

# Dinosaucers

by [Cyberwuffy Ala Wolfe](#)

## DISCLAIMER

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## **Torment's End**

A groggy Teryx rolled around in her bed. As soon as she got out of her bed, she began to shiver. The room seemed to be as cold as the air temperature outside. She hit the comlink on the side of her bed. "Ugh...What the fuck?" she groaned to the control center.

"Sorry Teryx—" replied a startled Allo. "We didn't want to wake you since you were up all night fixing the laser turrets, but the Environmental Control Unit failed ten minutes ago. You and Tricero are going to have to go down to the Maintenance level and take care of the problem."

"I hate winter. One goddamn break down after another. And this one I can do without! Let me get dressed... Tell Tricero to meet me at mag-lev delta," she muttered. Teryx closed the comlink and sighed. What a winter. The constant breakdowns had kept her busy and it was becoming increasingly difficult to keep up her self imposed chastity with any of the other Dinosaucer members. When they landed, she didn't know much about her teammates personal lives, and refused to mate with them. She was surprised that the pair didn't try to rape her as each of the men went through their rutting period. But it was her own rutting period she was worried about. It was creeping up on her and Teryx had given the matter a lot of thought. She was finally willing to end her months of sexual drought. Besides, shoving a power shunt into her depths that she had modified to act as a very powerful Terran equivalent of a vibrator whenever she needed to get off wasn't cutting it anymore. She had made strong friendships here with the other dinosaurs and being LavaDome's only female member it seemed cruel for her to hold out on the men any longer. As soon as Teryx got this problem fixed, she was going to find anyone of the team, with the exception of Bonehead, and get herself laid. She had nothing personal against Bonehead, but Teryx wanted things to go as smoothly as possible.

Teryx reached into her dresser compartment and dug around until she found her heavy

weather exo-suit. "This should keep me comfortable until I get that damn controller fixed," she muttered. Teryx stepped into the suit and zipped it up. She pressed the control panel underneath the team emblem to 'warm' and tried to remember where she left her tools. The power cell in her suit wasn't powerful enough to keep her decently warm, but it was better than staying in the nearly fifty degree ice cave. The archaeopteryx eyed the foot of the bed to find her toolbox. She grabbed it and cursed to herself, scurrying to the delta mag-lev. She was off to fix another break down.

Tricero stood patiently by the mag-lev. He was dressed in his heavy weather exo-suit, which provided him some comfort throughout the base's misfortune. The lights in the corridor that lead to the mag-lev shaft were randomly flickering on and off. Probably some after effect of the ECU's failure. He was soon met with a somewhat frustrated Teryx storming down the hall to meet him. "Ugh... Do you know anything else besides the fact that it's broken?" she sighed. Tricero pushed the mag-lev's door pad and with a soft hiss, the thickly constructed buramite doors opened.

"After you," he said, trying to be the gentlemen. Teryx stepped into the mag-lev and Tricero followed her in. "There was just a small power surge and then the whole ECU unit failed."

Teryx selected the Maintenance level from the mag-lev's destination menu and braced herself. The nearly ten minute trip below would most likely be a long and boring one. "You okay? You've been working very hard the past couple of days," he said. Teryx shivered softly. The power cell must've been drained or it would've lasted at least six more hours. Teryx looked back up at Tricero and nodded.

"Yeah... I'm fine. Just all of these breakdowns are getting to me," she said. Tricero gently embraced his feathered friend and brushed his claws over her in an effort to warm her up. "How long do you think this will take?"

It was cold. Even inside the mag-lev. Tricero looked at the mag-lev's passage indicator. "About another minute," Tricero shrugged. His icy breath formed in the elevator's cabin. Teryx rummaged through her toolbox, looking for a power coupler.

"No... I meant the repairs. I like cold weather as much as the next dino, but not like this!" Teryx groaned.

"Depending on what the problem is... Hopefully it's nothing major," Tricero chattered. The triceratops wrapped one of his arms around Teryx and began to rub her body in an effort to warm her up. Teryx moaned softly. She didn't get much physical contact from any of the Dinosaucers. Mainly because of her reluctance to mate with them. Teryx was very selective about who she spread her legs with. She hadn't had a sexual partner since the team had landed on

Earth. Even if what Tricero was doing was just out of concern to keep her warm, the archaeopteryx welcomed the contact.

The favorable contact would be short-lived as the mag-lev came to a grinding halt and its thick doors opened. “Looks like we’re here,” Teryx shivered. She took her toolbox and the pair stepped out of the elevator. The lights automatically sprung to life, the base’s internal electrical grid not seeming to be effected. The maintenance level was rather large. A dozen heavy fusion generators were in the center of the room. Teryx listened to their ambient hum. They appeared to be running fine. Two walls of the level were filled with computer panels and diagnostic equipment. The other two walls were lined with mechanical devices and other non critical components.

“It looks like all the generators are in order,” Tricero rumbled.

“Run a diagnostic on the computer core. I’ll start with the environmental control unit.” Teryx said. Tricero nodded and went to one of the computer consoles. He began to punch in command codes. Teryx walked towards the environmental control unit and sat in front of it. She set her toolbox beside her and opened the control unit’s outer housing. Almost immediately she saw the problem. “It looks like half of the isoboards have corroded.”

Tricero looked over at Teryx from the diagnostic console. “Good. At least the whole routing assembly didn’t blow or we’d really be in trouble,” he sighed in relief.

Teryx cursed to herself. This was going to take a good twenty minutes to repair barring any other problems, and she hoped that the heat wouldn’t take long to come up. She bird picked up her wyaset phase converter from her toolbox and placed it in her lap. Teryx reached into the device’s casing and started to unseat each of the three corrupted crystalline isoboards. The corrupt isoboards had turned a bright shade of yellow. She would have to run her phase converter over each of the crystals until they returned to their normal brown tint. She shivered again and looked over to Tricero, who was busy at work running diagnostic subroutines.

The avian took the first isoboard and turned on the phase converter, applying the tool to the circuitry. It would take about seven minutes to fully repair, so the bird thought back to earlier in the mag-lev. Teryx enjoyed her brief contact with the herbivore. Even if it was only an attempt to warm her up. She hadn’t had sexual activity with any of the team since they landed on Earth, despite their constant advances. It was no pleasure cruise for her either. The base’s lone female grew tired of having to shove a heavily modified power shunt into her vagina to get a decent orgasm. She needed a male. A strong male... to take her. Teryx snapped out of her daze and looked back at the isoboard in her hand. The crystalline circuit’s color returned to a brilliant shade of brown. Wanting to get the heat up soon, she seated the circuit back into its slot. The sound of energy powering up was music to her ears. Teryx took the other two isoboards and

started to process them.

Tricero shivered and tried to keep warm. The temperature was the same as outside. “Diagnostic cycle complete. Environmental Control Unit offline,” the computer voiced.

“Tell me something I don’t know,” Tricero scoffed.

“Almost done,” Teryx said. “Just one more isoboard to go.”

“I’ll be happy when that almost done turns into done,” Tricero mused.

“Assuming the repairs work, yeah,” Teryx smirked. She turned to the last isoboard and firmly placed it into its socket. “There. That should do it.”

Teryx sealed the machine’s housing and turned her attention to the control panel off to the side. She accessed the startup sequence. Lights flashed throughout the device and the clean sound of energy fusing sounded. “Environmental Control Unit online,” chirped the computer. With nothing more than a shrill hiss, the base’s ventilation system began to pump warm air throughout all the chambers.

“You did it!” Tricero cheered. Teryx organized her tools and placed them back in her box. She got up from the floor and walked over to join Tricero near one of the command consoles. Suddenly, red lights started to flash all over the panel.

“What’s going on?!” Teryx exclaimed.

“I don’t know...Let me try and fix it,” Tricero reassured calmly. He began to press buttons to acknowledge the warning, but his efforts would be met with a huge explosion. The level’s lights flickered and sparked. A loud strain of metal echoed the chamber and one of the ceiling’s bulkheads came crashing down onto the floor, striking one of the fusion generators. The affected generator whined and smoked, before the safety subroutines cascaded the remaining power generators into an automatic shutdown. Teryx and Tricero had dove behind some cargo containers, keeping cover from whatever was happening. And then it was over. The emergency lights came on and supplemented the remaining illumination from the undamaged ceiling lights. Things had seemed to settle and the pair peered out from behind the cargo crates.

“What the hell happened?” Tricero questioned.

“One of the power couplings must’ve blew. Looks like a flying bulkhead took out one of the fusion generators,” Teryx observed.

“We should call for help,”

“Good idea,” Teryx nodded. She got up from behind the crates and walked over to the still functional command console. Tricero watched Teryx from behind the containers.

“I don’t like that look on your face. What’s wrong?” Tricero asked.

“We won’t be able to call anyone for help... Internal and external communications are down... as well as half a dozen other systems. And the emergency bulkheads in the mag-lev

shaft have been activated. We won't be going anywhere either," Teryx sighed.

"Great. So what now?" the triceratops sighed.

"Well, look on the bright side. The Environmental Control Unit is still functioning and the defensive systems are still active. We've also got plenty of food down here, so we'll have to wait until we're rescued," Teryx said optimistically. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the warm air that was still filling the maintenance chamber.

"And nothing to do in the mean time," Tricero sighed.

Nothing to do...? It hit her. This little incident was the perfect opportunity for Teryx to make her move. To end her many months of sexual torment... Teryx was aching, needing to give in to her instincts. She couldn't...wouldn't hold out anymore. Tricero was just her height and whatever assets he was gifted with... were going to find her nether regions to be a tight fit...

One frustrating thing about the male half of Reptilon's saurian species was that in sexual activity, much work by the partner was needed to get the male to ejaculate. There were certain sexual aides for sale on Reptilon that could speed up the process, but they went through power cells with a vengeance. The only upside being that when the male did blow his load, there was practically no time between recharge. This made mating between Reptilon couples last for roughly two hours without wasting time recuperating.

With little else on her mind, Teryx knew what she was going to do. She walked back in front of Tricero and gave him an odd smile. In one fluid motion, Teryx disrobed her Dinosaucers suit and let it fall to the barren metal floor. She walked closer to Tricero, whose full attention she now had, and stood appealingly nude in front him. She looked deep into Tricero's eyes and spoke softly, "I want you... inside of me. Don't deny me any longer. My days of refusing to mate with the males in LavaDome is over," she hissed. "I present myself to you... Rut me as you wish."

Tricero went wide-eyed at the sight of his friend in front of him. He had never known Teryx to be so direct. Or horny, ever. Still...nobody would be able to get them for at least six hour, and something had seemed to put Teryx in a very good mood.

"What are y-you doing?" Tricero stuttered, a bit taken back by Teryx's sudden sexual advance.

"Something I should have done a very long time ago..." Teryx groaned. Every passing moment without satisfaction was torment to her.

"Something? Why me...? And why now, out of all times?" Tricero questioned. Teryx brushed along one of her breasts enticingly and came closer to Tricero. She sat beside him behind the cargo crates and brushed her bare body against him.

"Because our brief encounter in the mag-lev was the final straw. I'm tired. Tired of

resisting all of you men... I need it. I need it very, very badly. And you're going to fill me with your seed... One way or another," a lustful archaeopteryx plotted. The scent of her arousal hit Tricero's nostrils. The triceratops liked what he smelled. He hadn't had a good rut for several years. Tricero looked into Teryx's eyes. She was very convincing and he wasn't about to turn her advance down. What did he have to lose? He gave a soft nod of approval to Teryx, who by now was doing her best to force off her companion's only article of clothing. Tricero unzipped the bulky exo-suit and helped his teammate remove it. He wore nothing underneath, as tradition. There he sat. Completely unclothed and at Teryx's disposal. Tricero was fairly wider than Teryx, so he would have to be careful not to press his weight too much on her.

Teryx reached her hands down to Tricero's crotch. She ran her fingers over the triceratops's hardening length and began to pump it slowly in her hands. "Mmmm... you'll be hard soon enough..." she whispered. The avian cupped the swollen cock head with her hands and rasped her tongue over it.

"What about me fucking you?" Tricero groaned softly. He laid his back up against the wall and spread his legs.

"All in good time, my trike. All in good time... What's getting laid without a bit of foreplay?" she teased. She began to pump at the foot and a half of flesh with her hands, occasionally reaching down to lick at the swollen penis head. In no time, Teryx had him painfully throbbing. Tricero's clear essence streamed down to the massive base in thick tendrils. She encapsulated the swollen tip in her beak for a moment, licking at it several times before pulling off of the pleasant flesh to praise him. "Good... very good."

"Mmmm... I haven't had this done in a long time," Tricero groaned. He leaned back against one of the cargo containers and spread his legs for her.

"It's a pity that I've been resisting the team's various advances all these months," Teryx smirked. She lowered her head back onto Tricero's glistening shaft. She parted her beak and ran her tongue along its throbbing tip, before sinking down further on the one and a half tree of flesh. Tricero closed his eyes and sighed contentedly.

"That's it..." Tricero grimaced, a broad smile came across his face. Teryx was busy working her tongue around the length's stalk, slowly moving the flesh's bulk back into her mouth. Slimy pre dribbled down her throat and the taste flashed back memories of her last lover. Teryx moved one of her hands to cup at Tricero's package, feeling their massive weight in her palm. She rolled the orbs around softly, enjoying the feel of the dinosaur's brown hide against her fingers. Tricero could only let out random groans. They increased as Teryx sank further down on his penis until the tip of her beak brushed into his hips. The bird kept up her masterful tongue job around the fleshed gift. She felt a sudden spurt of salty pre run down her throat. Enjoying the

taste, she slowly pulled up off the cock to pump and massage at the thick base with her other hand. Teryx closed her eyes and focused on her blowjob. She steadily bobbed up and down the pre-slickened meat, using her tongue as best she could to gain what she hungered for.

Like a teenage sex slave from the wrong side of Reptilon, Teryx continued her masterful work on Tricero's stiff prick. She was always talented with giving blowjobs. At the seasoned age of twenty seven, the bird had picked up some tricks from the many lovers of her past.

Tricero was in another world, practically washed in pure pleasure. The tactile sensations of Teryx's very prehensile tongue washing over his length was absolutely heaven. His heartbeat had steadily increased in time with Teryx's rabid bobbing on his pulsing flesh. His loins were heating up and the female tongue slithering about his manhood was slowly driving him closer to a violent eruption. One of his claws found its way to the back of Teryx's head and began applying a firm guidance.

Almost ten minutes had passed since Tricero's claw had reached its way to the back of her head. Teryx had Tricero in a delightful daze. Teryx's pussy was now extremely wet, and her clit was engorged. The bird continued to pump at the shaft's pre dampened base while running her tongue in various paths around the flesh's tip. Teryx could hear a primal snarl begin to sound from Tricero. It wouldn't be long now, she thought. The prehistoric bird wanted his cum... To fill her mouth with that wonderful taste once again. She closed her beak as best she could around the glistening tip and slowly sank her mouth down on it.

With nothing more than a deafening roar, Tricero's climax became a reality. She was rewarded with forceful blasts of hot cum filling her gullet. The female closed her eyes and squeezed the base of the penis as hard as she could. Seed splattered out from the side of her mouth and messily ran down her body. Teryx pulled back off of Tricero's exploding prick and grasped the end in her hands, directing several more strands of cum to splatter about her body. She looked up to see Tricero's eyes squinted shut, his face contorted in the throes of his explosion. Teryx pumped the underside of the flesh's tip to get as much of Tricero's remaining cum as she could. Her efforts were rewarded, the last strong squirt blasted her right between the eyes.

Tricero shuddered and conscious thought was starting to return to him. Teryx wiped the strands of seed from her face and continued to pump at the triceratops's prick. "How was it?" she whispered.

"Ver...ver...nggh...Very...good," Tricero panted. Teryx continued to massage the brown tube of flesh. Even though she knew that Tricero would remain hard anyway, she wanted to please him further.

"I'm glad you approve. It seems that I haven't lost my touch," Teryx smirked.

“Your touch?” Tricero staggered.

“Yes...”

“I know we’ve never discussed our sexual histories since before we landed... but whatever you did before we fled Reptilon, it must’ve been very enjoyable...” he huffed.

“I’ve had my share of experience,” she smirked. Teryx leaned down and licked at the swollen tip. The flesh was slick with leftover seed and pre, and the pulsing cock glistened brilliantly off of the emergency lights.

Tricero shifted his hips somewhat, causing his sturdy pole to bob about, but Teryx did a good job of keeping it still within her grasp. Tricero studied what Teryx was doing, how she worked her gentle hands around his length. She was very enthusiastic in stroking his cock. A week ago, he couldn’t have ever imagined Teryx breaking her self-imposed chastity. “What... What now?” he grimaced. She brushed her fingers over the cocktip, pinching it softly in various positions.

Teryx looked up at Tricero. What was she going to do now? Not like she had planned this whole scene in advance. “I want this little encounter of ours to be as close to home as possible,” she said. She reached at the underside of the triceratops’s cocktip and slowly traced around it.

Tricero thought back to his last coupling. To say that he missed the experience would be a broad understatement. Still, he was in no position to deny the lady of what she was after. “How...close are you looking for?” Tricero groaned, immersed in the hand job he was being given.

Teryx slowly squeezed the dinosaur’s bulb. “Fucking for the traditional two hours... Hopefully you’ll blow fifteen in me...at least that’s me thinking optimistically,” Teryx smiled. Fifteen loads? She really was in sexual torment!

“I will, mmmm, be happy to oblige you, my dear,” Tricero groaned, shivering at the feel of Teryx’s fingers drag across his tender cock flesh.

“I am happy to hear that, Trikey,” Teryx grinned.

“It looks like I have a new nickname,” he huffed.

“I hope there’s nothing wrong with that,” she said.

“I can get used to it. But before we get heavily into screwing for two hours, I need ask you something,” he said.

“Of course. What is it?” Teryx churred serenely.

“If I wasn’t here to break your chastity right now, and you had your choice, who would you have plow into you?” Tricero asked. Teryx thought about the question and continued to pump at Tricero’s flesh. By now, the thick ‘horn’ was busy at work generating more steady streams of salty pre.

“If you weren’t here... and I had a choice... It would have to be Bronto Thunder. He really appeals to me,” Teryx churred. Tricero reached over to Teryx’s busy hands and held placed his around them.

“Bronto? He has a girlfriend, you know. But I guess I don’t need to ask why he appeals to you,” Tricero chuckled.

“Ideally, his girlfriend would be of no consequence to me. But you guessed it. His size,” Teryx snickered. She brushed her hands down the thick penis stalk and slowly began to pump the length. “Unfortunately he wouldn’t be able to fuck me. His species gets up to just over three feet in that department and is probably as thick as your leg. He’d split me in two, but I’m sure there’s a way to work around that.”

“Well, if we ever get to breaking this—news—to the others, I’m sure they’ll want dibs on you... As for Bronto, I’m sure I can build some kind of bondage device to restrain Bronto to your desires. Even though he has a girl, somehow I don’t think he’ll have any objections,” Tricero laughed. The archaeopteryx brushed her fingers around the cock’s thick base and continued to squeeze his shaft. “Mmmmm...”

“The others will have to wait in line,” Teryx murmured. “But for right now, I want to end my suffering.”

Tricero nodded and shooed Teryx’s hands off of his length. “If you’re that desperate, then you should get on your back,” he said, a lowly rumble in his voice.

Teryx nodded softly and moved away from the throbbing triceratops. She eyed the rigid prick and just smiled to him. This was going to be the best two hours of her life. The bird sat on the deck-plate, facing Tricero. Slowly, Teryx laid down on her back. Her insides were beyond damp and their excess was dribbling out onto the metal floor. With no more verbal communication, Teryx spread her legs invitingly. Her demands were clear.

Tricero got up from his spot behind the crates and knelt over Teryx. “Are you sure this is what you want?” he asked.

“I haven’t been laid in ages. I’m tired of it. Fuck me... Fuck me HARD,” Teryx pleaded. Tricero worked his thick cock up to the entrance of Teryx’s slit and held it there teasingly.

“What happens if I knock you up?” he asked. Tricero brushed the swollen head of his shaft up against her vaginal lips and rubbed there several times.

“We’ll just ship it back to Reptilon. Right now, I don’t care about anything except getting laid,” she hissed.

“Whatever has gotten into you just now Teryx...I like it,” Tricero grunted, smiling down at the randy female beneath him. Without any further hesitation, he pushed his hips forward and buried himself to the hilt inside of her.

“Gooooooooooooooooooooood!!!” Teryx whimpered. Her walls She finally was getting what she sought after. That brief contact in the mag-lev had sparked something primal inside of her. A willingness to give in to her desires. Teryx squawked and writhed beneath Tricero. Her inner walls were stretched very tightly around Tricero’s shaft. The triceratops’s large amount of pre washed into Teryx’s extremely tight vagina and added in with her own heavy musk. Teryx was beside herself. What she had been missing out on for so long, even if by choice, was very welcome. The avian firmly wrapped her legs around Tricero’s wide hips, intent on keeping her sudden lover inside of her for as long as possible. Her modest breasts were pressed tightly against his bare chest. Rational thought was slowly escaping her... and primal instinct was slowly taking over. Her first climax hit. The first good orgasm in such a long time. “Oh!!! At laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaast!!!”

“Come on bird... you’re not going to be walking right after this...” Tricero snarled. The horned dinosaur continued to ram into Teryx’s flooded snatch.

“Good... Gooooood... mmoooooowh, SO gooooooooood...” Teryx cried out blissfully.

“I’m, urghhhhh, glad you like... it,” Tricero panted. A warm sensation swept over him. His nuts were smacking against Teryx’s parted thighs, their immense contents nowhere near sweet release.

“Nail me, you bastard! Fill me up!” Teryx cried. She did her best to tighten the grip of her legs around Tricero’s hips. All the three horn could do was grunt and groan.

“Harder... Faster...”

The trike needed no further prompting. He was already lost deep in rut. Cries of Teryx’s ecstasy echoed throughout the near-empty chamber. The only sounds coming from Tricero were just heated grunts. The pinkish avian didn’t care if she became pregnant. All Teryx knew is that she wanted everything her new lover had to offer... at any cost. Teryx splayed her arms off to her sides. Her fists were clenched shut, well onto the verge of her second series of climaxes. Tricero hissed and snarled, lost in the midst of primal instinct. He was pumping the bird beneath him with his thickness as best he could.

All Teryx could do was shiver and whimper into Tricero’s chest. She was being driven hard and she wanted his seed. Why did the fates have to bless Reptilon males with so much stamina? “Fill meeeeeee!” Teryx pleaded.

Her torment wouldn’t last much longer. Tricero drew back and forcefully gave Teryx what she sought after, nearly driving her into the floor. His massive orgasm ripped through her, the hot seed extinguishing the flame of emptiness she had come to know on Earth. The large excess secreting from her tightly wound opening and smearing onto the orange deck plate.

“At laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaast!!!” Teryx shrieked. She was finally being filled with

what she had been without for so long.

It would be then where the ritual would unfold. Tricero continued to batter the ecstatic Teryx through many, many climaxes. Time would stand still throughout their enjoyable, if not sporadic, rut. The pair would mate for as long as required by traditional mating practices. The thoughts of being rescued were nowhere on their minds.

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Many hours passed before Teryx and Tricero finished their little encounter. The diagnostic panel's clock readout read 8:42 PM synchronized to Terran time. The pair was huddled over behind the cargo containers, resting after their rut, as well as their repairs of a good portion of the damaged systems. Preferring privacy, Teryx left all internal communications below the Hangar Level disabled. The only remaining entry to the maintenance level would be through the rarely used service crawl way.

Icky and Bronto Thunder had been sent down to the maintenance level to retrieve Tricero and Teryx. Unfortunately for them, there was only one service crawl-way that led down to the secluded engineering center. The duct was tilted at a thirty degree angle and was sparsely lit. As with the mag-lev shafts throughout LavaDome, the service crawlway was prone to the same emergency procedures. Emergency bulk-heads were littered throughout the 300 meter crawlway.

“Hopefully Teryx and Tricero are okay. Whatever caused that explosion damaged a good part of our subsystems, but luckily they were just the non-essentials. Allo said that the a good portion of them were repaired,” Icky sighed.

“When did he say that?” Bronto asked.

“Before we began this hellish decent. It seems that among the other repairs, Teryx and Tricero haven't gotten to the internal communications below the Hangar Level,” the delphinic creature explained. A small squeak startled Icky, causing him to jump up and hit his head on the hard duct's surface. “Ow! Son of a bitch... Aside from having a low enough overhead, you think we could've ran a conveyer belt through this thing when we built the place.”

Icky trailed behind Bronto with a large box of tools as well as a class IV medkit, doing his best to avoid his companion's rather large tail. Both dinosaurs approached their next obstacle on their claws and knees. “There it is,” Bronto Thunder grunted, trying to keep his balance in the 30 degree oriented duct. “The last emergency bulkhead.”

“This little journey of ours would be a lot smoother if we didn't have to manually open a dozen of these stupid things,” Icky complained.

“Yeah, but they're there for a reason...” Bronto rumbled. He propped himself up against the last bulkhead and searched around for the locking control servo. “Where is that damn thing?”

“Move your claw a little to the right,” Icky said, able to see the device from his vantage

point. Bronto felt around for a moment until he was able to grasp the handle, which ran parallel with the duct.

“Got it. Now lets hope this one was just like the others and opens... or we're going to have to cut through it,” Bronto grunted.

“Don't fucking jinx us. Just start pumping,” Icky scolded.

“all right. all right,” he sighed. Bronto began to slowly pump at the manual release valve. The largest member of the Dinosaucers team would only have to pump the handle a few times before a loud click sounded and the duratron doors released from their locked stance with a soft hiss. The brontosaurus places his claws between the doors and pried them open until they were once again retracted into the wall.

With the last bulkhead out of the way, the only thing between them and the Maintenance Level was the crawlway's exit hatch. “Finally...” Icky groaned. “I'll be glad to get that mag-lev fixed as well as releasing all the bulkheads throughout LavaDome.”

“One thing at a time, Icky,” Bronto said. He moved closer towards the last thing standing in their way of less cramped spaces.

“Well go ahead. Open it,” an impatient Icky groaned. Bronto undid the mechanical latch and the crawlway door flipped open. This only caused Bronto to fall two feet onto the ground, with his companion and their kits not far behind.

The large crash was enough to wake up Teryx and Tricero from their deep sleep. Both of them had since redressed and were in each others arms. “Who's there?” called out Teryx from behind the crates.

“Teryx?!” Bronto shouted. The archaeopteryx peeked out from containers and went over to help their rescuers. Tricero was a bit slow to get up. Most likely in a deeper sleep than his partner. Bronto emerged from beneath the messy pile and dragged himself onto his feet. He caught Teryx walking towards him and smiled. “You're all right.”

“Of course I'm all right,” Teryx grinned. “Nice of you boys to come down here.”

“Don't mention it. We would've been here sooner but the mag-lev wouldn't respond and we had to take the long way,” Icky chimed in. He was sitting against the wall below the hatch and making sure that all his tools were in order.

“Where's Tricero?” Bronto asked.

“He's probably still behind those cargo containers. You know how heavy a sleeper he is,” Teryx smirked.

“Are you two hurt?” Icky asked.

“No. We're fine. Actually, we're more than fine...” Teryx said, a hint of excitement in her voice.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” asked a puzzled Bronto. Teryx looked behind her to the cargo crates. Tricero must still be gathering himself.

“Well... Everyone’s going to find out about it anyway. So I’ll tell you two here,” Teryx grinned.

“Tell us what?” Icky asked.

“That I’ve finally broken my chastity,”

“You...What?!” they both exclaimed. Both men were taken back by the news, but they couldn’t help be attracted by it.

“Let’s just say that this little incident had a silver lining to it after all. Just ask Tricero,” Teryx said. The mentioned triceratops finally appeared out from behind the cargo canisters.

“Speak of the devil,” Bronto snickered. Tricero yawned softly and walked towards the other three.

“Laugh it up Thunder, but Teryx hasn’t told you about her desires for you,” he smirked. Bronto looked at Teryx. Could it be true? LavaDome’s lone female had a thing for him? He glanced at Teryx, who by now couldn’t help but blush.

“Is this true?” he asked.

“Well...” Teryx gulped. “I might as well tell you about the rest of my sexual past before I answer that. At the age of maturity, I enrolled myself in the Tunari School of Sexual Arts. That’s where I picked up most of my experience. I’ve been reluctant in putting it to use when we landed, but you, my large friend, caught my eye. I was hoping to have my way with you sometime soon and it’s been on my mind for many months now. If you’re up to it, and we get the rest of these repairs finished, I was hoping we could manage it tomorrow.”

Bronto looked at Teryx, and then over to Icky beside him. “What is Allo going to say about this?”

“Somehow I don’t think he’ll have any problems. I’ve seen the way he looks at me,” Teryx said.

“Well, if it’s what you want, then I’m not going to object,” Bronto smiled. “I’m all yours.”

“Good...” Teryx smiled. “Very, very good. I’ve given the matter some thought as to how I intend to have my way with you. Assuming we can finish the rest of the repairs which shouldn’t take long. I’ve got all of the undamaged generators running again.”

“Well, what should we do first?” asked Icky.

“Fix the damn mag-lev,” rumbled the dazed Tricero. “I don’t think we want to crawl back up through that damn duct.”

“Well, let’s get to finishing off these repairs. I don’t want to stay down here any longer

than necessary,” Teryx said.

\* \* \* \*

Teryx, Bronto, Tricero, and Icky had spent a good part of the previous night repairing all of the systems that couldn't wait. During that time, Teryx discussed her plans for enjoying Bronto Thunder. It was decided that with the Tyrannos keeping to themselves and the secret scouts on winter vacation, that Teryx's desired experience with Bronto would be the next afternoon in the brig. That left Bronto and Icky having to break the news to the others. Not surprisingly, none of them had any objections, but Bonehead has a hard time understanding. Allo decided that he would keep Bonehead occupied with various duties during the scheduled fling that was soon to come.

An unclothed Teryx lay fast asleep in her quarters. A content Tricero was nestled beside her. She had been up until at least midnight repairing the last of the systems that couldn't wait for another day. After the short rut between Tricero and Teryx, the pair seemed to come to amicable terms as to forming a mutual relationship. At least now, Teryx would no longer be alone in bed.

The loud alarm next to her bed began to chime, bringing Teryx out of her sleep. Teryx rolled over and looked at the clock and then back at the naked triceratops next to her. It was almost time for their little encounter in the brig. The archaeopteryx rolled over on her to face Tricero. She smiled and ran one of her hands against his face plate before giving him a soft kiss. “What would I have ever done without you?” she whispered. Being the heavy sleeper that Tricero was it was going to take a little more than a whisper for her to wake the trike up. Teryx gently prodded at the herbivore. The three horn stirred about, derailing whatever dreams he was engaged in. “Wake up. It's almost time for our little appointment,” Teryx said seductively.

Tricero yawned and looked up at Teryx. “Whatever made you change your mind yesterday... mmmm, just keep it this way,” he rumbled.

“Shall we get going?” Teryx grinned, almost done waking up out of her daze.

“Should we even bother wearing our suits?” Tricero asked. Teryx looked down and gently grasped at Tricero's maleness. Tricero shuddered softly and closed his eyes.

“Somehow I don't think we'd be wearing them long if we did wear them. Let's just show up like this,” Teryx smiled.

The rest of the males, excluding Bonehead, were waiting in the brig for their distinguished guest to arrive. None of them were clothed, each hoping to sink deep into what each of them dreamed about. This little occasion wasn't the only sexual activity that Dinosaurcers had enjoyed. A good portion of them were bisexual, so any talk of Teryx finally allowing herself to get laid was very welcome news. The main star of Teryx's affections, Bronto had been shackled against the wall as per the archaeopteryx's wishes.

The large brontosaurus was comfortably restrained. Nearly two feet of his limp hose was dangling between his legs. The others were careful not to arouse him just yet. They didn't want to start his two hour erection phase until Teryx had arrived. He looked around the dimly lit cell towards Allo. "Do you think she's going to get here soon?" he asked.

Allo eyed the digital clock above the door. "She should be here soon," he chuckled. "It's a shame you won't be able to fuck her with that lightning bolt between your legs. I would've liked to have seen that."

Bronto just gave his leader a smirk. "What about Vera? I'm sure she wouldn't approve of this," he shot back.

"My wife and I... have a long standing...agreement," Allo smirked.

"Which is?" Dimetro asked, eagerly in the middle of disrobing.

"When we landed on Earth, Vera told me that if I could ever nail Teryx, she had no problems with it. In exchange, I let her buy a male sex slave to keep her company," he said. Such outlandish practices were not uncommon among their society, but were encouraged to be kept private. There were two types of slave owners; the type that treated their slaves as equals and the type that demanded performance. Vera and Allo were the honorable type. Shortly before Allo left for Earth, the couple bought a male styracosaurus on the black-market. They both treated Slova well and the well built male treated them well in return.

"Well, it seems that you're finally going to cash in on that agreement," Stego snickered.

"It's not such a bad agreement though. We fuck whenever she visits here. When she's not she has Slova to take care of her on Reptilon... and until now I have only had to dream of mating with Teryx," Allo chuckled.

Dimetro reached over behind Stego and gently grabbed the flesh between his legs. Stego rumbled softly and moved back against the welcome comrade. "Mmmm..." he groaned. "It's nice to see we're not all waiting on Teryx to take care of our pleasures..."

Tricero ran his claw over Icky's own hardening flesh and began to pump it slowly. Bronto just watched the two from his restraints and could only imagine the pleasures Teryx would soon be giving him. Bronto had been the longest without female contact of the Dinosaucers. He had last mated with his ex-girlfriend back on Reptilon before the voyage. She was just his type, but was not so happy with having to lay his eggs as well as never seeing him again before he ditched her for Earth.

"I'm just looking forward to sinking inside of Teryx myself..." said Icky. He licked his lips in arousal. "I have a feeling her depths have been worth the wait."

Bronto kept to examining the activities of the others. The bonded creature looked over towards the door to find an appealingly disrobed Teryx standing seductively at the jail's

entrance. "Hello my dear," Bronto rumbled. "As per your instructions, I am here and ready for you."

The interests of the males turned towards Teryx and she couldn't help but blush. "All this attention..." she smiled. "I think I can get used to this..."

Teryx eyed Bronto's shaft and smiled. "I don't want to drag this introduction out anymore than I have to... so if you boys will give me some breathing room and I'll get to work. Just wait until I get started and then one of you can join in," Teryx moaned. Her loins were beginning to dampen. "You have just what I want."

Slowly she approached Bronto and knelt before him. Teryx took Bronto's limp tool in her hands and began to stroking it. "Mmmm... this is going to be nice," she murmured. A lowly rumble escaped from Bronto's throat. His thick cock was wasting no time hardening in Teryx's grasp. The large gray flesh would soon extend to its fullest size at just over three feet. Teryx squeezed at the girth as best she could and reached her head down to lick at the glistening tip. Bronto closed his eyes and groaned, craning his neck every which way and writhing in pleasure at the secure restraints.

"That's it," hissed Stego. "Get him off real nice..."

Teryx could only fit her beak around Bronto's fat crown of a cocktip. She continued to apply firm pressure at the cock's base and Teryx did her best to keep her tongue tracing throughout different places on her large playing field. She gently ran her tongue down the blooming organ, smearing her tongue around its thickness during her descent into Bronto's hips. She kissed various parts of the gray tube and gently nipped at the flesh's various parts. A primal snarl began to build up in Bronto's throat and the rasping of the female's tongue was washing him in pleasure. It didn't take long for Teryx to get the immense tool to begin releasing its clear pre. The warm fluid dribbled down the flesh's tip and onto her shoulder, the flow that of a small brook. She felt the welcome warmth hit her body and ever so slowly she dragged her tongue up along the cock's underside until her tongue once again touched the brontosaurus's flaring tip. Teryx placed her hands just below the swollen cock's tip and kept the organ steady. She was rewarded with the constant river of precum showering her face and getting into her eyes. Without any worries of choking on what was flowing so freely, Teryx sank her beak down on the fat flesh and began to drink from the regularly flowing fountain of life.

"Ungh... so goooooood," Bronto groaned incoherently. He instinctually thrust his hips upwards, giving Teryx a little surprise. The last blowjob he had was a week ago was by Allo, but that paled in comparison to anything a properly trained Reptilon female like Teryx could dish out.

If Bronto was anything like Tricero was, she would be on her knees for quite awhile, but

she didn't care. Bronto had enough spunk to give her a good shower and that was exactly what she wanted...with or without someone pounding her from behind. Teryx switched her stance so that she was resting comfortably on her calves. Her legs were spread and her vagina exposed to any male willing to get behind her and spoon. She did this so the yardstick of flesh pointed upward at her hungry beak. As she did this, Teryx closed her eyes and enjoyed the constant spurts of pre that showered her upper body. She kept her hands firmly around the cock's head and slowly lowered her beak back on the length. She continued to swallow Bronto's pre, having no problem with the excess soaking into her feathery hide. The immense amount of pre dribbled out the sides of her beak and down her chest. Lost in lust and desire, Teryx continued bathing the glorious yardstick with her tongue. By now, Teryx had Bronto gasping and whimpering in pleasure. His thick tool was bobbing and thrashing about, now completely soaked in saliva and pre.

"She's presenting herself," smirked Icky, noting Teryx's change of position. Icky was intently watching this enjoyable spectacle from the side. The aquatic dinosaur was huddled over beside Bronto with Tricero going down on his own flesh.

Allo gave Icky a toothy grin and nonchalantly crept up behind the busy Teryx. He knelt on his knees, mimicking Teryx's position and placed himself behind her. He ran his claws across her hips and inched his throbbing cock across Teryx's ass until his throbbing erection against her gleaming cunt lips.

"I...will take you first," bellowed Allo. Teryx was oblivious to her leader's words as well as the tip of the allosaur's brownish prick probing against her soaking entrance. She was too caught up with her face buried in the steel rod between Bronto's legs.

Allo reached down and grasped his length in his claw. He continued to tease Teryx's labia with his prick, but would soon cut to the chase and ram himself deep inside of her. Letting out nothing more than a choked cry on Bronto's penis, Teryx closed her eyes and moaned deeply into the gray flesh. "At last..." Allo snarled. "I finally have you."

Teryx clenched her sex tightly around Allo's cock. All she could do now was go along for the ride and hope she didn't get pregnant out of all of this. Even if she did, it would be swiftly taken care of. She did her best to keep focused with bathing the head of Bronto's prick with her tongue and gulping down whatever pre she could. "Unnngh... that's it you little slut... get me off!" Bronto cried. His heart was racing and he was doing everything possible to break out of the restraints while being washed with pleasure, but his brute strength was nowhere near enough to break free of the shackles.

"Good!" Teryx cried out from Bronto's cock. Allo hissed and snarled behind Teryx, slowly pumping himself into what he had sought after for so long. The allosaur didn't take long

to get a steady rhythm into Teryx going. His shaft met tight resistance from her depths, only fueling Allo's desires to spoon her more roughly.

"You sure are tight," Allo grunted at her tightness. Allo's hard pounding sent shivers through Teryx's spine. Teryx was going through several nice climaxes, even if they were silent. She moaned and did her best to buck back at her leader's thrusts.



Illustration 1: © Cyberwuffy. Image by Ignatius Husky.

Teryx nipped and kissed at Bronto's engorged member. This would be the final straw that caused Bronto to explode. The shackled male let out a deafening roar, struggling and pulling at his restraints, but that would do him no good. Teryx was force fed large amounts of Bronto's thick seed. She did her best to swallow all she could, but had to pull off the member and gag. Still having the thick cock in her grasp, she pointed the spurting hose towards her body and unleashed the intense orgasm to cover her body. Teryx closed her

eyes and directed the spurting steel to various places on her body. Thick strands of seed blasted her face and dribbled down to soak in her feathers. At last, her fantasy of polishing Bronto's thick knob was fulfilled, but was overshadowed by Allo fucking her from behind.

Her pussy juices along with a good amount of Allo's pre were trailing out of her wet snatch and onto the cold floor. Teryx was in heaven. If she wasn't being plowed from behind, she was immersing herself in Bronto's rich cum. Allo snarled and squeezed her hips hard. Not having the stamina of Tricero's species, it didn't take long for Allo to blow his load into Teryx.

Allo lustfully swiped at the back of Teryx's head. Giving her no more interest, he pulled his erect member from her slit and went over towards Dimetro and pushed him to his knees. "Clean and service," he commanded. Dimetro could only comply with his superior's demands and took the slimy member into his mouth. "Stego, go fuck her and make her yours."

"With pleasure..." Stego hissed, fully caught up in the heat of the moment. He took the same position that Allo had used behind Teryx and carelessly rammed his thicker length into her depths. Teryx's eyes bulged out and she screamed in a twinge of pain and pleasure from being

invaded so roughly. She released Bronto's cock and fell to her hands and knees, giving Stego freer access to her nether lips and burying her beak on Bronto's still hard cock. All she could do was hope to get Bronto off once again while she was being taken so roughly from behind.

"That's it...Mmmm... you really have been worth the wait..."

Stego slowly began his pounding into Teryx's tight snatch. Her inner walls seized the invading pole and rippled around it. She let a soft moan into Bronto's cock and lost herself in the plated male behind her. "Ungh, mmmm, don't..." Teryx cried, unable to finish her sentence. She moaned into Bronto's heavy sac, too vocally swept up in another delightful series of orgasms. Stego hissed and swiped at Teryx's back.

"By the time this is over, you'll be confined to a wheelchair," Stego hissed. This sure was no traditional rut session nor what she expected, but Teryx had no objections to the what she was receiving either. The stegosaurus behind her kept his thrusts into the receptive cunt strong and relentless.

Allo kept his claw firmly placed on Dimetro's head. He was fully caught up in the dimetrodon's tongue rasping around his cock and unable to focus on the pounding that Teryx was receiving.

Teryx was reaping the rewards of continuing to service Bronto's flesh. She might have gotten Bronto off much sooner if she wasn't impeded by the males at her rear. But she didn't care. As long as she could drink from Bronto's staff, she was happy. No matter how many males were lined up to fuck her from behind. Her face and feathers were now drenched with Bronto's next load and she made sure to cup at the gray flesh's swollen head to catch a streamer of tangy liquid hit her tongue and slide right down her throat.

"For how long is anyone's guess," Allo cackled evilly. Their leader was sitting in a corner of the cell enjoying the service that he had ordered from the dimetrodon. The allosaurus took to brushing at Dimetro's snout and was already eagerly pumping his hips into the warm mouth. He groaned and shivered, enjoying the talents of his comrade and did his best to concentrate looking at Teryx continuing to get handled so roughly.

It was about seven minutes since Stego slipped into Teryx. The leftovers of her many climaxes, Allo's own seed, along with his own pre were dribbling out of her cunt lips and oozed onto the floor. All she could do was moan and pant incoherently. Whatever rational thought that was left was busy trying to meet Stego's thrusts with her own. "Please!" Teryx whimpered. "Don't, ungh, mooooooooooooooooooooooah, hold back!"

A toothy grin flashed across Stego's snout. Teryx's words were of no concern to him for he had no intention of holding back. If the plated herbivore could plow between her legs for the rest of the day, he would. Unfortunately, that wouldn't leave any of Teryx for the rest of the

males. Teryx screamed again. Tears of joy or lust streamed down her face. Her frame was wracked with a powerful climax and she went cross-eyed, doing her best to keep from fainting. The thrashing of her slit around Stego's swollen cock caused her partner to explode within her. The archaeopteryx was marked once again.

Stego swiped the female across her back again. A lowly roar filled the room and he slowly pulled out of Teryx's roughly abused snatch. Satisfied with his performance, he brushed and gave Teryx's ass a gentle pat. "Th-thank you," Stego shivered. That was all he could say.

Teryx quivered. Her vagina was sore, her knees were trembling, and she was still in a daze from a half hour of countless orgasms. Slowly Teryx slumped onto the ground and into the restrained brontosaurus. Her head, even if it was spinning, was still planted in Bronto's crotch.

Teryx gathered her wits and whimpered softly. She wouldn't need long to recuperate for the rest of her friends to take her. Teryx gave the glistening head of Bronto's cock one final kiss. She took some residual seed that was still blooming from his prick and rubbed it gently between her legs. She smiled weakly up at Bronto and crawled to the middle of the cell. From there Teryx got on her back and spread her legs for all to see. Three more of her teammates were still waiting to take her and she couldn't back out now...

\* \* \* \*

Teryx lay in spread out in her bed. She was staring at the ceiling, lost in thoughts of bliss from earlier in the day. Teryx had only planned to service Bronto Thunder and maybe even ride his fat cockhead, but it seemed that the rest of her teammates had other plans in store. Teryx didn't think she would have any problems working with her colleagues after what had happened. As long as everyone understood their boundaries and that she would take delight in having them whenever she desired. One thing was for sure, Teryx would never have to spend another night alone again.

### ***The Morning After***

LavaDome was in its auto-defense mode throughout the dawn of morning. Only two days ago, the Dinosaucers home base suffered a malfunction in its power grid. The team put in a call to Reptilon for more reliable components and were promptly granted them. The activity from the Tyrannos was still nix and both sides seemed to be lying low during the Terran holiday season. Allo instructed his crew to make any necessary repairs to hold out until the supply freighter from Reptilon was set to arrive. The modifications were rather quick and left the team with more free time. Usually that meant boredom, but free time had a new meaning ever since Teryx broke her

chastity and began sleeping around. The secret scouts were still away on their various engagements. Just as well though. Since Teryx opened up shop, Allo didn't want to risk setting off the wrong image to the loyal teenagers with all the rutting. Humans... Maybe someday...

\* \* \* \*

Teryx squirmed beside Tricero on her bed. She was rudely awakened by her new lover entering her quarters and forcing himself on her. The trike was busy spooning away at the archaeopteryx with his massive boner. "That's it..." Teryx moaned. Teryx thrashed her head about and squeezed her vaginal muscles around the steel prick. Tricero's right arm was wrapped around the side of her body and he was grasping at one of her breasts. His heavy sac kept bumping against the back of her thighs and acted as a small cushion.

"I have you...rrrrrrgh, all to myself," Tricero grunted. Teryx continued to elicit frenzied moans and did the best she could to milk the veined organ within her. Pre kept leaking from her stretched pussy and began pooling on the sheets. Her depths were well mined from the previous evening during that massive orgy. Whatever sexual encounters spurred after that were anyone's guess. Tricero rolled one of Teryx's pert nipples. He shivered in pleasure as her vagina squeezed tightly around him whenever she went into a delightful climax. Just from yesterday, it didn't take much to send Teryx into bliss, but those were just light tremors compared to when Allo hit her sweet spot. Her sweet spot... Tricero was doing the best he could to hit it, but was having no success. The avian continued to moan from Tricero's heavy fucking. What a way to wake up...

Unable to hold out any longer, Tricero blew his spunk right into her moist folds. With his penis nestled between her thighs from behind, the sizable blasts sent warmth inside Teryx and all over her hips. He did the best he could to remain inside of her, but her squirming caused the penis to remain trapped between her thighs and blow the last of his cum over her belly. The trike stopped his fucking and lay cuddled beside Teryx. His cock was beginning to soften and Teryx was in no condition to talk, or do much of anything else...

Teryx closed her eyes. She was happy to have her body full of hot cum once again. The woman mentally cursed at herself. How could she keep herself from all this sex because of a work ethic? Teryx pondered about the various sexual encounters she wanted to have before the cargo ship arrived and real work would take their time. The trip by freighter from Reptilon would take at least five days. Bronto. Even though he was shackled for her during that orgy, she didn't exactly have the freedom to play with him. As soon as she could separate herself from Tricero, Bronto would be her next partner.

\* \* \* \*

Teryx wasn't the only one currently in pleasure. Allo's wife, Vera, dropped in by surprise during the night. The other Dinosaucers who were roaming about LavaDome saw her arrival, but

the saurian had no time for greetings. She wanted to spend some time with her husband for as long as the Terran Dinosaur's free time permitted and didn't want to waste any time with the one she loved.

Allo was on his back in bed. Vera had herself a mouthful of her lover's cock and was busy smearing over it with her tongue. She reached to cup at her husband's sac and rolled it around in her fingers. Her lips were closed firmly around the foot of brown cock and circled her tongue around its average base. "Yeah.... I've missed this..." Allo groaned.

Vera was unable to reply as her mouth was skillfully giving him service. She pulled up on his penis and blew softly on its tip. She flicked her tongue across its plump glans and reached up to squeeze the flesh with her hand. Vera released her husband's penis from her grasp and reached up to straddle Allo. She drove herself down in his lap and shivered at the rough entry. "Unggggggh!" she cried. Vera was propped up by her knees on either side of Allo's hips. Allo was surprised by the sudden position change, but placed his claws on her waist.

Allo's equal began to rock her hips against his. Bracing herself on Allo's shoulders, she tossed her head back and began to fuck him. Allo was left to watch his wife's breasts bounce about. Vera favored this position in bed and made it hers. Using all of her natural strength, she forcefully rode her husband's lap. Her moist folds were thrashing at Allo's cock and she was driving herself into many quiet climaxes. Allo gripped her waist and helped drive her down on each return stroke.

The roughness of their lovemaking, compounded by Vera's orgasms, drew out a loud groan from Allo and he squirted his spunk into her. Vera settled herself down on her lover and kept him within her. The seed filling her body was warm and comforting to her. The married couple didn't get many opportunities to mate since Allo was on Earth.

She lifted her hips up to pull out of Allo and repositioned herself lengthwise on top of him. "I love you," she moaned softly, still in an aftershock of bliss. Allo wrapped his arms around her bare back and hugged her firmly.

"I love you too, my wife," he responded.

\* \* \* \*

An unclothed Teryx strolled down corridor of living quarters. She was fresh from her room where she couldn't stop Tricero from spooning her before falling back asleep. Not that she didn't mind the fucking. Now that she stopped holding out on her teammates, her life was getting more and more pleasurable. Teryx stopped outside of Bronto Thunder's quarters and paused. Emotions of lust and desire were overtaking her and she needed Bronto desperately. There was only one way to fit that giant cock inside of her and that was to dinovolve. Her vagina was beginning to slicken and dried triceratops cum was crusting on her thigh feathers.

Yesterday's orgy sparked something deep within her. The men gave her a shackled Bronto Thunder as per request, but they wasted no time insisting themselves on her. It was looking like Earth was going to be a mission taking up several years... She was going to make their outpost as pleasurable as possible whenever the Tyrannos were behaving. She took a deep breath and knocked on his door. It was only a moment before the door opened and the object of her zealous lust was before her.

“Hey Teryx,” Bronto Thunder rumbled from inside his quarters. He gave his teammate a soft smile. He wasn't uncomfortable with Teryx's nudity anymore. Not since yesterday's bondage experience where she gave him good head. That was going to be something he'd never forget. “Whatcha need Ter?”

“I need you in the control center,” Teryx stuttered sheepishly.

“What for?” Bronto asked.

“I want you to dinovolve,” Teryx said.

“Dinovolve...?” he asked, a little puzzled. He quickly figured out where this was going. “For...?”

“Yeah...” Teryx answered. The woman squirmed. Twenty minutes after getting fucked by Tricero, she was having impulses again. Impulses that were driving her mad. Bronto stepped outside of his quarters and took Teryx by his side.

“Then let's go, my dear,” he said. Teryx brushed against Bronto's side. The height difference between them was huge, but that was about to get more manageable.

Teryx and Bronto made their way to the center of the main control chamber. Icky was at one of the computers and Stego was right beside him. Both turned around to notice the pair's arrival. “Hey,” Stego greeted. Both were a bit surprised by Teryx's appearance, but neither of them were about to object. Stego and Icky looked at each other and then Stego looked back at Teryx. For some reason, she was even more appealing to him than last evening. Stego wondered if that were even possible.

“You two stay put. Whatever you did to me yesterday, I need more. I need to feed these urges,” Teryx commanded. “Bronto and I are going to do that right here.”

Stego and Icky just looked at each other and smiled. “Looks like we're getting a show,” Icky grinned. Teryx turned towards Icky.

“Yeah. About that,” Teryx panted softly. “Set the security cameras to tape this...”

Icky looked to Bronto, then at Stego next to him, and nodded. “This'll be some show,” the back plated Stego smirked. Stego pulled up the security system control menu and set the chamber's internal security cameras to various angles of its center. He put in a randomized algorithm so the computer would save one solid output with various angles and shots for later.

With Icky looking over his shoulder, Stego set the computer to record. Both men turned their chairs around to face the center of the main chamber.

“You're all set Teryx,” Icky said.

“Goooooooood,” the prehistoric avian squawked. Her body was on fire and she was beyond restless. “Now... Bronto... get out of those clothes.”

She was glaring at him. Bronto could sense a primal instinct growing within Teryx. Bronto reached down towards his exosuit and began to unfasten it. Bronto Thunder pondered something as he was taking off his sole article of clothing. What the fuck was wrong with Teryx? Apparently that orgy the team pumped her in didn't keep her worn out for long... Bronto removed the control panel from his chest and let the rest of the garment fall to the floor. What the hell was Bronto thinking? How could Teryx's sexual urges be wrong?!

Teryx licked her beak and stepped away from him. She kept her gaze on Bronto's massive erection, watching it bob about with arousal.

Icky and Stego remained at the corner of the room by the computer terminal and continued to watch. Since they were in LavaDome, Teryx and Bronto would be able to maintain their prehistoric forms indefinitely. There was more than enough power left for them to have a little fun and this method was more preferable than those damn restraint collars the Tyrannos used. Both nodded at each other and they simultaneously activated their dinovolving mechanisms.

Bright light surrounded Bronto's body and he began to rapidly grow. His legs and arms expanded, hands and feet disappearing into hooves. His neck swelled and the organ between his legs grew to a fearsome size. Heavy gray orbs dangled below the now morphed brontosaurus's legs. The now massive saurian turned as best he could to see Teryx. She was half his size, but Teryx wasn't about to let that stop her. “Do you liiiiiiiiike?” she squawked. The archaeopteryx moved about the room, getting used to her new range of movement.

“Mmmm,” Bronto rumbled. “How are we going to do this?”

The mammoth beast slowly made his way towards Teryx. She looked at his underbelly and licked her beak at what would soon be inside her enlarged depths. The feathered creature of beauty sprawled herself on the floor. She remained on her back and spread her legs for him. “Just stand over me and fuck,” Teryx said impatiently. Bronto Thunder craned his neck to look back at Icky and Stego. Their facial expressions were that of anxiousness. “Go on! Fuck her!” Stego encouraged. Bronto turned his head back to look over Teryx and carefully moved himself over her smaller body.

The huge gray cocktip pressed against her belly and Teryx shivered. She felt the large prick brush about her abdomen and her pussy ached. “Fuck... You're just too goddamn big...” she

yelled. In her prehistoric form, she was still restricted by which dinolved species could fuck her. Archaeopteryxes just weren't built to take the largest species. Frustrated, she looked up at Bronto. "Revert and fuck me like this. That huge cock should fit snugly inside me!"

Bronto flexed his penis. The huge organ slapped against his belly and a shower of preseed covered Teryx's body. "Al...right," Bronto rumbled. The brontosaurus stepped backwards from Teryx and gave the vocal command to the computer for reversion. Once again, the team's largest member was surrounded by light and in a matter of seconds was back to his evolved form. The three foot tube of veined flesh was throbbing with might. Teryx flung her head back onto the cold metal floor and squeezed her vaginal muscles in frustration.



Only now it was intensified exponentially.

Thick gobs of their sexual juices were pooling down her thighs and onto the metal floor. Her vaginal walls gave a mighty squeeze and that caused Bronto to blow his hefty load right into her. Something he could never do under ordinary conditions. The great union between them lasted for only several seconds, but it was sadly over. Bronto remained settled on top of Teryx and kept his fat cock buried inside of her. Teryx was able to accept most of his cum and the triggering of her sweet spot would only drag life's gift deeper into her body.

Allo and Vera, still nude from their activities, emerged unnoticed from their quarters to investigate Teryx's scream. Not bothered by showing themselves off, Allo could only smile at the sight in the room's center. "Way to go Bronto," their leader chuckled.

Teryx was too weak to turn her broad head to look at Allo. Bronto craned his neck to look at Allo and noticed Vera beside him. Apparently, he wasn't the only one getting lucky. "T....Th...Thanks...." Bronto grunted in response.

"I'm sorry I missed it," Allo said, relieved that the scream had a very reasonable explanation. Without warning, Allo came. He couldn't help it. He was extremely turned on by what Teryx and Bronto were doing. Besides, he couldn't finish nailing Vera because they both had to investigate the scream that most of LavaDome probably heard. His smaller discharge coated the floor and his dark brown penis began to droop and soften. None of the Dinosaur males could stay hard after an orgasm for as long as Bronto could.

Vera brushed her bare body against Allo's side and admired Teryx's form. She didn't bring Slova with her, but she wished he could've seen this. "I hope this isn't too forward, but when Teryx recovers, I wouldn't mind...exploring her," she confessed. Stego, Icky, Bronto, and Allo just looked at Vera. Teryx heard Vera's words and was unable to give a response. Vera returned the men's stares. "What? You think I'm going to miss out on our feathery companion's apparent rut? I don't just sleep with men."

None of them bothered to respond. The whole team enjoyed Teryx turning into a slut practically overnight, but none of them could've ever envisioned a lesbian scene. At least not so soon!

Tricero and Dimetro also emerged from what they were doing because of the scream. They were there long enough to hear everything since Allo had arrived. The team's nuisance, Bonehead, was down in the Maintenance level tasked with sweeping it. It wasn't Bonehead's fault that his species were complete idiots. The rest of his teammates just didn't want to have to go through explaining Teryx's overnight transformation into a slut and their escapades towards her.

Softened and spent, Bronto pulled his limp girth from Teryx's flooded pussy. Her cunt

walls gave much resistance during Bronto's exit, but the dino eventually pulled free.

\* \* \* \*

Sarah knocked on Allo's quarters. "Allo?" Sarah called. Allo and Vera's eyes went wide-eyed. Sarah! What the fuck was she doing here? Allo tossed the covers on his wife and grabbed a towel to put around himself. The team's gracious leader went to the door of his room and opened the door to the secret scout.

"Sarah... What... a surprise. Back early from your vacation?" he asked. Sarah looked up to the dinosaur and saw Vera behind him through the door.

"Yeah. We just really need to talk," she said.

"...Can it wait?" Allo stalled.

"No. It's okay. You don't have to act anymore," Sarah said understandingly.

"Act? What do you mean?" he responded.

"I saw the porno you recorded of Teryx and Bronto. It was date stamped yesterday. I found it by mistake when I was searching for one of the video games," she explained.

"I..." Allo stuttered.

"Stop being shy you walking museum exhibit. I figured all of you dinosaurs had a sexual side to you. It was only a matter of time before one of us scouts found out," Sarah said.

"Well... yeah," Allo said. "We have sex. A lot. It's not too different from you humans. Do you want me to explain?"

"Explain? Fuck no! I want in!" Sarah said boldly. "I may be eighteen, but my innocence is long gone."

Allo reached around Sarah and scooped her inside the room. Allo closed the door and made sure it was locked shut. "Sarah... Sarah... Do you realize what you're saying?" Allo asked. Vera remained in bed, still nude under the covers. All she could do was listen. Sarah eyed the covered portion of Allo's waist.

"Yes, Allo. I do. I'll understand if you say no, but I desperately want this. I'm already a legal adult. This is something I can't...won't pass up," the human explained.

Allo thought about it. This could be tricky. One scout already knew of their lustful side and he didn't want to risk the other three finding out. "Well, what exactly do you want from us? We're not exactly compatible, you know," Allo said. Sarah reached towards Allo's waist and pulled the towel from him. The limp penis was hanging freely from his hips and Sarah got her first up close view. Wanting to make a convincing argument, she looked back up at Allo.

"You all seem to have the right equipment," she quipped. "As for what I want from you? I want to have my way with each and every one of you studs. I know you can't fuck me, but I don't mind that."

Allo and Vera just looked at the human. Sarah seemed to be in control of what she wanted. Allo looked back to Vera and she nodded approvingly. Allo turned back to Sarah, not in any rush to recover himself. "I'll make you a deal, Sarah. I'll agree to that if you make sure the other secret scouts never find out. I don't think the others will have any objection into including you in our activities. Tell me, though, why are you here right now?"

"Deal!" Sarah blurted almost instantly with a perverse glee. She now had her reign over the various team members... She regained her wits and focused on Allo's question. "I.. I didn't think you guys would mind me dropping by."

"No, no, no. We don't," Allo said assuring. "It's just a long story involving the last three days. "Did you come alone?"

"Yeah," she said. "All you have to do is put that porn video somewhere safer. I saw the whole thing and it was very... attracting."

Allo moved over to sit on the bed's edge by Vera. "How long do you plan on staying, Sarah?"

"It's only ten in the morning. I can stay overnight... and I have a feeling I won't be getting much sleep," she laughed.

\* \* \* \*

Three hours passed since Sarah and Allo struck the deal of a lifetime. Teryx had recovered fully since her lustful romp with Bronto earlier. Allo brought everyone, with the notable exception of Bonehead, together in the main chamber and explained Sarah's *addition* to their love lives. The news shocked everyone, but nobody complained. Perhaps the opportunity to have fun with their first human was too tempting to pass up.

With the exception of Bonehead, everyone was in the recently used brig. It was the perfect place for Vera to fulfill her desire with Teryx. The door to the brig was sealed shut, to prevent Bonehead from entering. Each of the Dinosaucers, including Sarah, was completely naked. Most of the men had erections just waiting for Sarah's lips. Sarah's body was nothing compared to Vera or Teryx, but that wasn't going to stop her from getting soaked in dinosaur cum. "Are we all ready?" Allo asked. Teryx and Vera were laying beside each other. There was no response.

Vera rolled on her side towards Teryx and kissed her softly. Teryx wrapped her arms around Vera and returned her kiss passionately. Both women broke from their embrace and the female allosaur placed herself in a sixty-nine with her feathered companion. They were both the same height so that made things much easier. Each began to noisily slurp at each other's cunts.

Sarah quietly took Bronto by his large claw towards the corner of the room and motioned him to sit down. His huge veined erection waved proudly in the air and Bronto craned his neck to

let Sarah whisper something in his ear. A broad smile crept on the brontosaur's face and he gently leaned forward to grab Sarah. He placed her face down on his stomach so her mouth was inches from the huge crown of his penis. Then he craned his neck and placed his huge tongue between her legs. The teenager whimpered softly at the saurian's broad tongue over her bush. She reached in front of her to wrap her arms around the immense tool and hugged it. She brought her mouth to the cock's opening and fused her lips with its tip.

She finally got her first taste of saurian pride. The experience wasn't much different from other humans and they each had humanish equipment, so Sarah was confident she could get a drownable shower of hot cum. Stego and Tricero noticed Sarah's efforts and both wanted to help. Each sat on one end of Bronto and began to lick and fondle at the rest of the cock Sarah couldn't reach. That made Bronto flex his cock and the bobbing organ gently smacked Sarah's face. The human, propped up by Bronto maintained her tongue job on the brontosaurus and worked for her reward.

Icky and Dimetro took to rubbing their hardened cocks across the busy faces of both saurian women. Teryx and Vera didn't mind the sudden intrusion into their space, but kept focused on each other. Vera shoved her tongue as deep as she could into Teryx. That caused the bird to buck and fill Vera's face with her love juices.

Teryx wouldn't be able to return the favor. A huge groan filled the brig followed by a loud splatter. The first of Bronto's heavy cream shot into Sarah's face and soaked her mouth. Bronto Thunder pulled Sarah up a little and Stego aimed the penis at Sarah's body. More huge loads showered the horny teenager, getting all over her hair and body. Bronto eased Sarah's head up to face his prick and the next wave of cum soaked her face. Sarah happily drank down the hot bronto sperm, getting as much as she could. The rest merely added to the first layer on her skin. Bronto turned Sarah around and placed her upright so the pussy rested on the tip of his cock. The next blast went right inside of her and instantly overflowed her tight snatch. After that the final three powerful strands of cum coated the rest of her body.

Sarah licked her lips. The taste was wonderful for her first load of dino cum. Her whole body was covered in seed and Bronto placed Sarah by his hips. The teen began to fondle and lick at the softening flesh and rub her cum covered face into it. Stego and Tricero were on Sarah in an instant. Tricero slowly probed her pussy with his own flesh while Stego shoved his cock at her face.

To Tricero's surprise, at least eight inches of his flesh entered the human's body. Sarah squealed and the trike grabbed her hips. Sarah ran her tongue along the underside of Stego's cock base. Tricero began working her on his prick. Sarah cried, going into a powerful orgasm. Her small cunny squeezed the fat dino cock. Unable to hold back, Sarah was filled with a far less sizable of trike cum. Tricero handled Sarah like a simple fuck-toy, but gently enough not to cause injury.

Tricero gently discarded Sarah onto the steel floor. The woman's head was spinning with lust and she looked back up at Tricero. ".....love," she said incoherently. The human's cunt walls ached at being stretched to their limits and she promptly passed out.

"I fit..." Tricero said surprised.

"Yeah. Barely," Bronto chuckled. Teryx and Vera just smiled at Tricero and admired the human girl sprawled out on the floor. This was a side of the teenager none of them could have foreseen.

"Mmmmmmf," she whimpered. Her insides were stretched to their limits and that muffled moan was all she could muster.

\* \* \* \*

A full moon shined over the desolate LavaDome crater. For the rutting Dinosaurers, the day was very interesting. Everyone was surprised when Allo announced that Sarah would be permanently joining their sex lives. The saurian's human sex partner needed at least an hour to recover from Tricero's abrupt fucking.

Despite all of the sex and the massive amount of free time before the supply ship's set arrival, there was work to be done before the night's *festivities*. Teryx took the time to finish her analysis of several Earth plant life samples. Her prolonged dinovolve session didn't drain her auxiliary power quota too badly, so she was able to finish her work. After encrypting and moving the pornographic movie of Bronto and Teryx, Stego was tasked with maintaining their limited power resources. The rest of the team went along with their chores as best they could with the



Illustration 3: © Cyberwuffy. Lineart by Kadath. Coloring by Rachel Lair.

power situation. It would have been a perfect time for the Tyrannos to attack, but their sensors were too weak to penetrate LavaDome. As far as they knew, attacking the base would still be a suicide mission.

There was some good news for the Dinosaucers. At least for everyone except Bonehead. After the new power core was installed, Vera would be taking Bonehead back to Reptilon with her. Allo found out of his transfer request's approval after returning to his quarters from the midday's enjoyable fuck fest. Bonehead never fit in on the team and that left Allo to ponder a replacement. Maybe he could recruit Vera to come aboard, but she would never go for that. The leader of the Terran Dinosaucer deployment had several days to think about the issue of a replacement. A replacement who had to be as dirty as the rest of them. Not everyone from Reptilon was obsessed with sex. The inhabitants of Reptilon were mostly respectable, despite the sex slave trade. Sex didn't take up their entire lives, but it was engraved in their culture. Besides, after Teryx suddenly lifted her self imposed chastity, that made the remote posting much more interesting.

\* \* \* \*

The dimly lit brig would once again be the setting of choice. Not everyone would be involved though. Stego and Dimetro had to oversee the power levels and Icky chose to get some rest. Bonehead was off doing whatever and there were no objections to him staying out of the way. Allo and Vera were spending time together alone. What they were doing could only be left up to the imagination. That left Teryx, Bronto Thunder, Tricero, and of course Sarah to experiment with one another.

Sarah, still naked and covered in dry seed from earlier, was sitting by the brig's locked door. "Teryx?" she asked. The archaeopteryx was in the center of the room, cuddling up against Tricero. Bronto was up against one of the walls, his fat cock was slowly growing to steel. He was just sitting there, waiting for something to develop. Sarah looked over at the trike and then back to the room's only other female.

Teryx brushed her head against Tricero's chest, but turned towards the human to respond. "Yeah, Sarah?" she said.

"Would you mind? I'd like to return the favor to Tricy here for earlier," she said. Teryx nodded softly and moved away from the three horn. Sarah got up from near the door and approached Tricero. The plant-eater's boner was growing in size and Teryx made her way to Bronto.

"Hi..." Tricero said sheepishly. Hi... Was that all he could say? Here he was, about to have a human go down on his foot of thick length. Sarah was licking her lips and got onto her knees between the dinosaur's legs. Her hands probed over the brown flesh and she gently ran its

length through her hands. As she found out earlier today, Tricero was the only one who could fuck her and not split her in twain. The human lowered her head and flicked her tongue across the flesh. The taste was new to her, but she intended to get used to it. Tricero leaned back and shivered softly. Sarah was just able to stuff the thick tip in her mouth and slowly slide a few inches inside of her. She reached down to roll his large nuts around with one hand while circling the penis with her tongue. Sarah braced herself with her other hand on Tricero's thigh and pulled off of him, spitting out the huge blast of slimy pre to the floor. "You okay?"

Sarah nodded and licked the salty fluid from her lips. "Yeah. Just wasn't expecting that," she replied. Sarah repositioned her hands to cup the huge cock and decided to lick him to climax. She didn't want to drown in pre halfway through her performance. Dinosaurs... She was one lucky chick, although the rest of the planet's population would probably disagree.

Teryx got on her knees in front of Bronto's three foot cock. Both were silently watching, but soon turned their attentions towards each other. Teryx hugged the behemoth cock, which was now coated in pre. She slowly smeared her face against the fat crown and washed her tongue across it.

Sarah was skillfully soaking the dino prick with her tongue. Her cunt was dripping and her body was on fire. She wanted him to fuck her again, but couldn't decide to do that now or finish here. Fuck it. She needed bliss and Tricero was the only one who could give it to her. Sarah kissed at the cockhead and pulled away from his hips.

She looked up at Tricero and licked the preseed off from around her mouth. "I want you to use me as your fuck-toy," she said.

Tricero nodded and scooped up Sarah off the floor. Gently, the trike positioned her folds above his flesh and slowly pushed her onto him! "UNGGGGGGGGGGH!" she screamed.

The girl's cry of pleasure startled both Bronto and Teryx. The passionate wail caused Bronto to prematurely begin his monstrous orgasm and blast Teryx's face with rich cum. Teryx was taken by surprise and dropped to the floor. That left Bronto's huge penis to bob about and blow the rest of his load across the room. Parts of the floor were covered in seed, but some huge strands hit Sarah and Tricero. "AGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGH!!!" Sarah cried. Tricero kept his claws on Sarah's hips and worked her on and off his cock like a rag doll. Her pussy was firmly pounding at whatever flesh fit inside of her. After two minutes of being forced on and off the largest cock she'd ever taken, Sarah was in another world. Orgasm after powerful orgasm kept hitting her and the pressure of her insides was too much for Tricero. The triceratops let out a loud groan and blasted her pussy full of seed. Sarah was immediately overflowing and the load noisily splattered across his nuts and hips.

Tricero regained his composure from his climax and gently lifted the slutty girl off of

him. Tricero placed the girl beside him. She was covered in sweat and sticky seed. Sarah weakly turned her head to look up at her new lover before passing out.

Teryx's face was soaked in Bronto's cum and she had taken to cleaning the fat tool as best she could. Bronto was happily brushing Teryx's head and craning his neck to lick at her back. As soon as the new power core was installed, she was going to have Bronto dinovolve and play with his dangling length. He would be astronomical in size, but she was only focused on the massive load that would cover a good portion of the control chamber. She intended to roll around in his insanely large amount of sperm. The planned night of sex and pleasure was short-lived and that left everyone in the brig to sleep until sunrise.