the Kolos, Vela had been no different to any other pleasure girl, used for the sexual amusement of her revolting Martian master.

Her body had been finely tuned and perfected like a racing shuttle to take anything thrown at her and still be able to smile pleasantly through what would have broken most other girls. Pleasure girls weren't designed to feel pain or fear. They were so unfamiliar that her body didn't really know how to react.

Her asshole and pussy had been coated with permalube on her first stay at the prison but it hadn't really been necessary, her holes were already designed to take the brunt of almost anything hammered into them regardless of lubrication. Now her asshole worked in the opposite way. She still smiled. A pleasure girl always smiled when she was being used but she also found tears rolling down her cheeks and her jaw clenching as the alien sensations flooded her, helped on by the needles pressing into her neck from the collar which were messing with her pain thresholds.

The guard behind her was another elite, possibly another cellblock warden. This must have been the tenth oversized synthpenis to stab up into her rectum in as many hours and, just like the last nine, this cock-wielding Kolos woman was making the most of her turn with Vela.

Her butt and back were coated in the sweat of this woman and the others, her skin's sweet scent now musky and pungent.

“How do like my cock, you fucking whore?”

Vela laughed through her sobs, the noise beautiful and chime-like.

“It’s... wonderful....”

Her brow furrowed, betraying how unbelievable it was to the tall brunette that sex could actually hurt. Her lips contorted as the warden slammed into her voluptuous butt, the blend of sweat and juices making it slap so loudly it echoed around the room.

She’d been in this mess room before. It was the senior officers’ lounge. Ariana and her had served food and been mauled by the women that still ate normal food and she remembered how they had bent both of them over the tables and used their buttocks as dipping bowls for their various meals. Prisoners got a suppository, a single bullet pill up their sore assholes, that sustained them while the Kolos feasted on delicacies fit for a U.N. diplomatic delegation.

She was in the centre of the room. Her cuffs magnetised together behind her back and pulled high so that her shoulder blades stuck out as the chain stretched her arms upwards. She was naked apart from her prisoner restraints but wore a pair of cruelly vertical shoes that had no heels; just toe caps that she had to balance her long, shapely legs on. They were crushing her toes and making her calves and bent thighs ache and quiver as they strained for hours.

“Oh you fucking bitch.... Uuuh... you fucking nasty bitch...”

Vela felt the cum squirt up deep inside her, burning and stinging as if it was acid. Her eyes squinted shut and her mouth opened into a silent scream as yet another guard filled her with the synth sperm that the nanobot coating translated into pain. She'd almost passed out twice already as Kolos officers filled her with their loads and again she felt her mind wanting to escape the agony that the nanobots and collar chemicals were artificially producing in her by blacking out.

The guard laughed as she slurped messily out of Vela's tightened anus and watched the terrible gape appear as the girl's hole was emptied of cock.

Cum dribbled down along her asshole, the angle of travel pointing down to the bucket that her parted tiptoed feet were either side of. It seared and stung as it flowed out of her anus and into the container that was already full enough not to see the bottom any more.

Vela had never really sobbed before today but the pain she was feeling made the blubbering noises escape from her mouth as misery clouded over her for the first time in her life. She was very aware that they were gathering the sperm for a reason and she knew it would be to her own detriment.

Every time a guard fucked her, they pulled a mouth-filling plug on a harness out of her mouth and pushed it up their own butts as they sweated and flavoured it with their grunting efforts then it was plopped out and pushed back into her mouth so that she could taste the woman that had just fucked her; a filthy humiliation for the gorgeous girl and yet another way of reminding Vela of her place before another officer came along and unbuckled the strap around her head.

The taste of her latest violator filled her mouth with the bittersweet flavour. The agony of the nanobots reacting with the synth sperm only added to the pain of the gape and her torturous toe shoes. Sweat dripped from her brow as she fell in and out of consciousness as she hung from her restraints, her arms numb from the shoulders.

The guards around her were eating and laughing. Their sneers and cackles rippled as she tried to remember why she was here. She'd follow Lana anywhere, even into a suicide mission and this was possibly what this was. They weren't using Vela as the pleasure girl or even the Anus she was. They were destroying her. She wouldn't last much more of this but having all the escaped girls back in their evil clutches gave them a sense of reassurance and would catch them off guard if Ella could somehow shut down the defences of the station.

A fist went into her anal void and a second later the nanobots made her muscles contract and clench hard around the closed hand, pressing tight enough to feel the knuckles and spaces between the fingers.

Vela let out a guttural groan that filled the room. Some ignored her anguish while others turned and laughed. She was little more than an amusement for the officers who had access to thousands of girls whenever they wanted. The fist punched into her deeper. It felt as if her whole body was a painful sheath for the invading arm. Her face contorted and her eyes slid up into her head as she snorted like a horse.

“You must be ready for a rest, whore. You’ve been stood up working all day long. How would you like to go to your cage and lie down for a while?”

Vela wasn't keen to respond. She knew what that meant and like everything that sounded like kindness in the prison it usually meant it was a whole lot worse than what she was currently dealing with.

The fist speared deeper then dragged back along her tunnel. Her genetically coded smile curled up around the gag but quivered as she tried to straighten her knotted brow.

"I asked you a question, whore."

Being a whore wasn't an insult to Vela. She was a whore but, as Lana often told her, she was also the sweetest and most loved of all the Wyvern officers. She never wished ill of anyone... until now.

She nodded. Her thighs had been holding her weight all day and they shuddered fiercely, coated in the same clammy cold sweat as most of her body.

The officer behind her ran the lounge but the first role of anyone in this place was to torture and she did that with a flare that filled Vela with fear, another emotion she didn't usually feel.

The fist pumped into her a few more times before being dragged out. The noises of her tight, clenching tunnel as it sucked and squeezed the hand and forearm were the chorus that accompanied the achy pain that Vela was still trying to get used to but failing badly. Each officer got the perfect amount of tightness as her anus pressed and slid over the skin of whatever entered it and this one purred with satisfaction as her arm was birthed out of Vela's virginal-seeming asshole.

She screamed into the gag and clamped down on the plug as the knuckles stretched her sphincter out and then took a sharp inhale of breath as the nanobots flapped her rectum open like a puffer fish.

“Disgusting pig. Prepare to be filled with the goodness of your betters.”

The chain control was pressed on the officer’s pad and it chunked and whirled down so that Vela’s face almost touched the puddle of drool in front of her. Her legs shook as her butt was pushed up high in the air and the massive gape that was her asshole became a vertical tunnel ready to be filled with ‘goodness’.

The bucket was cold on her pussy as it was tilted up and the contents poured out.

Now every set of eyes in the room turned to watch the agonising rasps of the pleasure girl as the gloopy mess slid down the nanobot-enhanced walls making the synthetic sperm from the women’s own juices feel as if it was hot lava.

It welled and pooled in the bottom of her rectum, slowly filling and rising as it was poured into her making her bowels burn with the same intensity as her tunnel.

This would have been unbearable for any normal girl and now, with the collar and nanobots reprogramming her body and nervous system, Vela knew exactly how they felt.

It wasn't the first time she'd passed out that day or even that hour but it was badly timed. Her face was low enough to kick back awake with some toe taps to her jaw.

"You're missing all the fun, whore. I'm about to give you a treat."

It was the size of a pea but it was the most painful thing to ever go inside Vela. By putting something so small into her anus, the nanobots adjusted to squeeze the front half of her asshole so tightly it felt as if it might break from the clenching force. Her rectum further down became a sealed compartment for the burning ooze to sting and fizz inside her body.

The laughter of the officers was as cruel as the torment itself. Vela was wrenched back up and the cuffs were de-magnetised and her arms allowed to drop for the first time in hours.

She couldn't move her arms. They were so stiff but it was her asshole that filled her body and mind as tears ran down her cheeks.

"Walk to your cage, bitch", the officer sneered, shoving Vela forwards.

The indignity of walking in the toe shoes, her legs shaking on each step was bad enough. The Kolos jeering and groping her butt as she passed only enhanced the feeling inside her tunnel as she held her stiff arms, zombie-like, to try to balance and steady herself as she moved towards the little cage under the bar counter that was only big enough for her to lie in.

The door was shut and locked behind her with a press of a control pad. She had no energy or strength to get out even if the door was wide open but it was more to make her feel hopeless and trapped. Even for a girl usually as positive as her, it worked.

Her head blurred. Even thinking hurt. An image of Ariana filled her mind. She had been together with the small blonde for so long that she felt she could sense her everywhere they were, no matter how far apart. Right now she could feel her struggling to cope and that made her heart, the only part of her body that wasn't aching, pang as she lay there. She closed her eyes and sent out her strength to Ariana. Whatever she was going through, she knew that the petite girl would be struggling more than she was.

Ariana knew where she was but she couldn't see. The chemicals pushed into her neck from her collar had temporarily shut down her vision, her hearing and had narrowed her sinuses so that she had to breathe out of her mouth. 'Breathe' possibly wasn't the right word for what she was doing as she gasped in air whilst the marble cock she was impaled onto made her asshole hurt as it clenched and pressed against the hard, smooth surface.

She knew where she was. She could remember just about every inch of the Governess's office even with her eyes closed. The place still haunted her nightmares. She was knelt with her wrists locked behind her on the desk of the monster that had tormented her in her previous time in the prison and the marble that her asshole was trying to crush into dust was a sculpture on a large shelf next to the desk that she spent a lot of her incarceration being bent over and fucked with the demonic synthpenis that even Lana had found overwhelming and unbearable.

She trembled and shrank as much as her petite frame would allow as she felt a hand maul her breasts. She recognised the large fingers and the rough way they groped and squeezed her and it made her feel as if her escape and the wonderful time she had shared with Lana had all just been a fevered dream between her suffering.

A tongue flicked out over her lips then a pursed mouth spat down her throat making her choke and gasp for air even harder.

Ariana had been the Governess's chosen victim. She would regularly get dragged out of her cell at night to fulfil the large, shapely woman's sadistic lust. As the leader of a station filled with evil sadists, the Governess was monstrously

cruel and Ariana often bore the brunt of her genetic need to torment girls.

The petite blonde knew that she would have to pay for her escape and she could feel the anger in the air around her as the back of the Governess's hand brushed her face threateningly.

She had half-expected that she would be sent back to her but not like this, not with her senses switched off. It was terrifying as she felt the hand smash across her face. She didn't have the sight or sound of it to tense up or prepare herself and it shook her more than just the blow itself as she trembled and tears ran.

She felt her neck grabbed just under her jaw and her arms held by two sets of steely hands. Her asshole squeezed hard on the marble as she was lifted off of it then gaped out so wide it made her wail out in pain. The Governess had huge synthetic personal assistants that served as both protection and co-torturers. Ariana could imagine their glowing eyes staring emptily at her body as they pulled her along to the desk and locked her wrist cuffs either side of it in a place so familiar she could feel the scratch marks her nails had left.

The gaping nanobots made her feel nauseous as her anus and rectum stretched out like a blown up balloon with too much air in it.

Her head was tugged back sharply as she felt a familiar hand grasping her blonde hair. She knew what was about to happen and she blamed herself. She had willingly come back to her own personal nightmare. She had been the one to sign the prison agreement and could have agreed to the swift execution alternative for her crimes. She was complicit in this right now and it was almost as if she wanted it. A part of her mind had even created the twisted belief that experiencing it again might help her deal with it.

She felt the monster cock rub up and down the edge of her cavernous gape, the five thick bubbled ribs that went from large to painfully massive at the base, with a circumference of twelve inches on the bottom bubble. The dull spikes that were set at cardinal points on the lower two bubbles twanged her taut anus as they brushed heavily over her. She remembered well the intense soreness as they were scraped up her anus but that would be like nothing in comparison to what she would feel with her nanobot-enhanced tightness.

The head, if it could be called that, was easily floated into the gaped muscle that didn't even touch it until it was fed up to the end of the first rib then the nanobots kicked in and her anus gripped the end of the demonic synth cock as if it was trying to crush it.

The Governess's evil penis had been a struggle for Ariana every single time she'd rammed it up her and it had left her sore and unable to walk the next day as she was taunted and by the guards for still having a gape long after the brutal sessions.

This was so much worse. The nanobots clenched tightly around the bubble above, making the stiff bulge beneath feel as if it was even larger than it actually was.

She felt a tongue snake over the back of her shoulders, licking up the spots of sweat as large hands mauled her butt cheeks widely apart.

Her hearing returned. The Governess's voice was unmistakable as it hissed in her ear.

“You left me, lover. We were made for each other but you left me for that filthy pirate scum...uuh...” The governess grunted as she pushed another rib past Ariana’s clenching anus. She still couldn’t see and her nostrils still felt blocked but if anything she was thankful for that.

“Sorry...” she groaned. She couldn’t bring herself to call this monster ‘lover’ as she used to have to, at least not without encouragement.

“It’s too late for apologies. I showed you the kind of lust that any asshole would have been satisfied with and you betrayed me.”

But Ariana wasn’t one of this anal species or a genetically modified pleasure girl. She was just a normal working stock girl from the inners, trained to be a house servant from as soon as she could hold a tray and use a mop. As cute as she was, she hadn’t been designed or bred for sex and her pain tolerance was average at best.

She could feel the spikes of the fourth bubble brushing against her butt cheeks and she tried to steady her trepidation.

The mauling hands pressed hard up her back. She knew from muscle memory and her nightmares where they were going. Fingers pulled her full lips apart at the sides, stretching and making her hiss and pant as she felt the fourth bubble force its way inside her.

The dull spikes felt like stakes stabbing out in four directions, each one a world

of pain as she screwed her unseeing eyes in pure agony, tears streaming.

The last time she'd felt it, she'd wondered what she had done to deserve this kind of anguish, all part of the agreement she had signed. She'd escaped her employer who had taken to using her more than his pleasure girl, Vela. Both of them had been guilty of breaking their contract with him and that had been the crime that the System Patrol had been alerted to and had resulted in their arrest and immediate incarceration at Kolos Prison.

Some of the prisoners in the massive station were only guilty of stealing food and Ariana had quickly realised that the constant punishments were not about correcting behaviour, if anything it made the girls even more wretched than they had once been, and they had left Ariana awake many nights in her cell wishing she had been back in the employment of her former master.

This time was different. She'd killed Yetta. She'd been a part of the boarding of the Kolos ship. She'd shot plasma into officers, some of who could have been like Ella. A part of her knew she needed to be punished even though she knew what she had done had been justifiable.

The fifth bubble made her pass out for a moment. When she came round she felt as if her anus was being grated by the sets of dull spikes. The Governess was deep inside her, fucking her, using her as she had countless times before. Her small frame stretched over the desk was as familiar to her as Lana wrapping her arms around her and holding her as they slept.

She closed her eyes, not that it mattered, more out of habit and pictured her lover. It helped. Seeing Lana's confident eyes and defiant smile eased her pain as the Governess slammed brutally into her asshole.

“Yeah, you like that my little whore, don’t you? I bet that pirate scum who stole you away couldn’t give you the masochistic feelings I do.”

Ariana groaned through her stretched mouth. The woman really believed she was pleasuring her as she pounded her clenched fuckhole.

She felt light-headed, giddy from the pain.

“Aa-a”, she moaned through her finger-pulled lips.

“What was that, my slut? Were you thanking me?”

The Governess released her hands so that Ariana could speak clearly.

“Lana”, she said again, the name pumped out of her like a breath as she was thrust into.

“You little bitch! I’ll make you wish you never knew that piece of shit. Synth Alpha. Shut her up.”

The towering fabricated bodyguard snatched her hair with inhuman coldness. Its penis was almost like a spear with a dull barbed tip that protruded out over the

red shaft. Ariana had taken it many times but this was different. Its artificial erection pushed into her throat, blocking all air as she choked and spluttered.

“Synth Beta. Feed your snake up this fuckhole”, the Governess said, slurping her cruel monster out of Ariana so that the pink insides of the small blonde’s rectum puffed out into a gaping cave, ready to take the other artificial creature’s dick inside her.

“By your command”, the synth said in its deep voice then stiffly fed its spearheaded shaft into Ariana’s anus.

Ariana gurgled as Synth Alpha’s cock extended even further. It was now half way to her stomach and she could feel it inside her chest, a sharp pang of pain as it stretched out a tunnel not used to having a cock in it.

Her rectum was very used to having a thick shaft up it and her time with the pirates hadn’t meant it was used less vigorously when it was fucked but they never pushed past her inner sphincter and into her bowels. The whites of her eyes flashed under frantically fluttering lids and her nose ran as soon as the Governess released her sinuses again to suck in the sour smell of the Synth’s artificial red skin pressed close to her face.

The Governess rubbed her cock as she brushed the tip against the stream of tears on Ariana’s face and chuckled.

“Deeper.... Deeper”, she growled, enjoying the small frame twitching and convulsing as it was skewered by the two synths.

It felt like two snakes were burrowing inside her. The length of each cock writhed and wriggled as they extended further and further on. It wasn't quite the case but it felt as if they were close to meeting in the middle, a line of pain pulsing the entire length of her torso.

It was too much for her to take and she felt herself pass out, her head pivoting sideways as the cocks fed on. The last thought she had before she left this hellish moment behind her was how the others must be going through the same or worse.

Their petite bodies were contorted and locked together by the graphene cuffs in such a precise way it felt as if they had been designed for this purpose. Li's neck collar was magnetised between Mei's thigh cuffs as she stared up at the bruises and cuts that had just been added to her back which still glistened with sweat from what they'd just been through. Her whole body ached and stung as if it had been through a crash landing and she knew Mei would be feeling the same. Both their arms were stretched out and locked to the other's ankles by their wrist cuffs and Li took a small comfort in being able to hold Mei's feet with her hands.

Mei's gape was wide enough to cover half her face. She could feel the groans from her the other end, her face mirrored over her own butt so that her voice vibrated up the painful gape she had no control over.

A thought came to her as she felt warm breath on her insides and she blew with as much cold air as she could to soothe and lessen Mei's suffering. Synth cum still dribbled out of it from somewhere deep inside Mei's bowels. After what they'd been through the steady continuous dribble was no surprise.

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After they had been processed and they'd been made to waddle naked and barefooted with the stretched hollows that had been their assholes down a dozen flights of stairs until they were jabbed and pushed with batons into a cold, dim expanse.

It was some kind of chamber, a huge metal hall that looked to be the size of a shuttle bay. There were rows of seats around the rectangular sides and a smell

that reminded Li of a sewer. A dozen elite guards stood there in the dullness in battle armour holding their cocks in their gloved hands.

Li had seen the fuck-sports that that the Kolos entertained themselves with before. She'd had to sit, her cuffs locked to the bench, and watch guards as they one by one pumped into Vela then filled Ariana full of their cum. She knew that look in the eyes of the elite women. They could smell blood, or in this case asshole, and they were ready to hunt.

"We're going to play a little game with you two", one of the guards said, making her cock harder as she spat on her hand and rubbed it over the length.

One of the guards that had escorted them down to this place pressed a button on her control pad. Li felt something squeeze into her from the needles in the collar. Her vision became a blur of colours then dulled into darkness and her hearing enhanced as if someone had just turned the volume up in the room. She could hear the creaks of the metal, the slippery sliding of spit covered hands on synthpenises and even Mei's breathing as she tried to cope with the gape and the similar scary effect of the needles in her own collar.

"We call it Anusball and you don't need to know the rules", a voice called out.

The next thing she heard was Mei getting slammed to the ground and the air being forced out of her chest then the unmistakeable clicking squelches that were met with groans and grunts from Mei's mouth until it was gurgled and filled with something.

Li's instinct was to run... but in which direction? She couldn't see anything

around her. She heard an armoured footstep come towards her and moved back, crouching lower as she had learned to when training with Mei.

The footsteps got closer. She ducked and moved forwards, using her small frame to her advantage to go under the guard's armoured arms and out the other side. She ran as best she could with the massive gape, feeling as if she were being fucked full of air with every frantic step. Her escape came to an abrupt stop as she slammed into the armour of a guard that had chosen cleverly to stand still and she fell back with a hard bump on the floor.

Mei's groans had become squeals and the squelching, pumping sounds had multiplied and gotten quicker.

She crawled back on her hands and feet as she heard the creak of armour as the guard in front of her bent down. The woman was armoured but she had lightness and speed on her side. She let gloved hands grasp her hips then lashed out with her knees, right at the guards unarmoured crotch.

There was a groan of pain as the hands shot off her body and grasped the injured enhancements, allowing Li to crawl under the armoured mass and back up to her feet.

There was laughter from several places in the hall, giving her a much-needed clue as to which direction to avoid. She made a run for the opposite direction and somehow managed to get to a metal wall the other side of the hall, possibly thanks to the hesitation of the other guards not wanting to get a knee or a fist in their genitals.

“Point, Anus 16912.” A computer voice chimed over a speaker. “Time out – one minute.”

She was competing against Mei! This wasn't about the guards scoring points by fucking her as she had guessed. Time out must mean that she gets to rest for a minute, she thought as she held her body close to the wall and clumped down to squat against it.

She listened to the moment that two of the guards came inside Mei, the gurgle of a throat filling with gloopy, creamy cum and the pained wail of a stinging rectum as the nanobots reacted when the guard growled out her climax. She wasn't sure whether she felt sorry or more turned on at the thought of her other half getting slammed and fucked.

The gape felt cool as the air of the room filled the aching, stretching tunnel. Her hand rubbed down her crotch and over her pussy. She was dripping with slippery, sticky juices. She couldn't help it, a part of her wished she and Mei had thought of this evil game aboard The Bloodrose.

The minute ended and the wall and flooring lit up with enough volts to make her judder and cry out as her whole body rattled and shook. She threw herself away from the metal she had been leaning against. She had guessed correctly that the 'safe zone' was only a small space in front of the wall.

She gasped as she pulled herself to her feet and held her arms out, feeling for any guards that had chosen to stand still and make themselves invisible to her hearing. She heard punching but she wasn't sure if it was Mei or the guards then a wail and fingers clawing. It distracted her from the quick thuds of someone moving up on her. She couldn't see how low the attack was when it came and it struck directly under her knees.

She was tackled to the ground, her spine and the back of her head hitting the metal floor as her legs were held and pushed up, exposing her huge gape beneath her. Hands gripped her ankles then pushed them up so they were almost in front of her face. She punched out, hitting armour and then a face and heard the grunt of pain as her fist connected. An armoured backhand responded knocking her face sideways and she tasted the iron flavour of her own blood. Another pair of hands came from somewhere behind her and grabbed her arms, holding them down.

It was as if her gaped hole paused for just enough time for the guards large cock to dock all the way up to her bowels before her tunnel snapped closed and clenched around every inch tightly. She could feel the synthetic balls brushing against her butt cleft as the guard groaned in pleasure.

“Oh Goddess, that’s tight!”

“Hurry up and fuck it. I’m next”, she guard holding her arms growled impatiently.

“Kolos scum. You think your... uuh... dirty cocks can satisfy a pirate like me?” Li had taken more than a few notes from how Lana handled situations like this.

“Shut up, Anus. You’re making me cum already”, the guard groaned, turned on by Li’s spunky attitude.

“Fuck you, shithole bitch!”

“Uuugh! You little whore!” the guard roared as she filled Li with cum that burned like chilli pepper.

“Ha ha, my turn”, the other guard chipped in, grabbing Li by her calves and spinning her around on the floor.

“Go on, Anus. Talk dirty to me”, the woman snarled as she fed her cock into Li’s cum-dribbling, stretched tunnel.

“Fuck you”, Li snarled.

“No. Fuck you.” The blow landed on her nose and made her see stars as she felt herself uncontrollably gripping the shaft inside her.

“You aren’t a pirate anymore. You’re less than nothing and now you’ll end your worthless life as an Anus with the cum from a dozen ‘shithole bitches’ shoved deep up your filthy bowels.”

The guard thrust into Li hard whilst the one who had been disappointingly quick to cum held her arms.

Li lived for anal sex. She loved it whenever she was taken roughly up the butt by someone strong enough to dominate her. There weren’t many that could handle the feisty little pirate and she appreciated a good, hard fucking as much as the

Kolos guard violating her but the nanobots changed the game. She was tighter than she was at her first time. It was as if her entire tunnel was blocked or too small to take what was an average sized cock for a girl like her and, for the first time in her life, it felt as if it was a hole not made for sex.

The pain helped and there was plenty of that. Her rectum stung and burned with the other guard's synth sperm and her body ached and hurt from the tackle to the floor and armoured blows it had taken from these evil bitches.

Her groans were louder than Mei's but she could hear that her mirror image was taking another cock up the only hole that the Kolos valued. It was a pity that Mei was less keen on anal than she was. She could hear the strain in her groans as the armour thudded against her butt in rhythmic thrusts further down the hall.

Li wasn't the crying type but her face contorted into a snarl that showed how extreme her current predicament was. She'd never felt so uncomfortable taking it up the ass. Every thrust hurt all along her squeezing tunnel and the cum was travelling further into her bowels making her feel pangs of sharp pain in her guts.

The guards laughed loudly as they held her into her rolled over position and her petite frame was fucked hard until the one in her ass finally groaned in satisfaction as she squirted her load into Li's supertight rectum.

"Uuuh... It's like her asshole is milking every drop out of me", she hissed as she pushed in as deep as she could then slurped her shaft out, feeling it pull and stretch as it softened in the suckling tunnel.

Li gritted her teeth and let out a wail as the cum stung her insides, desperate to get her legs down so that the flow would go in the opposite direction of her now wide-open rectum.

The guard released her and she scrabbled away from the sound of creaking armoured joints, squatting for a second to let the cum drip out of her gaping anus.

The next slam took her by surprise. She was knocked onto her stomach and winded as armour dug into her naked back. A hand twisted her pink hair and she felt lips snarling onto her cheek as her gape tightened up and gripped yet another stiff synthpenis.

Li and the guard both grunted in unison at the anal miracle that the nanobots produced and she was soon getting thrust into with aggressive rhythmic stabs.

The Anusball 'game' went on for another hour. The guards had started to become breathless in their armour as they fucked and fought the two naked girls again and again. Li managed to get to the safe zone once more but it was more by accident as she staggered away from having been lifted up in the air and fucked by a standing guard. Mei managed one minute of rest but for the remainder of their time in the hall Li listened to her groans and moans as she was repeatedly held down and anally invaded.

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Li slowly swirled her tongue around in the wide circle.

“We’ve been in worse situations”, she said quietly.

“Have we? Name one”, Mei eventually replied, sounding more exhausted than Li.

Li tried to think of something.

“... I can’t. I was just trying to make you feel better. This is definitely the worst.”

Mei laughed then gasped.

“Ooow. Don’t make me laugh. I think they cracked a rib.”

Li chuckled then kissed one of the few unbruised spots on Mei’s skin.

“We’ll get through this and Lana will get us out.”

“I believe in Lana as much as you do but... uuh... I’m not sure we can get out this time. It’s so much worse than last time.”

“As long as we have each other, we can get through anything”, Li said, thankful that the Kolos felt they were more entertaining as a pair.

“I just hope Lana can take whatever they’re doing to her”, she said, sighing and breathing in Mei’s scent to comfort her.

“I hope so too”, Mei said the other end of her, kissing Li softly on her cheek.

It felt so strange but a part of her wished she'd discovered it sooner... just not like this in this setting. Lana knew how real a synthpenis felt, not that she'd ever been the owner of anything similar before but she didn't realise how it was connected to her pussy. The Kolos were geniuses in all things sexual. Two techno-surgeons had worked for three hours detaching every link then reattaching a six-inch cable between each of the ninety-seven sensory nodes that translated the feelings and made them real.

She'd never even imagined it... but the Kolos had, their minds so depraved and sick that nothing cruel and sadistic escaped them. Only this wasn't painful as much as it was enough to drive Lana to the edge of sanity.

“How does it feel to fuck yourself, Anus?”

The woman gripped Lana's jaw tight enough to leave a mark, not that there was much room on her bruised face for more.

Lana wanted to show her defiance but she could only croak as she felt her own asshole squeeze and clench her detached synthpenis that had been placed balls deep in her nanobot gape then locked in place as her tunnel walls closed around it.

It was the oddest feeling but a part of her appreciated just how smooth and hot her tightened tunnel was. She could feel her cock on the verge of eruption and at the same time her own tunnel squeezing and gripping, as it felt full and penetrated. It was a lot to take in, figuratively and literally.

“You piece of shit. The only asshole your nasty shaft deserves to stuff itself in is your own filthy fuck tunnel. I’ve gotten bored of watching you dribble cum over the floor as we ram your shithole with our cocks so now you are going to milk yourself bone dry every day before we fuck the life out of your pathetic body.”

The nanobots were rippling and suckling as if her asshole was giving her own penis a blowjob. It would have probably been a pleasurable feeling for both her ass and her cock if she didn’t feel so vulnerable.

“Uuuh”, she groaned as she spurted uncontrollably into her own rectum. She could feel the ejaculation both leaving her and entering her and it doubled her orgasm, making her black out, not that that was anything new in this device that splayed her limbs out almost constantly as the Kolos tortured and fucked her around the clock.

A hard slap brought her around. She could feel the cum inside her and her synthpenis still swollen but less erect.

“You are going to cum ten times before I let that shaft of yours dangle by its wires under you. Each time the nanobots will ripple and suck harder and faster as you tire until you climax without a drop leaving your exhausted balls.”

Lana looked up at the woman that held her chin up. Almost two weeks had made it feel like this was her only life now. The constant memory wiping had made her feel dizzy and dreamy and she had started to find pleasure and solace in the seconds between one agony and the next.

The Kolos were sadomasochists in ways that other women couldn't be but Lana wasn't like other women. She was able to eek out some pleasure in what was meant to be her final punishment, her price for being the number one enemy of the cult. She felt that her tormentors knew that and, when she'd still had energy, she had told them just that. She looked at the woman's own synthpenis, a spear-shaped tip, bulbous and red as she rubbed it, watching the blend of pain and pleasure on the weakened prisoner's face as the unimaginable act of her own ass milking her cock was started again.

She knew she would probably have the monstrous shaft shoved down her throat and that it would taste of the woman's last victim as she gagged and choked on it until yet more cum was fed into her.

Apart from the occasional nutritional suppository, cum was pretty much all that she'd eaten or absorbed up her butt since she had arrived and she was feeling the effects on her thinning body. Water had been allowed only once a day and that usually involved it being squirted out of one of the guards' assholes as she was pounded or whipped.

She opened her mouth. There was no point resisting. There was no escape and no chance that whatever plan, she'd just about forgotten it completely, had been in place was lost and never going to work. She would just try to take fewer beatings and end her days with a full belly of Kolos cum.

The guard laughed as she brought her spear-shaped bell up to Lana's cracked lips, licking her tongue around in a circle as she lined up to thrust in deep and hard.

Just then an alarm sounded.

The guard looked frustrated, as if the alarm was an inconvenience but was too rare an occurrence for her to ignore.

“You stay here, Anus. I’ll be right back.”

The heeled boots of the guard stomped away over the metal floor. She heard two other sets of feet from the doorway outside the room trot away and the door sliding and locking behind them.

She couldn’t have escaped if she’d wanted to. Her arms and legs were stretched out in the circles of light that tugged on her graphene cuffs. Besides, her asshole was suckling and squeezing her cock like a hungry calf at a cow’s teat and the sensations she felt were almost as incapacitating as her restraints.

She let her head drop and she stared at the grid of metal beneath her. It was stained with a plethora of her own bodily fluid and guard cum and seemed to sum up her current stay at the prison. She wasn’t getting out this time. She’d been too bold. She was always too quick to put herself in danger but this time she’d put Ariana, Vela, Mei and Li in the same predicament. She deserved her punishment if only for making them suffer along with her.

Being a captain and leading those girls had been the best time in her life. A part of her wished she had just headed off for some distant trade route and plundered and pillaged for the rest of her days with Ari at her side but she couldn’t have left this prison alone, knowing that thousands of girls just like her blonde love and the rest of her crew were suffering every day at the hands of these evil women.

Her cock spurted out for the second time. She'd gotten so used to being fucked in her ass that she could sometimes ignore it but this was something different and the shock of the combined feeling made her gasp and splutter what little drool she had onto the floor.

She heard the door click then whirr open. Her tormentor was back. Whatever it was that had made her leave hadn't kept her away for long enough. She heard the footsteps clunk on the metal then watched as two booted feet came into the frame of the view of the floor. She ignored them this time. She wanted the guard to snatch her head up and make her open her mouth. She wanted the anger she felt inside her to be taken out on her face by the guard's palms and knuckles and cock.

"Captain?"

She looked at the boots but this time she paid attention. They were Kolos issue but smaller than her torturer and the voice was soft and kind but with an edge that was hurried and nervous.

"Ella?" Lana asked, craning her neck up.

"Yes, Mistress", she said with a sigh of relief as she placed a hand on Lana's face and brought her dark angular eyes down to allow her captain to recognise her.

She looked like an angel compared to the demons that Lana had seen every day, her eyes so pretty that Lana felt a surge of warmth flow through her clammy,

cold body.

“Ella... you managed it? You got the shields to shut down?”

“I have, Captain... but we don’t have much time. When the guards realise that it was sabotage, they’ll be on the hunt for anyone suspicious.”

“The control panel is over there”, Lana croaked.

“What have they done to you, Captain?” Ella asked, sounding worried.

“I’ll be ok. Just get me out of these rings.”

Ella pressed the light buttons on the panel and the pulling light inside the metal rings dimmed then went out, leaving Lana’s legs and arms to slip through them and thud onto her knees and elbows onto the floor.

“Mistress, your synthpenis...”

Lana could feel it squeezed in her asshole. She wouldn’t be able to take it out with the nanobots in control of her tunnel.

“Can... can you switch off the bots?” Lana hissed through gritted teeth.

“Um...” Ella pulled a control pad off of her belt. She was dressed exactly like one of the lower ranking prison officers and even had a shock baton dangling from the other side. Whatever she had had to do to blend in over the last two weeks it probably involved being complicit in a lot of what usually went on in the prison.

“How’s that?” she asked, looking at the pad and then across at Lana.

“Better”, Lana said as her asshole relaxed enough for her to slide her cock out of the cum-filled tunnel. The squelch was loud as it rasped out of her and slipped onto the floor.

“You’ll have to sever the wires”, Lana said as she knelt on all fours.

“But Captain... Ok”, Ella started to protest but she realised that Lana was going nowhere with a detached synthpenis dangling from her crotch. The wires were artificial and essentially not part of her body but Lana still felt it as they were pulled from where they had been implanted into her pussy, especially the ones on and around her clit.

Ella helped Lana to her feet.

“Take this. It’s a special suppository the Kolos use to give them the energy for a shift of torturing.”

Ella held out the black bullet pill.

“I can’t, Ella. I’m too weak.”

“Allow me, Mistress”, Ella said, bowing. She often alternated between calling Lana her mistress and captain. To Kolos fleet officers at least, they were one and the same.

She got down behind Lana’s whip-marked butt cheeks and sucked in her drool as she pushed the pill between the globes of her girl captain and felt it sink past the peralubed sphincter. Lana was relieved to have her own asshole back the way it was meant to be and she sighed gently as Ella’s finger made sure the suppository went nice and deep so it would give the pirate captain a hit of much needed energy.

Ella lingered for a moment they didn’t really have then brought the finger out and pressed it to her nostrils.

Lana felt the chemicals spread through her body, making adrenaline rush through her veins.

“Come on. No time for that now. If we get out of this, I’ll sit on your face until I’m all you can smell for a week.”

“That alone is enough motivation for me to succeed, Captain”, Ella said matter-of-factly as she sucked her finger.

The two of them walked out of the torture cell, Lana dropping her head and covering her face with her hair as Ella pressed her hand over the tattoo that numbered Lana for identification. Just a bruised and battered Anus and a Kolos Officer marching her along the corridor.

Dania had been on edge for a week. She perched on the Captain's chair ready to leap up at any moment. The navy blue latex uniform creaked as she leaned forward, her exposed butt cheeks pressing onto the cushiony surface where only two weeks ago Lana had sat.

"Anything?" she asked for the hundredth time.

"Nothing, Captain. Only background radio waves and the usual comm traffic."

She rubbed the platinum arms of the chair and stood up, her slim tall frame stepping around the bridge nervously in her heelless thigh boots as she worried about the Captain she had pledged her life to and then the crew that remained aboard the Wyvern. They had managed to stay hidden behind Oberon, close enough to the rocky surface of the moon to block out any routine sensor sweeps but it hadn't been without the occasional panic as supply vessels and prisoner ships headed into the station from all over the System.

Speaking of supplies, they had been on squid stew for the last two days and even that had to be rationed and the portions reduced. Morale was low and worry was high as the blonde held the chair for Lana and waited for the signal.

Her loyalty was without question and the loyalty of the group of girls called 'Scent' to her was absolute and unquestioned.

She had split the five of them up so that the other three members took the other shift to ensure that order was maintained. They were Sirens, a very specific type of Pleasure Girl, with the ability to control minds with their anal glands. All they had to do was get the target to smell or taste their asses and they were putty in their hands. For a ship filled with horny lesbian pirates that made for a very easy and humane way to keep order and discipline. Some shifts she'd had her Wyvern uniform-issued hip thong dangling from an armrest as pirates lined up for her literally intoxicating aroma for so long that she had come up with a solution and have the five sirens push enough replicated pleasure rods up their butts so that they could just pass them out like lollipops every day.

Kara rubbed a hand over her shoulder and her soft duckbill lips kissed Dania's cheek wetly.

"The captain is made of graphene and has plasma running through her veins. She can survive anything... and the twins, well they're two of the toughest pirates I know."

It hadn't been the first time Kara had tried to lift Dania's spirits.

The blonde placed a hand around the waist of her fellow Siren and looked into the makeup-framed grey eyes set into her milky, pale-skinned face.

"I just don't know if Ella has what it takes to infiltrate the prison. She's so submissive and she's spent half her career tied up in the Captain's quarters."

"She's Kolos... and she's a member of the Wyvern crew. That makes her doubly tenacious. Lana trusts her. So should you."

Dania kissed Kara, their mouths parting to enter each other with their tongues. The warmth comforted Dania and the kiss gave the other temporary bridge officers something to enjoy as the two model-like Siren's stroked their hands over one another, caught in the moment.

"Captain", a young nervous pirate with a handsome, chiselled face spoke up.

Dania and Kara broke their lock on each other's lips and blue and grey sets of eyes stared at the girl with the odd-looking bowl cut hair.

"I have something", she said, almost stuttering.

"Put it on the speaker, Rufi."

Rufi pressed a button and the bridge speaker clicked.

"... This is Lana... Shields are down... Haven't located other officers yet... Come quickly to distract... Kolos... Martian Caramel..."

That was the code word. It's what Lana likened Dania's intoxicating scent to and they had just so happened to be in Lana's bedroom when she'd come up with the safe phrase that would tell Dania that it wasn't a trap and that Lana wasn't under duress.

“Fire up the engines. Raise shields and prime the plasma torpedoes”, Dania snapped loudly.

“Aye Aye, Captain”, the bridge officers chimed back as they prepared the Wyvern to give the prison officers something to focus their attention on.

Lana was knocked off her feet. It felt like the metal bulkheads themselves had just shook as the Wyvern launched a volley of torpedoes at the station.

Ella helped her up. Being naked and bare footed in a plasma fight between a battlecruiser and a well-defended station was not the best situation to be in but she wasn't alone. Thousands of prisoners would have felt the nearest thing to hope knock their wretched bodies to the ground on all the levels above them.

"We need guns and we need to get the others out", Lana said as they held onto the dark metal walls of the corridor. They had just been in what looked like an office, that was where they managed to find a comm device in the wall and signal the Wyvern although they were pretty certain that it was an open channel and that half the station would have heard her announce the impending surprise attack. It didn't matter. It would be a rallying cry that none of the prisoners had heard the like of before and it would tell the Kolos that it was time to panic.

Only problem was that most of the guards would be heading back down to The Bowels to take out Lana and whoever was with her. They had to get out of there fast.

Metal stairs clunked beneath Ella's heels as she half-lifted her captain up each step.

They heard noises coming from above, a chaotic rattle and roar like some distant crowd.

“We should go through here. It leads to the arena. Mei and Li are usually there”, Ella panted then pushed through a metal swing door that opened up to a tunnel.

It was dark and smelled as if it was some kind of sewer for the station, the metal floor wet underfoot as Lana kept up with her Kolos-blooded crew member.

The other end of the tunnel found her blinking in more light than she’d seen in the last two weeks. Overhead floodlights filled a rectangular space the size of the hangar on the Wyvern.

She could hear the grunting noises and the rhythmic slaps of things hard on things soft before her eyes had adjusted.

A smear of dark pink hair from two parts of the room... Mei and Li, but they weren’t alone. Lana understood why the guards had ignored the alarms, not that they were very loud in the hall and partly drowned out by the sounds of fucking. They’d been caught up in the moment and were probably looking to unload their synthetic balls before leaving to see what the matter was. They were likely guards that had been rewarded with a session with the two girls, unfortunately for them Lana was free.

She grabbed Ella’s shock baton and turned it to its highest setting. The guard nearest her held Li’s calves in the air as she pumped into her, grunting and dripping sweat as her armour clunked and thudded against the naked girl.

Her asshole was exposed and pushed out behind her. Lana was very aware of the

irony as she shoved the live baton deep up the Kolos officer's rectum.

The effect was literally explosive. The woman screamed and gyrated, emptying her cum into Li as she had an uncontrollable climax from the shock and the loss of control as her asshole spasmed and flexed wildly.

Li groaned as the nanobots translated the creamy ooze into pain then there was a loud plopping slurp as the guard stood up and walked a couple of steps, juddering like a malfunctioning synth as she tried to grab behind her but her armour was in the way.

Within a couple of seconds she fell forward in a face plant, twitching on for a moment before going still.

The other officer turned her head. Her cock was choking down Li's throat as she held the girl's arms down. Releasing her hands from Li's wrists was a fatal mistake. The pink haired girl punched out with a double fist, using all the energy she had left to knock the larger woman off of her and to the side. Lana grabbed the officer in a headlock with her thighs, twisting her arm round with her hands as Li managed to pull her shock baton from her belt and jab it into her stomach.

The third armoured guard stood up, slurping out of Mei, who was on her knees with her hands clasped together, her screwed face releasing slightly as she tried to look out of blackened eyes.

The guard looked dumbstruck and unsure what to do which gave Ella enough time to power across the large hall and knock her off her feet with an impressive kick. The armour absorbed most of the blow but the shock gave her an

advantage against her larger opponent and she hit the stunned woman with a right hook that knocked her to her knees.

From nowhere Mei pounced like a wild cat and clawed at the officer making her cry out as Ella got behind her and wrapped her arm around her neck, falling back on the floor as the officer grabbed and tugged at her. Again, the armour worked against the woman and she wasn't able to reach as she wanted to, forgetting completely that she had a baton at her waist while she panicked as her breath was cut off.

Mei pounded and scratched, kneeling hard and growling. This guard wasn't going to be as lucky as the one that went out with an orgasm and a bang.

Lana and Li finished off then staggered over to the flurry of violence that was Mei.

"She's dead, Mei. You can stop now", Lana said softly, placing a hand on her shoulder. She got it, but they didn't have time to release every pent up emotion right then.

She hugged Li just before the pink-haired girl drooped from exhaustion.

"Ella, make their assholes squeeze out the cum then turn off the nanobots."

Ella punched her control pad. Lana watched as far more synth sperm than she had expected streamed out of the matching butts.

“Have you got more of those butt pills?” She asked Ella.

“Yes Captain.”

“It’ll give you some energy and keep you going until we get back to the ship.”

Li nodded as Lana took the suppository from Ella and reached around Li, hugging her as she parted her cheeks and slipped the bullet-shaped pill up her friend’s normalised anus.

Li smelled of sweat, sex and metal, her skin clammy and covered in marks. She wanted to kiss her but the cut on the girl’s lip made her think it might be better to wait until she’d visited the medibot on the Wyvern.

She wanted to say something but she couldn’t think of any words of comfort. This ordeal had been her decision. She, as captain, had ordered Li and Mei to endure this for the greater good but right now she wondered if anything was worth seeing the two of them like this.

Ella pulled Mei to her feet and fed her sore sphincter another black suppository, the girl’s anger still obvious on her face.

“We’ll dress in their armour and take their batons then we really need to find a weapons locker and get ourselves some guns. Ella, how far to the nearest

armoury?”

“The nearest one is back in the normal levels but you heard the guards coming down the stairway. They’ll have women posted all the way up and down as they search for us.”

“Then we’ll go back up the way I came down here”, Lana said as she pulled an arm brace off of the guard that Ella and Mei had dispatched.

Mei looked lost as Ella left her and held her hand out to grab at the air.

“You can’t see?” Lana asked. She’d known the fear of not being able to see her tormentors as they tortured her restrained body.

“Restore their sight, Ella... Now!” she snapped, not knowing why she was so cross.

“Do it gradually if you can”, she said more softly, placing a hand on the slim brunette’s arm to reassure her that it wasn’t her that the fury was directed at, she was planning to save that for the other Kolos on the station.

They'd gone up in pairs in the cage. Lana had chosen to ride with Li but she'd resisted the urge to just hold her close and feel the warmth of another person as the metal clunked and the chain whirred.

The armour was a bad fit on girls as petite as her and Lana and she had to constantly adjust the shoulder pads just to keep them on straight. At least they weren't naked and it helped to cover up some of the marks that were on the majority of both their bodies.

"Did they...?"

"Every day. They would throw us back in a cell for a few hours between each game so that some other girls could be brought down from the main prison. We were just at the side of what they called the Anusball court and could hear everything while we lay there."

"We'll make the Kolos pay for what they've done to us and all the girls in this hell."

It was all Lana could think to say. She felt a pang of pain as she thought about what she'd put her crew through and it made her wince. Mei hadn't spoken once since they'd found her and she had a look on her usually cute face that was lost and broken.

Li understood what Lana was thinking and placed her hand in her captain's.

“Give her some time. She'll be ok. We're Lesbian Space Pirates, Lana. We're tougher than any shit the Solar System can try to fuck us with.”

Her words made Lana feel a little better and she squeezed her hand as the cage finally met the dim light of the corridor that had greeted them after being processed.

They were alone as they sent the cage down with the panel on the wall then looked around.

“The processing chamber is down there and behind that is the shuttle bay. That's where we'll get some guns and start teaching these bitches not to mess with the crew of the Wyvern.”

“Should we go there now? It'll take a while for Ella and Mei to come up.”

“No, I have a plan and we need Ella. Besides, I think they may spot that there's something up with our disguise, being about a foot smaller than a real Kolos officer and with our cuffs and collar on. See that panel over there? We'll get into the crawl space and wait for the other two.”

Li and Lana crouched down and tugged the metal panel off then tucked themselves into the maintenance area, holding the panel up over them as they squatted in the creaking armour. They were used having their crotches exposed

in the uniforms and fashions of the 24th Century but it felt better than it had in a long time to have control over their anuses again and not having them gaped out any more.

Lana found her finger absently wander down her crack as she touched her sore rim in part to check that it was really back to normal.

“Where’s your penis gone, Captain?” Li said glancing down but not staring.

“Let’s just say the Kolos used it against me.”

“That’s a shame. I enjoyed you having it.”

“If we get out of this, I’ll get you and Mei synthpenises and then every Kolos bitch we capture will be yours to interrogate.”

Li smirked for the first time in as long as they’d been on the station and it gave Lana hope that there was a future after this seemingly impossible mission.

“Someone’s coming” Li hissed, her hearing still set to ultra sensitive.

Sure enough the door from the processing chamber opened and two pairs of boots clunked down the corridor.

Lana felt the heat from their bodies in the tight space and her brow beaded with sweat as she clung on to the metal panel.

“I heard the pirates are free and taking over the station”

“You’ve been drinking too much anus juice. How can a few little bitches take on a thousand Kolos officers? Besides, I just fucked that pleasure girl one an hour ago. She’s got about a day left in her then she’ll be thrown in the masher.”

“That panel looks like it’s falling off. Come on. We should check it.”

Lana stared at Li as they both held their breath and waited for the guards to inspect the loose panel they were clinging to. Mei and Ella would still be chugging up the slow moving torture lift and wouldn’t arrive in time to distract the two women.

One of them tugged on the panel. There was only one outcome. They would be discovered. Lana could either pull on the panel and try to stay hidden a second or two longer or...

She slammed the panel into one officer, completely knocking her to the other wall and managed to catch the other one, scratching and pulling her shoulder so that she cried out as she fell to her knees.

Li was on her in a second, using her baton to pull at the woman's neck and twist it left and right until there was a sickening click and her body went limp. Lana booted the panel into the other guard a second time then grabbed it and jabbed the edge up into her face. She crumpled to the floor but Lana couldn't take any chances, this wasn't a time to be honourable and the Kolos didn't deserve it anyway. The panel cut almost as well as a knife as she levelled it against the woman's neck and pushed it with all the force of her hips. The bulging eyes and lolling tongue told Lana she was no longer a threat as readily as the blood that spurted from the gaping wound.

The two of them turned just as the cage whirled up into sight.

"Captain, are you ok?" Ella asked, looking at the carnage.

"I am. More than I can say for these two. Now, we need guns. You've been acting for weeks now so you should be in good practice. You're being chased by escaped pirates who have just killed two guards and once they turn their back and head out..."

"Got it, Captain. I know what to do", Ella said, running down the corridor in her chaps.

Despite the exhaustion of what she'd been through, Lana still found herself staring at the round Kolos butt that bounded off towards danger.

"Get in here", Lana said to Mei, pointing to the small area just big enough for two girls.

“What about you, Captain?” Li asked, worried.

“I’m going to play dead”, Lana said, winking as she lay down in the armour, holding a baton in her hand as she placed herself down next to the guards.

*

“Uuh... They’re down there. The worthless escaped Anuses are in that corridor”, Ella panted and grabbed her ribs as if she’d just been kicked.

The five guards in the room plucked their batons from their belts and got up from their seats.

“Wait. We need guns. The little bitches are armed”, Ella said, looking over to the locker.

The guard nearest nodded and unlocked the cabinet then passed out plasma rifles to the officers and then one to Ella.

“Come on. Let’s get them”, a guard near the door said, looking for support before marching off down the corridor with Ella to the rear.

What they found was a scene of destruction. Three guards mangled and doubled over, their bodies strewn over the floor and wall of the corridor.

The guards stood still then inched forwards slowly, the tension in the corridor felt as if it could be cut with a knife.

Li and Mei hid behind the panel as Lana held as still as she could, hoping that the angle she was lying at would give the illusion of her being a taller-than-she-was armoured Kolos officer.

Three guards were within two steps of Lana.

Their guns clicked as they fingered the triggers and pointed them in the direction of the invisible enemy behind the three strewn bodies.

They heard two plasma shots and groans that followed each one and turned to see where the pirates were but found only Ella stood with a vapour cooling rifle in her hand and their two former comrades with holes through their torsos.

Just as they shook off their surprise and raised their guns they were knocked off their feet and each one spasmed and shook as shock batons were pressed into the gaps between their armour.

Mei was like a rabid wolverine as she tore at her victim with her nails as she jabbed the baton in deep enough to wound just from the shaft itself.

Lana and Li dispatched the other two then grabbed the guns.

“She’s dead, Mei”, Li said quietly as she placed a hand on her shoulder and shook her back into the room.

Lana checked the bodies then nodded to Ella.

“Good work. We need to find Ariana and Vela then start freeing the prisoners. Do you think you can get the shuttle bay opened up so we can evacuate the prisoners?”

“Leave it to me, Mistress”, Ella said, saluting and turning on the spot to run back towards the processing chamber.

Lana picked up the other gun and stashed the baton in her belt then the three of them clunked off in the ill-fitting armour deeper into the heart of the prison station.

*

Ella snuck past the processing chamber, glancing up at the large dark metal rings that all girls unfortunate to be held in were given the body modifications required of Anuses. So many had been stretched out in those cruel circles that she could feel the fear and hopelessness in the air as she crept around the control

panels and towards the metal doors that led to the shuttle bay.

This was an area of the station that she had not been into since going about her duties as a junior officer and, for the most part, she had managed to spend her time looking as if she was going one place or another on some mission for a superior rather than actually taking part in the more sordid and terrible things that the Kolos here gleefully did to their captives. Wandering about for two weeks meant that she'd gotten used to having an escape or an exit but the shuttle bay only had one way through to the processing chamber and one way out of the bay doors into the vacuum of space.

She felt herself sweating as she listened for any noises. The guard room was now empty thanks to her but there was still the control room and the submission warden's office and they were right next to each other. She stepped towards the control room. There she could open the bay and signal the Wyvern to send a boarding party and their three shuttles across to ferry as many prisoners as Lana and the others could get out.

"Officer. Stand to attention."

Ella automatically stood with her arms folded behind her back and her legs parted, her plasma rifle dangling from its strap on her shoulder.

"Why are you armed?"

Ella recognised the voice.

“There was an attack from the escaped Anuses, Warden. They killed the security detail then headed off into the station after I managed to keep them from entering the shuttle bay.”

“And where were you going?”

“To secure the control panel, Warden. In case the Anuses returned to make their escape.”

Kora stepped over to Ella who held her place. She watched the woman who was a head taller than her flick her ponytail as she circled her, her eyes piercing into her as she grunted.

“I know you, don’t I?”

“I... don’t think so, Warden”, Ella lied, her voice giving away a little of her fear.

The warden’s face got close enough to touch her cheek as she moved around her side. A hand groped her butt cheek apart and fingers rubbed her anus.

“I think so”, Kora hissed then sniffed her fingers.

“I know that scent. You’re Helena’s little pet aren’t you?”

“No, Mistress Warden”, Ella lied.

“I think you are and I know just how to tell”, Kora brushed her huge synthpenis against Ella’s thigh.

“Into my office. Now!” The plasma rifle was removed from her shoulder and held in the Submission Warden’s hand as she looked sternly at Ella. She had no choice but to obey.

“Yes, Warden”, she said as calmly as she could and marched past the metal door she had wanted to enter and through the one she had hoped she never would.

Dania watched as each of the turrets blasted out of the station. They were in a row on what looked like a giant shelf, each one able to spin and aim at any ships that attacked but there was only the Wyvern and its energy shields were almost completely depleted.

“Wide volley. Horizontal spread. Now!” Dania ordered Kara who was at the weapons station.

The plasma torpedoes lit up like shooting stars as they fanned out into a line. The guns on the turrets adjusted to shoot down the attack and exploded three of them before they crashed into the shelf of the station, taking out five more turrets.

“How many guns do they still have?”

Rufi piped up in her husky voice.

“Half of them, Captain. Best guess... twelve still functional.”

“Shit. We are going to take a beating before we manage to get them down. Load another volley!”

The order was passed down to the torpedo bays just as the station gave its

response to the last spread.

Kara was knocked off her feet and Dania had to hold onto the rail in front of the control station as the bridge rocked in a sickening motion that defied gravity.

“We have hull breaches on the lower deck, Captain. Reports say three crew members dead.”

“Tell everyone to get out of there. Seal off the area once they’re clear.”

“Aye, Captain.”

“Get us higher above the station. Divert all power from the engines to recharge the lower shield. Their guns can’t fire around us so keep them focused on one area and protect it as best you can.”

“Aye, Captain”, Ruffi said and the Wyvern started to lift up, the view screen showing the size of the prison as the levels flickered past them.

“Torpedoes! Now!”

Another hum of plasma torpedoes left the ship and rocketed towards the station turrets.

“Captain! Look at the view screen!”

Dania glanced across at the bridge’s main screen. She could see the dark metal of the station with its towers and ridges ending as the smooth edges glinted under the lights of the weapon fire. Behind the mass of metal and the rocky surface that the station had been fused to were three shadowy shapes.

“How did we not pick them up on the scanners?”

“They must have been running silent just like we were behind the moon. The mass of the station would have masked them on the scanners.”

“Take us higher”, Dania said apprehensively.

Three outlines took shape as they lifted above the station and each one looked like a mirror image of the Wyvern.

“Three Kolos battle cruisers”, Ruffi said flatly but it just echoes the realisation in Dania’s head.

Three times the firepower and strength of the Wyvern. The ships own sister ships were fresh and had full shields. Their spear-ended fore hulls seemed to grin wolf-like at her as the small pack held their place in the shadow of the station.

“What are they waiting for?” Kara asked, her mouth open.

“They’re Kolos. They’re savouring the moment. I bet their captains are all stiff and ready to spurt at the thought of their own cleverness.”

“We’re fucked”, Ruffi breathed.

“It’s not over yet, shipmate. We’re Lesbian Space Pirates and we do not surrender to bitches like the Kolos no matter the odds.”

“Aye Captain”, the handsome girl said sullenly. The chances of winning had just been stolen away and the only thing that she and the rest of the crew could hope for now was to take out more of them before they were killed or captured.

Three pirates were no match for a thousand Kolos officers, minus the eight that they'd killed already, but there was a hope that the distraction of the Wyvern and the confusion would allow Lana, Mei and Li enough of an edge to rescue their crewmates and use the control pads they'd captured to open up the cells in each of the many levels of blocks that kept almost twenty thousand girls imprisoned but Lana started to question her own plan as they held their breath and froze at each and every turn of the dark corridors. The adrenaline suppository was still coursing through her but she could also feel the soreness and pain from her marked and bruised body under the panels of armour. It had been madness to even think to come back here but to think she could take on one of the most powerful forces in the Solar System had been ridiculous in its gutsiness, even for her.

She held the rifle out as she turned the corner, snapping her body around in a flick so that she could fire in an instant if there was a patrol.

It took her a while to realise as each corridor was oddly devoid of marching troopers with guns but she eventually got it. They'd underestimated her.

Fucking bitches, she thought as she let her muscles relax a little. They didn't think that she was a serious threat to the station so they didn't have half the guards running around trying to hunt them down, only a small team that the ones up in the main prison must have assumed had achieved their task and eradicated the irritants that had temporarily escaped down in The Bowels. The phrase that 'no-one gets out of The Bowels alive' had been repeated to her a lot and she could tell that the guards really believed their own propaganda, maybe so much so that it had become an assumption rather than something that they had to work at to achieve.

“She’s just around the next corner”, Li said, looking at the control pad after having inputted Vela’s Anus number and tracked her collar.

Lana relaxed a little. It would be good to see Vela. She always lifted the spirits of everyone around her with her constant smile and her feminine positivity.

Relaxing had been a mistake as the small turret fired a beam that cut through the side of her armour and seared a line across her ribs.

“Argh”, she groaned as Mei snatched her back.

“It an automatic turret”, Li said, “maybe it knows we’re prisoners from our collar signals.”

“Whatever the reason, we need to get past it and into that room. Can you shut it down?” Lana asked.

Li looked up from her pad.

“No, Lana. It’s on a separate system. Must be to stop a prisoner grabbing a pad and turning it off.”

Before Lana could reply, Mei had taken off her chest piece exposing her marked and sweat-glistening naked chest underneath. Without a word she threw the armour into the corridor then rolled around on the floor a split second after it.

The turret shot at the offending armour, leaving a hole straight through the front. Before it could whirr across and aim at Mei, she aimed at it and fired.

There was a spark of destroyed wiring and a buzz before the turret exploded and pieces of metal bounced off the walls.

Mei still wasn't speaking as Lana stepped over and held out her hand to help her to her feet but the smirk she gave showed that she still had a sense of pride at her own prowess in battle and that she would be okay given some time if they got out alive.

They made their way to the closed metal door and Li pressed her pad. It hissed and opened, revealing a large mess hall with food and drink left half finished or untouched on many of the tables.

In the centre of the room there hung a body. It looked as if it was dead, not moving and slumped down, arms pulled up tight and the wrist cuffs locked together and the knees were bent and legs limp beneath it.

"Vela", Lana gasped and ran up to the raised circular step.

The same gape that had tormented each one of them looked so much worse on

Vela as she hung from the chain above her. The pleasure girl's body looked grey and was covered in greasy marks and smears of food in between bruises and red lines.

Lana rushed around to the front.

Vela's face was set into a grimace, lines had formed on her face and she looked older and more weathered than before but it was the layers of streaks on her cheeks that made Lana gasp. Vela never cried. She could endure any level of sadism that was thrown at her and still smile, or so she had thought.

She shook Vela's shoulder in a panic and to her relief the puffy eyes slowly opened.

"Lana?" she croaked as if her mouth was filled with dust.

"It's me, Vela. It's me and Mei and Li."

"I... can't hear you, Lana", Vela breathed hoarsely as if she were talking in her sleep.

"Get her down", Lana said to the other two as she held Vela from falling to the floor when the cuffs were deactivated.

“Fix the gape”, she ordered, her voice showing her anger as she placed Vela’s head on her shoulder and lowered her down to the floor.

Mei fetched a bottle of water from one of the tables and passed it to Lana.

Vela’s chapped, dry lips parted gently as she poured a small amount past them but she didn’t swallow as she squinted up at Lana.

“Can you restore her hearing, Li?” Lana asked, barely more than a whisper through her gritted teeth.

Li didn’t speak as she punched the pad, looking down rather than meet Lana’s fierce eyes.

“They’ll pay for this, Vela”, she whispered, kissing the tall girl’s forehead.

She took out one of the adrenaline pills that Ella had given her.

Vela flinched as Lana put in it in her. She felt a pang of guilt as she pushed her finger in to make sure the suppository was in deep enough but she had to give Vela the strength to stand and make her escape.

“She’s in no condition to fight, Captain”, Li said quietly, not wanting to fuel Lana’s fiery anger.

There was a pause for a second as Lana looked at Vela's face and brushed her matted hair from her cheek.

"You're right. We turn back and get her to the shuttle bay. She needs to go straight to the medibay on the Wyvern."

Lana held Vela around her naked chest as she and Mei helped her up to her feet.

"What about Ariana?"

It was the first thing Mei had said since they'd been reunited.

Lana swallowed as a sharp pain burned in her chest.

"She's endured the prison before. She'll manage for a little longer", Lana said but she wasn't sure she'd convinced anyone that she wasn't really worried for her lover.

The governess growled into the screen as she leaned over on her desk. Her thigh length boots creaked under her large frame.

“I want that ship broken and every little bitch aboard it tortured until they scream for a quick death.”

“Yes, Governess”, the Captain of the ship replied.

Ariana had watched the whole plan unravel in front of her. The Kolos outnumbered the Wyvern three to one and the station was still unbreached and had a third of its turrets aimed at the pirate ship.

Ariana had heard the order for armed troops to be sent down to The Bowels to eradicate Lana but no reports had come back saying it had been done so she held out hope that her lover was still alive somewhere on the station.

The Governess had removed the graphene collar and cuffs from Ariana’s body after a few days. She didn’t see the small blonde as a physical threat that needed 24th century technology to hide behind. She’d kept the nanobots programmed to gape the girl out whenever not having her demonic synthpenis or the equally large cocks of the synth guards pounded into her and she enjoyed having the little frame knelt into a ball with Ariana spreading her already parted ass cheeks with her hand so that she could look at the girl’s achingly stretched rectum as she worked.

Ariana had become her pet or, as the woman sometimes called her, an 'asswhore'. She'd had an ancient collar buckled around her neck and had placed metal cuffs around her ankles and wrists with adjoining chains that were apparently hundreds of years old. It was clear that the Governess had believed that Ariana was her property and that Lana had stolen her away from her and. In the woman's twisted mind she seemed to truly believe that she could make Ariana want to be with her. The kisses were deep and sloppy and her tongue would go so far into Ariana's small mouth that she would gag as drool was pressed over her sore lips.

"My dirty little whore", the Governess would moan as she gripped Ariana's neck where the finger marks had become permanently there on her skin and tug her cock, readying it to shove inside the small blonde's mouth and asshole.

Some nights she ordered officers to bring her one of the prettiest or sexiest prisoners and she would grunt away and sweat over the poor girls as Ariana was made to sit on their faces and feel their cries and wails up her hugely-gaped tunnel.

She'd been adorned with as many piercings as Li and Mei, and had a large ring through her septum that was sometimes used to tug her where the large woman wanted her to be.

Her upper chest had been tattooed with the face of the Governess herself and from her crotch to her belly she had a life size duplicate of the dreaded synthpenis that was rammed into her every day inked into her skin.

When the Governess went on inspections or watched the daily anal milking of the prisoners, Ariana would be made to stand beside her on a leash as the woman fondled and groped her idly.

She could see the glances the prisoners gave her sometimes, some of them she'd known from her last time at the prison and they hated her possibly more than they did the Governess herself. In only a week she had become a symbol of surrender and hopelessness for thousands and proof of the Kolos's dominance and supremacy over those they chose to control.

She knelt by the desk with her hands on her lap and her head lowered, waiting to be used as her mistress snarled at the screens and leaned over, her black hair brushing her shoulders while her grey eyes glared at the view of the Wyvern as the cameras on the middle ship rose up to meet the level of the pirate vessel.

"Soon every last pirate that dares to cross the Kolos will be begging for mercy in The Bowels. I'll let you watch, little bitch, as I execute each and every one of them. I might even make you spit on their faces before they receive their sentence."

"Thank you, Mistress", Ariana said flatly, not looking up even as the Governess stroked her jaw.

"To think that they perverted and twisted you and that pleasure girl so that you really believed that you were more than you were. Well, don't worry your stupid little head about you or her. You will be mine for the rest of your life and the pleasure girl... well for as long as she lasts with every synthpenis in the station rammed up her stinking ass."

"Yes, Mistress", Ariana said sullenly as she felt hidden sorrow for her best and longest friend.

The Governess sat back on her chair. Her legs parted widely as she idly stroked her cock and stared at the screen.

Torpedoes launched from below the camera and twinkling balls streamed in from the left and right, as volleys from all the ships headed towards the Wyvern.

The Governess laughed as they slammed into the ship and knocked it into an angle that looked as if it had lost control of the gyros and the engines.

“Board her!” the Governess snarled triumphantly, sucking the drool of her bloodlust in her mouth.

Ariana stared down at the tattoos on her body then closed her eyes. She hadn't stopped Lana from her daring plan. She hadn't told the love of her life that she should just forget it and live a happy life as a pirate captain plundering merchant ships and cargo vessels along the belt. Now the person she looked up to most in the galaxy was about to lose everything she had gained, including her.

Dania called out to the bridge officers. She pushed the chair off of her leg then watched as it slid along the floor that was now at a thirty-degree angle.

The view screen along with most of the controls weren't working as she crawled to her feet and looked around.

There was smoke and sparks in all directions with bodies lying slumped or twisted and groaning over panels and chairs. She staggered over to Ruffi and shook her.

"Captain?" the young pirate mumbled as her eyes flickered open.

"We need to get weapons, crewwoman. Get up. The Kolos will board us and we need to be ready."

"Aye, Captain", the girl said, rubbing her head then got up to walk off on the slope to the weapon cabinet.

Dania steadied herself as she navigated the incline across to Kara who was half stuck under a fallen control panel.

She heaved the glass-fronted computer off of her fellow siren and helped her to

her feet.

“This is it, Kara... a fight to the death. I don’t think we’ll see this day out so kiss me and wish me a swift end and let’s hope we take as many of them with us as we can.”

The two girls kissed and touched their heads together before helping each other over to Ruffi.

*

“They’ll come through this way if they can”, Cage said, gripping the trigger of an automatic plasma rifle as she crouched behind a set of barrels. Astrid fingered the pistol that Cage had pushed into her hand. She’d taken it treating it as if it was a dead rat.

“I’ve never fired one of these things, Cage.”

“It’s easy. You point it at the bitches that want to fuck us and kill us and press the little button next to the grip.” She sounded sarcastic. It made Astrid wonder how the former System Patrol officer could find the self-control given the scary situation to make a quip at her expense.

The two of them had almost nothing in common apart from Lana and yet here they were defending the cargo bay together.

“Fine. I’ll imagine I’m shooting you”, Astrid said it but she didn’t mean it as she looked into Cage’s rectangular eyes and took a little much needed reassurance from the confident look. If she was going to be fighting brutal Kolos troops with anyone on the ship she was glad it was with Cage.

The cargo doors thudded loudly.

“They’ll be putting boarding pods all over the hull and cutting through so they can swarm into the ship. The cargo bay is a good spot because they’ll have space to build a barricade to allow more troops through. If we can stop them we’ll be giving the crew a fighting chance.”

“Great. You and me are totally going to do that, Lieutenant.” Astrid said, saluting with an exaggerated swipe of her arm.

“You wait until we get out of this”, Cage snarled, her lips almost touching Astrid’s.

“Yeah? You better promise to be rough. It’ll give me something to stay alive for.”

“Oh, I’ll be rough”, Cage growled then kissed Astrid passionately, only breaking the lock on her lips when she heard the hiss of the laser cutters.

“They’re penetrating the hull.”

*

Dania watched the sparks of the cutter as it tore a circle out of the hull of the ship. She marvelled at the power it took to burn through the armour plating and thick metal that encased the ship and held her breath as she clenched the pistol in both hands and waited.

Kara brushed her shoulder against hers as she stared at the blue light and fingered the trigger of her pistol. They had placed the fallen control panels and chairs, including the captain’s chair into a makeshift barricade for them to shelter behind. The young Ruffi breathed open-mouthed the other side of Dania, adrenaline coursing through her as she waited for the oncoming battle.

A circle of metal the size of an airlock door hit the floor of the corridor that led to the bridge. The noise resonated and vibrated the ground as it thudded and spun around then there was a silence that was only a few seconds long but to the three pirates it felt like a lifetime.

Kolos troops slipped down like bats dropping from a dark tunnel and thudded to the floor, their armour and boots clunking as they hit the ground and erected portable energy barricades.

The three pirates fired as soon as the invaders came into sight and managed to put enough plasma holes in the first armoured bodies so that they formed a small pile under the tunnel. Some managed to hide behind the blue glowing panels of light and fired back, keeping Dania from being able to peer over the captain’s

chair and see how many had boarded.

Kara felt the same frustration as she shot blindly down the corridor. The energy shields shone so brightly that everything behind it was masked in the shadows and darkness. The best they could do with their pistols was to try to hold the Kolos back. Eventually the rifle fire from the other side waned and then stopped. She found herself standing with her pistol, desperate to know whether they had taken out the invading pod of troops.

A single shot rang out. Her chest fizzled. The crew of the Wyvern didn't wear clunky armour like the Kolos but then they hadn't much reason to until now. Vela's sexy costume was the only thing that clad their bodies and it did nothing to stop the plasma blast from making a hole the size of a fist through her body.

She gasped as she looked down at it then turned to Dania. No words could be said as her grey eyes dulled and glazed over as she fell backwards into the sloping bridge and across the floor.

Dania felt the pain of loss as if she'd been hit herself in the chest. She growled as she shot out wildly, getting a reply of a flurry of shots that only served to highlight the Kolos's deception at making them think they were all dead.

There was only her and Ruffi defending the bridge, the other officers dead or too injured to hold a pistol and aim.

She turned to look at the pirate, her chiselled jaw, cleft chin and boyish hair contrasting her rich red lipstick and thick eye shadow. She had been born on Calypso Station and had been a Lesbian Space Pirate all her life. She was brave,

honest and loyal to her crew and Dania could think of no better person than this young woman by her side as she made her last stand.

She didn't see the metal ball clunk over the barricade but she heard it hit the deck and couldn't hide her eyes in time from the flash that blinded them both and had them fold over with their hands on their faces.

She felt a gloved hand grab her blonde hair and knock the pistol out of her loosened grip then spin her around and slam her to the floor.

"Pirate scum", the masked trooper said as she held Dania down then rooted around for a baton.

The last thing Dania saw before the baton knocked her unconscious was Rufi under another officer, her front pressed down on the deck as her open-butted uniformed body was mounted by a laughing Kolos officer and her head snatched back by her hair. At least she's alive, Dania thought as her eyes closed.

*

"There's too many of them!" Astrid shouted over the noise of weapon fire.

"I know! It'd help if they didn't keep throwing shock grenades at us. I've spent more time shooting at little metal balls than I have at Kolos bitches."

“Maybe I should ask them to stop? I mean technically I outrank them as first lady to the Secretary General... who is one of them”, Astrid said loudly.

“I don’t think it works like that, Astrid, but I’m not going to stop you if you want to go out there with a little white handkerchief waving in your hand.”

“Thanks. You got one of those in the pockets Vela forgot to design into these slutty costumes?”

“No, can’t say I have... and I like the uniform. It’s tight and freeing at the same time. Besides it shows off my toned butt.”

Astrid glanced down at Cage’s round butt that was now clenched as she knelt and aimed over the barrels.

“Stop distracting me, Lieutenant. I’m meant to be killing sadistic monsters.”

“You’ve changed”, Cage said with a smirk.

“So have you”, Astrid replied as she shot out at the energy barricades.

“Well at least we’ve both shook off some of our hang ups before we die”, Cage said as she gritted her teeth and hit a Kolos officer in the head with a well-aimed blast from her rifle.

They were tiring and the Kolos seemed to have set up a set of defences that would be impossible for the two of them to penetrate. She considered jumping over the barrels and going out in a blaze of glory but she couldn't leave Astrid at the mercy of the Kolos. They'd literally pull her apart as they fought over the most famous model in all the Solar System.

Just then the cargo bay internal doors whirled open.

"Shit. I thought I'd locked us in", Cage hissed.

"You locked us in?" Astrid squealed angrily.

"How else were we going to keep the Kolos out the rest of the ship? Wait... What the fuck is that?"

A sheet of metal the size of a table was dragged into view and pushed its way through the entrance. The metal rectangles appeared to have guns strapped to the sides which shot out at the Kolos as it scraped and clunked its way into the cargo bay, only to be followed by another then another that formed a kind of wall.

Cage didn't know whether to look at the incredible, bizarre sight or at the Kolos and it seemed to be the same for the troopers who lost focus on Cage and Astrid and paid the price as two had holes blasted through their helmets.

The wall clunked and shuffled as shots held the Kolos at bay behind their barricades until the first rectangle clunked up to the side of the barrels.

“Hello there, my loves. I was thinking you might like to leave the cargo bay to me and the kitchen crew.”

The voice was as warm and friendly as the giant, round woman strapped behind what was clearly a mess hall table boomed.

“Cook. What are you doing?”

“Saving you and Miss Harper ‘ere. And clearing out the Kolos rubbish from our ship. It’s what Captain Lana would want me to do. Go on, I think you need to head to the bridge. The comms have been dead up there for the last half an hour.”

Cage nodded and on instinct saluted at Cook, as she would have in the System Patrol. Cook nodded back and then turned her attention to the Kolos barricades.

“Now, ladies. Step. Shoot. Repeat. Just like we did in the mess hall.”

Cage and Astrid ran behind the wall of upturned benches with kitchen crew, some still wearing their messy aprons or serving uniforms, strapped to and holding weapons tied to the legs of the furniture.

“Lana would be proud of you, Cook”, Cage called back as she left the cargo bay and back into the corridor. She really would. There was something special about the friends her little captain made... she just hoped that included herself.

Ella felt it thud against her tummy as it was thrust past her anus and deep into her rectum. The thing that hurt the most was how she was being used in exactly the same way she had when she had spent her years aboard the KCS Ioanna. Despite having been made a junior officer on the Kolos flagship and outranking two thirds of the crew she'd been ridiculed and humiliated every moment on duty and treated no better than an asshole by her own captain when tied up alone in the woman's quarters which she often was.

She was Kolos by blood as her ancestors had been for thousands of years but she was different. She didn't have the same sadistic predatory streak as was typical of her race and she couldn't hide her 'weak' compassion and empathy as well as some of the other women. Those like her were allowed to be used as if they hadn't reached the age of mistress ascension, all it took was a brain scan and a DNA test and she was labelled as defective and without the rights of honour that forbade a Kolos woman being humiliated by another.

Women like her were a real prize in the cult and her captain liked to share her with other high-ranking officers whenever she needed a favour. Ella had had this same huge synthpenis rammed up her rectum three years ago.

"Mmm, I wasn't sure until I felt your little fuck tunnel grasp my cock like it did the last time but now I remember you. You're Helena's little defect fuck toy... Uuh... I recognise every worthless asshole I squeeze my fat cock into."

Ella was pushed over the desk, her dark neck length hair grasped in a tight clump that made her scowl as Kora fought to press her monstrously thick girth into her anus.

Ella hadn't taken anything this thick for a while and tears escaped her eyes that were quickly jolted violently off of her cheeks and onto the desk surface.

“Uuuh... You fucking piece of shit! You dare to wear a Kolos uniform? You're a traitor and a worthless whore. I bet you gave this stinking fuck hole to every pirate aboard that ship out there just to save your pathetic life... <thud>... Well, you're going to pay for every glorious Kolos life lost aboard the Ioanna <thud> Then I'll have you lined up in front of a firing squad... <thud>... and you'll die as a pirate whore, just as you deserve.”

Ella's eyes dulled as she remembered all the many times she'd been blamed for every failed mission, every mistake another officer made and then bent over a desk or a control panel and have her buttohole slammed into in front of her fellow officers. Humiliation and blame had been the background noise of many a violation.

Kora grunted and leaned forwards, pressing onto Ella's back. She stopped pumping into her and Ella waited a couple of seconds. Something was wrong.

Ella gasped as the cock slid with some difficulty out of her and Kora's large frame slumped and slid down her onto the floor.

She wondered if she should turn or hold her position but glanced over her shoulder and saw Lana stood over Kora with a vapour smoking plasma rifle held beside her. Ella turned then watched as Lana placed a foot either side of the woman's body and stood over her.

“And you’ll die in agony as you deserve”, she said coldly and fired at Kora’s crotch.

Ella wasn’t sure who was the scariest, Lana at her worst or Kora at her best. The small frame of the pirate captain was stiff as her rectangular eyes filled with ice where fire usually burned within the dark circles. She watched the large woman writhe, her mouth wrenched open in a silent scream as tears ran from her screwed-closed eyes.

Li and Mei knew better than to disturb her captain when she was like this and they waited until she finally placed her armoured boot over Kora’s neck and pressed down until the woman croaked and hissed her last pained breath.

Then she was gone and no longer worth another glance from the young captain.

“We have to open the bay doors. The shuttles will need a place to evacuate the prisoners”, Lana said to Ella, as if Kora’s body had just vanished.

Ella touched a hand behind her and felt her anus still winking and wet.

“Ella. I need you with me. Are you ok?”

“Yes, Captain. I’m fine. It’s in the next room”, Ella said. She was physically fine but Kora had reminded her of something of a life she’d only just forgotten.

“Come on. It’ll need Kolos DNA to unlock the controls.”

Ella stepped over Kora’s body as she followed her crewmates into the control room.

“That panel there”, she said as she shook the last fifteen minutes out of her head.

She placed her hand on the panel then watched as Li and Mei worked at the buttons to create the air shield and open the huge bay doors.

A noise like a giant metal jaw clunked as the locks were removed and the doors started to whirl open.

Vela, who had been had been propped up against a wall, was carried out to the place where they had set foot on the prison two weeks ago as they watched the star speckled darkness slowly reveal itself.

There was no ship.

Lana moved towards the gap. She held her breath, not because of the vacuum of space the other side of the air shield that shimmered over the doorway but because she couldn’t see the most powerful ship in the Solar System there in front of her, waiting to send out the shuttles.

She craned her head and looked up.

There it was. It was off axis to the station and looked as if it had warts all over its surface. Where there weren't the dark pods clamped to the surface, there were sparks and the burn of battle damage.

“I’ve got a better idea than going to the bridge this way. They’ll have guards posted all along the corridors. What would Lana do in a situation like this?”

Cage asked rhetorically as they both eyed the space environment suits in the locker outside the cargo bay.

Cage and Astrid had been captured on separate occasions when Lana had, both times, been as daring as usual and donned an EV suit to steal an advantage over the System Patrol. Now the two of them would use the example she’d set.

“There’s an emergency airlock next to the suit storage. We can go out onto the hull from there and make our way to the bridge.”

“Of course we can... Fine. Let’s just get it over with”, Astrid said, scowling as if there was a nasty taste in her mouth.

Cage passed her a suit and then climbed into one herself.

It was a crazy idea but it was the only kind that would work against these odds. Astrid looked up at the hatch. She hated spacewalking but what choice did she have but to go with Cage, a trained soldier and the only one around who could protect her if things got violent.

They climbed out of the hatch and immediately she felt sick and dizzy. The weird angle against the station and Uranus behind it made her wish she was back inside and not staring at the view in the cold expanse.

“Look down at the hull”, Cage called through their near-field comms.

Astrid froze until Cage took her gloved hand in hers then nodded and looked down at her magnetised boots.

The journey was only around a hundred and fifty steps but when each step involved being fully clamped to the hull it was like wading through a flowing river, not that either of them had ever done anything like that. It felt like an age before they finally made it to the pod that was clamped to the corridor at the neck of the ship like a leech sucking the life out of its victim.

Cage nodded to Astrid as she shot the control panel of the door that the troopers would have used to pile into the pod on their own ship. The metal hatch opened and air whistled out of it so fast it was visible. A startled Kolos trooper turned from her control panel and grabbed for the gun around her belt but the effect of space exposure already started to burn at her exposed face as she scrabbled about. In her arrogance she hadn't bothered with her helmet while manning the communications back to her ship and she hadn't rated the chances of pirates being able to climb back up into the pod with her fellow Kolos down there storming through the Wyvern.

She abandoned her chances of getting her weapon out as her strength failed her and fell to her knees, clutching her armour under her neck as if releasing her throat would somehow allow her to breathe.

Cage realised the advantage in not blasting the woman and alerting those beneath her the other end of the cut out tunnel and instead grabbed her around her chest plate and tossed her out of the pod, closing the door behind them.

She pressed a button in the pod and the dark rectangular room they were in re-pressurised.

“Take the suit off. It’ll only slow us down”, Cage said as she eyed the weapons and grenades lined up in a rack with the same smile that the monsters below would be wearing as they tore through the ship and the pirates themselves.

*

The Kolos had never dreamed that their own weapons would be turned on them or that it would come from their own pod.

The three that were guarding the corridor while the others took turns with the boyish one and the unconscious blonde stepped under the pod tunnel wondering what the strange clunking noise was. It turned out it was a handful of flash grenades that exploded mid air just as they fell out into the corridor.

The troopers hadn’t put their filters down on their helmets because it blurred the action going on in the bridge. They fell to the ground clutching their visors.

Cage dropped out of the tunnel and like some ancient fictional avenger, taking out the three women in seconds with a gun in each of her hands.

The ones in the bridge scrambled up to their feet but were soon made to lay back down again as holes fizzed through their unprotected heads.

Cage ran over the bodies and barricades and knelt by Dania. Astrid slid down the tunnel and followed, staring in amazement at the freshly shot bodies in the corridor.

“Dania? Dania?” Cage said, gently shaking the blonde siren.

“Uuh?” Dania’s blue eyes opened, looking glassy as she tried to unblur the silhouette kneeling over her.

“Cage... Ruffi?”

“Yes... She’s right here.”

Dania turned to see Ruffi clamber up onto her knees, her uniform almost completely torn to shreds and a cut to a swollen lip that told the acting captain that she’d put up a fight.

“I’ll be ok, Captain”, she said, taking the blonde’s hand to reassure her.

“Did we?... I thought they had us.”

“We’ve secured the cargo bay and other parts of the ship and now we have you and the bridge. I don’t think we’ve got them all but we’re winning”, Cage explained.

Dania insisted on getting up. Astrid and Cage helped her to her feet.

“In that case, let’s finish the job. And when we’re done, we’ll throw every last one of these bitches out into space.”

*

“What are those, Captain?” The Governess roared into the comm panel.

“They are... bodies... Governess.”

“Pirate bodies? I though I told you to capture some of them alive.”

“They’re not pirate bodies, Governess... They’re our troopers.”

“What!?”

“The pirates appear to have repelled our attempt to board them.”

The Governess slammed her fists on the desk. Ariana flinched, hoping that she wouldn't be next.

There was a pause and in that moment the small blonde tried to imagine how the brave crew had managed to fight off the powerful Kolos.

“Destroy them,” the order came.

“There may be some of our troopers still aboard their ship, Governess.”

“I said destroy them.”

“Yes, Mistress”, the captain barked then turned to her helm officer.

Ariana held her breath. The end of everything and everyone she loved was about to become a reality. The Wyvern would be turned into space debris and Lana and the girls on the station would be trapped and go out in some blaze of glory taking on hundreds of armed guards. She closed her eyes and tried to hold back her tears.

*

Lana fell to the floor and stared up at the Wyvern. She couldn't see who they were but she was certain there were bodies floating up there around the broken and disabled ship. It was her fault. Her idiotic boldness had condemned hundreds to death. Her crew were gone and so would the girls she loved. She looked down at her lap, unable to bear the pain of seeing any more of those that trusted her get tossed out into space.

Li and Mei stood over her and put a hand each on her shoulders. They too saw what she had and Mei let out a sigh as some of her anger burned away to sadness.

"Is that?..." Li sounded shocked but there was something about the way she snapped it that made Lana look up.

"The Bloodrose", Mei spoke for the second time that day, a small smile breaking on her lips.

Another flash revealed a second ship, then a third appeared and then another. Within seconds the space around the Wyvern was filled with a dozen ships and at least the same amount in smaller vessels.

"The Lesbian Space Pirates", Li said, clutching Lana's shoulder. "Captain. They came because of you. You inspired them."

Lana's eyes became watery as she stared up at the ships facing off against the now very outnumbered Kolos battle cruisers.

A voice came over the speakers.

"This is Captain Victoria Blue-eye Scorby of the Bloodrose... maybe you've heard of me. If you have you'll know to stand down and surrender immediately."

"This is Dread-Captain Ursula of Calypso Station. My fleet has enough torpedoes to wipe out your ships in one attack. Give up or be destroyed."

Li actually bounced a little where she stood then corrected herself realising it wasn't becoming a space pirate.

"We're saved", Ella said, stepping up to the three petite pirates.

"The prisoners are saved", Lana said, laughing. It was more a build up of emotions rather than happiness and relief. She was glad she was already sat with her butt on the metal landing area as her limbs shook with pent up nervous energy.

While most of the ships dealt with the three battle cruisers and protected the Wyvern, the Bloodrose fired at the remaining turrets then released five shuttles from its hangar bay that twinkled like torpedoes until they became larger and more real as they headed straight for the landing area.

Lana's mouth opened slightly as her jaw dropped. In the lead of the small vessels was her very own cargo vessel from when she had been a courier, the very craft that she'd been captured in before turning pirate.

The vessels hissed and hummed as they moved past the air shield and found a spot on the landing area to clunk down onto. The smell of space came in with the shuttles and it gave what was happening another dimension of reality to what easily could have been a fevered hope-filled dream between torture sessions back in The Bowels.

The hatch of the shuttles opened and Lana looked to her own old cargo vessel, watching as Vicky carefully made her way out, her platinum plated pistol in one hand.

They hadn't parted on the best of terms. Lana had only just become a trusted member of the crew before she and the others snuck aboard the Kolos ship now called the Wyvern.

The captain's blue snyth eye shone like a laser sight as it found Lana. She wasn't going to let another pirate captain see her on her knees so she had stood and was now walking towards the powerful frame of Blue-eye and her officers as if they were equals.

Blue-eye stopped when she reached the bottom of the landing pad. Lana worked through several scenarios in her head as she stood still with Mei, Li and Ella at her sides.

She hadn't expected a salute.

"What are your orders, Captain Lana?" Blue-eye asked loudly.

Lana paused for a moment and saw the slight nod from her former lover, something that only someone who had been intimate with the captain of the Bloodrose would have noticed.

"Free the prisoners, kill the Kolos and evacuate the poor souls that have been held here before destroying this hell so that it will never torment anyone ever again."

"Aye, Captain!" Blue-eye roared, holding her pistol up in the air.

"Aye! Aye!", the other pirates called out behind the tall woman with her fiery mane of hair.

Lana stepped forward and the two embraced, albeit Lana embraced Blue-eye's waist while she placed her muscular arms around Lana's Kolos-armoured back.

Li and Mei looked awkwardly at the even taller frame of Greta, Blue-eye's first mate as they stood defiant and proud of their captain and their choice to follow her.

The huge blonde stepped forward and saluted the two she had once called her 'little swallows'.

"First Mates Li and Mei, the crew of the Bloodrose salute you through me", Greta said, her voice filled with emotion.

Mei and Li's statue-like pose cracked and they rushed to Greta's sides, giving the blonde a double-teamed hug to her trunk-like torso.

Lana broke her embrace and looked up into Blue-eye's green human eye.

"We need to get Vela back to the Bloodrose. She's not going to last much longer without medical help. Syn is her best hope right now.

Blue-eye glanced over at the pleasure girl lying against the metal wall of the warden's office then ordered the crew of one of the shuttles to take Vela back immediately.

She looked back down at the steely brown eyes that had melted her cold pirate heart.

"You've made quite a name for yourself, Lana. I think you might be more famous than me."

“More famous than Blue-Eye Scorby?” Lana said, smirking despite her weariness, her arms still around the woman’s waist.

“I know. They’ll have to take my wanted posters down and replace them all with yours. What will I do with myself?”

“Oh, I don’t know, there are some advantages to being anonymous.”

“Anonymous? The demon pirate with the blue eye?”

The two of them laughed until Lana groaned from the pain in her ribs and everywhere else.

“Shall we teach these depraved bitches that no-one messes with a pirate captain and lives to see another day?”

“Aye, Captain”, Lana said softly then turned to her three crewmates.

“Ella, do you know the way to the Governess’s office from here?”

“Aye, Captain”, the Kolos-blooded brunette said crisply.

“Good. It’s time we cut the head off of the snake and hopefully save Ariana in

the process.”

Blue-eye's green eye looked filled with tears as she watched the naked Anuses slowly crawl and stagger out of their cells. Plasma burns through the chest were too good a death for the devils that had kept block after block of girls imprisoned in this hell. Some hadn't been lucky enough to escape, their guards choosing to press their control pads and electrocute them through their collars rather than hand them over. Some had been mid-torture, their cuffs locked into some incredulous position as devices and tools were used on their already weak bodies and those ones had to be carried away by the steady flow of shuttles that soon filled every inch of the small fleet with huddled masses of naked, tired girls.

It seemed to be a common tactic for the Kolos to hold control pads up as if they were the ones in control but a well-aimed pulse grenade soon left them at the mercy of twenty-four Anuses from each cellblock. Some, despite their weakened states, were still able to take their revenge on their former tormentors.

Blue-eye saw things that made her stomach turn and things that made her have to keep rubbing her one green eye but she kept moving on, floor after floor, releasing and shooting guards as she thought about Lana and her crewmates who had taken the lift that ran through the huge statue that dominated the inside of the station, looking out onto all the main decks, right up to the top, where Ella had told them the Governess and Ariana would be.

The lift shot through the statue vertically and then horizontally until it arrived at its destination. The doors hissed open to a railed balcony in front of the entrance to the Governess's office.

Lana remembered with a shiver what had been the biggest thing to impale her in her life when the Governess had taken her with her demonic synthpenis.

Her eyes snapped to the side as she caught a glimpse of Ariana. Her lover was on her knees next to the woman herself, the Governess of the entire prison station, the snakehead that if she cut off might mean that the Kolos would surrender the prisoners with less of a fight.

“Ah, Anus 16910. I see you’ve brought some little delights for me to try out”, her grey eyes flickered over the others for only a split-second before her gaze returned to Lana.

“You know why I’m here. It’s over. Hand over Ariana. Tell your guards to surrender and I promise you will have a swift execution.”

The Governess laughed but it was a bitter sound. The two giant synths stepped forwards, their bulky shoulders ready to take the brunt of any plasma fire.

“Hand over my asshole? How little you understand us Kolos. She is mine, pirate. She wants to be with me. Don’t you, whore?”

The Governess lifted Ariana’s face so that the girl’s features could be seen as she responded.

Lana’s heart skipped a beat as she looked at the sweet, diamond shaped face and saw her blue eyes flutter open briefly.

“Yes, Mistress”, Ariana said with a coldness that cut through the air.

“You see? She is mine and so are all of you. You just don’t know it yet. Put down your guns and maybe I won’t prolong your agony too much before you die.”

“Can’t you see it’s over? Half the prisoners are making their way off this place and the other half are about to join them. You’ve lost, Governess.”

“I’ve lost nothing because that’s what all the wretched worthless assholes beneath me are... nothing. You think we can’t start again? We will take what we need one way or another, pirate scum, and there isn’t a thing you or the Solar System can do to stop us.”

The black-haired woman pulled at the chains that connected Ariana’s collar to her wrist and ankle cuffs making her cough as she was tugged forwards, holding onto the taut chain in an attempt to steady herself and breathe.

Lana stormed forwards, a pistol in her hand as she aimed and shot. The synth bodyguards moved at inhuman speed to cover their owner and one of them took the plasma blast on her chest as if it were a piece of space rock bouncing off a hull.

A red beam of light appeared from under one of their capes and whirled around in a circle. Lana roared as it sliced through her arm and she fell to her knees clutching herself with nothing there past her right elbow, just a burned stub.

Her face contorted in as much pain as frustration as she saw the Governess laugh behind her two guards.

“You think that you can really defeat me, pirate? I am a Kolos matriarch from one of the purest bloodlines. You are a dirty little deckrat with a bunch of worthless scum around you. How useless is your stupid loyalty and lesbian love for one another now? You’ll all die for disturbing my plans! Synths finish the-Uurggh.”

Ariana had found energy where she thought she had none left to fight. Lana had given her the strength to finally end her own nightmare.

Her right foot sprung off the cross rail behind her. She wrapped her chain around the Governess’s neck and pulled her full weight back as she straddled her tormentor.

The synths were unsure what to do. They had been programmed only to obey the Governess’s commands but she was now only able to gurgle and splutter. They turned to Lana and the others then back to their owner.

Lana looked up, trying to steady herself from passing out. For a moment there was clarity and she saw only Ariana’s face and nothing else around her, no prison, no synths, no Governess.

A thousand words passed through that look.

Ariana thanked Lana for showing her something she'd thought she'd never have in her short life. Lana thanked Ariana for showing her that she had a heart and for being with her but she also understood that the small blonde had been sad and scared for so long. Still, there must be another way. It wasn't worth it. No. Please... don't.

"I love you, Lana", Ariana said with gentleness in her voice as if they were in their cabin together and all of this had been a nightmare. For a moment, Lana believed it all had been.

"I love you, Ari", she said dreamily, looking into the soft blue eyes of her love.

"No!" she called out, reaching with a hand that wasn't there as she watched, unable to stop Ariana from leaping over the rail and twisting the chain, doubling it around the Governess's neck.

Everything slowed down as if time was making sure the Governess felt her end as she deserved to.

The woman's eyes bulged and her head went red as she grabbed at the chains, which meant she couldn't hold on and stop her body from toppling over the rail and following Ariana over the side. There was a cold snapping noise as the woman was levered over the railings and then there was a moment where Lana couldn't hear a thing but it wasn't because of any collar or technology. Pure anguish left her senses in disarray as her mouth contorted in more pain than she could have ever suffered at the hands of Kolos as it stabbed into her heart.

Li and Mei shot out wildly, slowing the synths enough to drag Lana back into the

lift. Their captain kicked and screamed as they pulled at her by her armpits, shooting again and again at them until they eventually fell to their knees without enough synthetic skin to hold the circuits and parts in on their faces and chests.

“No!” Lana called out as Mei and Li threw a handful of grenades at the balcony and shut the lift door. The explosion rocked the lift pod as they sped away and they could hear the creak and groan of metal as it crashed down around them.

They had won but Lana had lost. She hit her left fist against the side of the lift as she knelt on the floor and cried. Ariana was too big a price to pay even for what they had achieved.

“What she did saved us, Captain”, Ella eventually said, but instantly regretted it from the look Lana gave her.

“Sorry, Captain”, the slim girl muttered, looking nervously across at Li.

“She was a hero, Captain. What she did saved thousands”, Li said, not daring to look down at Lana.

Lana wiped her eyes and pulled herself up.

“We go on and get every last living prisoner out then we make sure that we end this place once and for all... for Ari.”

“Aye, Captain”, Li said.

“Aye, Captain”, the other two chipped in quickly.

The ground floor of the main prison was now a flowing river of prisoners getting to the shuttle bay and away onto one of the pirate ships out there in space. Lana took some solace in seeing Cook standing there, directing prisoners to a shuttle with room left aboard.

“Lana, me dear”, the giant woman boomed then looked worried when she saw her arm.

“Cook. It’s good to see you again”, Lana said, her voice strained.

“I wouldn’t miss your moment of glory for half the Solar System and besides I was in the shuttle bay and all ready to go after our run-in with boarders. Hey, where’s Ari? She should be by your side at a time like this.”

Li and the others told Cook with a very obvious look. Cook was a soft-hearted soul but she was never most nuanced thinker and winced at her mistake.

“Oh. I see”, was all she said, her expression showing almost as much pain as Lana herself felt.

“It’s okay, Cook. We knew the risks. She died a hero and we’ll honour her for it later”, Lana said her voice strained then she turned to Li and the others.

They nodded and held their arms out to help her but she brushed them aside.

“Go and help the prisoners aboard”, she ordered.

“But you need to get to a medibay”, Ella chipped in.

“The burn sealed the wound”, Lana said, as if that somehow made it okay. She couldn’t leave the prison without seeing every last prisoner that was alive off of it.

A prisoner stumbled and fell to the floor as she followed the line of naked girls to one of the shuttles. She was beautiful. Her pale skin dirty and sullied but big hazel eyes shone and her fiery orange hair seemed to blaze.

Lana crouched down to help her with her one good arm. The girl looked in wonder at the pirate captain as if she was looking into her very soul and was taken aback by what she saw.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes... Captain... Lana?”

“Yes, and you are?”

“Anus 13950... I mean... Stephanie.”

There was something about this girl that made her think of Chloe and her conversation on the bridge but she didn't know why.

“Pleased to meet you, Stephanie. Go aboard that shuttle. They'll take you to my ship.”

“Thank you, Captain”, the girl called Stephanie said, their eyes unlocking from one another as the petite frame shuffled on towards the ship that Lana had pointed out.

Just then an explosion rocked the entire prison. Lana crouched down, balancing with her one hand as she called out at the pirates around her.

“What's happening?”

Ella rushed over.

“There's a message on the screens. It's a self-destruct and it's firing floor by

floor. The Governess's death must have triggered it. I've never seen the Kolos use them before but it'll reach us in minutes and destroy everything in the shuttle bay if we don't move."

"Get the last prisoners off to the ships now! Fill each one to the brim. We are not leaving any girl behind!" Lana roared to those around her. Blue-eye and Cook echoed her command and ushered the pirates and prisoners to evacuate.

The girl, Stephanie, had fallen again. Lana rushed over and pulled her up, putting her left arm around her waist as she staggered towards a shuttle.

Another tremor shook them. This one was even more powerful than the last as a level closer to them was destroyed.

Lana clutched on to the girl and pulled her to the shuttle door. She had been planning to spit on the ground as she left the prison for the last time but with this being the last place she'd seen Ariana, it felt somehow wrong and she couldn't bring herself to do it. The bitterness welled in her mouth like venom as the shuttle doors closed and sealed. She looked down at her arm and slumped onto the bench.

She was so very tired and she had lost so much. All she wanted to do was curl up into a ball while a medibot worked on her broken body but she couldn't. She had to be the strong pirate captain, the one that inspired thousands to be as strong and as brave as her.

Stephanie reached a hand out and gently held Lana's. They didn't speak. They didn't need to. Lana placed her head back onto the headrest and closed her eyes

as the next explosion rocked the shuttle.

“That’s everyone”, Blue-eye thundered as she finally clambered onto the last shuttle.

The last run of vessels took off and out of the open bay doors just as the level they were on blasted itself apart.

It turned out the Kolos were prepared to not let anyone discover what they had been doing here if the worst came to the worst. What they hadn’t reckoned on was thousands of witnesses that would keep the horror of the Kolos Prison Station alive enough to see even the System Patrol turn on their former business partners.

But this wasn’t a time for celebration or cheering. The pirates were sombre and quiet as they sat, dotted around the naked former prisoners.

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Lana left the medibay as quickly as she could. The medibot had placed a biocap over her stump so that she could be fitted with synth tech later on.

She worked her way over strewn damage and bodies as she made her way to the bridge. The Wyvern was still off balance and the internal atmosphere hadn’t fully adjusted to the angle. Her one hand touched the side of the walls as she walked for balance.

Dania saluted her. Li, Mei, Cage and Ella were all there. Even Astrid, who usually only entered the bridge to be the ‘entertainment’. Vela was still on the Bloodrose and was getting treatment by Syn.

“Open the view screen”, Lana said, using the control panels and her chair to steady herself as she stared down at the Kolos Prison.

Explosions inside the towering structure caused parts to fly off into space but it was still there, albeit a skeleton of its former evil glory and even more hellish looking as it blazed and burned.

“Order the fleet to fire on the station. I don’t want a girder left that could be used to rebuild. Melt it all.”

Rufi called the order out to the other pirate ships and within seconds volley after volley of torpedoes rained down on the remaining metal of the secret colossal station. Lana watched until it glowed like lava on the side of the rocky asteroid it was built on then hardened to form a layer of solid metal, pain and the ashes of Kolos bodies... and Ariana’s.

“Use the lasers. Etch the following onto the surface, “Rest in peace – Ariana, Lesbian Space Pirate.”

Li nodded and powered the laser, controlling it with her panel as she etched the letters, each one as big as the Wyvern itself until she had completed the fitting memorial.

Lana stared at the place where the prison had once been for a moment longer then turned to Dania.

“Did we get the Kolos ships?”

“Two of them, Captain. The third went down fighting and exploded.”

“How many of the Kolos did we capture?”

“A hundred or so, Captain.”

Lana looked around at her broken bridge.

“And our losses?”

“We lost thirty crewwomen aboard the Wyvern... including Kara.”

“I’m sorry for your loss, Dania.”

“As am I for yours and all of ours with Ariana, Captain.”

Lana nodded then turned as Blue-eye appeared on the holoscreen.

“Captain Lana! Today is a day for celebration as well as one for sorrow.” The blue glowing eye turned to her own view screen then back towards Lana.

“Aye. It is, Vicky”, Lana said, not feeling the need for the formality of rank just then.

“Your ship was badly damaged, Lana. Would you have us tow you back to Calypso?”

“No. That won’t be necessary. We’ll make our repairs and then join you later. Take the Kolos ships and head off. The prisoners will need to be looked after as soon as possible.”

“If you’re sure, Captain. I’ll have a bottle of rum ready for when you join us.”

“I’ll look forward to it, Vicky”, Lana said then turned to her crew as the image flickered off.

“Find blankets for the prisoners then start repairs. I want us out of here within a day. Mei, drag us around the back of that moon.”

“Aye, Aye, Captain”, the officers chimed then got to work.

“Uuuh... harder... fuck me like the piece of shit I am... Uuuh... Grab my neck...”

Li slammed into Lana’s asshole with her girthy cock. It was fucking divine. Her captain’s anus clenched perfectly around her new synthpenis as she felt every part of her warm permalubed rectum rearrange around her sensitive new shaft.

“Oh fuck. Lana... you’re so fucking tight... your asshole is so good...”

“Her pussy is pretty good too... So wet and soft... It feels like I’m gliding into a warm cloud...”

“Tell me I’m a piece of shit, you fucking bitches.”

Mei placed her cute face against Lana’s and snarled her blue permagloss lips.

“You’re a piece of shit... Captain...” She said her eyebrows knotting; confused by her own respect for Lana and the girl’s need to be abused.

Li grabbed Lana’s hips as she pumped hard into her rectum, the girl-captain’s butt cheeks slapping against her pelvis as she thrust into her.

Lana swung from her wrists on thick metal cuffs attached to the ceiling by a chain.

“Yeah... harder... ream my nasty ass out...”

Lana was even more sex-crazed than usual but it was all masochistic and self-demeaning in a way that even the Tuns had trouble keeping up with. Li had wondered if the captain was punishing herself or compensating for not having Ariana around. Whatever it was, she had no problem pumping her butt with her brand new genitals, and cumming inside her was pure heaven.

“Uuuh... Yes... Oh... Lana, I’m cumming in your asshole again...”

The moans made Mei thud harder into Lana’s pussy.

“Uuuh... me too... I’m going to explode inside you...”

Lana felt the two loads spurt up each hole. It felt good. She deserved to be full of cum. That’s all she deserved, not the hero worship that everyone seemed to be doing everywhere she went.

Li and Mei pulled out of her with two squelches, their cocks still dripping with sticky juices as they rubbed the shafts.

“Now make me clean your cocks with my whore mouth”, Lana gasped.

The chain was lowered so that Lana could get on her knees. Her own cabin had been transformed into her own sex dungeon over the last week and she nodded for Mei to take the multi-tailed lightwhip in her hands as Li brushed the cock that had been fucking her asshole for the last half an hour against her full lips.

“Pull my hair and make me suck my ass flavour off of your cock”, Lana said, her eyes and lips looking as dirty and inviting as her words.

Li groaned as she took a balled clump of brown hair and watched her captain open her mouth up to suck on her dick.

Mei lashed the lightwhip over Lana’s back. She didn’t even flinch as the tails struck her sweaty, naked back.

Mei looked down at Lana’s pushed out butt knowing that she would want her to whip her cheeks as Li throatfucked her.

“You dirty, filthy slut”, Li said as she slapped Lana’s face and thrust into her throat.

Mei let the tails sear over Lana’s back as she crouched down and pressed the tip of her fingers against the captain’s stretchy rim.

Lana choked the shaft out enough to speak.

“Uuuh... Yeah... fist my filthy ass...” she croaked then gurgled the cock back into her mouth as if sucking on a delicious lollypop.

Mei plunged three fingers in then found room for her fourth and speared into Lana as she tried to keep whipping her.

Lana groaned deeply as she took in everything happening to her body. Since they had been docked at Calypso she hadn't left the ship and had spent every day drowning her feelings in depraved and physically overwhelming sex. It helped to ease her thoughts of Ari and the image that kept flashing in her head of her love tugging the evil Governess over with her into oblivion.

Tears would sometimes streak down her cheeks and she could hide them behind the sadistic treatment she insisted from anyone that was taken to her cabin to fuck her.

The officers and crew had become a little concerned but they understood. Nobody had refused her and many had jumped at the chance to be alone with her but some would have preferred not to be as rough as Lana had insisted they all were.

“Fuuuck... Lana... You're fucking amazing... Uuh!”

Li came hard, her almost depleted synthetic balls pumping out what was left into the girl's mouth only to be sucked and swallowed down with her own sweet ass taste.

Lana laughed self-humiliatingly as she looked up at her friend and officer and begged to be slapped again with her eyes.

"Nasty slut", Li obliged her, slapping her cheek as Mei found room for her thumb and was now fisting Lana's famously stretchy tunnel.

"Make me eat your ass", Lana gasped as she gulped then smiled as Li presented her perky cheeks and parted them over Lana's face.

She moaned into the delicious ass as Mei pumped her hard and lashed her back. She felt her own pussy juices drip on the floor as she slurped with her tongue and pushed her butt out onto Mei's wrist.

A couple of days ago she'd managed to go elbow deep. Lana wanted that again now as she grunted and helped Mei to dig deeper into her bowels.

There was no need for the door locks on the Wyvern. Girls came and went as they pleased from cabin to cabin and the captain's quarters were usually filled with writhing, pumping naked bodies whenever Lana wasn't on the bridge which needed to be able to go out for a breath of fresh air or to start their shifts.

Stephanie smelled the sex in the room as she entered. Her head bowed more like

a slave than a member of the crew. She was still only just getting used to her new life.

“Your new uniform, Captain”, she said placing it on the nearby shelf.

She waited and watched. As an Anus, she’d seen scenes like this every day... and been a part of them. She breathed in carefully so as not to look obvious she was enjoying it all.

Lana eventually came out of Li’s ass and nodded to Mei who slurped her fist noisily out of her.

She snapped the cuff with her right hand as if it was just a toy and then pulled the left one off just as easily and stood up. There were advantages to having a synthetic arm.

She stood naked and took a towel from Li to wipe the sweat and juices from her face.

“I see your modelling the new uniform, Stephanie. Turn. Let me see it.”

Stephanie’s petite frame turned on the spot in her boots as she showed Lana her pale curvy highlights as much as the clothes she wore.

“Vela says they’re more suitable for the formers now”, Li said referring to the thousands of ex-anuses that had chosen to stay on as pirates as ‘formers’.

“It looks good on you”, Lana said, rubbing her body down.

“We’ve received a message from Ursula. She says they are ready when you are.”

“Fine. Let’s get this over with. You two go and change too. Stephanie will stay and dress me.”

“Aye, Captain”, the pair said, walking off to their nearby cabin completely naked, only pausing to soak in the cute beauty by the door.

“Come here and bring that uniform”, Lana said softly as she sat back on her bed and tapped the mattress.

Stephanie smiled, her hazel eyes sparkling as she walked across the floor to the hero that had saved her.

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All thirty of the Lesbian Space Pirate council were there along with dozens more senior officers and selected crew.

Ursula towered over even Blue-eye as she shot a glance to her own chosen guest, Cook, behind her. Lana's other officers had made an honour guard behind her.

The new uniforms covered just enough crotches to keep them from pouncing on top of each other but still left most of their bodies exposed and looking amazing in front of the ramshackle clothing of the other crews. Even the parts that covered them could be turned opaque or transparent depending on the wearer's mood. They were the Wyvern crew, the ones that had endured from the most famous and revered ship in the pirate fleet and they wanted everyone around them to know it.

Lana turned and smiled at Vela. Her beautiful officer was back on duty but she still looked weaker and more aged than she used to. They exchanged a glance as they both shared the pain of Ariana not being there now to witness what was about to happen.

"The council of Captains has for the first time in our history decided to create a position above that of dread-captain and to give this rank and honour to the one pirate that against all odds fought to save the many thousands of new crewmates that have more than doubled our numbers. It goes without saying that the girls you saved would follow you wherever you went Captain Lana, as would we all. It is my privilege to be the one to make you the first amongst us... I crown you, Pirate Queen."

The crown was a slim sliver of metal, as symbolic as any ornate ornament but practical enough for Lana to wear.

"Long live the Pirate Queen", Ursula boomed.

The sound of every pirate calling out the chant in unison was deafening. The whole station felt as if it vibrated with the sound as Lana turned and faced the council.

“I am honoured you have given me this title, Captains. What I have done was only the start of our struggle. Our war with the Kolos has only begun and we will have a fight that will take its toll on all of us before it is over but, when we do succeed in wiping that perverted species from our Solar System, we will have saved countless girls from the same fates that our new pirate sisters had to go endure.

Who is with me? Who will defend our way of life from the Kolos, from the System Patrol and from the U.N.?”

“Aye!” The ground shook.

“Long live the Lesbian Space Pirates. Long Live Queen Lana!” It was Vicky.

The chant rose like a chorus until everyone laughed and the pirates all dispersed into the more natural chaos that they preferred in place of the ordered ceremony.

“Long live my Queen”, Vicky said, getting on one knee and kissing Lana’s hand.

“Thank you, my Captain”, Lana said, her eyes softening just a touch.

“That rum I promised is in my quarters on the station. Would you like to go there now or after the party?”

“After the party I think, Vicky, then I may be in the mood for more than just rum”, Lana said with as much majesty as the new Queen was ever going to become known for then laughed and pulled the powerful, tall woman to her feet.

“Come on. We need to get to the barrels before Ursula and Cook empty them.”

She smiled, her rectangular eyes showing the strength of the girl within. She’d endured so much and yet here she was giving everyone around her the inspiration to be better.

Vicky was pleased she’d captured that cargo shuttle and taken the little feisty courier on board and she was pleased now as her Queen led her by her hand to the music, laughter and sounds of women clunking bottles and making love.

It was a good time for the Lesbian Space Pirates and an even better one for knowing Lana Green, Pirate Queen... All she needs now is a name like ‘Blue-eye’ and her legend will be complete, Vicky thought, looking at Lana.

Steel Arm... Steel heart... Steel eyes? Her eyes wandered... Steel Butt... maybe, not very fear-inducing but as apt as all the other names she’d thought of. Her hand slipped down to the ‘Steel Butt’ and was met with ‘Steel Eyes’.

“Later Vicky but you’ll only if you promise to be rough like when you first captured me.”

“I promise, my Queen. I live to serve you now”, Vicky said, bowing mockingly then skipped past Lana to join everyone at the feast table.

Lana stared over at the table filled with friends and lovers, mostly one and the same and smiled. She had come a long way from her beginnings on Eros Station and she had had adventures and sex like she could have never dreamed of. She’d known love and loss, weakness and power, cruelty and kindness and all because of the women in front of her. She was who she was now because of them. She smiled and joined them, taking her place at the head of the table with Li and Mei on one side of her and Vela on the other as she held her hands out to take there’s.