

Fanatical Publishing's

Weekly Review

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Original Prose is brought to you by [Lurk and his friends](#)

The four of them awoke in a narrow stone cell.

They were unbound, and soon had explored the limits of the small room. They weren't much.

It was about eight feet by ten feet, there was a narrow stone bench running on one of the narrow sides, and the opposite wall was made of iron bars in which a metal door was placed.

Lurk tried to pick the lock, then gave up in frustration.

Abraham was struck by a thought and turned to Rushell. "Could you try to magic the door open?" he asked.

Rushell shook his head. "I tried, but cannot perform magic here: I think she must have constructed this cell in such a way that spells cannot be cast from within."

"There must be some way to escape," Heather said.

"What do you think this is, a fairy tale?" Lurk scoffed. "You think I'm gonna just lean against the wall, and somehow push on the exact right place to hit some secret switch?" he said, folding his arms and leaning against the wall. Lurk was so intent on what he was saying, he didn't notice a small stone that moved slightly under his weight.

"And then, some hole is going to open in the solid stone wall," Lurk said, while a hole opened in the stone wall right beside him. "And if that actually happened," Lurk went on, completely oblivious to what was going on right next to him. "I suppose you'd expect me to go right on talking, completely oblivious to what was going on right next to me!"

"Lurk?" Rushell said, trying to get his attention.

"Don't interrupt me when I'm talking at you!" Lurk snapped. "Where was I? Yeah, that kind of thing happens all the time in fairy tales, but this is real life!"

"Lurk!" Abraham said.

"That sort of thing does not happen in real life!" Lurk bulldozed on. "You and me will go through our whole lives, and never see anything like that!"

"Lurk!" Heather barked.

"Oh shut up, I'm talking here!"

Abraham, Rushell and Heather exchanged a glance, then turned and walked right past Lurk into the secret passage

"Where you goin'?" Lurk exclaimed, then did a double-take. "What- hey, wait for me!"

As soon as he was through, the secret door shut, leaving no sign that the prisoners had ever been there.

MCDERMOTT'S REVENGE

by J.B. Hickock

At one of the more elite and expensive restaurants in New York City, the Maitre d' was surprised by a man who stepped in from out of the rain, which dripped off the brim of his hat and down his trenchcoat to puddle on the floor. He ignored the Maitre d' and walked past toward the dining room. "Sir, do you have a reservation?" the Maitre d' said, grabbing the stranger's arm as he walked by.

The newcomer stared at the hand on his arm, then stared into his eyes. "Take your hand off me," he said in a thick midwestern accent. "Or I'll take it off myself."

Intimidated by what he saw in the stranger's dark brown eyes, the Maitre d' let go, and the stranger walked on. Perhaps the Maitre d' called the police or bouncers, but if he did, they did not come in time.

The stranger walked to a table where a richly-dressed man sat with a beautiful girl less than half his age, and accompanied by two bodyguards who stiffened warily at his approach. "Mister Farwell?" he asked of the rich man.

That gentleman turned in his seat and stared curiously up at him. "Yes?"

"My name is Jason McDermott. I'd like to ask you a question."

"Yes?" Farwell said cautiously.

"Do you recognize the name, Jenny McDermott?"

Farwell thought for a moment. "No," he said. "Should I?"

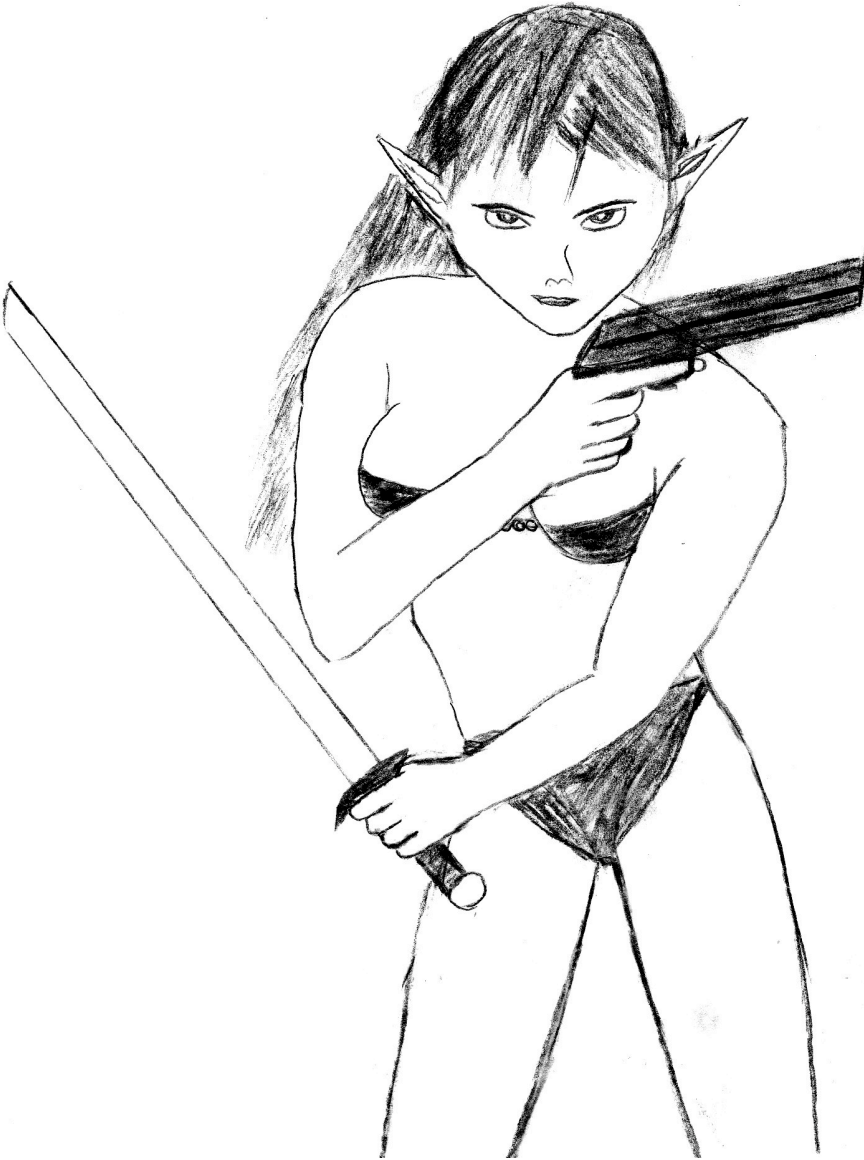
"No sir," McDermott said, shaking his head. "There's no reason you should. She was my daughter. She died from a cocaine overdose two weeks ago. Cocaine given her by a pimp who hooked her on cocaine in the first place in order to force her to whore for him. He worked for you."

From under the trench coat, he drew a pistol and shot Farwell in the head. Before either of his bodyguards could react, McDermott turned on his heel and shot them both dead.

Ignoring the screams of shock and terror from the other patrons, McDermott turned and strode out into the rain, as silently as he came.

In the weeks following, the crime rate did not drop significantly, the import of drugs did not falter, but McDermott had proved that his family were not helpless victims.

FAN FICTION



Or: Leanna's Return

Brought to you courtesy of [Gunslinger](#)

ME2 HELLDIVER SAGA CHAPTER 15: KELLY'S REAL EVENING

by Veyron722skyhook
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Austin stepped out of the elevator to find Kelly once again at her usual post. Last night's meal with her had been a really great evening. He and Kelly had really got to know when another very well. Mostly they had chatted about each others life and how they had come to be the people they where today. Kelly in particular had been really interested in Austin's history. Kelly had also shed light on a lot of interesting details on her past. Surprisingly, her father had been an Arkane but her mother been human. This hence explained some of her characteristics. She had been born and raised on Arkadia ever since and had been a psychologist for the Helldivers. That was what had lead her to being assigned to the Normandy.

As Austin approached Kelly, he noticed that she looked a bit tired.

"Morning, Kelly. You alright?" he asked.

"Goodness. I haven't stayed up that late since my college days." She yawned. As she turned to face him. "I had a wonderful evening. Thank you, Shepard."

With that, Kelly went back to work. Then Austin remembered something. While he'd been on Ilium, Liara had very kindly reserved a bottle of Serrice Ice Brandy for Austin to buy since she too knew about the promise Austin had made to doctor Chakwas. Austin hadn't planned on going to recruit Thane Krios, so he figured it would fine to just pop out, get the bottle, and deliver it to Karin.

As Austin disembarked, he jogged through the docks. Surprisingly, he spotted Alaara and Sandra chatting with Careena.

"Hello, Major." Sandra greeted.

"We where just..." said Alaara, but Austin decided not to inquire as to what was going on. He had seen this before a lot of times and knew what usually happened when it came to Alaara and Sandra.

"Don't! Don't mind me, I'm just passing through. It's better I don't know." Said Austin.

Both Alaara and Sandra smiled to one another and winked at their Major. Austin simply nodded and disappeared into the crowd.

Alaara and Sandra meanwhile went back to talking to Careena.

"So anyway, my wife and I where hoping you might give us a more... personal tour."

Said Alaara in her sexy seductive voice.

Careena couldn't help but blush. Ever since she had laid eyes on the Helldiver couple, she had found them very attractive. And now here they were, trying to seduce her. It was incredibly hard for her to say no.

"I think I can see where this is going, Miss T'onrak. And my answer is... yes." Careena smiled. She didn't really care now whether this was against her contract. She hadn't had a very adventurous sex life, so by the goddess she was going to take this opportunity.

"Follow us then, cutie." Said Alaara as she led Careena and Sandra to a very private area of Nos Astra. Sandra inputted a code and the door opened.

Careena couldn't see anything for a moment as Alaara shut the door behind them. Then the lights came on and Careena was left quite shocked.

There, in front of the Asari, bound naked and with a ball gag in her mouth was Captain Wasea. When she saw Alaara and Sandra, she attempted to struggle violently to remove her bonds. She tried using her biotics, but nothing happened.

"What is going on?! Who is this?!" said Careena nervously.

"Hold on! Hold on, Careena! We can explain. She's a dangerous criminal. Captain of the Eclipse sisters here on Illium in fact. She's been a very naughty girl you see, and she needs to be punished." Said Alaara.

"Ooohhh! Bondage sex. My favourite." Careena smiled.

"Why don't you get familiar with my bond mate then. I'll go and check that Wasea is... freshened up." Alaara smiled.

Sandra gave Careena a very sexy smile. Careena smiled back and the two walked up to one another. They started kissing as they both helped each other strip out of each other's outfits. Alaara meanwhile, walked up to the bound Wasea and she removed the ball gag.

"You fucking bitch! Do you know what I'll do to you when I get out of here?!" Wasea yelled desperately trying to tear her bonds apart.

Alaara however was not frightened and she slapped Wasea rather hard on the cheek.

"You're gonna watch your mouth slave! You're gonna be our bitch tonight!" she said.

Wasea went to shout some more, but Alaara fixed the ball gag back into place and the Eclipse Asari's shouts and curses turned to nothing but muffles.

Alaara then activated her biotics and her outfit stripped off of her on its own.

"As you can see, I've got a much sexier body now. And this time, it'll be me raping you instead of you raping me!" said Alaara as she ran her hands seductively down her body, the nipples on her very large breasts already erect with excitement.

Sandra and Careena meanwhile had finished stripping each other and now stood completely naked.

"Three Asari all to myself? I am the luckiest girl alive!" Sandra smiled as she gazed at

Careena and her wife's nude forms. Careena it seemed had gold tattoos in places other than her head. She had them on her chest, on her breasts, on her stomach and down her legs. They also reached down her back and just stopped at her ass.

"Nice tattoos, Careena." Alaara smiled.

"Thank you. I've been slightly afraid that they're over done. It's nice to see that you approve." Careena smiled bashfully.

"How come you don't have that many, darling?" Sandra asked seductively.

"You know me. I don't like to cover up my body." Said Alaara.

"So, who's gonna go first?" Careena asked.

"I will. Your Azure looks very inviting. Besides. I haven't tasted one of my own for a very long time." Alaara replied as she walked up to Careena and started fondling her as the two kissed.

"Oh this is heaven! I'm gonna record this! Just let me get my camera." Said Sandra as she got a video camera set up. It was a rather old one but it produced the best video quality. Once she'd finished, she went to join in this massive orgy with her wife, the Asari concierge, and the former Captain of the Eclipse.

Having now bought a bottle of Serrice Ice Bandy, Austin headed into the med bay. As usual, Chakwas was sat in her chair. She turned around as she heard the door open and smiled at the sight of her old friend.

"How may I help you, Commander?" she asked.

"I have a present for you, Karin." Austin replied as he presented the bottle.

"Serrice Ice Brandy? You didn't, Thank you. I always regretted not opening that original bottle – when I still could. I won't make the same mistake again. Why don't we open this bottle right here, right now, you and me?" Chakwas suggested.

Austin didn't even think for a minute of saying no to one of his oldest friends.

"Sure! You crack open the bottle. I'll get the glasses." He said.

Chakwas smiled warmly.

"I thought Alenko's biotic display might have broken Jenkins' back, but Jenkins pops up and yells "That was awesome!" said Chakwas as she finished telling a story from before Austin had been assigned to the Normandy and Kaiden Alenko and Richard L. Jenkins had still been alive.

Chakwas then sat back down. Austin did get the feeling that she probably might have had a bit too much to drink. Still it was nice to see her like this. Seeing Karin happy gave Austin a very warm feeling.

“Ah, Jenkins. Soldiers like him make the Alliance great. Just a shame that some others lack the same... enthusiasm.” Said Chakwas.

“With your service record, you could have got the tour of duty on any Alliance ship. Why’d you really leave?” Austin asked.

“Maybe it’s less about leaving, and more about staying. As a military doctor, I mostly treat people who are in bad shape. Often, they die. And if I can help them, they move on. Either way, they leave.” Said Chakwas, slightly regrettably.

“Apart from me, don’t you have any friends or family?” Austin asked.

“No, not lacking friendship – just stability. Jeff... Joker will always have Vrolik syndrome. He would never admit it, but he needs my help. And he always will. I wish it weren’t, but sadly, it’s true.” Chakwas replied.

“I understand. Treating Joker gives you a kind of stability.” Said Austin.

“So does this ship, even if it’s a copy. Or, hell, maybe it’s you. Major Shepard, our immovable centre. A place for a person to stop and catch their breath. Or maybe I’m just happily drunk. Would it hurt if it was simple like that for once?” Chakwas smiled.

“To the people we care for.” Austin smiled back as he raised his glass.

“May we never take them for granted.” Said Chakwas as she too raised the glass and they both drank, Chakwas longer than Austin.

“So how...” Austin began, but then he noticed that Chakwas had fallen asleep. He gave a happy sigh and stood up. For a moment, he had a bit of trouble standing. He was beginning to fear that he too might have had a bit too much of that Brandy. He quickly regained control though and walked up to Chakwas. Using his strength he lifted the sleeping Doctor out of the chair and carried her over to one of the med beds. As he set her down and made her comfortable, he also found a blanket and laid it over his friends sleeping form.

“Sleep well, Karin.” Austin smiled as he planted a friendly kiss on her forehead and left the medbay.

Austin was finding it very difficult to keep his balance. He felt rather drunk and also rather dizzy. He ultimately decided that he should probably sleep this off as well and he limped dizzily towards the elevator. As he went to press the button for his cabin however, his hand slipped and he instead pressed the button for the cargo bay.

“Damn it!” he cursed.

As the doors opened, Austin went to press the right button, but stopped when he noticed the conversation between Dell and Sill. Dell had some sort of canister in his arms and Sill looked a bit nervous of it.

“I still think this is a bad idea, Dad. If you’re not careful, you’ll put the whole ship to sleep.” Said Sill.

“Dell, what are you playing with?” Austin asked cautiously.

“Sleeping gas canister. I’ve been using it in one of my experiments.” Dell replied.

“And...?”

“And it doesn’t work.” Said the Arkane. At that moment however a faint hissing sound could suddenly be heard.

“What’s that sound?” said Sill.

“Shit! Bit a gas, give me a minute. Gotta plug it up.” Said Dell innocently as he went to try and do something with the gas canister that was clearly leaking.

“Oh great!” Austin thought in his head as he felt the gas take it’s effect on him. There was nothing he could do as he watched Dell fall onto his desk and drop the canister as the gas affected him as well. Within seconds, everyone else followed. Austin groaned as his vision blurred and finally went black.

Austin groaned as he slowly came to his senses. Someone was calling his name. As his vision slowly cleared, he found it was Kelly.

“Shepard? Shepard, are you okay?” the Yeoman asked worriedly as she helped Austin onto his feet.

“Oh, my head! What happened?” Austin asked. His head hurt a lot and he felt a bit confused.

“Dell put the whole ship to sleep.” Said Kelly crossly, looking over at the Arkane engineer who was still mumbling and talking in his sleep.

“I’m gonna save Arkadia.... Because I’m... I’m the... I’m the greatest reindeer in the galaxy!” he mumbled.

“For Christ’s sake!” Kelly swore at him as she helped Austin into the elevator and hit the button for Austin’s cabin. “Are you alright, Shepard?” she repeated.

“Minor throbbing. I think I probably hit my head on the floor very hard.” Said Austin as he rubbed his forehead which did feel as though it had a very small bruise. The elevator doors opened and Kelly helped Austin onto the sofa.

“Have you had something to drink? You look a little drunk?” Kelly asked.

“I had a bit of brandy with Chakwas earlier. Little friendly gesture.” Said Austin.

“That’s nice. But I don’t think you should do any work like this.” Said Kelly as she felt Austin’s slightly bruised forehead.

“But what am I supposed to do all day?” Austin asked.

Kelly’s expression then turned to a very seductive smile.

“I can think of something.” She said.

To Austin’s surprise, Kelly clicked her fingers and all the lights in his quarters went out.

“What the...? What’s going on?” Austin panicked slightly.

He could hear what looked like clothing being removed. What was Kelly doing?

There was another click and the lights came back on. What Austin saw though, left him absolutely speechless.

Kelly had stripped out of her Helldiver uniform completely and was now wearing one of those outfits that the dancers at Omega wore. A small difference though was that hers had zipped coverings over her breasts, which were surprisingly large even when concealed in the outfit, and over her pussy as well. She was also now stood right on top of the table in front of the sofa and a long pole was slowly rising out of it. Kelly looked down at Austin with a look of nothing but pure lust and seduction on her face.

“You need some entertainment, Major. And I’m more than happy to help.” She said as she gripped the now fully risen pole in her left hand and rubbed her covered pussy with her other, moaning slightly as she did so.

“I... Kelly, I... I don’t know what to...” Austin stuttered, utterly speechless at the truly erotic sight before him.

“Say? Don’t say anything, Shepard. Just relax, and enjoy!” said Kelly. She then lifted her right foot up and used it to push Austin back against the sofa. He stayed there and got more comfortable. Kelly then activated her omni tool and the same music that was played in Afterlife started playing. Kelly started dancing.

Kelly’s movements mesmerized Austin. Where had the Yeoman learned this? Right now though he didn’t care at all. All that mattered to him now was watching this show, making the most of it, and hopefully seeing Kelly strip out of that thing completely.

As the music played, Kelly moved her hips back and forth from side to side as she did so. She then started moving her hands up and down her body. First up her slender legs and slowly up to her behind. Kelly swirled around so that Austin could now see the back of her and she continued moving her hands up. As her hands moved her over her hips she bent down slightly and stuck her ass out so that Austin had a beautiful view of it. So that she didn’t lose her balance and fall off the table, she removed one hand from her hips and held onto the pole. The other hand she used to massage one of her ass cheeks for Austin enjoyment before giving it a hard slap.

“Ohhh, yeah!” Austin cheered. His trousers and boxers were now really strained as they struggled to contain his growing erection. Watching this whole thing was really making him hard.

“You like this, Shepard?” Kelly teased as she very briefly moved part of the outfit aside, giving Austin a very brief look at her uncovered ass.

“Hell yeah!” Austin responded, trying to resist the temptation to reach out and grope Kelly’s hot ass. His cock now felt like a raging animal wanting to be let out of its cage

and be freed. “Keep up the show, Kelly! I want to make the most of this. Go crazy, play with yourself, have some fun, I don’t care! Just give me your best show!”

“Do I get a reward at the end?” Kelly asked as she resumed moving her hands up her body now moving them all over her smooth tummy as though she was bathing in something.

“You most certainly do, Kelly! I’m gonna reward you regardless, but if you do a really, really good show, the reward’s twice as good.” Austin smiled very slyly as he gave his raging cock a few strokes through his trousers.

“Well then, in that case, hold on Shepard! This is gonna be fun!” Kelly smiled as she now started dancing even more wildly to the music. She now started moving even faster and her hands moving over her stomach moved even faster too. She even made the sight even more erotic by using her fingers and making them almost claw like, as though she was trying to rip the dancer outfit apart.

Next her hands moved even higher and she now reached her breasts. Although they were still hidden by the outfit, Austin could see her nipples getting erect through the material.

“Take a good luck, Shepard. Take a good luck at my big titties!” Kelly moaned as though she was begging Austin to look.

Austin did so and stared directly at Kelly’s bulging cleavage that her hand movements were very nicely making even more hotter to look at.

“I’ll bet you’d like to touch ‘em.” Kelly teased.

Austin nodded.

“I’ll bet you’d like to suck them.” Kelly teased again.

Austin nodded again, this time slightly faster.

“You’d like to take your big, hard cock and stick it between my tits! You’d like me to titty fuck you until you burst all over ‘em!” Kelly teased, unable to help how wet she was getting now. This was even more fun than she’d thought it would be.

“Yeah!” Austin moaned.

Kelly finally finished her hand’s journey up her body by finishing at her neck and face. She also moaned loudly and stuck her tongue out, licking her lips erotically.

As the music still continued drumming and beating fast, Kelly grabbed hold of the pole and now started dancing around it. Thrusting herself against it, swivelling around it, hanging upside down, and even pretending at points that it was a sex toy. In all his life, Austin hadn’t ever seen a sight like this. It was amazing.

Kelly now hopped down from the table and got real up close to Austin.

“This isn’t a club you know. You can touch me all you want, baby!” she moaned into his ear.

Taking this as the next Austin began sliding his arms around Kelly's waist and to her ass. He gave her a playful slap, which immediately got her even more aroused than she already was. Kelly then stepped up on top of the sofa. Now her pussy was right in line with Austin face. It was really tempting now to just rip away the covering and give her several licks. Even from this distance, he could feel the heat emanating from her core.

Kelly continued to dance and made sure to keep teasing Austin by moving her hips and keeping her covered pussy really close to Austin face. Austin did still keep moving his hands up and down her legs, savouring the feel of the flesh of her legs that was exposed.

"So smooth! So warm! So soft!" he moaned as he gave the yeoman's thighs a brief massage causing Kelly to sigh in delight.

"You really know how to make a girl happy." Kelly smiled, moving her hands down to Austin's face and holding him affectionately.

"And you know how to give a brilliant show!" said Austin as he inhaled Kelly's sweet scent.

Kelly smiled even more and gave Austin a kiss on the cheek before stepping back and standing against the holographic armour customizer. She gave the Major a wink as she continued her extremely erotic dance.

Kelly's movements where like water, so fluid and graceful. It was clear that the Yeoman had done this before. Austin did think it was an odd thing for someone like Kelly to do, but right now he really didn't care. He was far too aroused by this show.

Kelly once again kept sticking her pretty ass out and shook it very seductively. Austin's mind was fine, but his body's patience was now wearing very thin. It was taking a lot now to resist the urge to take his cock out and jump Kelly. Like Liara had said many years ago though, Austin was remarkably strong wiled.

Kelly could tell how Austin was trying to resist his temptation. She could see the large bulge through his trousers. This just turned her on all the more. Ever since she had seen him naked with Liara a few days ago, the sight had constantly haunted her dreams. She had usually woken from some very sexy dreams with a damp patch right under her pussy. She could only imagine how large that monster really was up close in real life. She too was starting to get impatient to strip out of this dancer outfit and throw Austin down onto the bed.

However, the fact that she was torturing him with this show, and the fact that they where both enjoying it so much, kept her under control.

The Afterlife music continued with Kelly constantly dancing to it. Sweat was starting to appear on her skin and her breathing was starting to rise. Austin too was starting to sweat a bit. Kelly decided to use this in the show and move on to the next stage.

"It's getting hot in here, isn't it?" she asked seductively as she fanned herself with her hand.

Austin noticed and decided to also tease Kelly a bit. He took his shirt and jacket off,

exposing his muscular chest which was breathing at a fast rate and looked even more inviting to Kelly with his sweat.

“Oooohhhh, nice!” Kelly smiled as she licked her lips.

“Keep dancing, Chambers. This is just a small preview of your reward.” Said Austin as he sat back against the sofa and got comfortable.

“Yes sir!” said Kelly.

The Yeoman then hopped back up onto the table with the pole. Austin then watched as Kelly slowly started unzipping the covering over her breasts.

You wanna see my boobs?” Kelly teased.

“You don’t need to ask, Kelly. Just strip!” Austin clapped.

Kelly smiled again and continued to unzipping the covering. As part of it came away, Kelly covered her left breasts with her hand. She’d unveil them fully when the covering was completely off. No need to rush things.

Austin’s trousers where now nearing breaking point as his cock was begging to be released. Kelly finally finished unzipping the covering and used her free arm to cover her other breast. She then threw the covering to Austin. The Helldiver caught it and smiled. This was by far the very best dance he’d ever seen. Kelly was putting even Aria’s dancers to shame with this. Although to be fair, they weren’t allowed to be anywhere near this erotic nor remove their outfits.

Kelly stared at Austin’s lustful gaze for a moment before slowly letting her arm drop away, revealing both her large breasts in all their glory.

“Wow!” said Austin amazed at their size. Her Helldiver uniform and the dancer outfit certainly did a good job of hiding how large they really where. They still seemed a bit small compared to Liara’s, but this did not disappoint him.

“You like what you see?” Kelly asked seductively as she squeezed them together.

“Hell yes!” Austin replied. His cock now felt like it was gonna suffocate if not released. To his relief though what Kelly said next, would remedy that. She knelt down in front of Austin and moved up his legs and rubbed his cock through his trousers. Austin moaned loudly at her touch.

“Now, listen carefully, Major. I want you next to put your hand in your pants, pull out your big hard cock, and I want you to watch me continue dancing and rub my tits until you burst all over them.” She said seductively.

“Is that an order?” Austin joked, playing along with Kelly’s seduction.

“No. But I did promise you a show and we’re still far from done yet. To continue enjoying it, you need to join in.” Kelly replied.

“Very well then. Carry on. I’ll let the rest of the audience in.” Austin smiled.

Kelly smiled back and went back up onto the table. Now that she had her tits hanging out,

Kelly also shook her chest around so that they bounced and moved about.

Austin meanwhile did as Kelly had said and slowly reached into his boxers. Kelly watched excitedly, eager more than anything to see her Major's hard cock. Austin used his other hand to unzip his trousers and then pushed the front of his boxers down slightly. Kelly gasped as Austin's fully grown 10 inch cock was finally freed at long last.

"Oh my god! It's even larger than I ever imagined!" she said, lost for words slightly.

"I completely forgive you now for that last time you came in here without knocking." Said Austin as he started stroking himself.

"That's it, baby! Stroke that cock!" Kelly encouraged.

Austin cleared his throat slightly and Kelly remembered that she still wasn't finished. The Yeoman resumed her dancing, now really wet now that she knew that Austin was watching her and stroking his wonderfully massive cock.

Kelly swivelled around the pole several times before stopping and hanging upside down, wiggling her chest from side to side as she did so. It took a lot for her not to just stop the dance right there and rub her pussy as she watched Austin masturbate to her. She also shook her ass around a lot as well. She could not deny that she could see Austin looking her butt. She had even had reason to believe that the Major had risked a few glances at her gorgeous behind during times when she'd been on duty and during their meal in this same cabin.

Austin was well aware of how aroused Kelly was now and continued teasing her by upping the pace of his strokes. The sweat from his skin was also helping. It was much easier for him to touch himself if his stool had a bit of lubricant. He then decided to tease Kelly even more. It was only fair after all since she had done the same.

"What do you want to do? Tell me. Tell me what you're going to do with this young... hard cock." He said.

"I'm gonna touch it! I'm gonna take it in my hands... and suck it! Mmmmm, suck it!" Kelly moaned as she knelt down and touched herself through the outfit, using her other hand to fondle one of her boobs.

"When I'm ready to cum?" Austin continued.

"First, I'm gonna let you cum in my mouth. Then, I'm gonna repeat the process until you burst again. Then I'm gonna let you cum on my face! All over my face, all over my tits and all over my tummy!" Kelly moaned.

"That's what I'm talking about!" Austin smiled.

"Should let you know, Shepard, we're nearing the end. So how about you keep touching yourself, and I perform the final bit?" Kelly moaned.

"By all means. Then you can have your reward... me all to yourself." Said Austin.

"Mmmmm, what a delicious offer. First thing I'm definitely gonna do is get your cock all nice and wet with my mouth!" said Kelly excitedly as she started unzipping the covering

over her pussy as well.

As the covering slowly came away, Austin saw how wet Kelly really was. She was absolutely dripping.

“What are you waiting for then?” Austin asked, really turned on by Kelly’s now half naked form.

Kelly once again knelt down in front of him and gently took his Austin’s fully grown erection into her hands. It felt so warm and hard to her touch. She could even see and feel the thick veins in Austin’s cock pulsing. Austin reached out and touched Kelly’s cheek.

“Ready? I know how to give a hell of a good blowjob!” Kelly asked.

“All yours, Kelly! Have fun! You’ve earned it.” Austin replied.

Kelly smiled and gave Austin a few strokes.

“I always feel a little... hands on approach works best.” She smiled. And with that, Kelly took Austin’s cock fully into her mouth. Austin moaned loudly as she started licking and sucking deeply, the insides of her wet mouth making his tool nice and wet. Kelly’s tongue swivelled around his head and she moaned and hummed as she deeply enjoyed the taste of her Major’s cock.

“Oh god! Yeah, that’s it! Suck it! Suck it like you said you would!” Austin moaned encouragingly as he affectionately ruffled Kelly’s red hair.

Kelly immediately responded and started sucking even faster and licking even faster. She could already start tasting some pre cum oozing out of Austin’s cock. At the same time her bobbing sped up even faster. Her head bobbed up and down as she continued sucking. She used her other hand and started fondling his balls, increasing his pleasure tenfold. He repaid Kelly by moving his hand down to her bouncing breasts and started fondling them. The Yeoman moaned her approval onto the blowjob she was giving.

“Fuck you’re good! Where the hell did you learn to do this?!” Austin moaned.

Kelly took a very quick break from her sucking and let Austin’s cock pop out of her mouth.

“I’ve had a very interesting sex life, Major. Picked up a lot of skills from it, skills that I’m glad to be putting to use on you.” She said as she looked into Austin’s eyes.

“Don’t let me stop you then. Enjoy your reward, then we can have some real fun.” Said Austin.

“My pleasure, Major. Let me improve this a bit.” She said.

Kelly then moved up slightly and allowed Austin to rest his hard cock in the valley between her breasts. She then pushed them both together and started moving up and down at a fast rate.

“Now that’s what I’m talking about!” Austin moaned.

“You did tell me that this was what you wanted to do! And like I said, I’m gonna suck

you off until you cum in my mouth, and then I'll start all over again until you burst all over my face and all over my tits. You're gonna bathe me in your cum!" said Kelly.

She then once again took Austin's cock back into her mouth and resumed her blowjob as continued bobbing her head and tits up and down on the beef stick. Austin meanwhile had also joined in and was thrusting his hips in time with Kelly. He could feel his first orgasm getting very close. Kelly would be happy.

"Open wide, Kelly! Here it comes!" he moaned.

Kelly did so and opened her mouth wide. At the same time she continued pumping the cock with both her hands.

"Fuuuuuuuck!" Austin moaned as he shot a massive load into Kelly's waiting mouth. Kelly latched her mouth back onto the cock and sucked really hardly so that she drained Austin of as much cum as possible. When she'd sucked him dry she took a moment to get her breath back before giving him another round.

"Wow! That was delicious. And you gave me so much." She panted.

"Wait till you see what my dick can do in bed and inside your pussy." Austin said encouragingly.

"I like the sound of that. Yes, I want you to make my pussy sing!" said Kelly.

Deciding to make Austin's pleasure better, she got on top of Austin and lined his still hard cock up with her pussy which dripped onto his cock.

Have I told you how sexy you look in that thing? Especially with your tits and pussy exposed?" he said.

"You're too kind, Shepard. Perhaps we should do this more often." Kelly smiled.

Before Austin could respond, she plunged herself down onto his cock. Both moaned loudly in ecstasy as the Helldiver filled the Yeoman right up to the brim.

"Oh god! You're huge!" Kelly moaned.

"And you're so tight!" Austin moaned through gritted teeth as he moved his hands around to Kelly's ass and fondled it.

Kelly started bouncing herself up and down on Austin as he caught on and started thrusting his cock in and out of her.

"Ah! Ah! Ah! Fuck me harder, Shepard!" Kelly screamed.

Austin hugged Kelly close to him as he thrust into her tight pussy. He paused briefly to tease her other hole with his finger as her fondled her beautiful bottom.

"Put them in!" Kelly moaned. Austin didn't need to be told twice and he thrust his middle finger into her asshole. Kelly's pleasure increased even more as Austin fucked her in both her holes now. In all her years, she'd never felt anything like this. It was heaven.

Kelly's insides gripping his cock coupled with his finger thrust into her ass and her big boobs bouncing right in front of his face, combined also with the Afterlife music that was

still playing, and even the loud wet slapping noise coming their thrusts was driving Austin over the edge and he was once again getting ready to cum.

“Fuck me! Oh... Shepard, you’re cock feels so good inside me!” Kelly moaned.

“Aw... yeah... fuck! You have such a dirty mouth for a Yeoman, Kelly. How’d you manage to keep all this from the Arkanes?” Austin asked as his hips kept slapping loudly against Kelly’s soaked thighs.

“Persuasion.” Kelly simply said cheekily. “Oh shit, you’re so deep!”

Austin smiled and laughed slightly as his hungry mouth latched onto one of Kelly’s nipples and he sucked hard. Kelly moaned her approval and dug her nails hard across Austin’s back, supposedly drawing blood.

“Aggggh! Bitch!” Austin moaned as he took Kelly’s other nipple into his mouth.

“You like my tits, don’t you?! Bite them harder!” Kelly moaned. That last comment pushed Austin beyond the point of no return. He was now ready to cum again. This time it felt like he had a much larger load ready for the beautiful Yeoman.

“Kelly... I’m gonna cum again!” he said through gritted teeth, doing his best to hold it in until both he and the Yeoman were ready.

Kelly immediately responded and moved off him, allowing his cock, which was now coated in Kelly’s love juice, to slide out. Austin immediately went back to stroking his erection as Kelly knelt down in front of him and fondled her tits as she watched his strokes. Her heavy pants seemed to match in time with Austin’s hand movements.

“Come on, Shepard! Stroke that cock! I want you to cum all over my big juicy tits! Paint me with your cum!” she moaned as one of her hands pinched her nipples.

Austin gritted his teeth before he finally let go and his cock erupted. At least five massive spurts of sticky cum shot out and landed on Kelly’s breasts, one spurt even landed on her face. Kelly quickly licked it off.

“Mmmmm. Your seed is so warm and tasty, I could bathe in it!” she moaned approvingly as she gathered the rest of the cum from her chest on her finger and licked it off.

“Phew! That was fun!” Austin panted.

“Now you said something about another round?” Kelly smiled, not showing the slightest sign of tiredness.

“Give me a minute, Kelly. I need some time to get another load in the chamber.” Said Austin.

Kelly nodded and nuzzled up to Austin. She reached down and gave Austin’s cock several slow gentle strokes so that he stayed hard.

“So what are we gonna do?” she asked with a seductive smile on her face.

“Well, firstly, you’re gonna take off that outfit and get completely naked for me. Then, you’re gonna help me get these trousers off and then you’ll see what I can really do with

my cock.” Said Austin.

“You don’t have to say that again, Sir. All this latex really make a girl sweat.” Kelly smiled as she stood up and went back up on the table to give Austin one last dance.

Kelly once again moved her hips to the music. She then turned her back to the Helldiver and reached for the zip on the back of her outfit. She winked at Austin and slowly pulled it down until it reached all the way to her ass. She then turned back to Austin and pulled the upper region off of her shoulders first. Kelly’s beautiful chest heaved with each breath as the upper part fell away.

“Keep going, Kelly.” Said Austin as he stroked his cock to Kelly’s full strip.

Kelly then turned her back to Austin again and then stuck her butt out at him.

“See my ass?!” she teased.

With Austin now admiring the full view of her behind, she slowly eased the rest of the dancer outfit down her smooth legs. Finally the region around her bottom slid away and Austin whistled slightly as her ass was full exposed.

Kelly smiled and gave her ass a playfully hard smack as she slid her right leg out of the outfit first. This was quickly followed by the other and Kelly kicked the outfit away. The Yeoman turned back to face Austin again and now stood as fully naked as the day she was born.

“Good, you are truly are a red head.” Said Austin as he noticed a small tuft of hair right above Kelly’s vagina.

“Glad you like it. Now, let’s get you out of those trousers.” Kelly smiled as she hopped down from the table. Before she walked up to Austin, she activated her omni tool. The Afterlife music stopped playing and the pole retreated back into the table. With that taken care of, Kelly walked up to Austin and hastily tried to just yank his trousers and boxers off.

“Whoa, whoa! Slow down, sweetheart! No need to rush!” said Austin, surprised at Kelly’s aggressiveness.

Kelly however didn’t really listen and picked Austin up.

“Get your ass over here, now!” she demanded as she threw him onto the soft mattress of his bed. Then an idea hit her. She knew now how to really remember this night.

“Say, Shepard. I’ve just thought of something. Wanna make a porn movie?” she asked. As she spoke, she activated her omni tool and one of those camera drones that the news reporters use flew out from behind Austin’s desk.

“Errr... well... I’m, not sure if I like the idea of everyone in the galaxy watching this. I have a reputation to keep.” Said Austin hesitantly. At the same time though, he liked the idea of being able to watch this whole thing and relive it again whenever he liked.

“It’s just for us, Shepard. Only you and I will ever see it. We may never get a chance to do this again for a long time, and I doubt I’ll be able to keep my urges under control

without something.” Said Kelly.

“Well when you put it that way, I suppose it’s okay. Alright then. Let’s give that camera a show!” Austin smiled. His cock immediately went rock hard again and stood at full attention in front of Kelly as the excitement flooded his head.

Kelly blew Austin a kiss from where she was standing and activated her omni tool. The red light on the camera came on and Kelly started walking very slowly and seductively towards the bed, swinging her hips from side to side as she did.

When she finally reached the edge of the bed, she started crawling up Austin’s body, pausing briefly to only give his hard cock a kiss and a quick lick. She then started slowly kissed up Austin’s stomach, up his chest and finally she paused at his face as she looked lovingly into his eyes.

“Kiss me.” She whispered desperately.

Austin didn’t hesitate and kissed Kelly on the lips. The camera it seemed was very smart and it zoomed in and readjusted the angle so that it had a perfect view of the kiss. Kelly it seemed was being more forward than Austin and she proceeded to try and French kiss him. Austin at first was a bit resistant, but he quickly eased into it and allowed Kelly’s tongue to slide into his mouth. All the while his hands moved down her arms and started squeezing her breasts. They usually where his favourite part of a woman to play with during sex. So sensitive, so firm, so soft, and usually quite a handful.

Once again, the camera adjusted itself for the full perfect view and zoomed out slightly so that it now had a view of the kiss and also Austin’s fondling. This little movie would definitely keep Kelly satisfied for a long time, and probably him as well when he could find the time to view it.

The two finally broke apart from the kiss for air and panted heavily. The love was still in Kelly’s eyes.

“Suck my tits, Shepard. I want to feel your tongue on them again!” She said.

Austin did do so and began sucking on Kelly’s bust again. At the same time, Kelly reached down and took Austin’s erection in her hand. It had softened slightly since their last fuck, but Kelly’s firm strokes quickly brought it back to full hardness as Austin’s dick filled back up with blood. As before, the camera zoomed out even more and readjusted the angle just a tiny bit so that the sucking of Kelly’s breasts, both partner’s heads and Kelly’s stroking of Austin’s dick where all in shot. Austin would have to ask where Kelly got that thing. It’s AI was very good.

Kelly moaned in pleasure as Austin chewed on her moist boobs. Austin too was moaning from Kelly stroking his cock. The vibrations of his moans only added to the Yeoman’s pleasure and the stimulation of her nipples. Austin added his other hand to the pleasure and used it to pinch the nipple on Kelly’s other breast.

“Keep sucking them, Shepard! Oh god, this feels so good! This is way too much for the extranet! Anyone else would just die of pleasure!” Kelly sighed.

“Yeah, but what a way to go, huh?” Austin smiled as he finished sucking Kelly’s tits.

“What do you wanna do next, lover?” Kelly asked seductively.

“Well, now that you ask, there is something we haven’t tried yet.” Austin replied.

Before Kelly could inquire further, Austin flipped them around so that he was now behind Kelly. Kelly could see where this was going.

“How right you are, Shepard.” She smiled as she gave Austin a quick kiss behind her.

“On all fours now, like a good girl.” Said Austin. The way he said it in his British accent just turned Kelly on even more.

Kelly obeyed and dropped down onto her hands. She’d already been on her knees since she’d been on top earlier, so there was no need to kneel down. This was now the first time that Austin saw how tight Kelly was. He was quite worried that he wouldn’t fit, especially without some lubricant. Fortunately, Kelly sensed his hesitation.

“Allow me.” She said.

Still on all fours, Kelly turned around and took Austin’s cock into her wet warm mouth. Austin had to admit that doing it like this looked far more erotic. With him on his knees and Kelly on all fours, it just seemed better this way. It had now occurred to him that Kelly was first woman he’d bedded that had done a blow job this way, and that just turned him on even more.

“Aw... Ah, fuck yeah! Good girl!” said Austin as he put his hand on the back of Kelly’s head and helped with her bobbing back and forth on his beef stick. Kelly made sure to use her tongue as much as she could to get the Helldiver’s cock as wet and lubricated as much as she could. She was enjoying the taste so much that she had to remind herself not to bite on it. The last thing she wanted was to ruin this whole thing with Austin now, especially since the camera was recoding this.

Once Kelly was certain that his cock was now wet enough she let it out of her mouth and turned back around, she also shook her pretty ass about a bit just for fun.

“Hmmm, I’m still not sure if it’s wet enough.” Said Austin in a teasing manner.

“What?” said Kelly. But before she even got a reply, Austin grabbed her hips and rammed his cock all the way into her pussy. The Yeoman screamed loudly at the sudden intrusion but quickly relaxed as her inner walls adjusted to accommodate the Helldiver’s size.

“Ohhh, I...” she tried to say, but another thrust cut her off. Kelly couldn’t hold it and she accidentally came right there. “Ahhhhhhh!”

“Right, that’s more like it.” Austin smiled as he pulled out his cock, which was now soaked in Kelly’s saliva and love nectar. The camera zoomed in slightly to show this.

“Major, I... that was unexpected. I’m sorry I came to early.” Kelly apologised, a bit worried that she had disappointed Austin. But the Helldiver looked happy and he even gave Kelly a peck on the cheek.

“Don’t apologise, Kelly. That did the trick perfectly. I’d say we’re both ready to fuck that pert little bottom of yours.” He smiled.

Just to be safe he also took some of the lubricant from his cock and spread it on Kelly’s puckered entrance.

“Just be gentle, Shepard. I’ve only done this once, and that was a long time ago.” Said Kelly, as though she was actually begging Austin to be gentle.

“Don’t worry. We’re in no rush.” Austin smiled.

With the both of them now ready, Austin lined his hard cock up with her hole and slowly eased himself in. Kelly almost screamed as his huge meat eased in. He felt even larger than he had done in her pussy. Austin too groaned at the resistance Kelly put up. Her ass was so tight it felt as though his cock was gonna burst like a balloon from the pressure.

“Bloody hell! You weren’t lying! It’s so tight.” He groaned.

“It’s the same for me. It feels like you’ve grown even larger since fucking my pussy.” Said Kelly.

“You really like this cock, don’t you?” Austin asked as Kelly’s ass slowly seemed to loosen up to accommodate his size.

“I love it! I’m even tempted to say that I want you to get me pregnant with that thing!” Kelly moaned as the initial pain from her ass was replaced by pleasure.

“Steady on, girl. Let’s not rush into anything. Though the initial idea does turn me on.” Said Austin.

“Turns me on too. But for now, just keep fucking that ass! The camera’s still watching!” Kelly moaned as Austin gave her ass a hard slap. Sure enough, the camera even zoomed in a bit more so that it had a better view of Austin’s wet cock sliding in and out.

Kelly’s moans got even louder as the pleasure in her ass got even better and she gripped the sheets so tightly that she nearly tore them.

“Oh fuck, fuck me harder! Jesus, Shepard, you’re so good!” she moaned through gritted teeth.

Austin meanwhile was thrusting his hips even faster as he listened to Kelly’s beautiful voice and moans cheering him on. Despite that she had now loosened up, she was still very tight. So tight in fact that Austin could feel his own veins pulsing against the Yeoman’s walls. He had a feeling that Kelly was feeling this as well.

Kelly was getting very close once again. She put one of her hands on her ass cheek as her imminent cum release came closer and closer.

“Shepard... you’re gonna make me cum again!” she moaned. She felt as if at any moment now she would tear in half with the pressure building up in her belly, exploding in ecstasy.

Austin smiled slyly and increased his thrusting speed even more. He was so deep now

that he was balls-deep in Kelly's ass.

"How do you want me to cum?" he asked.

"Out! I want you to spray your jizz all over my back!" Kelly moaned. Sweat was now dripping from both their foreheads as they readied for the grand finale.

Austin pulled out of Kelly's anus and stroked his cock vigorously. Within seconds, the pulsing member let loose and his cock jerked in his hand as it completely exploded and a massive spurt of cum shot out. Kelly gave a heavy sigh as the cum spurts landed on her back, some in her red hair, and most of it in the V shape of her beautiful ass.

"Now that was a cum shot!" she said as she flipped over and lay on the bed on her back.

"Up for more?" Austin smiled, his hard cock still pulsing with each heartbeat.

"Come here." Kelly smiled seductively as she motioned for Austin to come to her with her finger.

Austin crawled towards Kelly and gently put his cock in between her tits again.

"Another titty fuck? Good call!" Kelly smiled as she squeezed her bust together and set to work again.

With Austin on top this time, Kelly relied mostly on Austin since she could only move her boobs up and down while he thrust his cock back and forth.

Once again, the camera readjusted for the best angle. It zoomed in to show Kelly's face and the dick sliding up and down between her breasts. It also floated up slightly higher to get the best shots.

"Boy, is that camera getting some shots here." Said Austin happily as his wet hard cock was given the best tit fuck it'd had yet.

"I'm gonna enjoy touching my pussy as I watch this every night." Said Kelly as she gave the head of Austin's cock a quick lick every time it thrust upwards.

"Talking of which, I still haven't licked your pussy yet. You've sucked my cock, it's only fair." Said Austin.

Kelly smiled and nodded in agreement. She released Austin's dick from between her breasts and allowed him to go down on her. She even spread her pussy lips apart to show how wet and eager she was for her Helldiver.

"That looks inviting." Austin smiled.

"Just shut up and lick my cunt!" Kelly moaned impatiently.

Austin did as he was told and stuck his tongue out. Kelly moaned in delight as the Major licked her pussy. Very few had ever given her this much pleasure with her tongue. The Yeoman arched her back as she felt his tongue connect with her wet sex. Kelly was sent into another orgasm as Austin dug his tongue through her folds into her love canal. Her juices started flowing and Austin soon tasted her sweet nectar which tasted better than he had anticipated. He felt her body rocking and let up for a moment.

“You, sweetheart, are delicious.” He smiled as he went to wipe Kelly’s cum from his mouth, but the Yeoman stopped him as she pulled him forward and kissed him on the lips again, tasting her own juices as she did so.

The next few long hours were filled with nothing but pure sex which the camera captured every millisecond of. Kelly even made it even sexier by including toys in it. They went through at least five different sized dildos and Austin also used a nipple clamp on her. Something he never thought he’d ever do to a girl. After what felt like an entire day of fucking and continuing to make their porn movie, both Austin and Kelly were almost spent. Kelly once again pulled Austin into another passionate kiss.

“You look tired, Kelly. But I think you’ve got one last fuck in you.” Said Austin when Kelly finally detached her mouth from his.

“Yes. Just before we do though, I have one last thing I want to do.” She said as she got up from the bed and went to once again rummaging around in her bag from where she’d got the dildos from. When she finally emerged, she had a large cylinder tube with an attached pump in her hands. Austin knew immediately what this was having seen several extranet porn vids.

“Err... are you sure about this Kelly?” he asked nervously as Kelly knelt back down on the bed with the penis pump in her hand.

“Please... we may only get one chance to do this, so I want to make the most of it.” Kelly pleaded. “Don’t worry, I used this one a long time ago on my old boyfriend and he really liked it.”

“Oh alright, seeing as I can never say no to that sexy body of yours.” Austin smiled.

Kelly gave Austin another kiss on the cheek and slowly slid the tube down his cock. She could see how nervous Austin was though.

“I’ll take it slow, Shepard. I promise. But I swear, it won’t hurt. Think of it as being similar to when an Asari uses a Union biotic to enlarge a part of your body.” She said.

“And you would know?” Austin asked. But he did relax bit after what Kelly had said.

“No, but I know you would. I did once spy on you and Liara making love. I couldn’t help myself.” Kelly smiled mischievously.

“Alright, let’s do this.” Said Austin as he took a deep breath.

Kelly made sure the cylinder was secure against his skin, and then she started pumping. To start off with, the suction was just minor but as Kelly pumped harder and harder it started to feel a bit tight around where his skin met the pump. Then Austin began to feel the suction on his cock. As all the air was slowly pumped out, he felt his organ was actually growing, it was actually being slowly stretched and enlarged. There was a bit of pain, but true to what Kelly had said it did also feel the same as when Liara used her biotics so make his cock grow.

Both the camera and Austin watched as his dick slowly kept growing longer and longer and thicker and thicker. Kelly meanwhile was enjoying this a lot. She enjoyed giving

Austin a bit of torture and pleasure at the same time. The sight of Austin's dick slowly growing was also turning her on a lot, and she was getting wet again.

Austin started to groan loudly as the enlarging did start to get more painful. It did feel as though his dick would eventually tear apart or worse. Kelly smiled at Austin's expression, but she could tell that it was starting to hurt.

"Just a bit more, Shepard. You've almost reached the length of the tube." Said Kelly as she noticed a bit of pre cum being squeezed out of the head as the suction continued.

"After this... I'm not gonna... Ow!...doubt... sex toys again!" Austin groaned, doing his best to keep his scream in.

"Almost there... done!" said Kelly. The Yeoman stopped pumping and allowed some air back into the tube.

Austin breathed a sigh of relief as his cock was finally allowed to breath. As Kelly slid the tube off, she looked at her work. It had definitely worked and Austin had definitely enlarged an extra 2 inches at least. The head was also slightly larger and was drumming hard, begging to be stuck inside a pussy.

"Well, what do you think?" Austin asked.

"I think... I wanna sit on this." Kelly smiled as she took the cock into her hands and gave it a few strokes.

Austin smiled and pulled Kelly up so that she was now right above him. He briefly turned to the camera.

"Kelly, if you are watching this now. This is for you." He said.

Kelly smiled and gave her ass a playful slap for the camera.

Without a second thought, Austin took his cock in his hand and slowly eased it into Kelly's dripping vagina.

"Oh fuck!" Kelly moaned. "That pump's made such a difference. It feels like a Krogan cock!"

"Did you..."

"No." Kelly replied quickly. "I've only researched and seen extranet videos."

"Okay, now then, let's make the most of this last one." Said Austin.

"Let's fuck!" said Kelly.

The thrusting started off very slow to begin with but gradually sped up faster and faster. The pump it seemed had made Austin's dick a tiny bit more sensitive, but he slowly got used to it as he rammed his hips hard against Kelly.

The camera was moving about nearly every minute for a different angle each time. Some showing the front and Kelly's boobs bouncing up and down, others showed her ass and back. Briefly the camera settled on the bed and got a close up shot and a perfect view of Austin's cock disappearing in and out of Kelly's pussy.

“Spank my ass!” Kelly moaned, aware that the camera was looking at it.

Austin did so and gave Kelly’s bottom a very hard slap which he think left marks.

“Oh, that is nice!” Kelly moaned.

Austin then decided to try a slightly different pose while he and Kelly still could. He moved them so that he was no longer on the bed and now standing up while Kelly was still laying there. He then twisted her onto her side a bit so that there was good view of her full front nudity. The camera quickly caught on and moved itself into the right position for the best view possible. Austin quickly resumed his thrusting. The bed was nice and high up so Austin didn’t need to kneel down to be in line with Kelly.

The Yeoman took a sharp intake of breath and moaned through gritted teeth as Austin still thrust in and out. She could no longer deny that her orgasm had signalled that it was coming, it was still far off though and Kelly reckoned that she would last another few minutes. Austin felt the same. Sensing that they both didn’t have much time, Austin once again changed their position. This time they both laid back on the bed but with switched positions. This time, Austin was on top and thrusting into Kelly while she bent her knees inwards slightly and held onto Austin’s buttocks to help him thrust in.

Kelly screamed as Austin’s thrusting now reached a very fast pace. He now seemed to make two thrusts every second.

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Oh! God!” Kelly moaned with each thrust.

Kelly’s orgasm finally arrived and she screamed Austin’s name as she came all over his massive cock.

Austin was able to last a bit longer and thrust into her as fast as he could. There really was no stopping him now.

“Nnnnnngghh!” Kelly groaned as she felt Austin get close.

That final moan from Kelly was all it took. Austin immediately pulled out and stroked his massive cock as fast as he could.

“Kelly!” he moaned as he came.

To both partners utter shock, gallons of cum shot out of his cock as he ejaculated, and Kelly was practically bathed in the stuff. It landed all over her face, all over her tits, all over her tummy, in her waiting mouth, and some even landed in the small red bush above her pussy.

“Holy shit!” Austin panted.

The camera instantly zoomed in to show a full shot of Kelly panting heavily and bathed entirely in spurts of Austin’s cum.

“I don’t know what to say, Kelly. That was... incredible.” Said Austin.

Kelly looked up at Austin and blew him another kiss.

“Time to wake up, Shepard.” She said.

“What?!”

Austin woke. He was in his quarters. A difference though was that the covers were over him, he wasn't sweating, and someone was nuzzling against him. Austin looked to see none other than Liara sleeping calmly against him, from the feel and look of things, she was naked. Austin also felt that so was he. Only now though did he feel that he had such a massive hang over. He also felt very light headed and groggy.

Liara stirred as he sat up and her eyes opened.

“Austin, thank the goddess you're awake. I've been rather worried about you.” She said as she got up and gave Austin a full passionate kiss on the lips.

“Liara... I... what happened? Last thing I remember was having a drink with Karin, then...” Austin asked, still a bit confused at what had happened.

“You were already a bit drunk after all that Brandy you had with Chakwas, then you went down to the cargo hold. Dell was playing with a sleeping gas canister which he accidentally caused to leak. Within seconds he put the whole cargo hold to sleep. Once the gas wore out, we found you all passed out. I carried you back up to our cabin, undressed you and put you to bed. I've been at your side the whole time.” Liara explained.

“That's it?” Austin asked.

“Erm, yes. I think so.” Said Liara.

“How come my cock feels as though it's been sucked though? It's still hard in fact.” Austin asked as he indicated to his erection which was poking up from under the covers like a tent peg.

“Ah, that might have been me. You were moaning very loudly in your sleep and your cock went all hard. I tried to resist, but it ultimately turned me on too much and I... gave you a blowjob.” Liara admitted, embarrassingly.

“I guess that explains the dream then.” Said Austin as he lay back on the bed. His head hurt like hell and Liara's voice still felt a bit noisy even though she was speaking calmly and very quietly.

“What were you dreaming about anyway? When I tried to meld with you to see if I could communicate, your mind was all fuddled and unreadable.” Liara asked curiously.

Austin now understood everything. All the sex with Kelly had been a dream, a very, very erotic and very pleasant dream, but a dream all the same. He quickly decided that it would be better if he didn't mention this. Liara probably wouldn't take kindly to the fact he had dreamed about having sex with Kelly and not her. He may have enjoyed the dream, but he could never willingly betray Liara. He loved her more than anything. Dreams like the one he had had often did mess with someone's mind and make them do things they wouldn't normally do in real life. He liked Kelly as a friend, nothing more and he'd only ever love Liara. Still, he doubted he'd be able to look at Kelly the same way again. Especially after that dance.

“To be honest, it was a wet dream. There was all these Asari and they jumped me. I was fucking them all in seconds.” Said Austin. He quickly noticed Liara’s face and added an extra bit. “It seemed you were there as well though. In fact all the others treated you as a queen.”

Liara smiled seductively at this.

“Tell me, are you feeling all right?” she asked.

“Apart from a very bad hangover, fine. Why?” he asked. “Wait... I’ve seen that look before.”

Before Austin could do anything, Liara pounced on him and started kissing him passionately. Austin was taken aback at first, but quickly eased into it. Liara briefly pulled away and spoke.

“Seeing as you are most likely gonna be unable to work today, I figured you’d like to spend the whole day in bed, with me, making love.” She smiled seductively.

“Are you sure? What about...” Austin asked but Liara interrupted.

“I’ve told Alaara everything. She knows that you and I won’t be available. She’s got it all under control.” She said.

“Oh... alright. How am I to refuse the perfect Asari?” Austin said as he gave in.

“I love you so much.” Said Liara.

“I love you too.” Austin smiled.

As Liara started kissing down Austin neck, he noticed his omni tool bleeping. Liara didn’t notice as Austin hugged his arms around her and activated the notification. It said “Dream recording saved.”

For a moment, Austin was stunned. Just to be sure, he played it for a few things. Sure enough, the whole thing with Kelly played on the screen, as clear as he saw Liara now.

“Hmmm. I’ll always love Liara, but maybe I’ll keep this. Plus, I guess I can explain to Liara. She might like it.” Austin thought.

For now though, Austin put this all aside as he and Liara began making love for what would be the entire day, and by far the best sex they had ever had.

“Embrace Eternity!”

BROKEN WINGS CHAPTER 2

by Tiffany Kennedy
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NARUTO (-ナルト-) Masashi Kishimoto & Shueisha.

Original Characters & plot belongs to me.

Broken Wings ~Re-Write~

A modern day Naruto Fanfiction.

Aoi gripped her blankets. She rolled around; it was getting hot in here. She snuggled up against the blankets and into the pillows but she kept rolling. She stopped and gripped onto the blankets tightly. The blankets were wrapped right around her body. Usually Itachi would be around for her to lean on and confide in but he wasn't there next to her. She struggled with her own grip. She was having a nightmare and she couldn't escape.

"Why the fuck did you let her stay here?" Sasuke yelled and picked up a highlighter. Itachi narrowly dodged it as it came to his head.

"Sasuke's she practically family," he replied and something else was thrown at him. He caught it and looked at the bead that was thrown at him.

"Yeah of course and that's okay now is it?" he sighed, "whatever, she can't be here."

"Sasuke's she's been living here for more than a week."

"I want her out!"

"I don't want to know what happened between you too but whatever it is sort it out. This is my house and if you have a problem then leave!"

The door creaked as it swung open. Sasuke and Itachi turned to look at her. She was staring there wearing one of Itachi's tops that had Avenge Sevenfold scrawled across it. The shirt almost reached the small girl's knees but one side of it was tucked into her underwear from when she was rolling around. She stood there unfazed as Sasuke looked down at her black underwear that had a little bow at the front and lace around it. She rubbed her eyes and Sasuke's face went red.

"Fine!" he turned to Itachi, "But this is all on you. And if she's around when I have... friends over then nothing is stopping me from cutting her in half."

"By friends do you mean other sluts?" Aoi's voice was dull. She had already learnt about Sasuke's social life, about how he would fuck girls left right and centre and he wouldn't give a shit about it. He didn't care how much they wanted him or how much they fangirled for him. When he didn't want them, he just didn't want them.

"You're one to talk," he shot back. Aoi grumbled something and walked down the stairs towards the kitchen. There was nothing to eat and it wasn't like she wanted to stick around with grumpy Sasuke. She suddenly felt lucky she didn't have a brother but when she thought of Itachi she desperately wanted one. She sighed and saw one of Itachi's jackets. It was the one he usually wore at outings for the band. She shrugged and grabbed

it. It was black with red clouds on it and it was too big for her. She let the sleeves fall far beyond her own hands. On the back it said 'Akatsuki'. She didn't zip the jacket up. She checked the pockets to find Itachi's wallet. She shrugged and walked out of the house. She tugged the shirt out of her underwear when she was near the coffee store. She frowned; she forgot to put pants on. She shrugged. Her shirt was long enough and no one would notice. She turned around. The mansion was too far away. She walked into the coffee shop and ordered a dark mocha.

She stood there at the counter waiting for her drink. When she got it she noticed that Gaara was sitting at a table by himself. She smiled and walked over to him. She sat directly opposite him on the same table. He looked at her for a moment before taking a sip of his own mocha.

"Where are your pants?" he suddenly inquired.

She pulled the shirt further down and wrapped her jacket around herself as she blushed, "Didn't really think to put them on."

"Hn."

They sat in the weirdest amount of silence. She drank her dark mocha and watched him as he scrolled through songs on his iPod and started making a playlist. He noticed here watching him and he looked up.

"Why are you bothering me?"

"Bothering you? I'm just talking to you, well you kind of saved me from Sasuke who would've probably ripped off my head and I don't think I want that. I was kind of defenceless against him, I can't do anything because his brother has taken me into his care and we are practically family, no matter how much Sasuke hates that and no matter what happened between us it is true. Thank you, again."

"You talk a lot."

"I'll stop if I can pay you back."

"No."

"Come on, I'll treat you to dinner and a movie, please."

"No."

"Please, please, please, please, please!" she begged.

"I'm not going on a date with you," he looked back at his iPod for a second then found her on top of the table clutching onto him.

"Please, please, please, please, please!" she begged again, "Please! I promise to stop bothering you. I need to thank you somehow!"

Her looked at her oddly, why was she so keen on this? Aoi knew that Gaara was different from the others and now she was set on being his friend. She looked straight at him. He was pretty attractive she admitted. A light blush rose onto her cheeks as she thought of it. Gaara looked at her oddly. He sighed and his face lightened up.

"Fine."

"Yay!"

"But you have to pay," he added.

"Of course!" she smiled. She sat there with Gaara trying to have a conversation with him. He replied to her sometimes but she knew he was anti-social and it was going to take a lot to open him up. Aoi noticed a shadow clouding over her. She looked up and fell

out of her chair with a squeal. She pulled her shirt down as her underwear started to show. Gaara went slightly red when he noticed it. Aoi smiled at Itachi, a sheepish smile. He sighed and passed her some jeans. She went into the toilets to get changed and when she came back out Itachi demanded for his wallet back. He let her wear the shirt and the jacket. He sighed lightly and gave her a hug, dragging her to his car. Aoi waved by to Gaara and he just rolled his eyes. She hopped into the car next to Itachi and he drove her to school.

Her first class of the day was sport. Sadly it was an all-girls sport class; Aoi would've preferred to be with the guys. She changed into shorts and a muscle tank top which was black and had an old rolling stones graphic across it. She tied up her blue hair and changed into sport shoes. She chucked everything else in her bag. Today they were playing soccer. She noticed that Tenten was the only girl who was really into sport. Sakura and the blonde haired girl, Ino weren't really doing much. They sat under a tree and waited for the teacher to show up. She wondered what they were talking about. It was probably Sasuke, they both chased after him and both fangirled about him. Ino was head of the Sasuke fangirl club but there was something different about Sakura. She didn't allow herself to be used as a fuck buddy, she had too much self-respect but she chased him like everyone else. And the way Sasuke acted around her was different; it was like they were in a relationship but could never admit it. Aoi had stolen Sasuke's phone on a few occasions and she saw that Sasuke sent her cute texts and she did that same. They really cared about each other but even on that phone there were fights. No matter how much Sasuke tried she shouldn't fuck him unless they were in a real relationship, an official one. Aoi found it quite confusing. As for Ino, in the past week she had been at Sasuke's more than five times. I think she was his favourite fuck buddy. Aoi had no idea how they were best friends.

Aoi went back to looking at the girls practising soccer. There was a girl who was relatively shy and had purple hair. She was trying to kick the ball; she was really trying in this sport though she wasn't too good at it. Tenten jogged over to her and the girl blushed. Tenten helped her out, showing her how to kick the ball. When she finally managed to kick the ball she hugged Tenten. It was sweet, especially since they were on opposing teams. The only other sporty person other than Tenten was a red headed girl with glasses. She was another one in the Sasuke fanclub, Aoi knew she was the one trying to overthrow Ino. She sighed at the thought of how messed up that all was. Aoi had seen her around the mansion as well. *I guess Ino had more character though, she has dignity about it.* Aoi thought. At least she knows it's a simple fuck, she's there and she's gone and she doesn't carry on about it but Karin goes on and on about how it was the greatest thing in the world. Everyone knew what Sasuke did but everyone still wanted to fuck him.

Anko sensei blew the whistle, signalling for everyone to come to the centre. Sakura and Ino then decided to join in. Anko Sensei blew the whistle again and everyone went straight at it. Tenten was running head on towards the ball and so was Aoi. Aoi picked up the pace becoming faster than Tenten. She kicked the ball through her legs and beyond everyone else towards the goals. No other girl was really paying attention. She kicked the ball straight into the goals. SCORE! The ball was reset. The whistle was blown again.

Aoi head straight at the ball again, Tenten tried to speed up but she couldn't make it. Aoi hit the ball up before head butting it into the goals. She had a hard head. Score! The whistle was blown again. Tenten got the ball first kicking it straight towards Aoi's goals. She slid across the grass hitting the ball away from Tenten before crawling up and kicking it towards the other goals. Tenten tracked her down stopping the ball and kicking it towards Aoi's goals. Score! 2 for Aoi's team and one for Tenten's. It was like they were the only two playing. No one else.

“Ugh, stand back you made us lose,” Karin said boredly to Aoi. She moved towards Tenten and the ball went straight passed Karin and into the goals. Aoi ran up fast kicking the ball as far away from the goals as she could.

“I thought I told you to stand back!” Karin’s voice was like screeches against a black board. Aoi looked around and noticed that the boys were standing around and watching the game when they were supposed to be moving to their own side of the oval. Aoi averted her attention back to the game just as Tenten kicked the ball into Karin’s face. Aoi cracked up laughing. She just couldn’t stop laughing.

“Oops,” Tenten tried to act innocent, “I wasn’t aiming properly.”

Everyone knew that wasn’t true. When Tenten aims for something she gets it there, she never misses. When Aoi had finally stopped laughing she turned to see the guys. Gaara looked so awkward, so odd against them. He was the palest one out of them all. And although his stance was strong and he was confident, she could tell he was awkward, there was something about him that showed it. He just didn’t want to be around those guys. His shorts exposed his pale skin and his bright red hair stood out. The blond haired boy started to nudge Gaara but he was intently focused on something else. Aoi then reached eye contact with him. She looked away immediately, her face going red. He was looking for her. She moved away before her face got any redder and she continued to play the game.

“Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi!” the blonde haired boy started to move Gaara back and forth. Gaara shot him a glare and Naruto let go. He continued watching Aoi. She ran towards the soccer ball, ready to kick it away from Tenten. Naruto was the only other person besides Aoi that really talked to him. Sometimes he hung out with the others but he didn’t really take notice of them. He did try to model himself after Naruto, he did help Gaara through a lot but he wasn’t really getting there. Saving Aoi from Sasuke was another step closer to being more like Naruto, even though he just wanted to punch Sasuke. He shivered slightly; there was something about her that unnerved him that opened him up. Naruto started shaking him again.

“What?” he replied, his eyes still following Aoi.

Naruto leaned against Gaara and put his arm around him, “What’s with you and the new girl?”

Gaara turned to him and shoved Naruto off of him.

“What are you on about?”

“Oh come on man, the way you look at her and you two were having coffee together! You were talking brother, talking! Dude she just got here yesterday, guess you work fast when you want something.”

“Shut up Naruto, it’s nothing like that.”

“Oh yeah, keeping it cool huh?”

“Why are you still here?”

“You know I want to make an effort to talk to you mate. I’m trying to help you here too; you can’t just shut me out. Anyway, how did she get through one of your barriers?”

“I told you it’s nothing like that. She just, she owes me for something.”

“Uhuh right,” Naruto grunted, “You’ve been watching her for an hour.”

Gaara hit Naruto.

“Alright, alright, cool it will ya? I get it, you just think she’s hot,” Gaara went slightly red and ignored Naruto. He didn’t know what was wrong with himself, his own mind just followed her and it killed him, what the hell was this all about? He didn’t understand it. Maybe it’s because she has a background story that he might be able to relate too. He thought this all had to do with her drawing. She didn’t even know that he had seen it.

GABRIEL'S WINGS

by Amber Watkins
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I am a graphics and web designer who can do everything from business cards to full on websites, writing is a hobby of mine but I could take requests for it if you like. If you would like my services for graphics or writing please email me @ shadowraider666@yahoo.ca.

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Deviant art: <http://drade666.deviantart.com/>

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Thanks

“Come now Gabriel don’t be such a baby” Michael told Gabriel in a harsh tone

“MICHAEL!” Lucifer shouted at his elder brother angrily

“What? He has to man up a little if he ever intends to become a true archangel” Michael scoffed of course referring to himself again.

“Michael he’s getting his wings, it’s not exactly the most pleasant thing in heaven plus he’s only 5 years old!” Lucifer pointed out as he scowled at Michael then his scowl turned into a wicked grin.

“What now?” Michael asked a bit afraid of the look on Lucifer’s face

“Did you not get your wings till you were 10? Bit of a late bloomer weren’t you?” Lucifer taunted as his own wings arched behind him the beautiful reds and golden feathers shimmering as he arched them.

“I...I just...argh!” Michael pouted as he swiftly flew off leaving Lucifer with Gabriel

Lucifer laughed deep in his chest, loving the feeling he got every time he was able to out wit his elder brother. Lucifer turned back to Gabriel who was sitting on his bed absolutely miserable, his eyes were streaming tears down his face as he rubbed at them sniffing from the pain his back was in. Lucifer knelt down beside his little brother, patting him gently

on the head while he grabbed a damp cloth from the nightstand to wipe Gabriel's eyes.

"Let me take a look Gabriel" Lucifer said as he put the cloth back and gently eased Gabriel's robes off his torso. Gabriel whimpered as Lucifer pulled them past his back where the wings were emerging. Gabriel's back was inflamed and the two black streaks that ran down his back from each shoulder blade were starting to become raised causing the skin to break at certain points indicating the wings were almost ready to come forth.

Lucifer ran his hand between the 2 lines but stopped when Gabriel's tiny body shook violently and he whimpered. Lucifer felt bad for his little brother remembering what it was like getting his eight wings for the first time, the pain had been excruciating.

"I'm sorry Gabriel, did I hurt you?" Lucifer asked as he scooped Gabriel into his arms

"It just...hurts" Gabriel cried into Lucifer's shoulder as Lucifer held him close

"I know but don't worry it'll all be over soon" Lucifer told him as he rocked the tiny archangel in his arms.

"Is...Is Michael...mad at...me?" Gabriel asked threw sobs and if that didn't just break Lucifer's heart as well as made him furious with Michael for having said such harsh things to Gabriel.

"No, he's not mad Gabriel. Michael just forgets sometimes what it's like to have gone through all this stuff," Lucifer explained hoping to put the little archangel at ease

"But...maybe he's...right...Raphael didn't...cry" Gabriel sobbed again as Lucifer walked around the room with him.

"You know Gabriel it's not a bad thing to be different," Lucifer told him

"It's not?" Gabriel whimpered

"No, I'm different after all" Lucifer said

"You are?" Gabriel asked his tear filled eyes looking up at Lucifer's warm smile

"Yes, you don't see me acting all hoity like Michael do you?" Lucifer said with a laugh

Gabriel smiled briefly before jolting slightly and burying his face in Lucifer's shoulder as his tiny hands balled in Lucifer's robes. Lucifer looked at Gabriel's back again noticing the skin had broken almost completely over the one set of wings, he was sure of it Gabriel's wings were ready. Lucifer walked back to the bed and sat down on it still holding Gabriel in his arms, he grabbed a clean sheet from beside him and pulled it

around Gabriel's waist then he grabbed a towel, making it damp first then put it beside him on the bed. Lucifer pulled Gabriel as close as he could to his body then took his free hand and placed 2 fingers on either side of the first black line pressing gently as he slid them down it. As the first set of 3 tiny wings emerged from Gabriel's back he screamed in pain Lucifer never letting go of him.

"Only one more" Lucifer whispered into Gabriel's ear

"No! Luci...No...Please...it hurts!" Gabriel sobbed into Lucifer's shoulder

Lucifer didn't want to but he knew it had to be done so reluctantly he pressed his hand in the same manner against the last set of wings forcing them through the skin. Gabriel cried out again but once all 6 wings had emerged Gabriel's desperate cries subsided as Lucifer gently took the damp towel and started cleaning the newly emerged archangel wings. Lucifer stroked the feathers cleaning them of blood and the clear fluid, which had protected them inside Gabriel's body making them stand up. They were jet black for now but as Lucifer looked out the window he saw the sun was rising and even though there father had decreed that no other angel should be shown the sunrise for there wings after he was born Lucifer decided to ignore that command.

Lucifer went over to the window with Gabriel in his arms and opened it so as Gabriel's wings got the sunlight right on his wings. The golden sun that rose that morning stained itself onto Gabriel's wings making them a golden bronze colour with bright yellow and white bursting at the tips. Lucifer sat back down with Gabriel as he finished cleaning the young archangel's wings, applying just a little of his grace to heal the wounds left behind from them emerging from his body. Gabriel was breathing heavily, Lucifer tipped his chin up so he could see his face, it was coated in sweat sticking his messy, sandy blonde hair to his face, his eyes were red from crying and his lip was still quivering a little but Lucifer simply placed a kiss to Gabriel's forehead and wiped his face off with a cool cloth.

Gabriel soon fell asleep in Lucifer's arms to recover from the ordeal he'd just gone through and Lucifer just stayed there with him. Michael was going to be mad that Lucifer had broken yet another one of their father's rules but he didn't care it was worth having to hear Michael rant in order to give Gabriel such a gorgeous set of archangel wings, after all he was his little brother and he intended to be a better big brother then Michael had been to him.

POETRY is published here thanks to John Mahler's [Quotes of the Day](#).

Some people, at least, have enjoyed my Quotes of the Day, so here they are, for your amusement and bemusement: one entire year's worth of quotes. My quotes by the way; nobody else's. These are my thoughts and observations on the world around us: funny, sad, uplifting, evocative, inspiring, silly, and occasionally just plain stupid, they are all here for your perusal: enjoy!

GOT TO KEEP HER IN MY HEART

by RascalCat34
of <http://rascalcat34.deviantart.com>

What is love?
What is life?
What is just?
What is joy?

You, oh you
You make me, smile
All the while
I smile
Oh yeah,
I got to keep her in my heart

There's a start
I play a part
My love, oh yeah
You make me, cry
I got to keep her in my heart

All the other girls might try and chase
And may dress in a world of lace
But you, oh yes you
Stand by me, Stand by me
And you, yeah you
Love me more, than them
You care, you want, to be
My girl

I can only give
What I can
But how I live
Reflects my love
I got to keep her in my heart

All the other girls might try and chase
And may dress in a world of lace
But you, oh yes you

Stand by me, Stand by me
And you, yeah you
Love me more, than them
You care, you want, to be
My girl

INTRUSION

by Mind Malaise

of electric_brain@hotmail.com and <http://mindmalaise.wordpress.com/>

It cripples me,
like an invasion in my mind I feel possessed,
controlled by an evil entity creating negative delusional thoughts.
Imprisoned in a cage of fear,
playing out predicted scenes of future terror,
I'm paralyzed unable to make a decision.

I try to break out of this prison,
remembering what I've learnt I focus on my breath
breathing deep and slow,
but my pounding, fluttering heart is felt in every part of my body
an intense pressure builds around my forehead.
I battle with the delusional thoughts,
my inner self speaking sanity
but the panic is becoming overwhelming.

I start to detach from my mind
letting the fear overcome me.
In a haze of unreality my fight or flight response takes over
it governs my actions, I'm no longer responsible,
my mind has tricked me into not caring,
my basic instinct has control and whatever the outcome
I can only succumb.

The dust settles,
I feel numb,
the intensity has subsided
but the delusional fear lingers in the background of my mind,
physically tired
emotionally drained
all I can do now is sleep

As I stir back awake,
I recall the last few hours events
a suppressing feeling of guilt comes over me,
how did I let this happen?
I've overcome this before why not this time?

I should of remembered my mantra,
I should of been stronger.

Now I have to fix things,
make excuses for my actions,
explain myself.

But will they understand?

I will have to make something up,
they may not believe it but it feels better than the truth,
maybe I can even trick myself into believing it.

I will know the truth deep down though,
that I let this overcome me,
my actions were not my own,
I was a slave to my thoughts.

TAKE IT OR SAVE IT

by David McKinstry
of dmckinstry1990@gmail.com

Every word, every action
They all have an impact
A single wrong thing done
And you could end a life
Or a single right thing
And you could preserve it
What will you decide?
Will you take or save a life?

TO FIGHT THE DARK

by Charles Theln
of dversdall.2@wright.edu and <http://truefyr.deviantart.com/>

In this poem, I was aiming to convey my sense of altruism; however I don't feel particularly attached to any one meaning for this work. Instead, I think it should be up to the readers to determine what the meaning is for them, whether it be a metaphor for fighting your way through a hard time or for how even though we feel alone now, we will find the people we need to support us in time. No matter what the meaning is to each of us, I feel that it is valid.

If you enjoyed this work, feel free to check out some of my other poems at <http://truefyr.deviantart.com/>.

From the light in my room,
I see the night outside
As it eats and consumes
On its treacherous ride

Everyone screams and cries
Giving into the night
None ever even try
To be brave for the light

There are those who stand,
I myself am included,
That won't give into the hand
That won't ever be deluded

Alone, we fight for days and weeks
Searching for a soul to share the pain
Once found, we can end the days so bleak
Once found, everyone will know our names

LET THEM EAT MEAT

by Aaron Jay
of aaron.jay.w@hotmail.com

With chisel and hammer
And long hours worked till dawn.
Blood encrusted fingers
Which ooze slowly down.

Eyes that pop and hands that seize.
With both tongue and lips
Gripping tightly to the last breathes of decay.

With steady hand
A fist grabbing steel,
Cold, hardened and dead.
The orifice lie so horrific
That the butcher stops to grin.