

FORNAX

The galaxy's finest xenophilia

Volume 2

Ei Teeyla Vas Boom Boom

In Action!

The
Delta Star Cruiser
special review

Celebrity Watch:
Naughty moments
aboard the
Normandy caught
on camera!

Interspecies Mingling:
& Turian on Asari
Asari on Quarian

Rise of
the **Blue Suns** special

Galaxie's BadGirls
interviewed!

ADULTS 18+

8 K CREDITS



Panty Hamster/Bloodfart

First off, our journey to complete a 2nd installment is a pure gift to the fans of adult ME related content. After the first book, which I felt was met with ho-hum response. I didn't think we'd pony up to another massive undertaking.

So, what took so long for this one? Well the first issue took us half a year to compile and muscle out. And with a 2nd installment I thought the "success" of the 1st issue might have other artists more willing to put forth some solid effort, which for a large majority of last year... simply not the case. We did however get a pretty solid flow of stories. Then a few key artists produced quality & quantity. (All of which I'm quite pleased with)

Other solid reasons; well shit, if you're a gamer, then y'know the whole Fall quarter was a nightmare for fanartists such as ourselves. Game or draw boobs? GAME motherfuckah!!! Ulta has also been bustin' ass to make this issue a lot more recognizable as an issue. Big complaint about the last book, was it was more of an art book then a magazine (silly complaint if ya ask me :P but it was truthful.) Furthermore, let us not forget one major thing, this is free people. Put a dollar sign behind it, and naturally we'd double our efforts.

My goals- Well with a 2nd installment, I wanted to do things that were on my mind that didn't make it to the press the 1st time around. Wanted to do more interspecies action (which I have done) And I wanted to do some things with Liara & my Shep (I didn't quite get to that sadly). I wanted a slight push towards more Quarian action as well, since the first issue was big on Asari.

My initial timeline was to finish by the end of September. Whoops :D missed that by a wide margin. But I did have the majority of my share done by mid-November. We also produced an MK tribute book over the summer, so yeah. Anyway, if you're reading this, naturally you've downloaded the Fornax volume 2. And a big thanks to all that talent that submitted to our project.

ENJOY! :D *Hands the mic over to Ultamisia

Ultamisia

Admittedly the project had a rough start, but after much discussion we've just went on and continued with the sequel. Pretty happy how this all turned out to be honest. The final product ended up being around 120 pages, 40 more than the original production and with much more diverse cast artists and writers that have been contributed with their best stuff. We also must say we're rather happy *Casey Hudson* actually recognized our work, good or bad!

For starter's we've amped up the graphic design part of the mag, so yeah now you can say it resemble much more of a typical magazine format. But also I would love for the readers to keep in mind that, unlike a real porn mag, who have thousand of pics to choose from, everything has to be created from scratch and take time to create. As well many of our artists have taken artistic liberties to some of the female races since Bioware hasn't showcased them in any way shape or form. Until they do, the artist's imagination is as good as any. :)

Although I haven't created many series for this book as I previously did, and I had so many ideas to put into this, but taking care of the design process took the bulk of my development time. I am still very happy with what's been presented, there's always more an artist wants to contribute. In any case, we've invested a large amount of time into this to you, the **fans**, who would enjoy this adult oriented book.

Happy reading everyone!

*Hands the mic over to Fornax



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FORNAX

The galaxy's finest xenophilia

Volume 2

Cover Girl

EI TEEYLA VAS BOOM BOOM

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This sultry little Quarian shows us how she relaxes in her penthouse on Illium, with her mysterious Asari lover. This issue's cover girl doesn't slow down while the cameras are rolling and sure fire delight for any reader.



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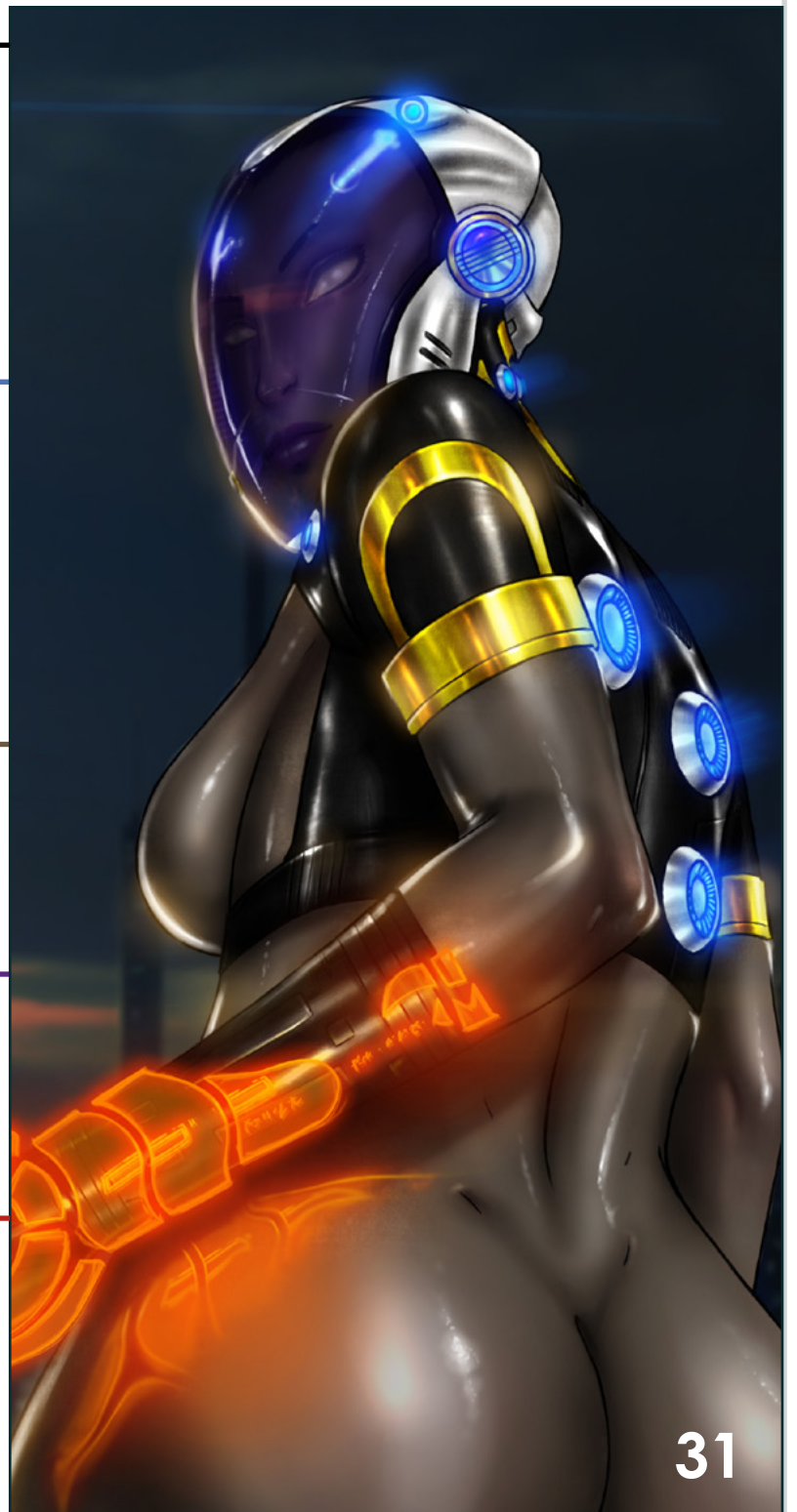
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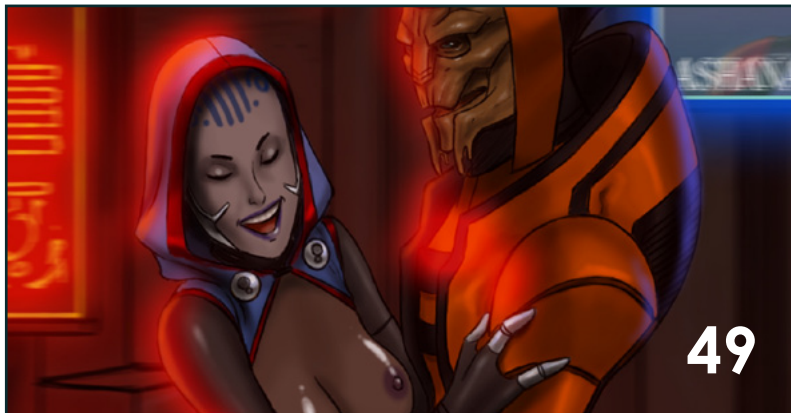


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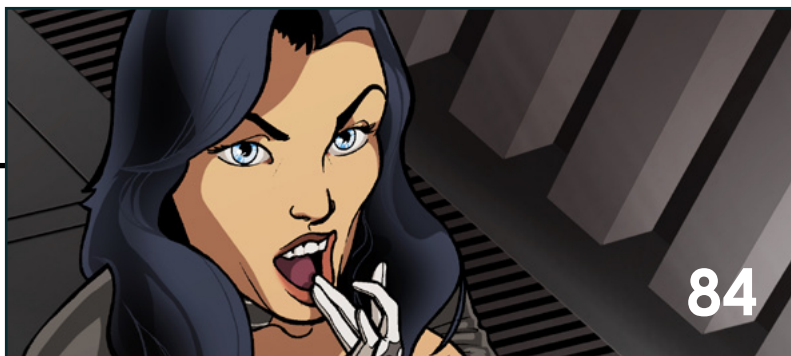
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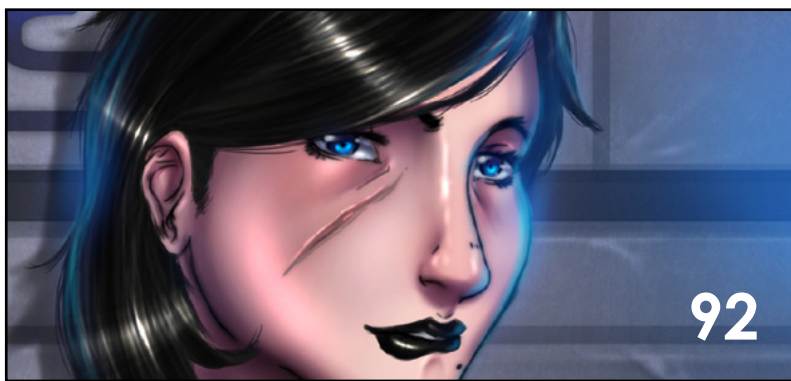
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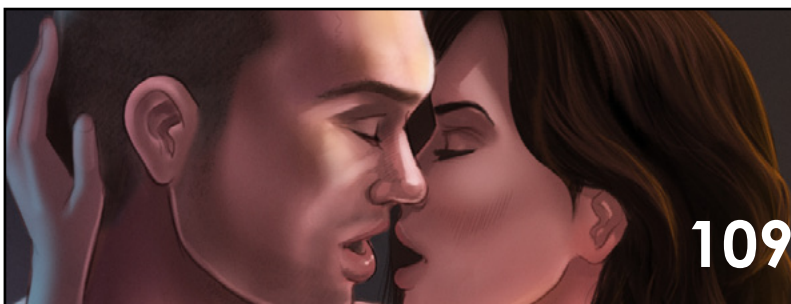
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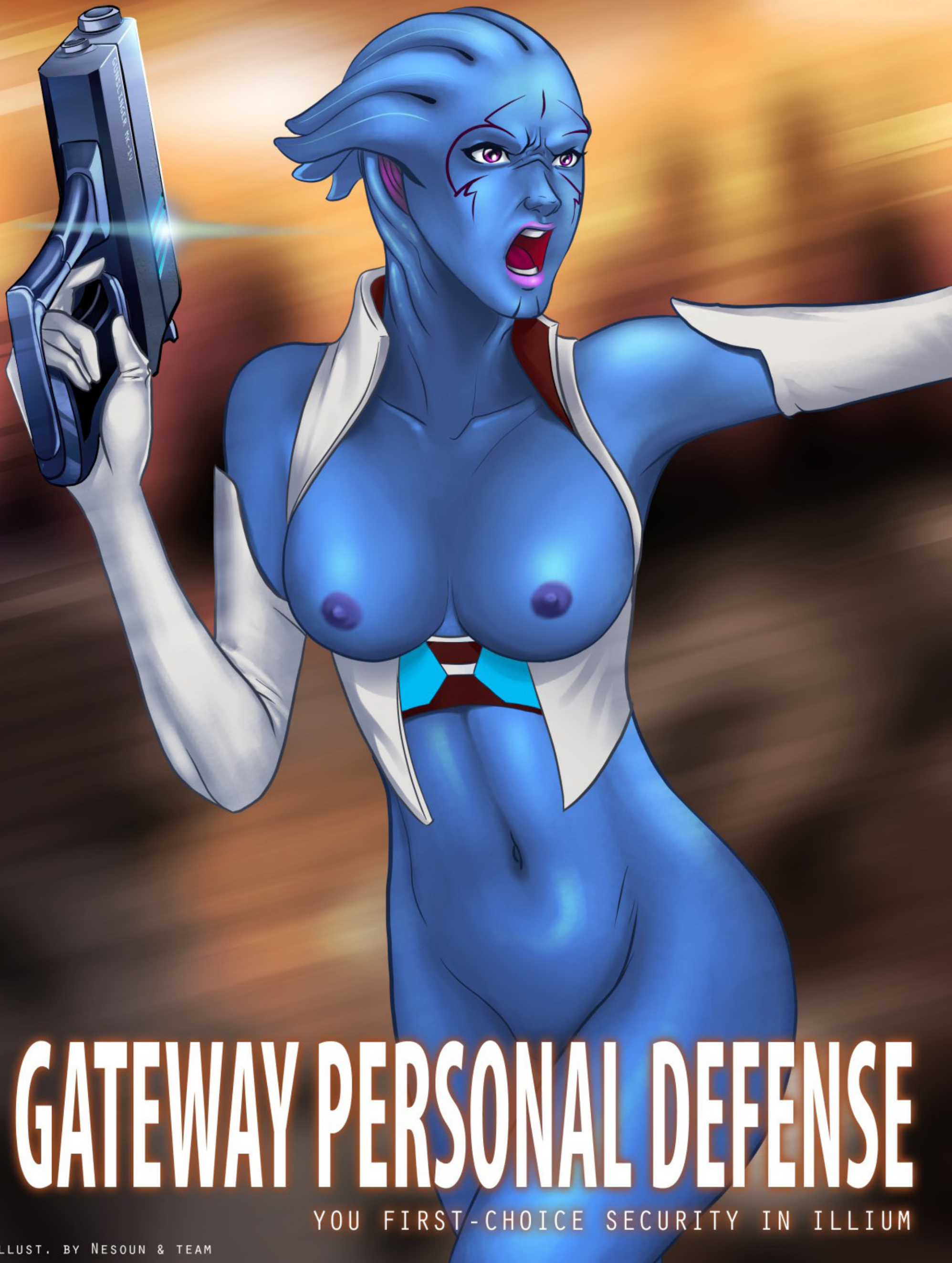
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GATEWAY PERSONAL DEFENSE

YOU FIRST-CHOICE SECURITY IN ILLIUM

ILLUST. BY NESOUN & TEAM



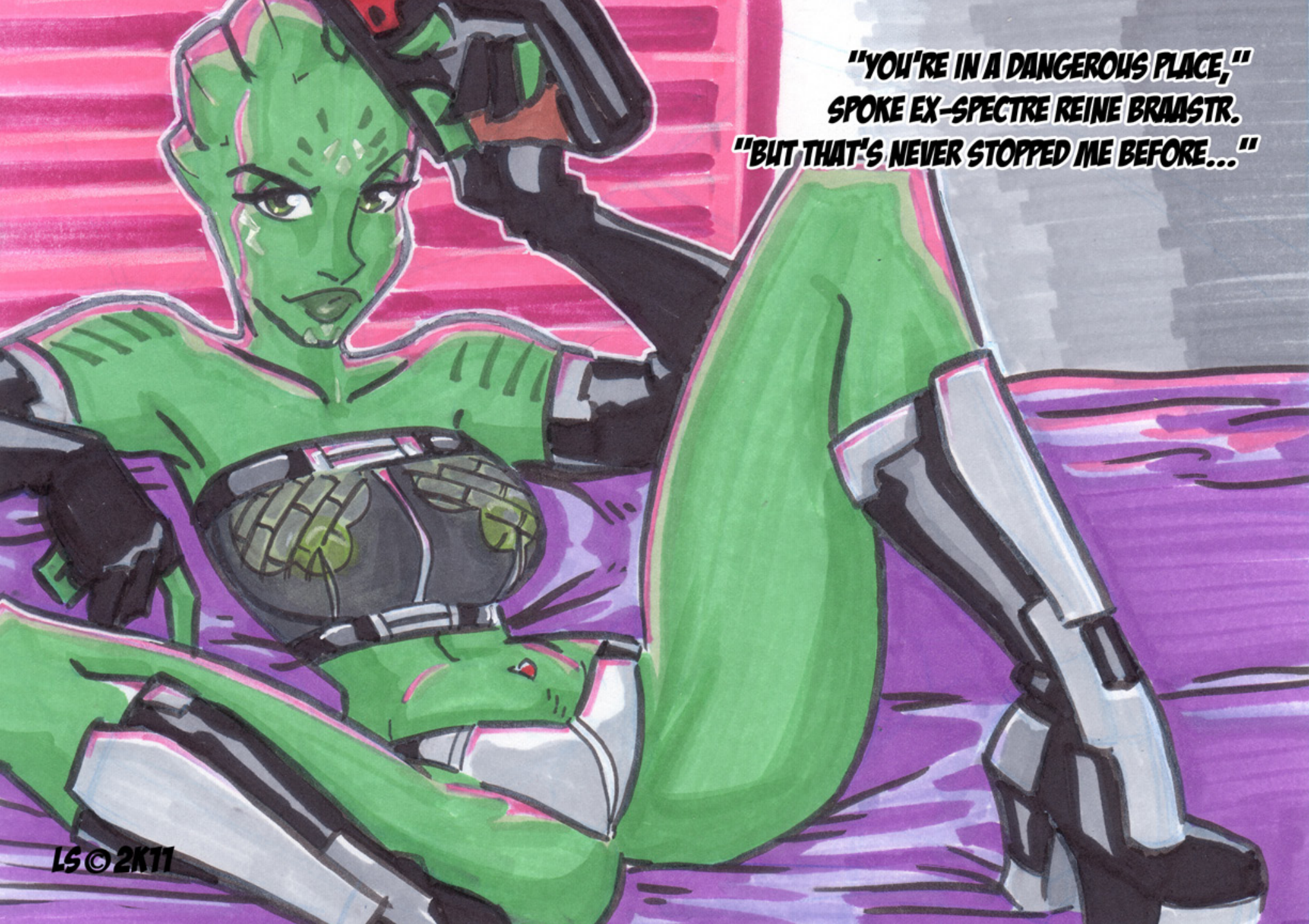
ASABRI



Reine Braastr

◀ An Ex-Specter with unusual skin pigmentation shows us how she became popular in AfterLife on Omega. Her silky curves and playful attitude has seduced us over.

**"YOU'RE IN A DANGEROUS PLACE,"
SPOKE EX-SPECTRE REINE BRAASTR.
"BUT THAT'S NEVER STOPPED ME BEFORE..."**



LS © 2K11

**"AFTERLIFE IS SUCH AN EXCELLENT PLACE TO RELAX," SMILED REINE.
"YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOME TIME."**



**"SO TENSE!"
REINE SMIRKED.**

**"LET'S RELEASE SOME
OF THAT."**

**"I CAN TELL YOU LIKE
WHAT YOU SEE,"
REINE PURRED.**

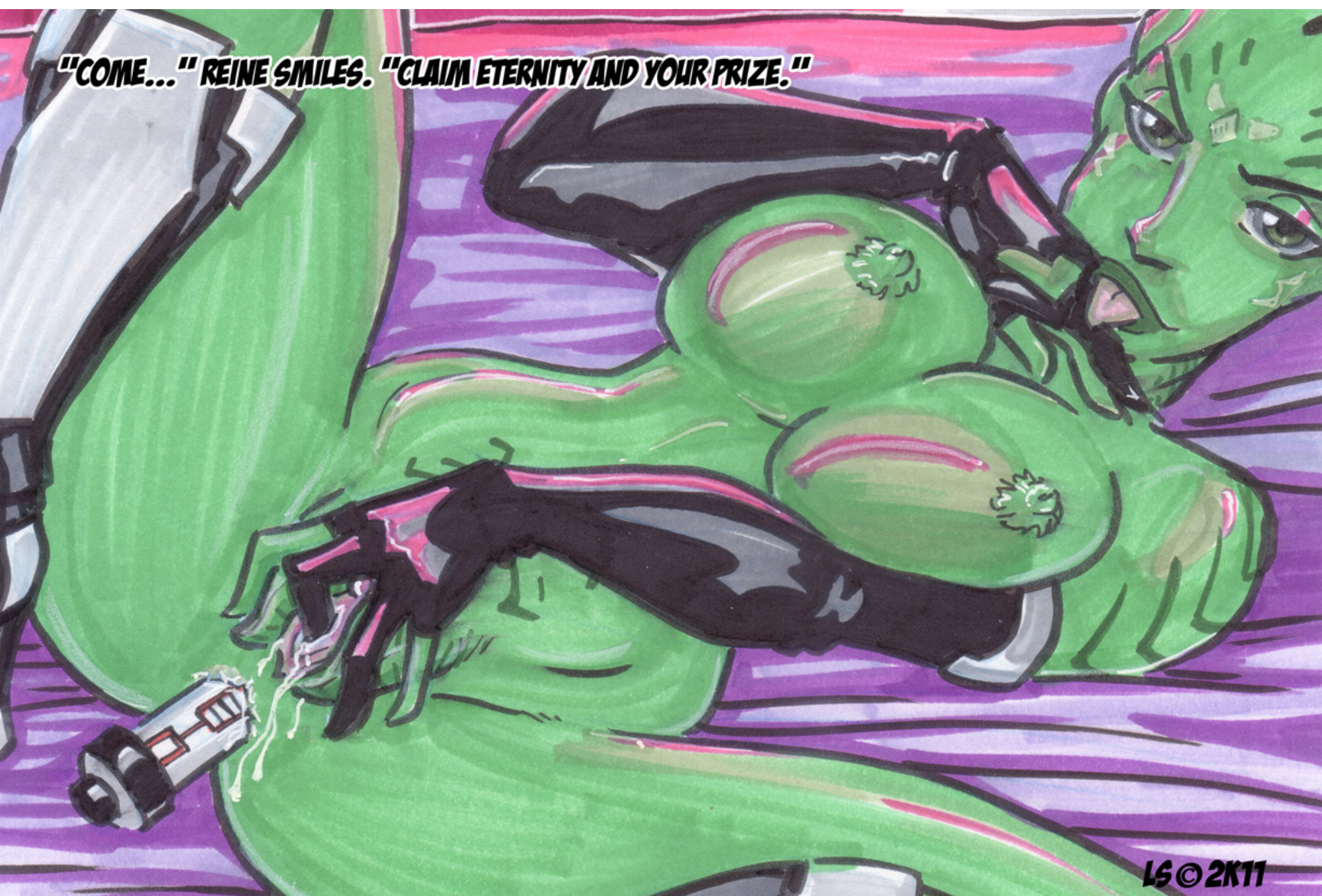


**"EMBRACE ETERNITY?" REINE GROANED.
"ONLY WITH YOUR FINGERS UP MY ASS."**



LS © 2K11

"COME..." REINE SMILES. "CLAIM ETERNITY AND YOUR PRIZE."



LS © 2K11



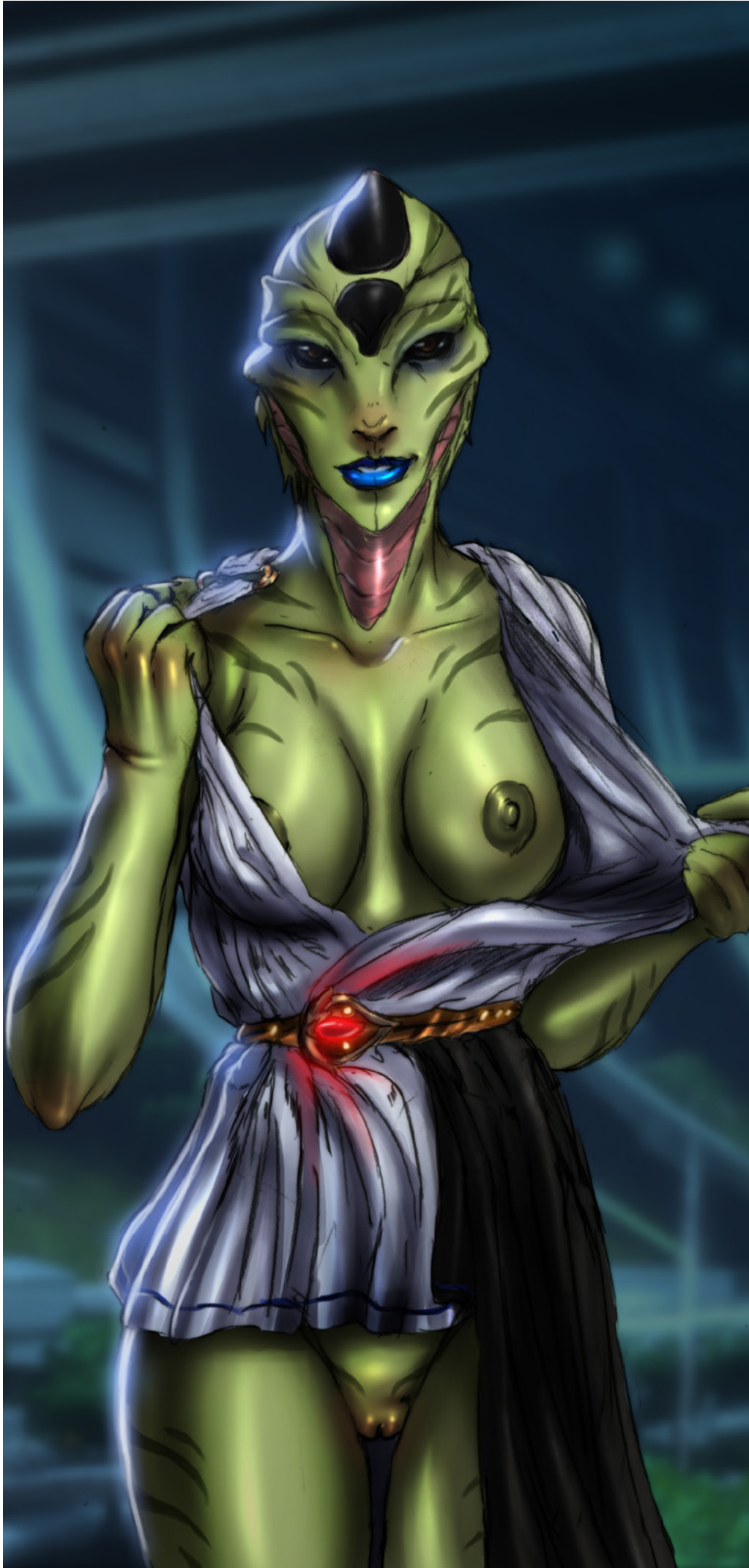
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Program - Input
Human phallus - Ered
vibration option implemented



[**W**e meet Akaria in a very spartan apartment in the Citadel Wards. It's quiet, and we can just hear the muted hum of a sound-dampening field on the walls. This makes perfect sense in context, as where we are has a spectacular view over the Citadel, but also right next to one of the main traffic lanes. Granted, we can't actually SEE the traffic, but the noise would be almost intolerable if it weren't there.]

Fornax: Glad to meet you, Akaria.



Akaria: And good to meet you. My Oasis is yours.

F: ... pardon?

A: Oh, you've not heard that before... it's a translation of an old Drell greeting. We lived in a Desert environment, as you know, and so we have a lot of sayings that are connected with water. Talking of which, you would probably be wanting a drink?

F: Yes. Please. It's very dry in here.

A: Yes, it has to be. I'm sure you've heard of Kepral's Syndrome? It has to be kept dry and warm in here to reduce the chances of developing it. I've also been given an inhaler, of sorts, to help me if I go outside, or into more damp environments.

F: I noticed that we were very close to some heat exchangers.

A: [laughs] Yes, it is! These apartments are highly sought after by Drell. In fact, we are given priority for them when we ask for property on the Citadel. And we can get them cheap because so few other species want them. But as they put the exchangers so close to places like the expressways... well, a lot of money goes into making the place habitable. But this dampening field is the most useful one. Particularly when I have some of my Friends round. [She grins] But yes, that drink... let me see... Ginger beer?

F: That will do nicely. [She places a large chilled glass in front of me, leaning quite far over. She's wearing a loose white garment, rather like a Stola. It not only goes well with her green skin, but is also very loose. We don't object to what we see, but we didn't expect to see it. Certainly not at this point.]

A: Like what you see?

F: Um. Er. Yes, yes I definitely do.

A: Want me to take it off?

F: Um...



A: I really don't mind... I trained as an Interactive Sex and Sexuality Therapist. And you can't do that if you're shy.

F: Oh. Um. Right. So, was that where you, ah...? [I have realised by now that I am losing control over this interview, and am trying hard to get it back.]

A: Yes, yes it was. And that was also where I found how... useful spanking and being spanked can be.

F: Useful? That's not a word that many people use to do with spankings...

A: I can understand this. To explain... dear me, I'll have to go back to the very beginning here. Now, where would that be... Right. It was when I was doing my training for the Therapist role. I already had a degree in psychology and xenopsychology- which was mandatory- and part of the training, obviously, was, as you might say, very hands-on. I had been through the whole variety of training for oral and vaginal sexual intercourse for all compatible races, and was having trouble with the anal part of it...

“He'd done some research, as he'd said, and he had found- of all things!- a database of genital sizes of various races.”

F: Excuse me a minute- you said for all compatible races?

A: You didn't know about that? It's quite important that an ISST knows which races they can have contact with. You do realise that it's not just psychological stuff we do? We work on the psychological side, and also on the physical side- it's one thing to deal with a purely psychological problem, but that won't help at all if what seems to be a mental issue turns out to be grounded in a genuine physical problem. With more traditional sex therapy a problem like that might be overlooked at first, or maybe completely missed; but for us, we can evaluate whether or not the problem is psychological, physical, or both. Anyways, It's important for us to know who it's safe to practise on.

F: Oh, right. You don't want rashes or anything like that.

A: Precisely. Well, it had got to the point where I was having great trouble back there. And quite simply, being able to take it in all holes- I'm sorry, my linguistics sometimes leaves me with some very blunt translations- is pretty important if you want to get the best clients. And someone mentioned to me a man on the station who was good at helping with these problems. And so I took his number and went looking for help. Not that I thought that I was going to have any huge problems, but I just needed something of a little help. Just to, ah... get over a hump, as you might say.

F: I see. So what exactly happened?

A: It was pretty straightforward. I sent him a V-Mail, and waited for a response. I detailed the specific nature of the problem in question, and waited for a response. It wasn't quick, but I got the response about three days later. He told me that it was a problem that he had had people come to him with many times before, but it wasn't something that a Drell had ever come to him with. He would have to do some reading, but he was absolutely certain that he could help me, and that he would send me another mail when he was prepared. This was definitely a great weight off my mind at the time as I was worried as to if I was going to be able to finish my training!

F: So what did eventually happen?

A: Well, I went to see the man several times over six weeks. Two, three sessions a week. A mixture of delight, humiliation, pain and pleasure. But it worked.

F: How, exactly, did it work?

A: Well, I had to sign an agreement at first. It started with an initial meeting, and in that meeting he explained exactly what it was he was going to do. Basically, it was going to be a series of sessions of “Introduction to Anal Sex” which he would try to make as painless and helpful as possible. But there would be incentives for me to succeed in the goals he was setting. And personally, I was very very glad that I was NOT compatible with Krogan. He'd done some research, as he'd said, and he had found- of all things!- a database of genital sizes of various races. Obviously Asari wouldn't be on that list, but Turians, Humans, Quarrians, Drell (of course), Batarians... Elcor and Hanar are right out. Salarrians... well, they're unusual. Because the Salarian sexuality is so devoted to the genetic crossings and not to the actual act itself, they don't find themselves needing sex therapy. That's probably not so strange, really, is it? They don't give birth, they have eggs. And, due to their tribal nature and traditions, Krogan don't go for sex therapy either- and I'm sure that all the ISST's are all very very glad about that!



F: I'm sure they are.

A: But all that xenology is beside the point. I was expected to be able to take a variety of members in a variety of places- in order to find out what they were doing wrong, as it were, and help them to become better lovers. And here was me, unable at the time to fit the smallest of phalli in my behind! So there I was, signing the contract that had been set before me! I scanned it, but I didn't really examine the small print. I thought nothing of it, until he told me to bare my behind and bend over a stool.

F: And what happened then?

A: Well, it was, as I said, delightful and humiliating at the same time. Firstly, he parted my buttocks and examined the space between them. It was gentle and tender, yes, but still, then I felt very embarrassed and uncomfortable with him looking closely at my anus. And then- thinking about it, and what I had signed up for, I should have realised what was coming up- he used a small amount of a non-aqueous lubricant to anoint that place. And that was when he worked his finger in.

F: How was that?

"Spanking-wise, or sexually? Sexually, I like both men and women of almost all races..."

A: It felt good. Not amazingly so, but it was not bad. It certainly was more comfortable than when I'd been doing it myself. He slowly worked his finger in, and all the way inside. This was more than I'd expected, and yes, it was pleasurable, finding that I could take something in there. That's when he started using a dildo on my bottom.

F: Not his own cock?

A: No, that was to come much later. But yes, he used it until I was panting and moaning. I know; we Drell have a perfect memory. And then he pulled it out and gave it to me, and told me that this was the first one, and that he expected me to be able to fit the whole thing into my bottom the next time I was there.

F: Um... you still haven't got to the spanking part.

A: So impatient, you humans are! Anyways. I was so delighted with how it had gone that I didn't think much of my Homework until the next meeting. He had me undress again, and then gave me ninety seconds to get the rod into my behind. I didn't manage it. And then he showed me what the "incentive" was.

F: I think I see where this is going...

A: Yes... he got out a paddle and gave me a dozen good hard strokes. And then he fitted it himself, and loosened me up some more. After that, he gave me another, thicker plug, and gave me another few days.

F: And did that help?

A: Yes. After the third session, he timed me fitting a new one into me, and if I didn't satisfy him, he paddled me some more. And I was beginning to fit paddling and the like into my worldview.

F: What do you mean?

A: I mean... you know that we Drell believe that the Soul and the Body are separate entities? That they are not always in alignment, and so the soul can be untouched by the actions of the body, and vice versa? I was beginning to feel that my body and soul were not in accord in this instance, and that that was part of my problem. Thus it was that I realised that the shock, the surprise of the spanking helped to get my soul and body back together, it got them back into connection with each other.

F: That's a little deep for our readers.

A: *laughs* OK. Maybe it would be better to say that the spankings helped me take buggering better?

F: I think they'll understand that rather better!

A: I'm glad to hear it. But it made me feel much more alive, as well. And I came to realise that not only was it good for me, spiritually, but that being spanked made me much more sexually receptive. In my work, that's very useful. It's not good to try and have sex if you are not in the least turned on; I have to wonder whether or not I ought to employ some kind of secretary to give me a spanking every day before I start work!



F: I think you'd have enough applicants for that job to keep you busy interviewing for weeks. Incidentally, what do you prefer?

A: Spanking-wise, or sexually? Sexually, I like both men and women of almost all races. Bisexuality is very common among the Drell- we see it as a sign that the Body and Soul are not the same thing, and as both need to be nourished in many ways, that shows the different needs of them. As far as spanking goes... I need someone who can make an impression. For pure fun, I like the intimacy of a bare-hand spanking over someone's lap, but for 'warming up', I need something a little more punishing. A paddle or similar.

F: I'll remember that.

A: It's actually a course I run within my business. Introductory Spanking, giving and receiving.

F: Many takers?

A: MANY Quarians. Really. I've had to research a little about that. I met a young lady called Merlot, who gave me some valuable insights.

F: She gave us some insights as well.

A: Oh, you've spoken to her? I'm very glad. She is doing wonders for getting knowledge of Quarian Sexuality out there, and of course how to do it safely. Anyways, I think we'll have to cut this short, as I have a client in half an hour. And that leads me to ask an important question...

F: I think I can see where this is going...

A: Yes... I have a paddle behind the door. Please?

[I stand and fetch the small paddle from its hook, and as I turn round, I see that Akaria has pulled her skirt up, and removed her underwear, if indeed she was wearing any. She grips her ankles. Her slightly leathery, scaled skin is taut on her buttocks, and she is completely on display. She must have many clients...]

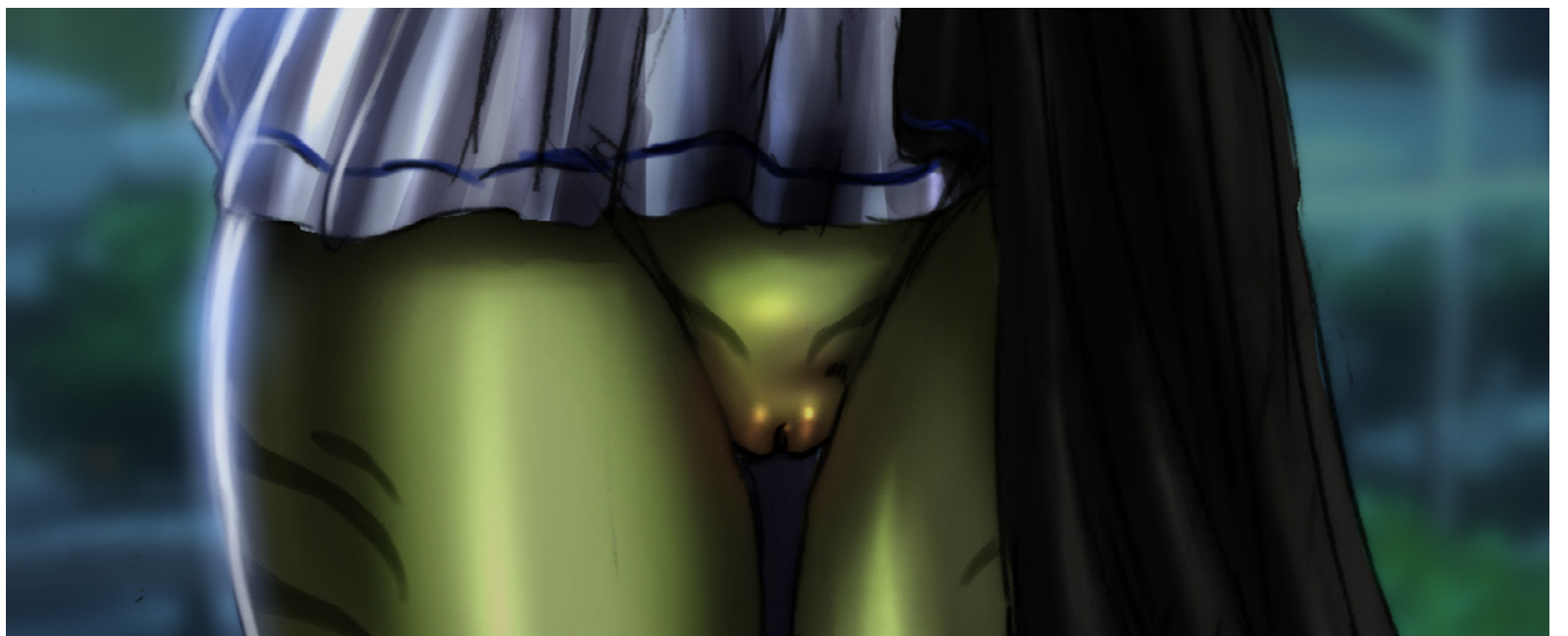
F: Are you ready?

A: A dozen generally works well. Anytime... [She flashes a grin, and I start. The paddle rocks her forwards slightly with each stroke, and she gasps, with each stroke, slightly whimpering by the end.]

A: Aaahhh... Oh, yes, that's it... [She is visibly aroused. Her slitted eyes are dilated, and the moisture so precious to a Drell has gathered between her legs.]

F: Anything else we can help you with?

A: No, no... I need to keep this for clients. But if you want to initiate a spanko relationship with a Drell? Start talking philosophy and religion with them! 🍷



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Consult owners manual before using on skycar.**



SPECIAL REPORT

VENA CAS'TALANO
UNCOVERS

THE NEW
DELTA
STARCRUISER





***“My fans have been dying
for a look under the hood.”***

We've been pestering guest columnist Vena Cas'Talano from Skycar and Driver for nearly twenty years to grace the pages of our magazine, so when she offered to get starkers for one of our car review photoshoots if we met certain conditions, we jumped at the chance. Appreciate this, dear reader... you know how hard it is to find anything in electric metalflake orange these days?

I remember my first skycar like it was yesterday. It was my fifty-second birthday and my mother was standing by the door to our apartment, dangling a passcode module in her fingers, smiling. Out in the parkway was a '75 Delta Starcruiser in a goddess-awful faded orange and pink scheme. The bodywork was corroded, the hap interface had display errors and the main drive core walls were cracked and leaked eezo, but I fell in love with her immediately.

For the next forty years she was my first real taste of freedom; she took me to the far corners of the world and helped me explore my first relationship (the car outlasted him, in case you're wondering). I sold it when I went off into the galaxy to find myself, and I found myself regretting that choice. Delta folded and was absorbed by Siergis Fincantieri Ltd. a decade after that, and I mourned my lost chance at owning another Starcruiser. When I heard that the 'Cruiser was back this year, I called up the editor here at the lovely FORNAX and told them if they wanted to see 'under the hood', they better be willing to part with some credits, because there was no way I wasn't going to take this opportunity to get back behind the interface.





If you're not asari or krogan, you're probably new to the Cruiser. Siergis authentically reproduced one of the major points of the original designs: the size. The standard SX is about 20 percent larger than your average X3M and grosses a half-tonne more in weight; the planned LX model for larger species is a tad bigger still.

Another huge difference is the ride pads, or more specifically, the lack of. Five high-power pads driven by dual mass-effect generators replace the sixteen or so small ones on an average skycar, and two 150kW fusion turbojets provide the kick. The authentically retro bodywork, lifted right off the original's cancelled datafiles, is thermofused on to the sturdy mag-alloy frame. This is a big, heavy tourer, a classic piece of asari muscle that looks badass just sitting in the dock.

For a fair review, I wanted to take the 'car out into its natural habitat, so I swung by the dealer on Paravina and headed out on the open road with one of their turian salesmen. The ride was rough, fast and loud... and once I was done with him, I took the car for a spin. What can I say, the 'Cruiser is back, right down to the slight right lean when accelerating. Maneuvers were smooth lurches instead of skittish jerks, something that will definitely be noticed if you've only ever ridden in public shuttles before. Cruising through traffic, the vehicles mass and limited ride pads nicely dampened out annoying field-interaction swaying. Climbing felt sluggish on pads alone, and there was a bit more sideslip in corners than I'd have liked, even considering this is an aero-thrust vehicle. Acceleration in the quarter kilometer is also a little disappointing, but all is forgiven when you're already cruising and you open up those big Gondar-Kevork turbines wide. You might get beat by a Thunder 66 or an X4S off the starting line, but they'll never catch you after two clicks. 🚗

VERDICT

Overall impressions (besides the ones from my rear on the seats)? If you're a skycar enthusiast, or you want an enjoyable vehicle for a long commute, this one's for you, babay. If you do a lot more inner-city flying through tight spaces, you might want to hold off in case Siergis decides to bring back the Skyrunner Turbo Coupe next. Hey, a girl can dream, can't she? The 'Cruiser SX retails for 50,000 credits for the base model, 68, 000 fully-loaded and 54, 000 for the Limited Edition model with the extra trim and Starbrook thrust-modulator system. Talk to your local skycar dealer for more info.

“Pornographic? Nah.

***A chromed and
blown 12v71 with
straight pipes?***

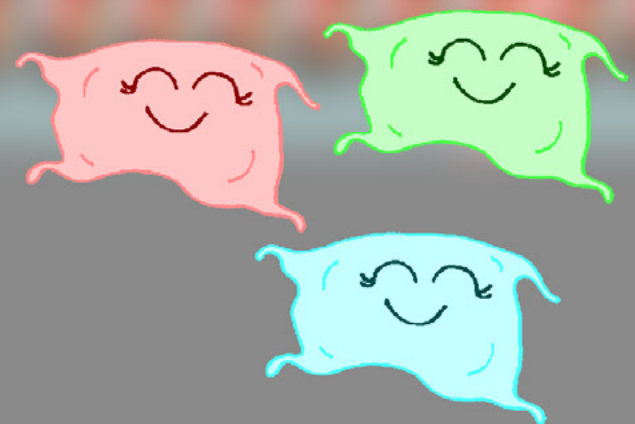
***Now that’s
pornographic.”***



Is your partner hounding you for long hours of cuddle/chat time after sex, but you have things to do, galaxies to save?? Try are new patented design Pillow-Talk-Pillow that talks softly into your partners head coaxing them into a perfectly relaxed slumber.

The Pillow-Talk-Pillow

whispers sweet nothings
so you don't have to

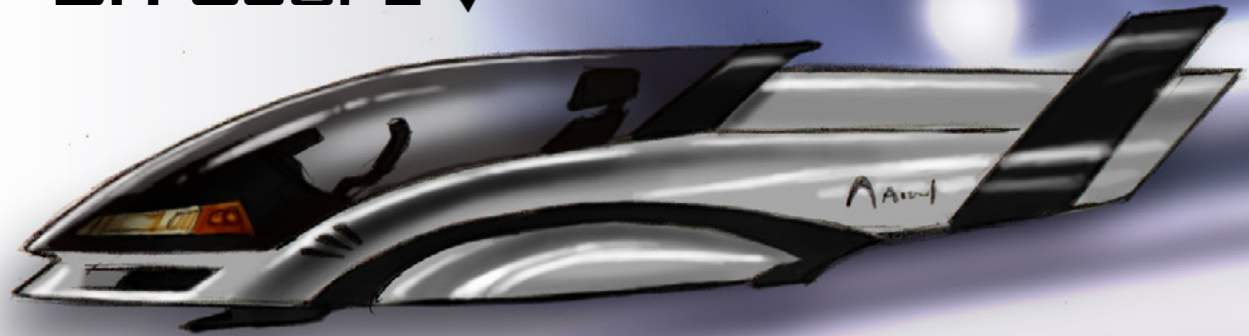


WARNING

The Perverus company is not responsible for death or dismemberment if customer tries to use the Pillow-Talk-Pillow on a Krogan female



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This latest gaming peripheral is great for R&R. And is available anywhere in Citadel space.

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▲ F 11 - TALON

The new Turian developed Talon Omni tool, has 5N connectivity, 2 Tera-bank memory stacks. And a Camrak processing core. It fits Citadel space regulations. And will run you **800 credits**.



SHOPPING



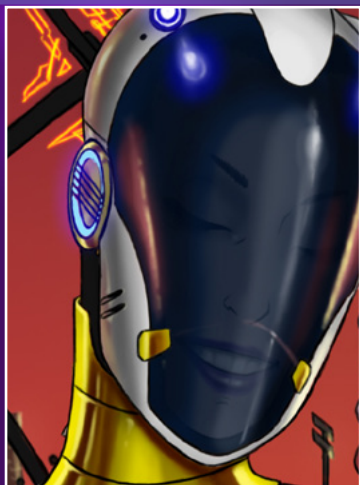
FORNAX FILM FOCUS *with* ELIZA II



This issue we introduce what we hope will become a regular feature here at Fornax with the multitasking VI Eliza II giving a breakdown of upcoming movies, simulstims and virtual environment interfaces.

To start with let's take a look at the eagerly anticipated **Fleet and Flotilla 2: Brood Wars**. Set ten months after the conclusion of the previous film we find the two leading characters continuing their relationship against the backdrop of a Rachni invasion of Citadel Space. While this at first seems implausible, the rachni having been made extinct in 300 CE, the story unfolds fluidly for the first section of the film. Unfortunately any attempt to make the film appear to be anything other than an excuse to show an excessive number of scenes featuring a naked quarian being molested by rachni worker drones is lost after this point and apart from a few halfhearted scenes from the unimpressive turian lead the plot is largely glossed over from that point onwards.

Neither of the stars of the previous film make a reoccurance and while **Ei'Teeyla vas BoomBoom** plead perfectly valid scheduling conflicts with other film projects Lantar Oraka simply refused to comment on his choice not to reappear. The only ray of hope is the return of Unpid as the wise-cracking, fast talking hanar captain, the only cast member to make a returning performance. However even his entertaining asides do little to distinguish this romp into quarian-rachni softcore pornogrpahy and our recommendation would be to avoid this film, and save your money for the hardcore director's cut which will be available through the extranet in a few months.



CELEB NEWS

In better news **Ei'Teeyla vas BoomBoom's** career takes a dramatic turn as she appears in the historical epic **The Sands of Tuchanka**. Directed by the surprising new elcor talent Malyn of the clan Bushmila the story covers the last days of the Krogan Rebellion.

With the story concentrating more on the rear echalon activity than the invasion of the planet Tuchanka the film manages to engage audiences with the deeply moving and heart-felt portrayals of some of the lesser known heroes of the conflict. Notably amongst these characters is **Nurse Talia nar Rannoch**, a quarian volunteer who not only help develop the environment suits which her race rely on to this day but whose self-less dedication to the medical profession paved the way for formal diplomatic contact between the quarians and the Citadel.

Controversially the film also features scenes taken from the krogan's viewpoint in the conflict, including one battle on the surface of Tuchanka where several squads of Citadel troops were cutoff and butchered by the local defenders. Something which has caused some turians to boycott the film over complaints of the graphic nature of the footage used.

Overall **The Sands of Tuchanka** has the makings of a true classic, rivalling **Nekyia Corridor** and **Confederates** in scope and dramatic content, while the numerous violent and sexual scenes provide just the right fire to keep the audience simmering in their seats.

NEW RELEASE: E-MAN-UL III: GOODBYE, E-MAN-UL

On a lighter note, this month sees the release of **E-Man-UL III: Goodbye, E-Man-UL**. Continuing the adventures of the sex droid who through a freak accident achieved self-awareness, this third installment is by far the weakest of the series. The story is tired and largely devoid of interest, picking up lazily where part two left off with yet more trials and tribulations from the open relationship shared by E-Man-UL and GN4. Pretty pictures of Therum will make you long for



NEW RELEASES

your next summer holiday but Ijuna Polanzki's repetitive soundtrack, consisting of two endlessly rehashed theme tunes, will have you throwing any object within immediate reach at the vidscreen by the halfway point.

Our best advice would be to await the upcoming release of the dual pack of the first whimsically lighthearted film and its blockbusting sequel, unless you really feel the need to watch dry scenes between the two robotic females.

NEW RELEASE: N7 CODE OF HONOR: MEDAL OF DUTY

Another new release is the dismal adaptation of the award winning **N7 Code of Honor: Medal of Duty**. Unlike the computer game of the same name, which followed the early career of the legendary human Spectre Lieutenant Commander Shepard, the film instead pieces together ideas and concepts from any number of previous film projects from the uninspired director Yule Vol.

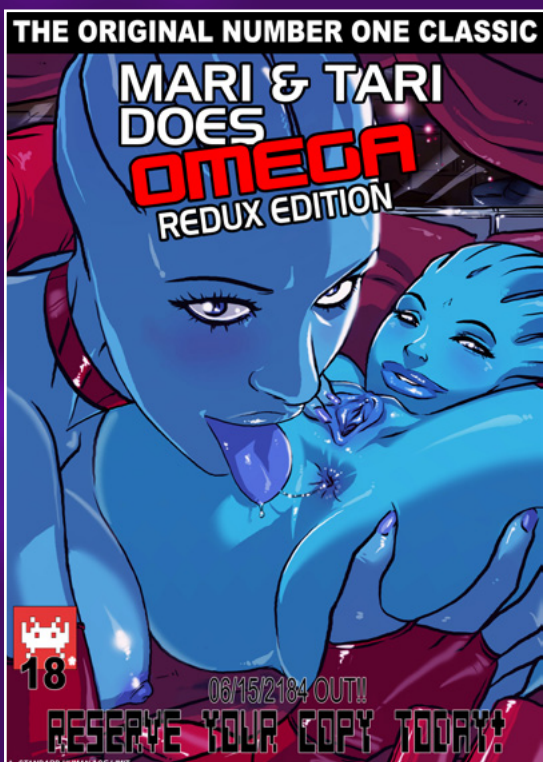
While keeping the central characters' names in place he has successfully managed to create something with almost no resemblance to either the source material or the historical records of Shepard's actions, deciding instead to concentrate on her nonexistent illicit affair with first officer Navigator Pressly, the entirely fictitious relationship between Staff Lieutenant Kaidan Alenko and Gunnery Chief Ashley Williams involving brutal scenes of female dominance, as well as reimagining Flight Lieutenant Jeff "Joker" Moreau into a tapdancing recluse.

Scenes depicting Corporal Richard L. Jenkins as homosexual have even led to legal action from the deceased soldier's family, which may mean this film will never be released. Which can only be a good thing.

FINAL CUT

Fleet and Flotilla 2: Brood Wars, **The Sands of Tuchanka** are out for release next month. **E-Man-UL III** is due for release by the end of this month, while dates varying across sectors. **N7 Code of Honor: Medal of Duty** is currently on hold, awaiting a decision from the Citadel Committee on Entertainment. 📺

RECOMMENDATIONS:

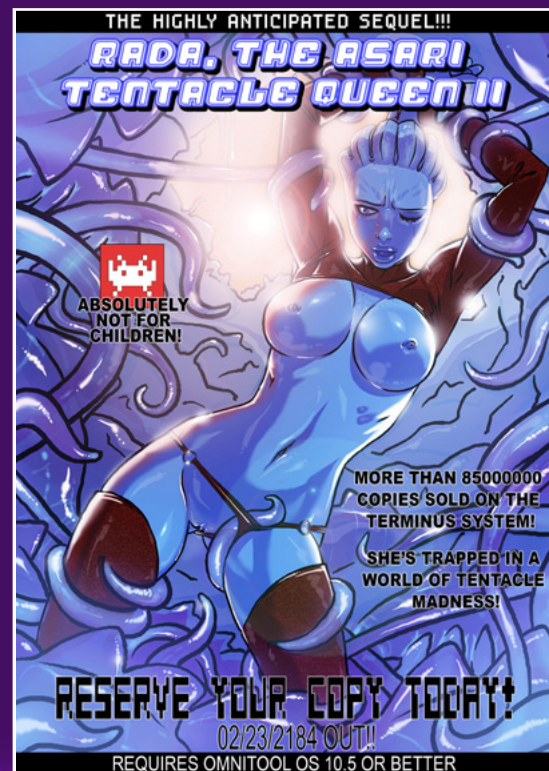


MARI & TARI DO OMEGA (REDUX EDITION)

◀ These two Asari lovers just go everywhere (and everyone) in this flick! Perfect for any Asari amateur looking for some of the most voluptuous alien girls running around Omega jumping on any random cocks and juicy lips they can find. Worth every penny and guaranteed to empty a year's supply of tissue paper.

RADA, THE ASARI TENTACLE QUEEN 2

In this Video game: Rada shows us that we don't need Japanese schools girls to enjoy tentacles. This mastery of the slippery limbs returns in this even more intense sequel as every hole is covered and played with. A must own for the gamers of the genre.





ASARI



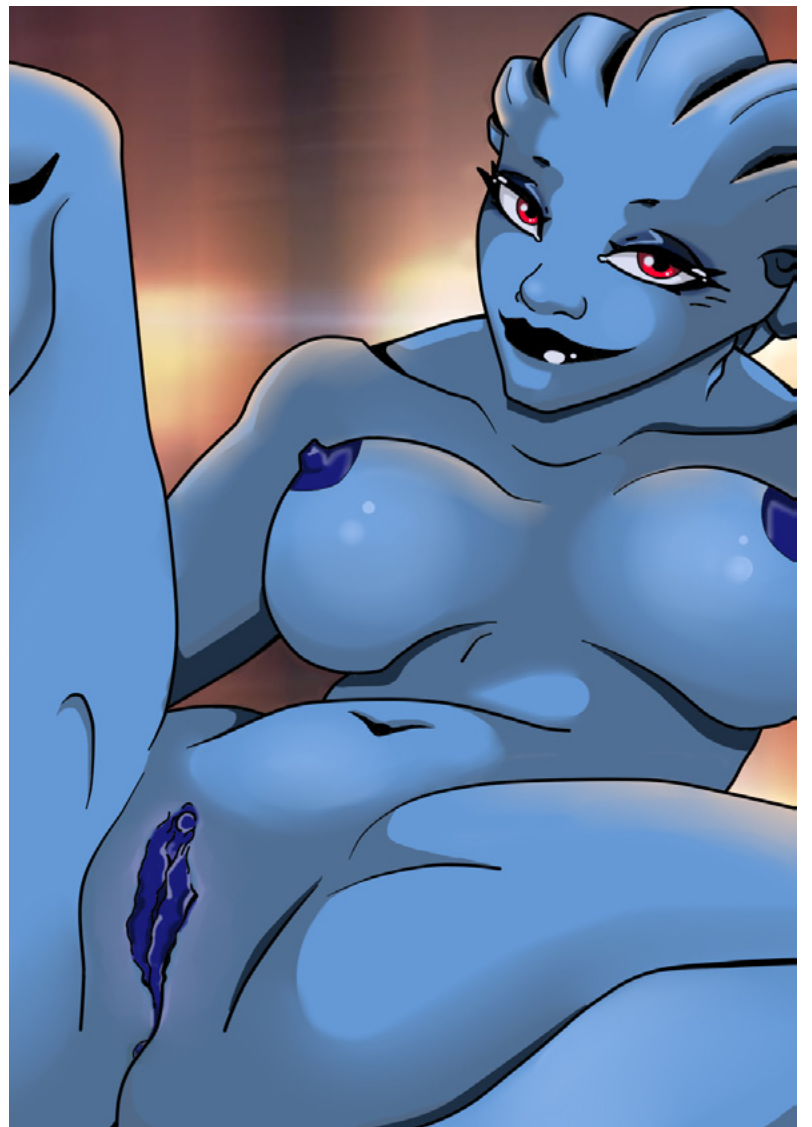
Shiala

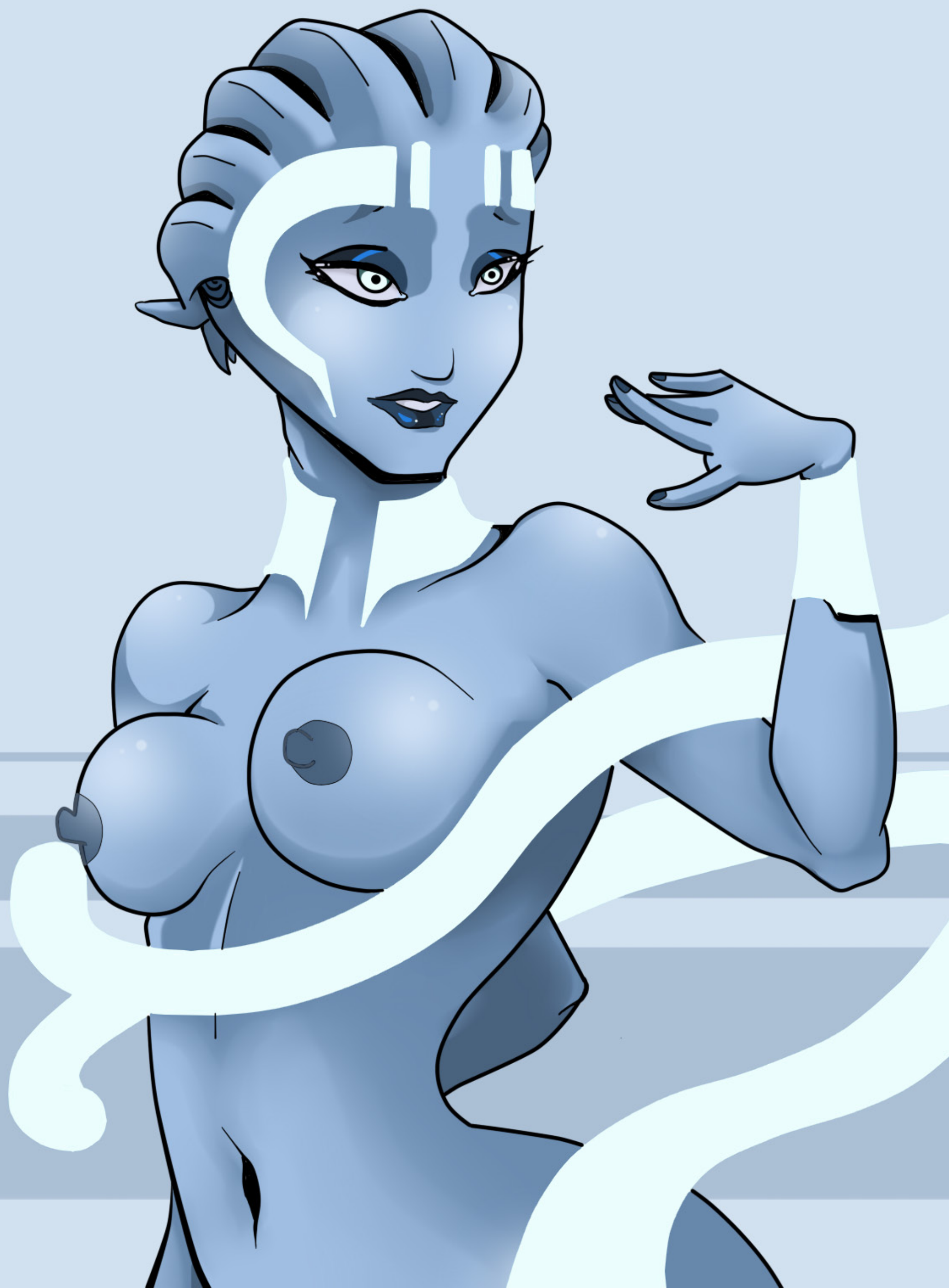
◀ The Thorian creeper is always lurking behind this poor Asari from Feros. Her skin color shows her scars from the past but doesn't let those curves deceive you; a strong warrior lies within.



Glimpse of Azure

▼ This unknown Asari just couldn't resist showing herself around our cameras and we just let this fun little opportunity pass us by.





Are you sure
this is part of your
traditional mating ritual?





Ei Teeyla' Vas Boom Boom

Birthplace: The Floatilla
Age: 29

Likes: Being on top,
Clubbing on Illium,
& frequents the Club Azure

Preferred species: Asaris make
excellent lovers

Dislikes: Varren, over priced
hardware & Cerberus

Favorite food: Bachtì soup

Wildest fantasy: To have a sexual
encounter with Ashana Z'Norik



Ei Teeyla' Vas Boom Boom

"A lot of people forget that inside this suit I'm just a woman yearning to be touched."

During a recent visit to Illium famous actress, model, political spokesperson and gravitics engineer **Ei'Teeyla vas BoomBoom** was kind enough to give a few minutes of her time to our reporters to talk about her life as an actress, the dangers she faced leaving the Migrant Fleet and her plans for the future.

Fornax: "It's wonderful to meet you again Ei."

Ei'Teeyla vas BoomBoom: "The pleasure is all mine."

For.: "I understand you have a busy schedule planned for this trip and so perhaps it would be best to get straight to the questions. For some years now your careers have been on the rise, I'm sure many quarians leaving the Flotilla for the first time would be interested in how you got started."

Ei: "To be honest I got lucky. Back in those days most people thought of quarians as nothing more than space trash. Most planets I visited after first leaving the Flotilla asked me to leave as soon as I arrived, and some of them weren't too gentle about it. It was at that point I ended up on Omega and first met Hoyt."

For.: "Am I right in thinking that would be Hoyt Marrazo, simulstim director?"

Ei: "That's him. As soon as we met he was all over me, offering me roles in one project or another. This was before he made his first breakthrough film and at the time he was just some art school wannabe, but something about his attitude kept me hanging around."

For.: "I understand it was almost two years before you actually appeared in one of those projects though?"

Ei: "Yes. He had a great imagination, but most of his ideas were a little too off the wall even for me. At least for the girl I was back then."

For.: "Not now?"

INTERVIEW





Interview

Ei: “Well, I’ve done a lot of crazy things in my life and looking back some of the offers he made don’t look too bad from where I am now. In fact several would’ve been great career moves for both of us, had I accepted them.”

For.: “But you held out until he offered you the now legendary role in *Confederates*?”

Ei: “That’s right. Back then none of us could’ve realised how important the film would later become. For most of the cast it was simply a paycheck, we even lost one of the leading men on the first day of shooting. Hoyt ended up having to pull one of the set carpenters in to fill his shoes!”

For.: “And lucky for Cordan Rying, that he did. I understand he and Mr Marrazo have had a falling out recently, do you know what happened between them at all?”

Ei: “I’m sorry, I can’t talk about that.”

For.: “I understand. Let’s get back to your career. After *Confederates* became a runaway success at the box office you were suddenly hot property in the movie business, how did you handle the sudden change in fortunes?”

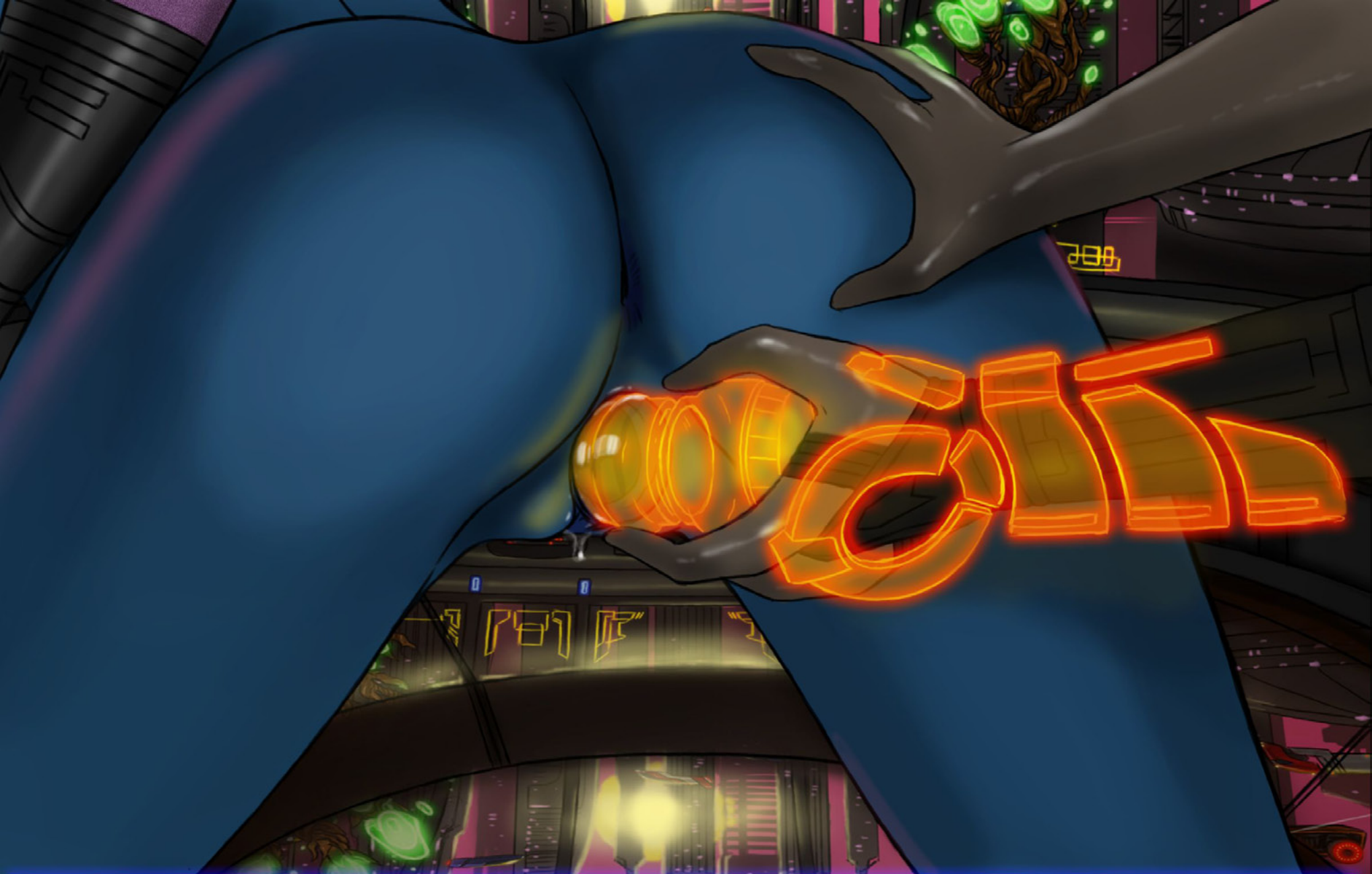
Ei: <laughing> “Badly! Suddenly I was surrounded by people who could give me everything I ever wanted, and for someone who had spent the last four years living hand to mouth it was a little too much. I ended up getting totally out of control and lost a lot of my true friends while hosting wild parties and getting involved with totally the wrong people.”

For.: “It was at that point you decided not to return to the Fleet?”

Ei: “Not quite. For the first few months after the film came out I fully intended to continue my Pilgrimage, making excuses to myself for why I didn’t just take the money I’d made and return to my people, but with one thing and another I slowly drifted

“Most planets I visited after first leaving the Flotilla asked me to leave as soon as I arrived, and some of them weren’t too gentle about it. ”





away from them.”

For.: “By that, do you mean the pornography?”

Ei: “Not entirely. Sure the fact I was willing to lay myself bare for the camera led to some people back home believing I had become far too tainted to be allowed to return, but they were by far in the minority. Unfortunately as happens far too often the loudest often get their voices heard when all they shout is shit. Pardon my elcorian.”

“Sure the fact I was willing to lay myself bare for the camera led to some people back home believing I had become far too tainted to be allowed to return...”

Ei: “Mostly well. My people as a whole accept my choice to remain apart from them, as well as understanding that only by integrating ourselves with the other cultures in the galaxy can we work to build a better future. While some may see Fleet and Flotilla as exploitative, or even pornographic, the true message behind it will be heard.”

For.: “And what message is that?”

Ei: “That with love we can build bridges far stronger than any weapon.”

For.: “Thank you once again for giving us this time Ei’Teeyla, it was a pleasure as always.”

For.: “Do you still have bad feelings towards them?”

Ei: “Only the few rabble rousers who actively attacked me. My people are still important to me, and even though I don’t plan on rejoining the Migrant Fleet I still send a little something their way whenever I get the chance.”

For.: <laughs> “Only you would call a brand new Athabasca-class freighter ‘a little something.’”

Ei: “Considering the amount of money it cost me, it was only little. I only hope I can make such donations a more regular deal, they could use good ships to help with the population.”

For.: “I understand the money for the Eline came from your work on the film Fleet and Flotilla, how did your people react to that?”

Ei Teeyla' Vas Boom Boom



Interview

Ei: "No, thank you for having me. The pleasure was all mine."

Ei'Teeyla vas BoomBoom's latest film **The Sands of Tuchanka** is out for release next month along with the extranet release of her independent movie back catalogue, available for download exclusively from Fornax Films. 📺







TURIAN
EXTRA REACH



JHEPARD
LIMITED EDITION



KROGAN
EXTRA LARGE



DRELL
POSE-ABLE



VOUD
VIBE-O-EGGS



JALARIAN
CLIT BUZZER

[**W**hen we get to the apartment, Merlot is waiting for us. She is wearing what seems, on first glance, to be a standard Quarrian isolation suit, in a very nice shade of dark grey trimmed with blue. However, on a closer inspection, it has a skirt. This is definitely not standard, and gets our interest.]

Fornax: Hello, Merlot. We understand that this is an assumed name?

Merlot: Yes. It's quite simple; On the Flotilla, everyone knows everyone. And I want to go back there someday, and not be known as "That pervert".

F: I see. How did you...?

M: I'll get to that later. [She leans back, crossing her legs.] Now then... what did you want to talk to me about? Oh, and pictures are no problem. This is anything but the suit I went on Pilgrimage with.

F: We'll bear that in mind. Now then. You answered our advert. For some reason, spanking doesn't seem to be something you'd expect from Quarrians?

M: [Laughs] Oh, Keelah! Have you never really wondered about what's under the suit? More specifically, what's in our heads? Let me tell you this: Quarrians are possibly the kinkiest people in the galaxy.

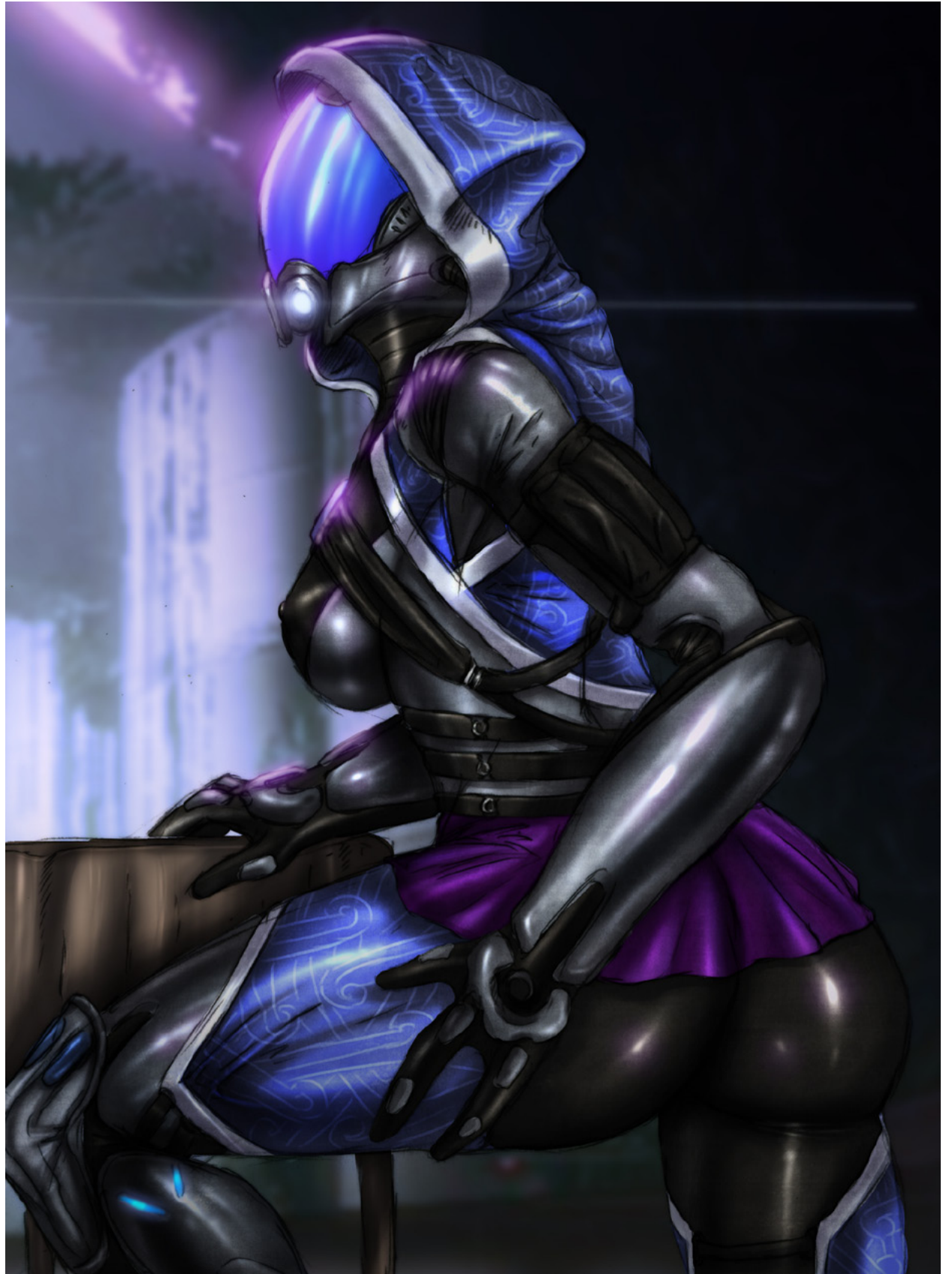
F: Really?

M: Keelah Selai! Have you never thought about it? We're in these tight outfits all the time. We can barely live outside of them without some really specialised equipment. And there's damn near no privacy on the Flotilla. So what do you think the first thing we do when we go on Pilgrimage is?

F: You don't mean...

M: Get fucked? Yes. Well, actually, the normal first thing is to find a Turian Hotel, order room service, and enjoy being isolated for a week or two. But then they go out and find someone who they can fuck with as if the Geth were beating down the doors. And in whatever way they can find to.

F: Oh really? We'll be watching for cute Quarrians then.





M: Actually? My production company has a Vid coming out soon. Kinky Quarian Cumsluts.

F: Erm. How do they feel about this on the Flotilla?

M: I'm sending half my profits back to them. So the bosh'tets who might complain can go besha'a themselves. With those big spiny plants you have on Earth,

F: Cacti?

M: Yes. But yes, we're kinky as hell when we can be. [She leans back, and arm draped nonchalantly over the side of the chair. She seems amused at our near-discomfort at this turn of talking.]

F: Right... well. We understand you're a Spanko. As we said, it doesn't seem like a common thing for Quarians...

M: It besha'ia would be, if it weren't for the privacy issues. [She sighs.] You see, over the past couple of centuries, the ass has become the main Quarian sexual attractor. If you look at the suits, they press down the breasts. And as a result, they've become less sensitive. But the ass... well, that's become a great point of attraction and as a result, as well, of our lifestyle, a major taboo.

F: I think I see why.

M: Yes. We shit from there. [Straightens.] Don't look at me like that! It's true. But it's a source of much infection if not treated correctly. But because of where it is, it can be stroked and patted gently to show affection- and often without being noticed. But anyways, you're not here to ask about Quarian mating behaviour. Ask away! [She drops back.]

F: Well, we were wondering about how you discovered your love of spanking...

M: Oh, that's EASY. I came out here on my pilgrimage, and went to a club. It was Flux, before it got blown to Skut by Sovereign. And I met, while looking round, a young man...human.

F: Humans seem to turn up in these interviews a lot.

M: It seems that he was an Old Etonian, whatever that was. A Lieutenant, junior grade? Anyways. He caught me looking at some of the gambling machines, and I'd been muttering about some algorithms. And he told me that that was a bad idea, as the owner watched carefully.

F: He stopped you from getting in trouble, then.

M: Oh yes. And we got talking, and he knew of materiel that was due to be decommissioned and scrapped. And he said that he thought that it was a terrible waste, and over a few drinks- he actually got me to try an Old Fashioned, and it's still one of my favourite drinks- I managed to persuade him to put in a suggestion that they should actually go to the flotilla. Anyway, one thing led to another, and I was so upset that I had no means to actually screw him. So he suggested that I could do something else for him.

F: And that was...?

M: He suggested that I could take a spanking. I knew a little of how such things went, and I was all coy and nervous...but I let him take me over his lap. You must understand, this had never happened before. [She sits up straight, and does that hand-wringing gesture that they do when stressed or nervous.] I knew how much attention this would be for my bottom, and how much detail he'd be able to see. But... all I could offer him was a hand-job. And since he was doing so much for me...I did.

F: You were scared? You didn't really want to?

M: Yes, I was, and no, I didn't. But he was good at it. He slowly turned my bottom into a thing of fire. And the heat spread slowly- very slowly, as the suits are meant to provide protection, they're armoured as well- into my pussy. While my eyes were tearing and I was kicking hard by the end, I was more turned on than ever before. When he was done, I grabbed his hand and pressed it to my crotch. I still had his seed on my faceplate, but he could see my eyes, and... Keelah. He brought me off

"He slowly turned my bottom into a thing of fire. And the heat spread slowly- very slowly, as the suits are meant to provide protection, they're armoured as well- into my pussy."



hard, grinding against his palm.

F: And what happened after that?

M: Well, I invested in all the antibiotics I could afford. And went back to him. We managed to get fifteen vessels sent to the Flotilla, and he taught me more than I ever thought I could learn about sex and spanking. I was working on a book then as well.

F: Do you mean to say that you wrote Corporal Punishment for Quarrians?

M: Yes I did. And, after a week, I managed to get into his quarters, flood my system with antibiotics, and waited for him naked, in his bed.

F: You must have loved him.

M: I think I did, you know? And that night he showed me all the tricks he knew. I even... I even surrendered my bottom to him.

F: Is that so bad?

M: If you're a Quarrian... It's the ultimate submission and gesture of trust. Not to mention absolute taboo.

F: And was it good?

M: Keelah Selai! He made it better than taking my pussy!

F: He must have been good!

M: Oh, he was. He WAS. Anyways, after that, I spent a week sick in the rooms I'd rented. And he came to make sure I was all right...

F: A rare man.

M: He was.

F: Was?

M: He shipped out with the Arcturus Fleet. This was two weeks before Sovereign attacked. He was on the Tyne.

[For those who don't know, the Tyne was the ship that was the first of the Arcturus Fleet destroyed by Sovereign. And took out four Geth Cruisers first. It was lost with all hands.]

F: I'm sorry.

M: It's OK. I... a moment, please?

[We go and look at the picture of a young man in Alliance uniform, set in a small Lilithian shrine.]

M: I set that up for him after his death, and researched his faith. He actually gave me some ideas...like this outfit.

F: He inspired that?

M: In a way. I wasn't the first to develop the transparent suits for Quarrians- for fun and games, as it were- but I was the first to make them out of HazMat materials. And this one is the first of the new line.

F: Is this an exclusive?

M: Yes, it is. In a month, we are releasing the penetrable versions. Here; have a look for yourself! [She tosses us a pair of what look like shorts. [They're transparent, with two patches, one in front and one behind.]]

F: Is this what I think it is?

M: Yes, the latest Biohazard materials. And memory-plastic at that! Now, a Quarrian girl can be fucked and sodomised through

"And it also allows you to see what colour a Quarrian girl's bottom goes when spanked."



her suit, feeling everything... and she doesn't have to take anything off.

F: You're definitely a pioneer.

M: And it also allows you to see what colour a Quarian girl's bottom goes when spanked. Or, indeed, paddled or caned.

F: Paddled or caned?

M: Well, yes, Armoured suits, as I said. It HAS to be hard to get through that.

F: You have made the Galaxy a better place for Spankos everywhere with this.

M: Good!

F: Well, I think that this is coming to an end. But you haven't explained your nickname...

M: Oh, that's simple. With our skin colouring... well, one man said that I went the colour of a fine wine. So- Merlot.

F: Ahhh...and now light dawns.

M: And I'll be that colour later. In fact, I'm doing a product test of the new line. Want to see?

F: Definitely!

[Merlot stands, raises the skirt of her suit, and twirls. Her bottom is small, tight, and a wonder to behold.]

M: Want to help me test it?

F: You have to ask?

M: Then get sat down again. I much prefer OTK.

F: Why is that?

M: It's so much more intimate. Something we Quarians have not a lot of room for in our lives.

[She lays herself down over my lap, and I take a moment to stroke her bottom.]

M: Nice... this is the new panty model, you know?

F: Really? I might have to test that later.

[Holding her firmly I start to spank, gently at first, but increasing in force. She's absolutely right, her bottom does go the colour of wine as she is spanked.]

M: Oh... Oh, Keelah... I could do with a little...

F: You said this was the new model?

M: Yes...YES! Please...

[I push a finger into the two softer patches of plastic front and back. The sensation as my fingers slide into her anus and pussy are indescribable, this new plastic is amazing. She stiffens and wails ...]

M: OOOoooOOUUUUwwWWWWWW!

[I wait for her to regain her composure. She eventually picks herself up and rights her skirt.]

M: ...Wow. Just...wow.

F: Glad to be of service. Is there anything you want to say in closing?

M: Yes. If you want to spank a Quarian? Be strict, and cane her naughty bottom... she'll thank you for it! 🍷

Dawn of the
BLUE SUNS





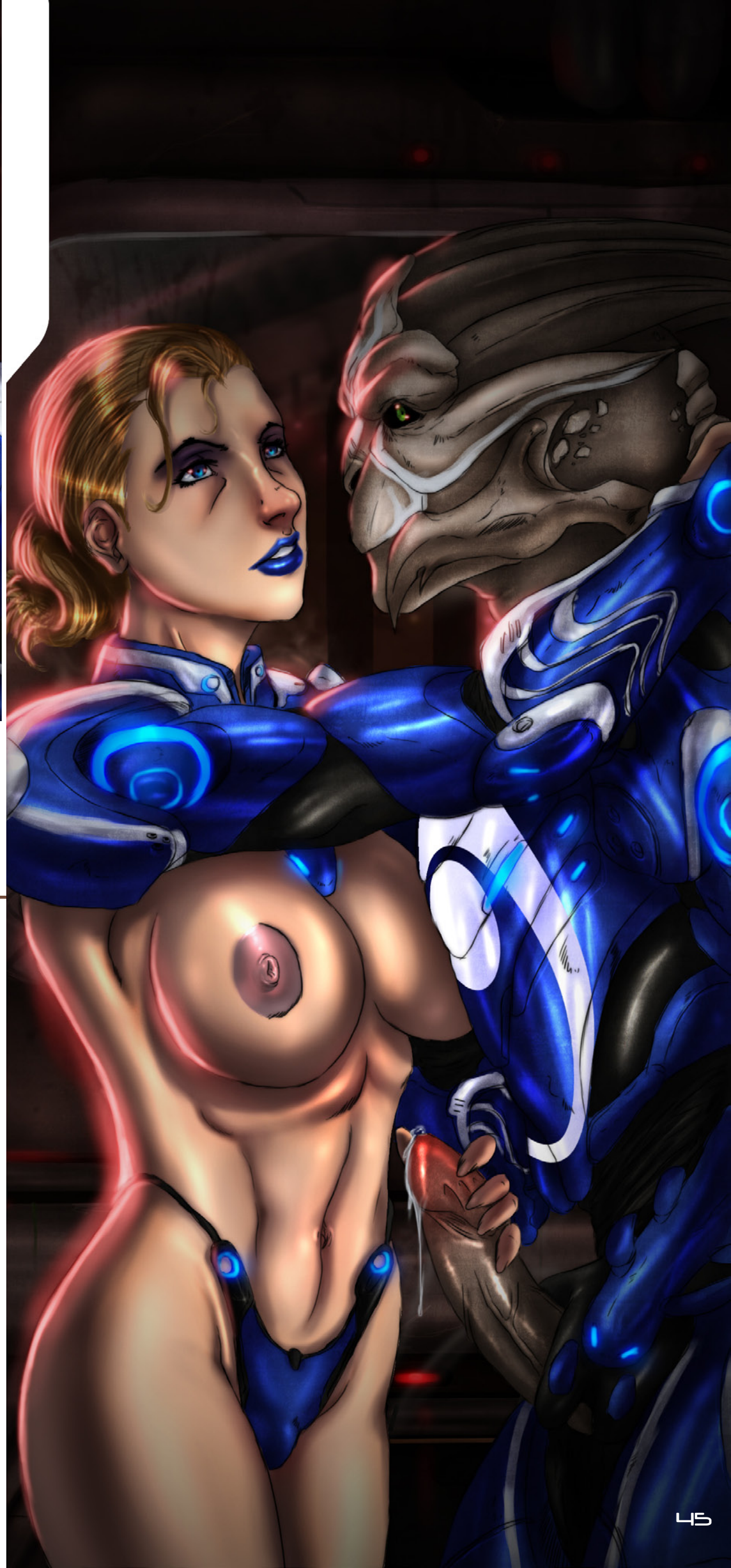
Kat & Taillan ►

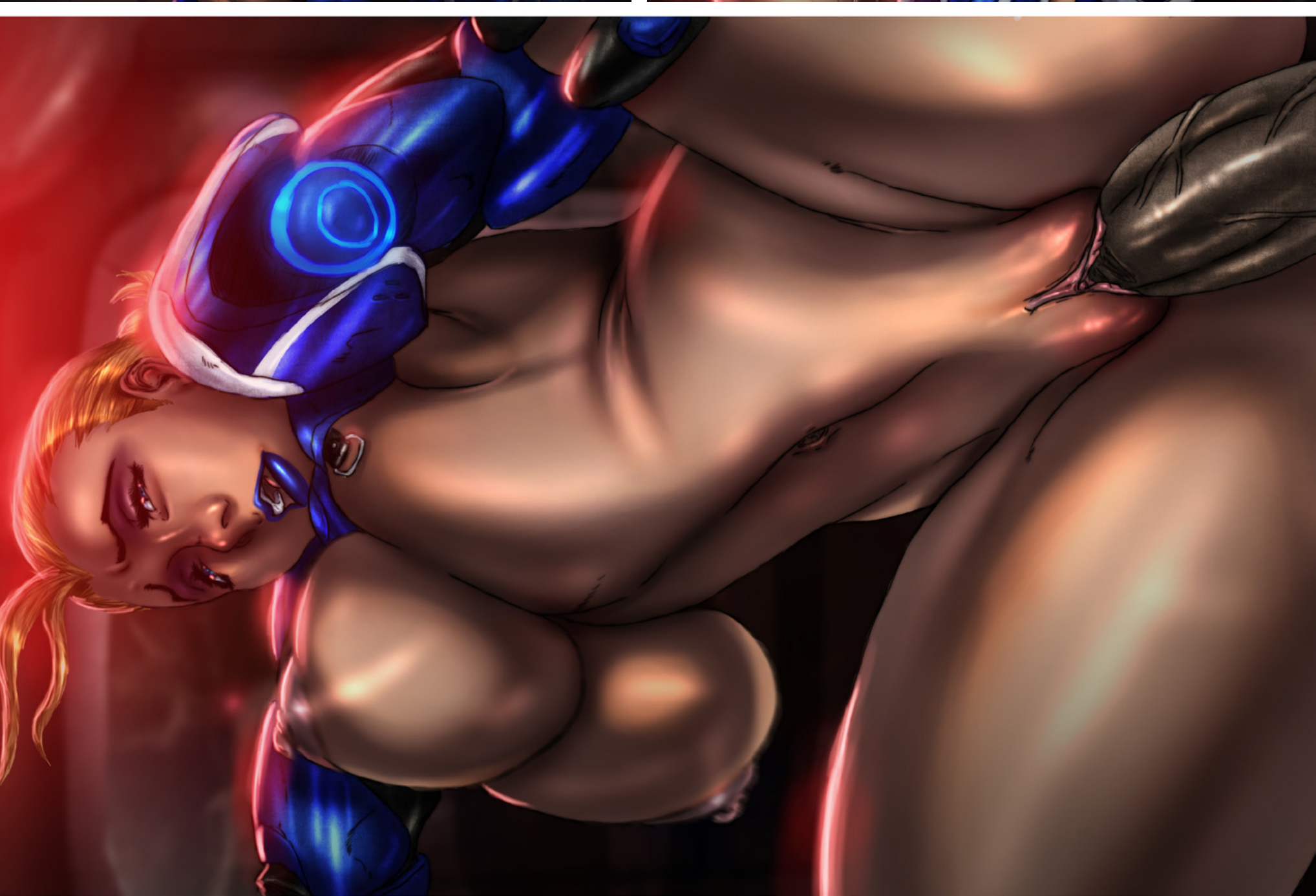
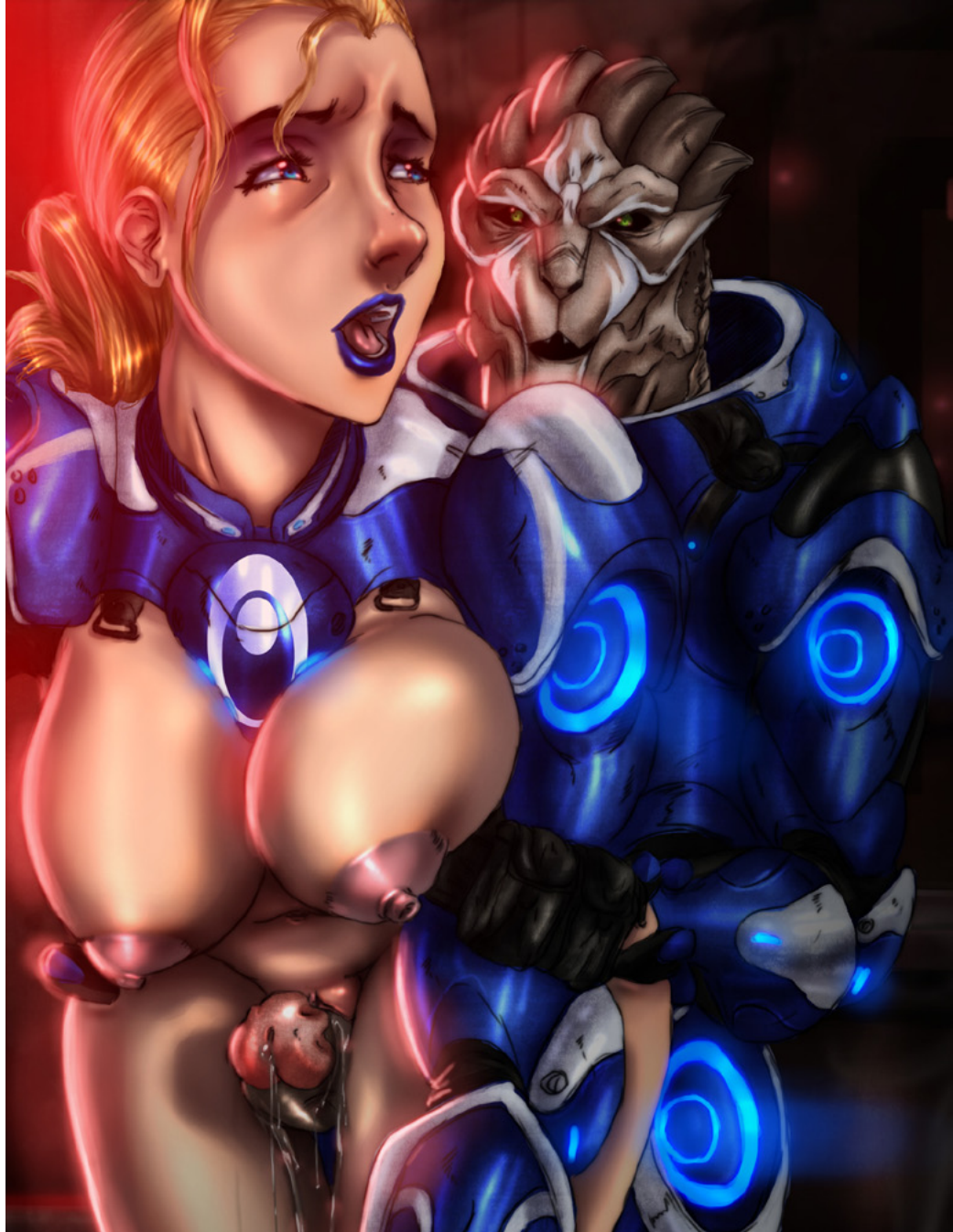
With the large success of the Blue Suns mercenary group on Omega, it sought for expansion within their ranks and found two unique individual (as well as us!), both with different talents and abilities but strangely found a connection amidst the carnage of battle.

Kathryn; a young dirty blond human minx as also a *Legionnaire* packing a **M-15 Vindicator** couldn't resist **Taillan's** turian charm; a *Centurion* who loves his **M-27 Scimitar**. We convinced them both to reveal what really goes on when both are done after a tough battle, replacing spilled blood with leaking love juices.

Their sheer lust for one another surprised the cameraman within their suite on Omega. Kat, already taking off her modified armor, revealing an wet set of lips and with Taillan's hands not far away, it was quick to the action. Even after the photo shoot was done, they kept going at it several more times!

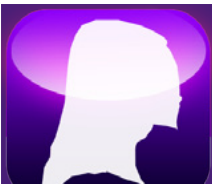
But the overall energy they had will please the reader for sure. Enjoy! 🍷



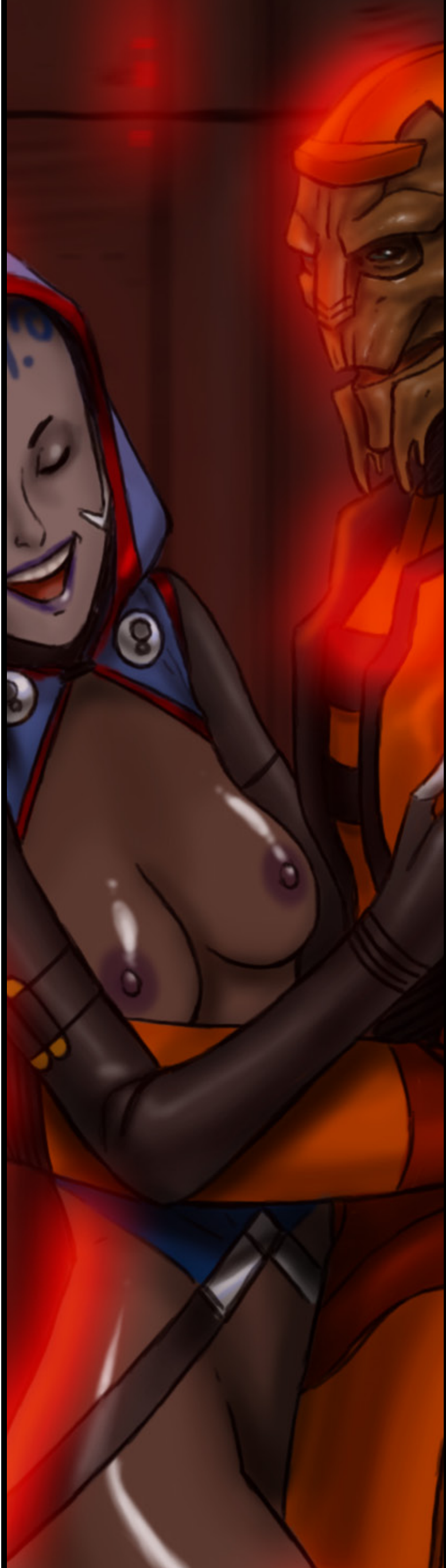






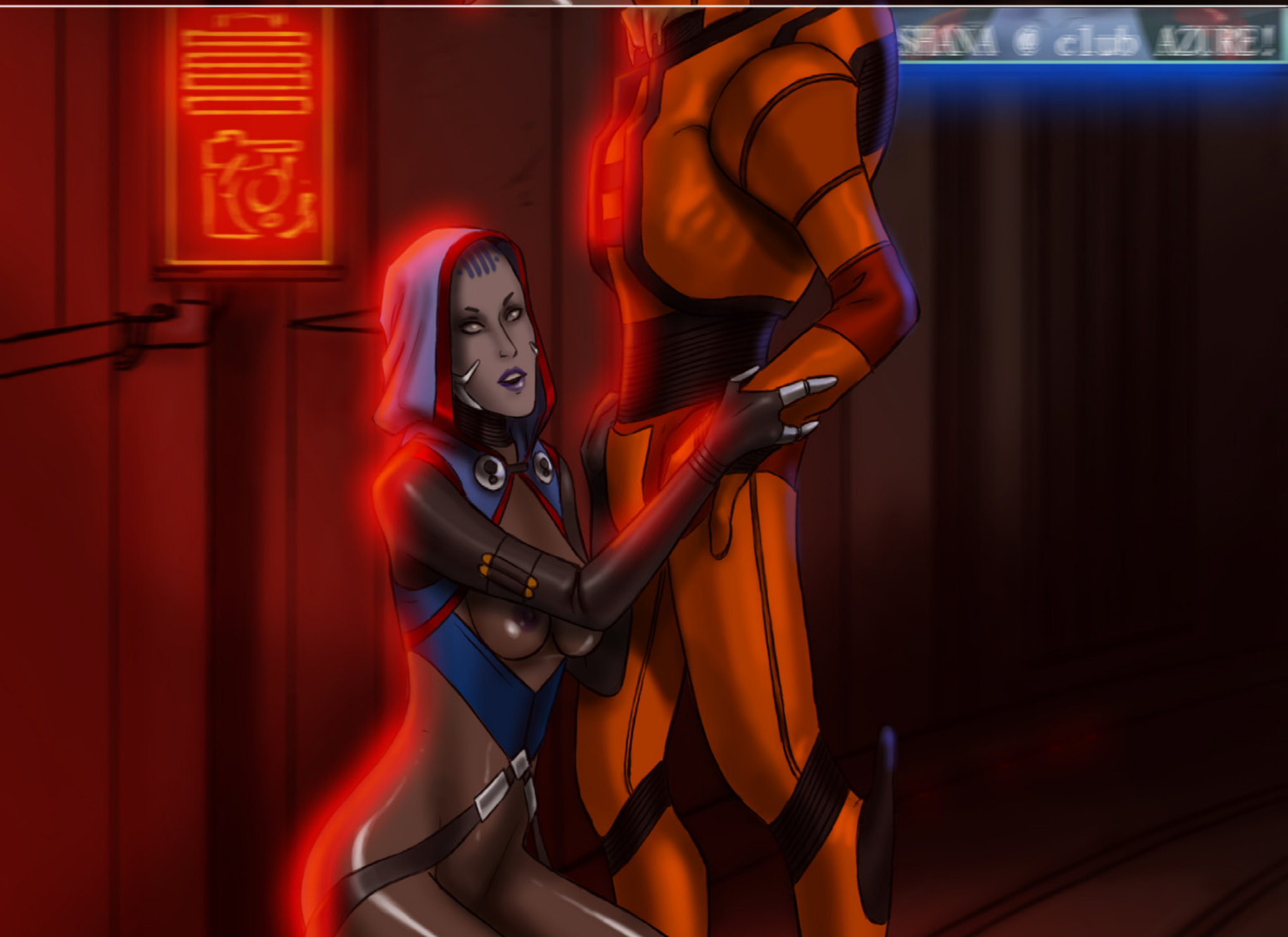


— QUARIAN & TURIAN —



Going Down in Omega

◀ Any veteran of Omega's streets will happily tell you the inner workings of the dark station. Most will describe the gang wars and merc operations in every sector, although we did find something nice and underground. Random acts or perversion going on the asteroids streets and we caught this Quarian and Turian enjoying themselves in a nice corner.









[**W**hen we met Karennā for this interview, she was wearing a surprising outfit- a leather collar, a very skimpy bikini-style outfit, and a studded leather belt. She sat on a wooden chair with no padding, and it didn't seem very comfortable.]

Fornax: Thank you for answering our advert, Karennā. I must say that it's a little bit of a surprise to find a Turian submissive... that is right, isn't it? You indicated that you were more than just a young lady with a passion for spanking.

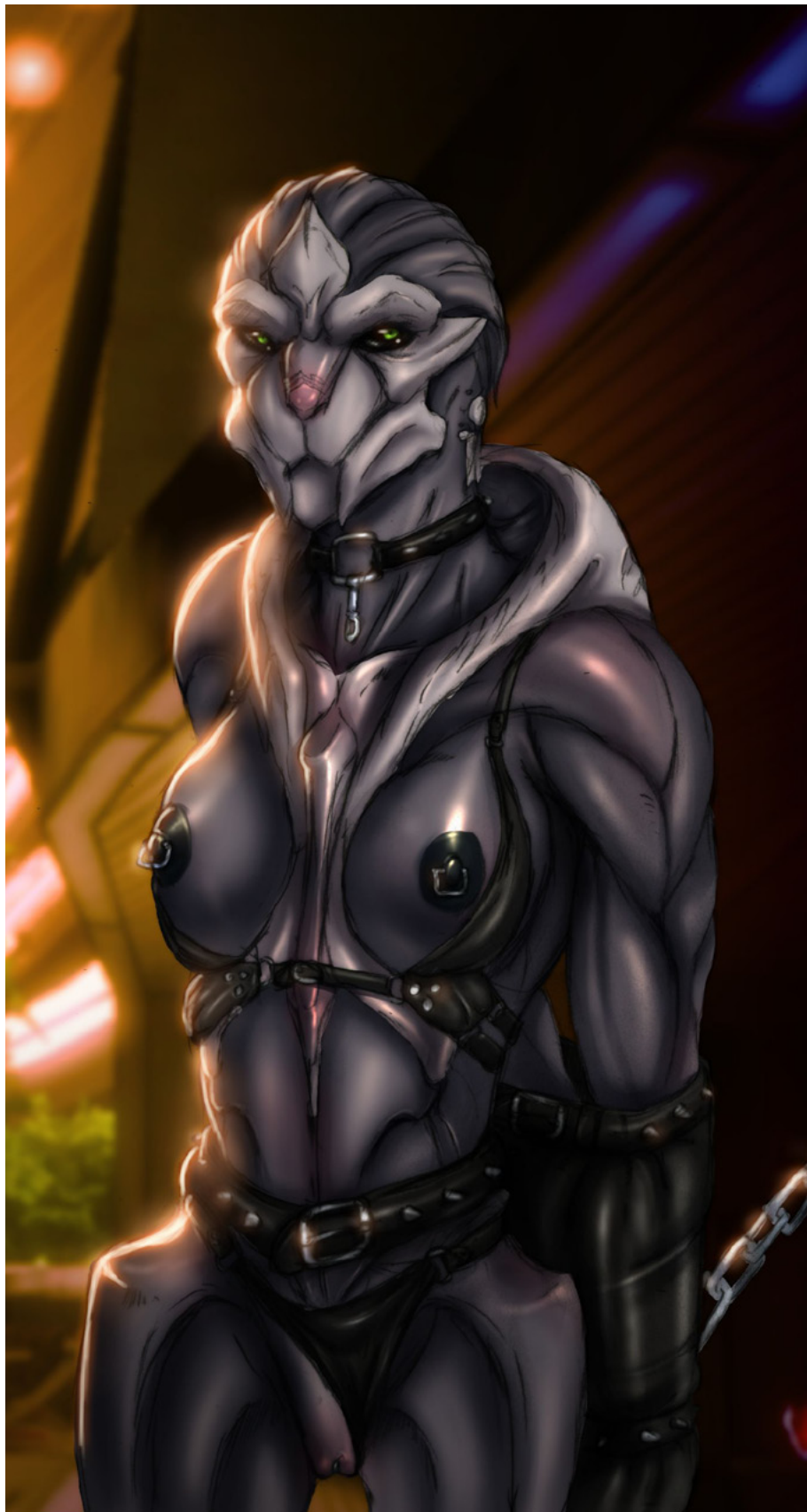
Karennā: Yes, Submissive is right. And before we go any further, I have been told that you should read this first. [She hands us a sealed letter, very old-fashioned. We reproduce the text here:]

"To whom it may concern:

Karennā is a young lady in need of a great deal of discipline. Should you feel it necessary, give her a spanking or more during your interview. There are no requirements... however, I shall be keeping my name out of this interview. I shall simply be known as Master, or M for short. She is also required to read this herself and report to me after the interview."

[We pass the letter over to her, and she reads it. She looks somewhere between excited and nervous.]

F: I see that that catches your attention...



K: Oh, yes. It means that my behind may be in for some serious trouble later! But that's for another topic.

F: Yes, it is. So, tell us and our readers... how did you get into this?

K: Well, where do I start? Let me see... I was a teenager, and I was very much a good girl... good marks, and a promising career after my higher education. But in my final year, I ran into a young Male who was talked about, quietly, as a "deviant" by the other females in my college. Not only was he thought of like that, but there was also a certain amount of encouragement to "give him a try", as they said, just the once, and it was becoming something of a badge of honour among the female students to say that they'd spent a night with him.

F: And did you?

K: No. I was too nervous. I Did, however, hear about what he preferred to do in the bedroom, and while- in retrospect- he wasn't really perverted. He liked to slap a female's posterior- sorry, bottom; I'm never too good with human words, and, if you were very willing, penetrate their bottoms as well. I backed out of pursuing him at all after I heard that.

F: You were scared?

K: Not exactly. I found the idea somewhat stimulating. In fact, when I heard about it, I went somewhat weak at the knees. I spent that night getting very little sleep. To be honest, I remember that night perfectly. I spent over an hour bent over my bunk, completely naked, enthusiastically stroking my than'aar. I also had one of the biggest orgasms of my life, imagining him spanking me, and maybe even pushing his... oh, what's the word? Penis into my tight asshole.

F: Thanar?



K: No, than'aar. It's equivalent to a clitoris...

F: Naughty girl! But you say you didn't go through with it? Why not?

[Karennā looks embarrassed, and continues...]

K: We Turians give a lot of thought to honour and as the Japanese of your people call it, 'face'. As a result, I knew how much I would enjoy it, and did not want to be known as a deviant. So I didn't. I wish I had.

F: We understand. It can be very embarrassing for people to come out about their sexualities in any culture. But how did you end up here?

K: Well, that was a very lucky... or unlucky... coincidence. I became an officer in the Turian Hierarchy Security Force. Due to the fact that I was so skilled with computer systems and VI's, I was placed in a Data Analysis unit and quickly became the supervisor for that section. And one of the first duties I had to do was review the files that were undergoing analysis and check what they were. And so I reviewed all the file names and descriptors.

F: So how was that a cause?

K: Half a year in, I was asked to look at an "anomalous" file that was on an old storage device. I didn't recognise the format, and simply told the VI to match it and tell me what was needed to access it. The VI ordered the reader automatically, and it was delivered. I thought that it looked strange, and not quite like a Palaven-made system; but I plugged it into it and started examining the file structure. And I had the first big shock. It was a Human device, and it had been taken in for investigation during the conflict between our peoples.

F: What was the problem?

K: Under the terms of the treaty, we were required to return all seized materials and prisoners. This had got lost in the system. And as the Section Chief, it was my responsibility.

F: Ah. That puts a different light on it.

K: To make matters worse, it was a civilian's data. And while I was looking for other files, seeing if there was any way I could make this problem go away- quietly return it to the owner or relatives, as little fuss as possible with an apology- I found a stock of files that kept me frozen. And, although I shouldn't have, I made copies for myself.

F: What were they, if you don't mind us asking?

K: Alliance Military Discipline Volumes 1-3, Biotic Schoolgirl Detention... titles like that. I watched them at my home, and had some of the best self-loving I have ever had. So many young women getting punished, and ending up with very red cheeks! I realised that I should visit Earth, or at least go somewhere that I could take a human lover. It was a revelation. Sadly, it was also a revelation to Internal Security.

F: It was?

K: Yes. They came to ask me what was going on, why I had requested such a reader, and I had to tell them. I had to tell them what had happened. It was, obviously, a very serious thing. And then I thought of something, something that would solve my problem and my needs. I resigned, publicly, to show my remorse at not having caught this data sooner and not having taken action immediately.

F: And what happened then?

K: I travelled to the Citadel, and started looking for Net sites that might help me. I got a small job, and then made contact with the man who calls himself my Master. He understood exactly what I wanted, and I stayed with him for three weeks. On the very first night, after a meal, I got what I had been wanting for so long. In a way, it was very therapeutic...

F: What did happen?

K: He ordered me to strip, and stand in the corner, hands on my crest. I heard him rearranging the room a little. And then, when I was told to turn round, he had me move to the middle of the room. I had to look straight ahead while he lectured me about my behaviour that had led me to this place and this time. I was feeling completely exposed, entirely sorry for myself, and was almost in tears by the time he was finished. And then he told me to touch my toes.



F: I think we can see what happened next.

K: Yes. He introduced me to a wonderful Human invention for discipline- the cane. My first caning was twelve strokes of the very best, as he put it, across my bared bottom. And I felt so much release... I was in tears by the end of it. Something unusual for a Turian, as I'm sure you can guess!

F: And anything else?

K: Yes. I was buggered, as you call it, for the first time that night too. And I loved it. I had never felt anything like it, and it just seemed so right. I had possibly the most powerful orgasm of my life that first time there. And I stayed with him.

F: You said as much in your letter. How is it suiting you?

K: I really enjoy it. While I have a life and a career- admin work, nothing too taxing, but also fairly well paid. In the house, like right now, I have to obey the rules and wear these all the time. The collar is a mark of my status with him, and also helps with my family... they can understand it in the sense of atoning for our "crime". The bikini- it's because he prefers me to wear very little. In fact, it's preferred if I only wear the briefs. And the belt... so he always has something to hand so he can discipline me as needed.

F: Studded? Doesn't that hurt?

K: Yes, it does. But you must remember that it can take a lot to have an impact on our skin! We do have metal in it.

F: You said you had rules. Do you mind telling us what they are?

K: Certainly. I have to be polite and courteous to everyone, I am to submit to whatever he asks of me within reason (and there's a lot of leeway there), I have to wear a buttplug for an hour a day, I have to do odd chores round the house, and also endure weekly reviews of my behaviour with intense punishment sessions. Sometimes I can't sit afterwards- or don't want to, anyways. And of course I get spankings and more daily.

F: Just as an aside... did you say before that you shouldn't really be wearing that bikini top?

K: Yes... yes, I did. Oops. Does that mean you'll have to discipline me?

F: I think that we most certainly should.

K: I shall get ready then.

[Karennā stripped off, handing us the belt. She moved her chair into the middle of the room, and knelt in it. We could see her arousal...]

K: As soon as you're ready, Sir...

[We gave Karennā eighteen good, sound licks with the belt. It must have been effective, as she jerked a little with each stroke, and was breathing hard by the end of it. Her behind had gone a lovely shade of lavender when we were done, and flakes of scales were drifting down around us.]

F: That should do it.

K: And that means I will be receiving thirty-six from Master when he returns. You're good at that! I'm definitely feeling it.

F: Do you mind if we take a picture?

K: I certainly do not. I'm not used to this much exposure, though!

F: So, in closing, what would you say to anyone who is looking into having a Turian spankee?

K: Remember: we like it hard. We both need it to be hard to have an effect, and we also won't accept anything less. It's in our nature. 🍑



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Khalisah Al-Jilani

INSIDE Eclipse

Starting a new series of special reports for Fornax guest reporter Khalisah al-Jilani agreed to go undercover for us to discover the truth behind the recruitment practices of the various mercenary gangs which have emerged from the Terminus Systems in recent years to make themselves a name in Citadel Space. Her first assignment had her making contact with the group known as Eclipse.

For those of you who may not already know this group, Eclipse is a mercenary corporation that was founded by asari commando Jona Sederis. They provide effective security and firepower for prospective employers and few scruples about the nature of those who hire them, so long as they can afford their services.





Primarily employing asari, salarians and humans Eclipse prefers to use more technical minded personnel, as well as those with biotic potential. While Khalisah wasn't able to fake biotic abilities her experience in the media industry gave her enough knowledge to easily fool the interview panel into believing she was a skilled Vanguard, something which speaks poorly for their background checking procedures.

What happened next was both shocking and disturbing, given that a large number of females from a number of races are employed by the group. Shortly after her successful interview Khalisah was woken in the middle of the night by a team of asari commandos who had broken into her apartment on Omega, which had been set up to provide her with a cover story during her investigation. Unable to fight them off she soon found her hands tied firmly behind her back while a heavy fabric hood was pulled on over her face.

She was transported in this fashion to an unknown location, presumably somewhere on the Omega station. When her blindfold was removed she found herself locked in a small cell along with a mixture of human, asari, turian, quarian, volus and even raloï females. Al shared the same story, having applied for employment with Eclipse and having been interviewed within the prior few days.

After an indeterminate amount of time guards in Eclipse uniforms, dressed in the distinctive yellow and black armour manufactured exclusively by the group, entered the room and began removing the women in groups of two and three. The selection of the women seemed to be totally random, with no regard given to individual physical needs, such as the need for special environmental conditions the quarian, volus and raloï require outside of their protective suits.

Soon Khalisah found herself being chosen, along with a young quarian and an asari who was aged only 93 standard years. The three were led at gunpoint to a holding chamber, passing several similar rooms on their way where they witnessed the other females being forced to endure all manner of perverse and humiliating acts. The memory of these acts, along with those which were to follow led to the need for us to administer emotional stabilisers to Khalisah for her to even continue.

Left for several minutes to contemplate what they had seen the three women tried to console one another, but all feared the worst. Becoming angry and scared the asari began to attempt an escape from their captivity, only for the guards to enter the room and inject her with some

sort of debilitating pharmaceutical which left her in a euphoric state. Khalisah believed that the injection may have been a mixture of Hallex and Omega-Enkaphalin, designed specifically to neutralise biotics, as well as leaving them suggestible to what was to follow.

In her euphoric state the asari began to become openly sexual towards both Khalisah and the quarian, removing her clothes and attempting to strip Khalisah's as well. It was only by using force that Khalisah and the quarian were able to stop her breaking the seals on the quarian's environmental suit, something which would later turn out to have been wasted effort.

As though they had been watching, as soon as the asari had been subdued the guards returned. Using shock sticks the guards forced Khalisah to remove her clothing, leaving her and the asari naked. Khalisah once again had to deal with the amorous advances from the asari at this point, who took advantage of her exposed state to begin groping her body, placing her fingers between Khalisah's legs and massaging her directly to the point where Khalisah became involuntarily aroused.

Upon seeing the juices leaking from Khalisah's pussy the guards made lewd remarks, questioning her morals and suggesting that she was sexual promiscuous to such a level that Khalisah found herself becoming increasingly humiliated. Something which only added to her arousal for reasons she still doesn't seem to understand.

The next part of this report may shock and horrify some readers, but in the interests of full disclosure the scenes have been left in this report to highlight the depravity of Eclipse's agents.

Having been brought to a point of sexual excitement the guards ordered the asari and Khalisah to strip the quarian without any form of anti-bacterial agent to prevent infection! Threatened with physical and erotic tortures should she not comply Khalisah was forced to aid the asari in removing the quarian's protective layers, although the young girl was permitted by the guards to keep her atmospheric mask in place.

The asari became highly unstable at this point, forcing the quarian down onto the floor as she spread the young girl's legs wide. Pressing her face to the girls crotch the asari lapped at the tender lips which had never been touched by another since

"In her euphoric state the asari began to become openly sexual towards both Khalisah and the quarian, removing her clothes and attempting to strip Khalisah's as well."



the day the quarian had been born. Overcome by the physical sensation the quarian quickly achieved orgasm, her body bucking uncontrollably under the asari's touch and expelling copious amounts of vaginal lubricant over the maiden's face.

At this point, under heavy medication to help stabilise her mood, Khalisah admits that she was touching herself in an inappropriate manner, fingers delving between her own legs bringing herself to orgasm as she watched the obscene act. Her only justification for this was to say that the guards must have been pumping some sort of low-level aphrodisiac into the cell while the girls had been waiting, which would have obviously left her in a vulnerable and easily controlled state.

<Editor's comment: Having received a full medical after her experiences no traces of the chemicals used to heighten Khalisah's sexual urges were found. Whatever the gas was we have so far been unable to identify it.>

Finally stepping in the guards pulled the asari away from the defiled young quarian, binding her arms behind her back in a manner which Khalisah first believed would restrain her from any further outbursts. However she was to learn that she was mistaken in this belief when she was pulled down onto her knees in front of the maiden and ordered to perform oral sex on her.

"Khalisah admits that she was touching herself in an inappropriate manner, fingers delving between her own legs bringing herself to orgasm as she watched the obscene act."

With the armed guards threatening her life she had no choice but to run her tongue along the asari's sweet blue cunt. Her choice to grab hold of the young maiden's ass while she did it, or the time she took in sucking on the girl's clit was purely for the benefit of the guards and in no way should be taken as pleasurable on Khalisah part.

While they watched Khalisah pressing her face into the asari's crotch the guards must have been working on the quarian because the next thing Khalisah could remember was feeling the masked girl's hands on her hips as she manoeuvred a large strapon dildo into position between Khalisah's legs. Whispering an apology the quarian pushed the sextoy deeply into Khalisah's cunt, pumping it rhythmically into out intrepid reporter and forcing Khalisah's face even harder against the asari's pussy.

Khalisah was ashamed to admit that at this point she reached another orgasm, this time with her hips pushing back against the quarian's thrusting while she breathed in the scent of the asari's dripping vaginal juices. Although she can't recall the exact words she used Khalisah does remember how she begged the quarian not to stop what she was doing and how she lapped and licked at the bound asari all the more eagerly as the aphrodisiac gas forced her to enjoy the sordid acts.

After several minutes having to endure the erotic torture the guards finally stepped in again, pulling Khalisah to her feet and freeing her from between the asari's thighs. Taking their opportunity to paw at her body the guards forced their fingers up into Khalisah's birth canal as they laughed at how thoroughly aroused she had become from such depravity.

Embarrassed beyond words Khalisah broke down into tears as she reported this to us, despite the heavy medications. After a short recess, as well as further treatment from our pharmacologist, Khalisah was able to continue her report.

As the guards continued to grope and probe Khalisah the asari was forced to kneel down in front of them. Pushing her forwards the guards forced her face into the floor, which was already soiled with the spilt juices of all three of the captives. The quarian was then pushed up behind her, the strapon dildo inserted into the asari's anus while the cocktail of chemicals in her blood, as well as the gas Khalisah continues to assert was being used, caused the blue skinned maiden to thank them for using her in such a degrading manner. 📺





Xenophilia: Awakened

- The true story of a human/turian/drell threesome -

In the next few pages, you will see something new to Fornax; real or fictional stories sent in by our readers for your enjoyment. We start off an intriguing tale of an ex-alliance officer describing how she got into those lovely aliens of the galaxy. Enjoy the read!

My name is Shelly C. and I've served in the Alliance navy for three years. My career came to an abrupt end, when it was discovered that I had an affair with the admiral who was responsible for my yearly evaluation. Naturally Alliance Command protected the admiral and shifted the blame on me. He got a recommendation for uncovering corruption within the ranks and I got a dishonourable discharge out of it. Life in the Alliance military sucks.

I'm a hot babe and I know it. Long slender legs, flaming red hair and piercing green eyes. Nothing wrong with getting some kudos out of my looks. Having lived in space my whole life, I decided to stay aboard Arcturus Station and landed a job with the asari delegation, running a night club as part of their official embassy business. Sometimes you have to wonder about the asari. The matron who trained me, Aleneia, was very eager to teach me the finer points of 'inter-species diplomacy' as she called it. She told me that many aliens visiting Arcturus were looking for more intimate encounters with the newest addition to the circle of Citadel species, but the marines here were hardly forthcoming about such propositions.

I had never been the bashful type and Aleneia praised me extensively for how 'receptive' I was to her teachings. Asari are such sensitive lovers. Even the faintest touch of their fingers on your bare skin can send waves of ecstasy coursing through your body, once the mind melding is in place. After a month of 'training' she told me that I was ready for my final test. She pointed me towards the darkened V.I.P. room of the 'Matron's Lounge' and instructed me to put my training to good use. Upon asking her what to expect, she merely smiled seductively at me and said: "A whole new world is about to open up to you, child. Now go and embrace eternity."

Slightly nervous I entered and closed the door behind me. The room was furnished only with some drapes and a heart-shaped bed with satin covers. Frowning slightly, I remembered the catalogue of human interior designs the matron had on her desk. Obviously she had gone for this





rather raunchy look on purpose. “About time,” a voice said from a dark corner of the room. A turian stepped into the dim candlelight and suggestively eyed me up and down. “What do you think?” he asked, turning his head slightly. “I don’t know,” his drell companion replied, “I have no idea what makes human females attractive to their own kind. But this one seems adequate.”

I smiled at them and shrugged out of my sparse clothing. “I can assure you that human males would kill for a night with me. But how about you judge me on performance rather than looks?” With that I aggressively went for the turian in front of me and pushed him down onto the bed. Since they have an exoskeleton, turians don’t respond very well to touching. Following Aleneia’s lessons, I went straight for his crotch. Although the rest of their bodies are covered in armour plates, a turian’s genitals are very soft and thus sensitive. Once I had found my target, he shivered at the gentle caressing of my fingers. Encouraged by his reaction, I brought my face down there as well and enveloped his member with my hot lips. He groaned in pleasure as he let me have my way. Meanwhile the drell had undressed himself and was intently staring at my ass that was up in the air. His gaze began to make me wet. “If I’m not mistaken, this means she’s ready for mating,” he said and began to stroke my clit with his scaly fingers. His cold touch made me moan which in response translated to my turian’s cock and sent renewed shivers up his spine.

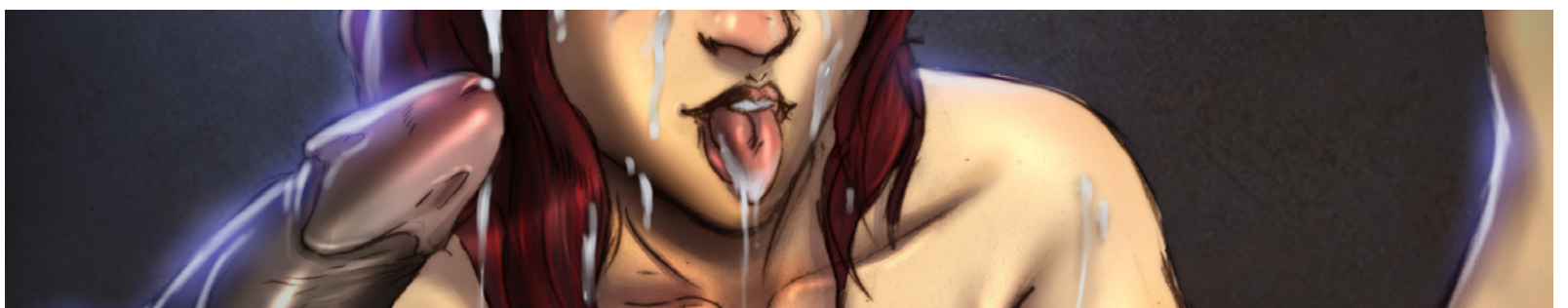
The two nodded at each other. I was on my hands and knees on the bed. The drell pulled out his reproduction tube and I gulped at the sight of it. I had seen pictures, of course, but I hadn’t expected it to be this long. It was slender compared to a human dick, but almost 12 inches in length. Although they are reptilian, drell fertilize the eggs of their females within the body, so their equipment has to be long enough to reach them. He thrust into me insecurely at first, but then at a steady pace. I could feel my mind going blank as his long, slender cock filled me up more and more, hitting my deepest spots. I had never thought pleasure like this possible. Once he was all the way in, he began to thrust and I responded with a passionate moan every time he hit my g-spot. My turian friend suddenly grabbed my head and pulled my face toward him.

Now it was his turn to set the pace as he fucked my mouth like a pussy. They banged me like this for several minutes. I could feel the turian cock throbbing between my lips. He was close to cumming. With a groan he unloaded into my mouth. I wasn’t at all prepared for the taste of turian cum and it caught me by surprise. It actually tasted good. I cannot adequately describe the sensation, but in it’s addictiveness it’s almost like molten chocolate. You cannot help yourself but to keep wanting more. Being a considerate guy, he was going to pull out, but I followed his movement and kept my lips locked tightly on his member, sucking him dry and savouring every gulp. The taste was so erotic that it made my vagina contract and this in turn brought the drell over the edge. With his length of course, pulling out was not an option. So his hot milk poured into me right in my deepest spot. My whole body went numb. I arched my back, finally releasing my turian in the process, and screamed a carnal cry of pure ecstasy as my insides were filled to the brim and the rest of the turian’s load splashed onto my face and breasts.

It took a while for the drell to pull out and we were all panting heavily. Despite having come, I wasn’t satisfied yet. I wanted more. I crawled forward until I was positioned above the turian who had rolled over on his back. “We’re not done yet, big boy,” I said as I lowered my hips, gently guiding his member into my crevice with my hand. Turning my head with a mischievous grin, I told the drell: “What about you, sailor? There’s another port open for you.” It’s a little hard to judge a drell’s thoughts from his facial expressions, but he took me up on my queue nonetheless. The slow process of his penetration began once more and every inch brought a new sensation as he entered my tight ass this time. Once he was fully immersed,

I started to shake my hips and soon the two men caught my rhythm. My breathing came only in ragged gasps by then, interrupted only by the occasional moan or scream of pleasure. You don’t even know the meaning of xenophilia until you’ve had a drell drill your ass. It’s a sort of wriggling sensation rather than a pounding. Every twist touches an erogenous zone you didn’t even know you had. I was sunken in pleasure, my brain going numb. As I neared my third orgasm in this position my two partners had reached their limits as well. In a unison that is normally only achieved in an asari mind melding session of several days, the three of us climaxed together at exactly the same moment and I came several more times in quick succession as my pussy and ass were simultaneously filled up by their alien sperm. Then I passed out.

When I came to, my two new friends had already left and Aleneia stood in the door. “Did you enjoy it?” she asked playfully. The sensation of their cum entering my body was still fresh in my mind. “Every nanosecond of it,” I replied with a dreamy smile on my face. “Good,” she said and stepped aside to allow a hanar to float into the room. “Then we can get started on the second part of your final exam.” “This one is most curious to see how many times human females can orgasm in the space of a single week,” it said, it’s luminescent gentacles already reaching out for my body. 🍌





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A Night of Afterlife

It was a dark and loud night on Omega as I was being crushed by the crowd of people, all of whom were waiting for their chance to get inside Afterlife, the largest and hottest club on Omega. After around a 45 minute wait, I got my chance and walked inside. The main area to Afterlife was somewhat crowded, but had a lot less people when compared to some of its other nights, but I wasn't interested in the main floor. I walked down to the lower floors of the club and walked past the bar, my eyes on the Asari stripper as I walked over to her and sat myself onto the chair next to the Asari and looked up to her, watching her dance. The purple-skinned dancer placed her hands right above her chest, dancing on her knees as I leaned forward.

She was wearing a full-suit "dancers" outfit which hid various parts of her body to keep them out of plain sight but kept out a large amount of cleavage, I had trouble recognizing the suits color due to the poor lighting but I'd like to say it was also purple or maybe black. I pulled out a credit chit and handed it to her as she smiled, leaning down and accepting it. The woman stood up and began to dance again, keeping her eyes locked on me for most of the dance. The woman placed both of her palms onto the pole and swung herself for a bit before stopping by placing her groin onto the pole and slowly sliding down. I began to feel my cock harden, stiffening upwards and making my pants tent somewhat.

I saw her look down to my pelvis and smile as she placed her hands onto her knees, sliding them up as she made contact with her pelvis area, letting her fingertips slide up her pussy slit a small amount through the suit then past her stomach before finishing off by sliding her fingertips between the cleavage of her breasts. The woman began to look around as if she was looking for someone or seeing if someone else was watching and after doing this she pulled the upper area of her suit to her sides, flashing me with her breasts. I leaned in, giving her another credit chit as she smiled again, stepping down from where she was and pushing her outfit back to where it was to hide her breasts. The Asari lowered her hand down to me as I grabbed onto it, she then lifted me up towards her neck and said, "Follow me, it's time to take this to a more... private area." After doing this she lightly pushed me away somewhat and began leading me somewhere as I made no attempt to resist.

After a minute long walk I was brought into what I thought was a VIP area. The room was rather large and had been obviously soundproofed to keep out all of the music from the club and had two doors. The first room was the one I was standing in which was around the size of my apartment and had two large couches as well as a love seat which had a stripper pole almost right next to it and a minibar. The second one remained closed so I had no clue what was inside while the third door was opened and lead to rather large bathroom. The woman let go of me and turned around to face me as she began to whisper in a rather seductive tone "Tell me what you want, because tonight... I'm yours." and continued to look at me with an expression I had a hard time deciphering, I could only assume it was a look of lust.

I leaned forward, cupping my hand across her breast and lightly squeezing it as I said, "I want to lean you over and fuck you." As I cupped her breast I heard a moan escape between her lips as she nodded, walking towards the closed door. She placed a grin across her lips as she opened the door to a very large bedroom. I walked inside and examined the room which had a very wide bed with various pillows on it, a shelf with various pornographic magazines and movies as well as a very, very large television set. Next to the bed I also saw a small box with an electronic padlock on it which was marked "Toys." The woman leaned backwards, lying down onto the bed and nodding at me. I walked over to her and slowly began to undress her. When I finished, I began to examine her alien body. Her breasts were large, I couldn't estimate an exact size but they seemed fairly natural as they weren't ridiculously large and I didn't notice any surgical markings. She was a little bit under my height and had brown eyes. I noticed after taking off her dancers suit that her crotch was drenched, staining her suit and forming a wet spot over the bed. I leaned in and placed my index finger onto her vagina, sliding it up and down her slit as she moaned, gripping onto the sheets of the bed and closing her eyes.

Noticing the state of pleasure she was in I continued by placing a second finger onto her slit and sliding both of my fingers into her crotch as I slowly began to finger fuck her. The volume of her moaning increased drastically as she began to drench my fingers in her girl-cum and began to shout out, "Do- don't stop! You're am- amazing!" I slowly slipped my fingers out and reached down to my pants, practically ripping them off as my cock propelled itself into the air. She placed both her index finger and middle finger onto her slit, pulling it open and nodding at me, moaning out, "Please... fuck me." I nodded and placed my cock onto her slit, slowly pushing it inside her drenched vagina.

"Gahhhhh, oh, oh m- yes! Yes!" The woman began to scream as I pushed my cock into her girl-cum drenched cunt. After a couple of minutes I began to increase my speed in fucking her which was well received with her shouting out, "You'r- you're so amazing! Please, don't stop!" After maybe a minute or so she pushed herself up and wrapped her arms around my back, continuing her moans of pleasure and sheer lust as I began to grunt and moan as well, enjoying the dampness and tightness



from her genitals. After another two or three minutes of our fucking session, I began to feel my genitals throb as I shouted out, "Fuck, I think I'm cumming!" She looked up to me and nodded, "I- I'm about to too!" She placed her hands against mine and squeezed them tightly as I increased my speed even more and shouted out "Fuck!" as I began to shoot my cum inside of her, with her returning the favor by squirting out massive amounts of girl-cum onto my cock. I fell backwards, landing onto the pillows as she collapsed next to me, both of us breathing heavily.

I looked over to her to notice her staring at me with a look of pure seduction with a hint of innocence as I said to her, "Clean me please." She nodded and leaned down, placing her cum-filled vaginal area onto my chest and sealing her mouth around my cock, slowly sucking off my re-hardening genitals which were covered in both of our cum. I looked down and returned the favor by licking out our combined juices from her pussy but stopped before it turned into a serious 69 session as I had spent all the credits I could that night. We both stood up and began to redress ourselves before I saw her offering me a small scrap of paper. I leaned forward and gently took the paper from her which appeared to be a number. "Call me sometime, next one will be... on the house." The woman said, smiling at me as she pushed over her suit again. I nodded to her as I shoved the piece of paper into my back pocket and continued to dress myself. I walked out of the room and began to head for the exit as I had definite intentions to come back for that "on the house" session.

Lucky Guy

Story by: John Redican



FORNAX FORUM

Jimmy couldn't believe his luck. At first he'd thought the online dating site would be a waste of time but already he had a date lined up, even if it seemed a little cryptic. Scribbling down the address he reached for the directory, trying to see where exactly apartment block D was. Luckily it was close, giving him plenty of time.

Quickly he got dressed, choosing a light loose suit which looked smart yet casual and could be easily removed in a hurry if he managed to get that far. Rubbing a hand across his chin he smiled to himself in the mirror. His stubble was getting a little long, but with the strong curves of his face it simply gave him a ruggedly handsome look.

Snatching up his commlink, as well as the holdout blaster which he quickly tucked into his sleeve, he made his way out onto the streets of Omega. The night was early, but with the woman expecting him for nine thirty he didn't want to mess around. As he passed the street preacher was screaming out his usual angry rants, but as Jimmy turned his gaze in the batarian's direction he quickly looked away, remembering the last time he'd tried to use the human as a target for his rhetoric. Passing by Marsh's store Jimmy stopped for a moment to purchase a bottle of good wine from the storekeeper's private reserves. Normally the batarian wouldn't sell his limited stock to a human, but with their quiet understanding Jimmy had no problem getting what he wanted.

With the bottle tucked under his arm Jimmy quickly made his way down the passageway towards the transit terminal. A group of scavenging vorchas looked for a moment as if they were going to cause him a delay, but just then a couple of Blue Sun mercs turned the corner ahead and the vorchas quickly melted into the shadows. Glancing back over his shoulder Jimmy saw the armoured turians continuing on their way and he let his blaster slip back into place inside his sleeve.

The transit hub was beginning to heat up, crowds of people from any number of races were flowing to and fro, some making their way towards Afterlife's glowing front entrance while others waited patiently for the next shuttle to arrive. Pushing passed them Jimmy strode straight towards the short salarian who was marshalling the crowd, waving his hand half in greeting and half to show he wasn't armed. Or at least that he wasn't waving his gun around.

"Hey Schells, still cooking the books?" Jimmy asked with a grin as he pulled up beside a parked hovercar.

"Don't say things like that." The salarian quickly replied, waving his hands in the air defensively as he glanced back towards where Captain Gavorn stood guarding the Afterlife entranceway. He was too far away to have heard anything, especially over the noise of the bustling crowd, but it always paid to be cautious around Aria's henchmen. "You know I run a clean operation, always have since arriving here."

"You mean since they caught you trying to sell those gambling devices of yours and threatened to remove certain important appendages unless you handed them all over." Jimmy said as he slapped Schells' shoulder jovially. "Never mind that anyway. I need to borrow your car."

"Borrow my car?" Schells echoed as he glanced down at the hovercar parked close by. "Bu.. but why?"

"Ask me no questions, my little salarian friend." Jimmy said happily, before moving closer and lowering his voice to a mere rumble in his throat. "Otherwise I might have to hurt you."

Schells' eyes widened at the threat and as he fished the activator from his pocket he fumbled it, letting the small plastic slip clatter onto the floor. "No need for talk like that. I've always been a good friend to you Jimmy. You know you can borrow it any time you like, just promise me you're not going to be racing it or getting into gunfights or anything okay?" The salarian chattered as he bent down and retrieved the activator and placed it carefully into Jimmy's waiting hand.

"Don't worry, that's not the kind of action I'm planning on tonight." Tapping the small device Jimmy unlocked the car door before slipping into the pilot seat. Leaning over to the navigation controls he quickly tapped in the address he'd received from the dating site before quickly changing his mind and instead setting the coordinates for a building a little way down the street. Jimmy had enough enemies on Omega who wouldn't think twice about ambushing him and the offer from a beautiful woman to simply come over without any talk first seemed too good to be true.

As the car pulled away from the dock, leaving the fretting Schells behind, Jimmy pulled out the holdout blaster. Checking the safety was off, the heatsink fully discharged and the firing chamber ready to go he slipped it back into place. The journey didn't take too long and a few moments later, after weaving through the chaotic early evening traffic, Jimmy found himself coming into land within sight of the apartment block in question.



Stepping out of the vehicle, taking care to lockdown the engines to prevent anyone making off with it while he was gone, Jimmy pulled his jacket a little tighter against his body. Darting into the shadows he made his way down the street, trying to look casual as he approached the apartment block entrance. With a quick glance around to make sure he wasn't being followed he slipped inside the door and made his way towards the stairs.

Bounding up them two at a time he came out onto the second floor and made his way down the row until he found the right door. As he reached up to knock the door swung open for him and a soft feminine voice, flavoured with a pleasant Australian accent, called out. "Right on time. Very good." The woman said from inside the darkened room. "Get in here and lock the door behind you."

Doing as instructed Jimmy eased his way inside, slipping the wine bottle from beneath his arm as he used his free hand to engage the locks. "I brought a little something to lighten the mood." He said with a smile, his eyes darting down the tightly fitted bodysuit the woman was wearing. Every curve was perfect, from the wide spread of her hips and the small mound of her belly up to the impressively buoyant swell of her breasts.

"No need for that. Take your clothes off and get on the bed." Despite the nature of her requests the woman's voice seemed to have no passion at all, simply giving orders and expecting them to be carried out.

Seeing the game that was being played Jimmy decided he wanted to set the ground rules first. "How about you strip first. Nothing like seeing a woman naked and ready to help give a man incentive in life."

"Very well." Reaching up the woman carefully unfastened her top, letting the panelled bodysuit fall open to reveal her smooth flawless skin and dark inviting nipples. Within moments the teats began to harden in the cool air and as they did the woman pulled her arms from the sleeves of her suit and with a wiggle of her hips let it fall in one piece to the floor. She'd come prepared and beneath her outer clothing the woman was naked and as he watched she quickly spread her legs wider and began to slide her hands up along her thighs.

"Is this enough of an incentive for you?" She asked, her voice still calm and level despite her exposure.

"It's a start." Jimmy replied, setting the wine bottle down on the table between them before walking around and taking the woman into his arms. Holding her tightly he bent down and pushed his mouth against hers, his tongue moving between her lips as his hands explored her body. For her part the woman let herself fold into his embrace, but she gave no response to his kiss, instead letting him grope and grip her until Jimmy finally stepped away.

"I suppose you just want to jump to the main act then?" He said over his shoulder as he stepped towards the bed.

"That's what we're both here for, isn't it?" The woman replied. Walking up behind him she slipped passed and climber onto the bed. As she crawled up towards the headboard her backside waved in front of Jimmy, sending a thrill down to the package between his legs.

He slowly peeled off his suit, letting it drop onto the floor piece by piece as he drew closer, making the woman wait until he was standing at the foot of the bed in his boxers. "Why don't you come over here and give me a hand?" He said, gesturing towards the large swelling inside the silk underwear. With a sigh the woman crawled back down the bed as he watched her butt swaying enticingly in the air.

Kneeling in front of him the woman took hold of his boxers with both hands and slipped them down to his knees. His cock immediately sprung out bobbing down into her face and rubbing against her cheek for a moment. Quickly grabbing her head with both hands Jimmy pulled the woman's mouth down onto his stiff shaft, pushing it inside until he felt his cockhead pressing against the back of her throat.

"Oh that's right, fight it baby." He mumbled as the woman squirmed against his grip. Her tongue played over his prick as he felt her lips working along the shaft. A moment later he felt her teeth digging into the tight flesh, just hard enough to warn him to stop. Releasing her Jimmy let the woman fall back onto the bed, gasping and rubbing the saliva from her chin with the back of her hand.

"That's not what we're here for." She said simply as she lay back and spread her legs wide. "Either you fuck me properly or leave right now." Her tone was hard and cold and something told Jimmy that this wasn't a girl to be screwed and discarded, unlike the little blue bitch Liselle who'd been willing to do anything for Jimmy. Until her mother had stepped in and made it clear to Jimmy that they had no future together. Or at least that he'd have no future unless they separated.

Taking his cock in his hand Jimmy gave it a couple of long slow strokes as he looked down at the woman offering herself to him so openly. He could reach for his gun, which even now lay on the floor close to his foot where he'd dropped it, or he could simply give her an old fashioned beating to show her who was boss, but he'd never had to force a girl to perform for him in



bed before and he was damned if he started that shit now.

Moving closer Jimmy knelt on the bed for a moment before lowering himself down between the mystery woman's thighs. Letting his tongue hang from his mouth he slowly drew it down her inner thigh, his eyes looking up at her at the same time to gauge her response. Despite her cool exterior he could tell by the way her breathing began to grow faster that he was having the desired effect on her and as he brought his face down towards her crotch she lifted her hips to greet him.

Pressing his mouth to her shaven opening Jimmy quickly pushed his tongue between her swollen labia, using his lips to hold them apart as he began to tease the inner folds. Placing his hands on her thighs Jimmy spread the woman's legs even wider, pinning her down on the bed with his bodyweight and forcing her cunt up into his mouth. The woman seemed to enjoy what he was doing and as his tongue drilled up into her she let out a small gasp.

Pulling away, licking his lips as he gazed down at her, Jimmy grabbed his cock and held it against her hole for a moment. Watching the woman panting with anticipation he slowly rubbed his ample length against her moistened opening before with a single hard thrust he pushed the head a good few inches up into her. The woman's head fell back and she let out a single heavy moan as he burrowed inside her. Pulling back almost as quickly as he'd entered Jimmy set himself up for another pass, wafting a second to make sure he had her full attention before plunging inside again.

Grabbing her legs again and holding them wide Jimmy thrust his hips hard and deep, jamming his penis to the root into this strange woman's cunt before pulling out and repeating his motion. Her hole was bubbling with juices by now, and each time he pulled back another wave was pulled with it to leak down onto the woman's belly.

Clawing at the sheets the woman had no choice to accept him into her, not that she wanted to stop him in any case. As he kept up the pace her breath changed from moans to pants, becoming more ragged and uneven as she was forced to endure the steadily increasing pace of his thrusting. Her hips were moving in time with Jimmy's, pushing her crotch up to meet him as he rammed deeper and harder, and soon the two of them were moving together as one.

Rolling his head back Jimmy cried out with bestial fury as he burst forth inside the woman, his cock spilling into her womb as he pushed himself as deep as he could. The woman's response was just as loud, her voice shrill and jagged as she let her body experience the ultimate pleasure. Holding her there, his hips jerking with each new load his cock delivered, Jimmy bent down and pushed his mouth against hers again. This time she eagerly accepted his tongue into her mouth, using her own to stroke over it as he filled her with his seed.

As his cock began to relax Jimmy quickly pulled it out of the woman and taking it in his hand he began to pump it hard. With each stroke he pumped the last of his cum out over her body, splashing first against her belly and then her tits as he pulled his aim higher. When he splattered her face for the first time Jimmy reached down with his free hand and grabbing the woman's hair in his fist pulled her mouth up onto his prick. Without a chance to fight back the woman had no choice but to accept the cum shooting onto her tongue and after the last shot Jimmy let her fall back onto the bed.

"Well, was that a good enough start for you?" He asked as he knelt over her, one hand stroking his cock as he massaged it back to life.

The woman said nothing for a while, simply glaring up at him as she wiped her face clean with the bedsheets. "You can go now." She finally said, her voice as calm and cold as it had been when he first arrived. "And I do mean now." Her eyes were as hard as her voice but Jimmy had no intention of leaving just yet. The bitch had got what she wanted from him, now it was time to get what he'd come for.

"Playtime's not over yet darling." He said with a sneer. Grabbing her legs he quickly flipped the woman over so she lay face-down on the bed. Spreading her legs wide again he looked down at her tight smooth buttocks as they spread apart to reveal the tight puckered star of her anus nestled between them. Moving his hips forwards Jimmy placed his swelling cockhead against the anal entry but before he had a chance to go further he found himself flying back across the room.

With one hand raised and the telltale glow of biotics glittering around her body the woman slid down the bed and rose to her feet. Pinning Jimmy against the shattered window she reached down for the gun he'd left on the floor. "I told you to leave." She said, her voice filling with hatred and anger.

"Okay, okay. I'll leave." Jimmy screamed, his back on fire where the glass was digging into his skin. Already he could feel the warm flow of blood trickling down his legs.

"You had your chance." The woman said simply as she snapped the blaster up and drove a single bullet between Jimmy's eyes. As it smashed through the back of his skull the hyperaccelerated metal shard finally broke the window which was holding his body in places and he flew out into the darkness, falling down into the chasm between towerblocks and disappearing from sight.



Quickly moving across the room, one hand grasping at her crotch to keep the sticky cum inside from escaping, the woman grabbed her bodysuit and slipped into it with graceful speed. Once the fastenings were secured she reached for her commlink. “Jacob? This is Miranda. I’m gonna need help cleaning the apartment you rented for me.”

“Dammit Miranda.” The deep male voice said through the small communicator, “Don’t tell me you killed another one.”

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Taint of Darkness

Story by: Jessie Jones



FORNAX FORUM

Matriarch Benezia drew herself up to her full height as she stepped through the portal and onto the strange, alien vessel. She knew the only way to discover Saren's true motives was to face him personally and he would only agree to that if she was willing to board his flagship Sovereign and so here she was.

Stepping into the darkened hallway, its roof arching high in the shadows overhead the asari leader felt trepidation for the first time in many years. This vessel was unlike anything she'd ever seen before, its very nature seemed to claw at her mind and she could feel her biotics vibrating in response to the ship's own beating. Was it possible this ship was somehow powered by biotic technology, or was it truly alive in its own right.

The Matriarch became aware of the eyes staring down at her from between the arched pillars, single glowing eyes all focussing on her, ready to strike should she make any form of provocative move. Around her Benezia's personal honour guard fanned out, the pair ahead lifting their shotguns to their shoulders but keeping the barrels fixed firmly on the deck, ready to act but in no way threatening the chittering machines watching them. Behind her another couple of warriors began to glow as their personal biotic barriers powered up, preparing to defend their Matriarch with their lives if necessary.

The commander of the guard stepped up beside Benezia. Leaning in close she whispered in the leader's ear, "Is this wise Matriarch? They outnumber us greatly and we have no idea what other surprises this ship may have in store." Even with her training and years of experience the commando's voice still wavered with a thrill of fear as her eyes scanned over the shifting organic metal creatures surrounding the party.

"It may not be wise, but it the best chance to stop this madness before Saren goes any further." Benezia lifted her hand, gently stroking the side of the soldier's face. Over the years the politician and the warrior had shared many things, including each other's beds, in fact Benezia could still smell the soldier's scent on her fingers over the background stench of the alien craft. Somehow this taste of normalcy helped focus her mind. "Be strong, my love. We shall convince Saren to leave this path of destruction he seems to be leading us down."

Turning to face her destiny Benezia saw two krogan moving towards her, their heavy battle armour scarred and pitted by damage from weapons fire and their high calibre weapons seeming like cannons compared to the graceful light shotguns her own troops carried. The asari Matriarch has no doubt those guns would be able to rip through her bodyguard with no problem at all, but hopefully it wouldn't come to that. One of the large reptilians grunted to the party of asari and waved his gun down the corridor to where an entryway was cycling open.

Moving forwards at her own comfortable pace with her bodyguard moving gracefully around her Matriarch Benezia moved towards the entry and as she stepped through she found herself in a glass fronted transport pod overlooking the single largest element zero core she'd ever seen. Even as it rotating slowly as the flagship idled in deep space, the occasional burst of pent up energy arched great streams of raw power out to ground themselves against the surrounding hull. The sight was magnificently beautiful and horrifying in its destructive potential all at once.

Once again Benezia felt the power of the ship throbbing through her, the eezo of her biotic implants resonating with the power of the core in such close proximity. For a moment she thought she heard the sound of whispering and half turned towards her guards before they faded away, leaving a vague unease in her soul as she felt as though there was something she should be doing.

As the pod pulled away from the docking station, moving rapidly through the interior of the ship with its own mass effect field dampening the acceleration, the asari were given a clear view of the geth arranged orderly in their storage racks. There were hundreds of them, thousands even. Certainly enough to successfully invade practically any planet in the galaxy when combined with the fleet of vessels Saren had accompanying them, along with their own invasion forces. The turian renegade was obviously putting on a show, trying to intimidate the Matriarch, putting her in a position of weakness even before they had met. But Benezia was a practiced politician and such obvious posturing meant only one thing, Saren was worried about this meeting, he was unsure of his own position and was trying to make up for it with cheap tricks.

Approaching the apex of the central chamber the travel pod docked smoothly into an awaiting orifice, a slight slither of frictionless materials brushing over each other the only warning before the doorway opened behind the party. The two krogan began to move forwards, herding the asari women out into a wide chamber which may at one point have been some kind of dock or storage bay but now had been haplessly decorated to be used as an audience chamber. All around banners of deep crimson hung, complimenting the red lighting already in place around the perimeter. Krogan stood in place, guarding the chamber while at the same time exalting the power of their lord and master. Benezia was impressed only with the fact these krogan seemed to be wearing only light jumpsuits, something almost unheard of in a race whose armour was almost as much part of themselves as their own skin.



“Welcome Matriarch.” Boomed Saren’s voice enthusiastically. Benezia caught herself for a moment as she tried to pick him out of the dark corners before realising the renegade Spectre was in fact addressing her from a hovering platform hanging high above the far end of the room. “I must apologise for the reception. Sovereign is more a warrior than a diplomat and lacks the conveniences I’m sure a woman of your importance is used to being furnished with.” As he spoke Saren’s platform floated slowly down towards the alien party, at once appearing benevolent and threatening in his posturing.

Benezia smiled to herself, despite his many skills and abilities Saren certainly had no prowess in subtle political manoeuvring. He obviously believed that his position above her group would make him seem more grand than he truly was and instil feelings of inferiority in his guests. The Matriarch wondered if he’d used the same tricks on the geth when forming his alliance with them. If he had, and they’d fallen for it, then her opinion of them would be greatly diminished.

“I’m sure my staff and I will be able to make do.” She replied to Saren’s veiled insult diplomatically. “And how should I address you now? Spectre? Renegade? Traitor?”

“Now now, no need to speak so abruptly. And you may call me Master.” As he said the word Benezia felt her implants vibrating once more, the whispering in her mind returning with a vengeance, the sudden shock of it making her flinch. Around her the soldiers dropped their weapons, several dropping to their knees in pain as their own minds were overcome with the sheer strength of the suggestion.

“What’s this? Not on your knees before me Matriarch? Perhaps we can do something about that.” The voices increased in volume and Benezia could now make out the words carried on the ghostly sounds. Some were wheedling and persuasive, trying to convince her following Saren was the best course to take. Others were brash and demanding, belittling her own abilities and extolling Saren’s superiority over her. In the back of her mind another set of voices whispered of dark forbidden pleasures, pleasures which could be hers if only she were to submit to this great man. These were the ones she could not fight and as they gradually worked their way into her thoughts, silencing the others as they approached, the revered Matriarch felt her body responding to them.

As she fought to remain on her feet her head dipped, catching sight of her entourage as they rolled about on the deck. Several of them, including her beloved commander, had already begun to peel away their armour, exposing themselves to the surrounding krogan and to the vile defiler hovering above. As she watched them the warriors began to manipulate themselves, finger sliding over their skin and teasing the sensitive flesh, provoking stifled cries of delight.

Benezia’s own desires were beginning to take hold of her as well and as she watched the commander’s fingers slide down between her shapely thighs, opening her flower wide for her Matriarch to see, a flash of sensory memory rushed through her mind. The memory of soft tender flesh against her lips, the feel of damp yielding lips welcoming her touch and the wonderfully intoxicating taste of her lover spilling into her mouth. Unbidden Benezia’s fingers moved up her body, the sensation heightened by the pounding energy pumping through her biotic implants. Unfastening the clasps of her ceremonial vestments, the Matriarch allowed her robes to fall from her body, the cold recycled air of the ship playing over her skin felt like the gentle kisses of a thousand unhurried lovers.

Above her Saren laughed at the sight of the naked politician. Until recently she’d been one of his greatest opponents, fighting his every step and hounding him with threats and interference, but soon she’d be his willing servant, following every word eagerly, just as the others had done before her. He watched as she cupped her ample breasts in her hands, teasing her nipples with her fingertips as she stared down at one of the soldiers frantically grinding her crotch against her hands.

He realised in that moment that there was something deeper in the Matriarch’s eyes than simple lust, something which spoke of a connection to the overcome slut she saw before her. With a gesture he drew the attention of the gathered krogan, each a mere puppet of his will since they had boarded Sovereign. “Take her.” He commanded simply, his hand pointing to the Matriarch’s favoured pet.

Three of the mighty beasts stepped forwards, quickly moving to the asari’s side as she wantonly massaged her most sacred of organs, as the power of Sovereign overcoming her sensibilities and leaving her a slave to her desires. Gripping her body with their scaled hands the krogan tipped her onto her knees, lifting her ass high as they positioned her for their own sordid purposes. One took up position behind her, another to the front and the last lifted his leg over her, mounting her back as his swollen phallus pressed down between her buttocks.

The commando was too far gone with lust to fight against them and as she felt the first krogan press its nobbled cock against her already drenched cunt she pressed herself back against it, angling her hips to make his entry into her body all the easier. A moment later the second pressed his prick against the willing blue whore’s lips, her mouth opened easily and wrapped around his thrusting shaft as she tilted her head back to give him easy access to her throat. On top of her the last krogan shifted his position, rubbing the tip of his rod down the crease of her buttocks before coming to rest against her puckered purple anus. As the asari veteran rocked her body between his companions the krogan let her spear herself onto his cock, letting her drive



him deep inside her shithole with her own thrusting motions.

As the krogan stood there practically motionless the asari, driven by the influence of Sovereign dripping into her mind through the implants throughout her body, pumped herself between their three pricks, grinding herself hard and sucking noisily, juices dribbling out of both ends of her body as she gave herself over to the pleasure.

Benezia couldn't take it anymore and as her fingers stroked over her swollen and dripping sex she dropped to her knees in front of Saren, her mouth gaping open wantonly as the voices inside her head fuelled her lustful desires. "How do you feel about serving me now, most high Matriarch?" Saren asked impudently, throwing his head back and laughing loudly as the Matriarch dropped onto all fours and began to crawl across the decking towards her thrice coupled lover. As soon as she was close enough Benezia reached out and grasped the commando's breast tightly, her fingers sinking into the soft flesh as she drew it to her mouth, suckling on it roughly as her other hand rubbed over her own cunt.

Above her Saren smiled, waving his hand to the krogan sentinels he summoned more to tend to the writhing asari caught in Sovereign's corrupting spell. Obediently they approached the naked blue women as they desperately pawed at their own bodies, their own biotic implants feeding their desires as Sovereign clawed at their minds, tearing away their resistance. The krogan grabbed hold of the naked blue women, spinning and twisting them into perverse poses before plunging deeply into them, no hole left unfilled as they sated their own perverse desires with the nimble and eager whores.

In the middle of it all Benezia lay on the strangely warm deck, her mouth suckling urgently on her lover's teat and her hips bobbing rhythmically as she fucked herself against her fingers. Part of her mind screamed that this was all wrong, that something deeply sinister was happening to her and that the voices whispering in her mind were a far greater threat than Saren ever could be, even with his armies and fleets. It was too late for her now though, the Matriarch was too far gone to listen and as she lost control of her body her soul began to slip away.

When a set of scaled paws grasped at her waist, lifting her hips up and off her soaked fingers the Matriarch fought against them, almost pulling away from her succulent feast until she felt the swollen glans bump against her excited clit. The sensation rippled through her body, every implant pulsing in sympathy to the erotic rush, pushing the burst into her mind with such intensity she almost lost control of herself completely. Instead she was able to fight back the feelings her body and biotics were forcing on her, but not for long. As the krogan beast rammed the full length of his nobbled and scaled shaft into her she could hold the feelings in no longer.

Throwing her head back as her arms collapsed beneath her the high Matriarch fell into a moaning heap. Her mouth licked and lapped at her lover's breasts between each gasping breath while the two women rocked together, their bodies as defiled and abused as their minds.

Soon Benezia lost count of the orgasms which seemed to rip unendingly through her body and mind. Krogan after krogan lined up to satisfy themselves within her and her body was covered with their discarded juices. Her companions were faring no better, each of them accommodating several of the mighty beasts at once, given no chance to recover themselves between one penetration and the next. Through it all Saren hover above, gazing down impassively at the sight, showing no sign or arousal or interest now that the Matriarch had been broken by Sovereign's will.

Finally the crowds began to thin out, the krogan backing away to leave the soiled sluts to lie in pools of sexual fluids in the middle of the floor. None of the blue-skinned women had the strength to move, instead simply laying back in the viscous filth, letting their bodies feel the ooze as it seeped into their skin.

It the centre of them all Benezia lay beside her lover, their bodies intertwined and coated every inch with the krogan's semen. No longer even aware of the audience, or of Saren hanging above her, Benezia moved herself slowly over the asari commander, her mouth willingly licking up the foul seed as she cleaned her lover's skin. As she reached the woman's mouth Benezia pressed her lips against it, letting the gathered cum flow between them and down into her lover's belly.

Collapsing together the asari Matriarch stared up into Saren's dark, heartless eyes. "What do you wish of me, my Master?" She heard herself say. Deep in her mind she screamed, her true self trapped in a prison of lust and depravity as Saren stepped down from his throne and took her in every way possible.



Chance Encounter

Story by: Erik Larson

Sam felt himself lurch slightly as the Serian Delight exited the mass relay. He sighed as he moved to the nearby display and cursed. “Viken! What the hell is your problem?”

The Batarian engineer looked up from the open floor panel. “What are you talking about, human?”

“The ezo-core is spiking again. You said you were going to fix this, four months ago!”

Viken climbed out and onto the deck. “Keep talking like that, human and you’ll find yourself having an ‘accident’ at the airlock.”

“I have a name, fucker,” Sam said as the two came face to face. Sam never liked facing off with a Batarian, he never knew which set of eyes to meet.

“Do we have a problem?” said a stern voice from behind them. Sam and Viken turned and saw Kraven, the Turian captain of their cargo ship. He was always stepping in on Sam’s behalf. The crew was mostly Batarian, with a few Salarians. There was only three Turians, one Asari and Sam, the only human.

“The core is still spiking up and down. We keep going between power loss and overload, and this asshole keeps insisting we don’t have a problem,” Sam said, motioning to Viken. The Batarian looked ready to tear his throat out but the captain stopped him.

“We’ll get it checked when we dropped off our salvage on Omega, get replacement parts while we’re there.” Kraven looked at the two of them and then walked off. Sam sighed and walked off too to avoid another fight. They were still a few relay jumps away and he needed to stand clear of trouble from Viken.*

They were still a jump away when they got the distress signal, a passenger transport under attack by pirates. The Serian Delight was no warship but, with a few weapons it could fight if it had too. Maybe it was the fact that the transport was a Turian ship had something to do with Kraven deciding to intervene but, to Sam it didn’t matter. A couple quick shots with the lasers knocked out the pirate ship powergrid and then destroyed the docking hook. The Serian Delight pulled up and docked, and Sam was right there to board and fight off pirates still around.

He was moving down a corridor by himself when he saw two pirates, Human and Krogan, hovering over someone on the deck floor. Sam brought out his tempest sub-machine gun and charged up the inferno mod he made. He came around the corner and charged, firing till the heat sink nearly melted. The Krogan was the target and with the full burst he got past his shield and armor, leaving the pirate a burning corpse before he even hit the floor. Sam took cover as the other pirate fired and ripped up the wall he was now hiding behind. Ejecting the clip, Sam waited till his enemy stopped to change his sink and jumped out, again burning the entire sink and knocking the pirate back.

Ejecting the spent clip he went to check the passenger. To his surprise, it was a Quarian, a female he guessed. It was kind of hard to tell, with the full body environmental suits and mask, and the fact he had never seen a Quarian before. She began to stir and looked up at him through her mask. She gasped and began to move away. “No, no. I’m not one of the pirates,” Sam said reassuringly. “We answered your distress call. Here,” he said, helping her up. “I’m Sam.”

“I’m...I’m Sal. Salicari Na Draken,” she said.

‘She has a nice voice,’ thought Sam. ‘I wonder if she sings.’ He was pulled out of his thoughts by movement behind her. The human pirate he thought was down was getting back up, with a pistol in his hand. Sam didn’t have time, grabbing Sal and spinning her around, putting himself between her and the pirate. He felt the pistol shot hit his unprotected shoulder, the momentum knocking them both to the deck. The few seconds the pirate needed to move and get them in his sights again was all Sam needed. He pulled his tempest back out and burst shot the pirate before he could get another shot. This time the blood showed the pirate would not be getting back up.*

Sam sighed as he rubbed his shoulder in the medical bay. Arinel looked over her notes as she moved around the med bay. Sam found himself wondering how some humans could not see the beauty in an Asari like Arinel. If ever there was a race that embodied a human sexual fantasy it was the Asari. Timeless beauty, deeply spiritual and, while not exactly the sexual deviants that some believed, they were liberated and had few hang ups on sex. Even though in an off again/on again relationship with the captain she was always flirting with some of the crew, himself included. He had even taken her up on her offer on one occasion and it had been, by any definition, a life changing night. Any hang ups he might have had on interspecies sex were destroyed but, she was back with the captain now and Sam had too much respect for him to pursue anything else.



"You're going to be just fine, Sam," Arinel said, removing the small monitor on his shot shoulder. "But I wouldn't become a human shield full time. I don't want that cute ass shot off," she said, giving a little smile as she leaned in.

"Thank you," he said, playing along with the tease. "How is the Quarian, Sal?"

"Just fine, she was only knocked out when the transport got hit. And, she was asking about you. She wanted to know everything about you," Arinel said, leaning back on a bed behind her. "I think she's got a crush on you."

Sam gave a curious grin. "How can you tell?"

"Body language; She fidgeted when she talked about you," Arinel said. "The captain put her to work on the engines, by her request."

Sam got up and nodded. "Thanks. Make sure the captain fucks you extra hard for me tonight."

Arinel laughed as she threw a wad of paper at him on his way out.*

Sam stepped out of the elevator and into the single engineering station where Sal was working. Her back was to him and she hadn't noticed him yet. He gave her the once over, admiring her well formed ass in her form fitting suit. He finally cleared his throat and she turned around. "Ah, you finally came out of the med bay," she said, and Sam thought he could see a smile under the face plate. "How is my hero?"

"Bit of an exaggeration, don't you think?" Sam said, walking into the room with the door closing behind him.

"Not at all, first you take down two pirates to save me, and then you take a bullet for me. And it doesn't hurt that your handsome," she said as he came close to him. Her hand rested on his chest, her two fingers tracing along his sternum. "So, did you come here to check on me?"

Sam gave a little laugh, moving to embrace her in a lovers hug. "Strange, I just met you and I already want to kiss you." He ran his hands along her spine and she went ridged with a gasp. "What is it?"

"It...AH...you know how to touch a woman it seems," she said in a trembling touch. "Damn you, you rescue me, your handsome, you know how to arouse me with a touch, and I haven't enjoyed...contact in almost two years since my pilgrimage began."

Sam inhaled as he moved both hands along her back, stroking her spine and running the other to her ass, massaging between her checks. "How much danger would there be in taking off this suit?"

"I...I have to prepare...But...we can do...something now..." she said, breathing in a ragged rhythm. She backed away and moved her hands down to the crotch of her suit. She removed a section that would have been panties, her light purple skin now displayed along with her hairless pussy. It seemed to be shining, a thin film over her skin. "Our suits have a biofilm right under the surface, it stretches and bends. It can double as a kind of body condom."

Sam stepped back up to her and pulled her closed. One hand held her lower back close while the other moved to her pussy. Through the biofilm he could feel her heat and how wet she was becoming. "This is amazing," he muttered as he looked back into her mask covered eyes, which were closed tight.

"Stop...stop toying with me..." she said, pushing him away. She turned around and bent over her console. "Now, fuck me!" she said in a begging tone, reaching between her legs and using her two fingers to open her pussy.

Sam locked the station door and walked back to her, opening the fly in his jumpsuit as he moved behind her. Sal wiggled her purple ass, waiting impatiently for Sam to penetrate her. Grabbing hold of her waist with one hand and guiding his cock with the other. He expected some kind of problem with the film but he almost didn't feel it as the tip slipped past her lips. Apparently some of her juice was seeping through, like the material was porous in one direction. He could feel her warmth and tightness as he sank his member one bit at a time. Sal was gasping and cursing, gripping the console in front of her tightly. "AH, KIILA! IT'S BEEN SO LONG!" she was screaming as Sam finally entered all the way, his balls now resting against her clit. "Fuck me, Human! Hard, NOW!"

Sam moved back, sliding out until only the tip rested inside her. He could feel her tingling still on his cock when he began to slide back into her wanting body. She gasped and cried out as he moved back out and in, and screamed louder when he leaned over and grasped her tits through her suit. Sam began to wonder if her breathing mask would be able to handle all this gasping and screaming. But the thought left him as he began to move faster and harder, all but slamming into her with his cock. "God, your pussy is so tight," he muttered. "Two years?"



“Yeah,” Sal gasped out. “We had an orgy when I left so I could get...AH...get this...FUCK!!...out of my system. But I’ve...I’ve needed this...SO BAD!”

“Yes, you have needed this, you naughty girl,” Sam said, smacking Sal on her film covered ass. She responded by fucking back at him stronger. “This tight pussy...Fuck, I’m going to cum!”

Sal began moving faster with him. “I can feel it, you’re starting to pulse!” she shouted. “You’ve made me cum so many times! Please, cum for me!”

Sam grunted and shoved himself as deep as he could into her, letting out a shout and roar as his cock exploded. Sal sighed and came again, feeling his cum hitting the biofilm inside her pussy.

It was several minutes before Sam pulled out his spent cock from her body, his seed dripping out of the groove in her suit film and onto the deck. He looked down at the mess and sighed. He didn’t care who found that, it was so worth it.

Sal turned and leaned against the console, reattaching her crotch covering. “That was good but, I need to taste you, I need to feel your skin and,” she said, moving to him and holding his limp cock. “I NEED to feel your seed inside me, filling me up.” She looked up at him and smiled. “When we get to Omega, I’m going to look for everything I need.”

“I look forward to it,” Sam said as he zipped up his suit. It seemed weird not to kiss her but the mask was not going to be removed this time.

All your favorite dancers are back
to tantalize the dance floor!



ANATHEMA

The Hottest Topless bar in the Skyllian Verge

Pilgrimage

Story by: Lewis Stockton



FORNAX FORIM

The ceremony had been beautiful, her family was there to see her off and she was about to make her way off the flotilla on her Pilgrimage, the rite that all Quarians take to become an adult. The Pilgrimage is not just about becoming an adult; it is also a learning experience, finding new ways to accomplish tasks and experiencing things on the outside. Many Quarians never came back from their Pilgrimage; either dead or just wanted to live more than on the Flotilla.

Ezria'Tora Narr Serenity had watched her best friend; Sala'Fanra Narr Serenity, step out to the shuttle bay, Ezria had hugged her tightly.

"I will be back soon" whispered Sala as she hugged Ezria and moved off to the shuttle bay to begin her Pilgrimage. After the ceremony Ezria met up with Il; Il'mara Narr Serenity was the son of the captain of the ship they lived on. His father wanted him to become captain of it after he passed away but Il did not really want to, he wanted to get out into the galaxy and find a place for himself. They had often spoken of their dreams together. Most believed them to be a couple but they always shrugged it off with chuckles. How can best friends become Bond mates?

That night Ezria thought of her ceremony in a few shipboard days time, she was nervous and did not want to leave anytime soon. Pulling herself out of her bed she headed out to the observation deck and watched the Blue giant float silently past the plasti-glass window.

"You're up late" A voice came from behind to which she quickly turned with a yelp but let out a sigh once she saw it was Il. "What have I told you about sneaking up on me?" She giggled and gave him a playful slap on the chest; Il just shrugged and smirked under his visor.

"I always find your yelps cute" Il smiled and put an arm around her shoulder; they often did this, teasing each other but never going too far.

"What will we do if one of us don't come back from the Pilgrimage, I don't want to leave the Flotilla" She left out she did not want to leave him. They had grown up together for so long they were like family, but it wasn't family love she felt for him.

"Do not worry, you are the strongest Quarian I know, and my Pilgrimage isn't for another few weeks, so maybe you could hang out somewhere and I will join you when I leave" Il explained as he watched the stars drift through the window.

"I mean... what if we change, what if we are not like what we are right now..." Ezria bit her lip and looked up at Il slowly, she was a little shorter than him; her dark red suit fit well to his black and dark purple environment suit.

"We will change, that is what the Pilgrimage is all about, you must try to keep what makes you there, where no one can touch it unless you want them to" Il spoke and pressed his hand to her left breast, right above her heart.

"What if I don't love you anymore" She whispered, "What if I find someone else" She continued and looked down, her face turning a darker shade of blue as she blushed. Il let a smile run from cheek to cheek, pulling her into a deep hug.

"Nothing will change that Ez, nothing" He replied and held her close, a small mumble came from between his arms and Il'mara had to pull back to hear her say it again.

"I... I want to pre-bond with you... ready for when we return from our pilgrimages" She smiled up at him, praying he would agree. Il'mara nodded slowly before pressing his visor up against hers in a Quarian version of the human kiss.

"Let's get it done right now" Ezria told him and almost dragged Il'mara down the spine of the ship to the captain's quarters, Il'mara's father's quarters. It took nearly an hour to get Il to explain to his father that he wanted to pre-bond with Ezria, he was so nervous but once he had his father agreed on one condition. That they both joined his ship and had a child on the ship. They had not thought about a child yet but agreed none the less, Quarian love was unbreakable.

That morning as the Serenity's Port side observation deck was filled with the heavenly light of the systems twin Neutron Stars, Ezria'Tora Narr Serenity and Il'mara Narr Serenity stood together on the podium and held hands, a soft ribbon interwoven into their hands and torn out into two separate ribbons that still stayed on their hands, They were now Pre-Bonded and all they needed to do was come back together as Adults for the full Bonding Ceremony. The Pair ran off in such a flourish of emotions, Il had forgotten to tell Ezria that his father had given him access to a clean room.

Taking Ezria to the clean room, Il's hands were sweating inside the rubbery environment suit.



“Why are we at the Clean rooms Il?” Ezria asked as they stopped outside it.

“I thought... erm... since you are leaving tomorrow... we erm... Consummate our Bonding” He bit his lip and both of them turned to a darker shade of purple under their Smokey visors.

“I...erm... Not sure that... erm... Okay” Ezria looked up with a smile on her lips and slowly backed into the airlock door, quickly followed by Il who sealed the door and began the pressurisation process. Inside the clean room there was a small table on the side that was lined with injectors and tablets with different Anti-infection and Anti-Bacterial drugs for them to take, Each one of them took the injectors and injected themselves into the suits receptacle. The Drugs flowed though the suits and into their bodies though Osmosis. Already Ezria was pulling off her suits many layers, Il had to try and keep up so she was not naked before him. He had rushed getting his suit off that he had not noticed that she was naked before him. Just as he was pulling out his feet from the suits boots a pair light blue/purple arms hooked around his neck slowly, as his eyes drifted up he found Ezria stood before him completely naked and a soft smile on her lips.

She was beautiful, her short black hair hung just short of her shoulders and her skin was a fair colour... for a Quarian. “I love you Il” whispered Ezria as she pulled her naked body up against his, already feeling something poking at her stomach as she did so.

“I love you too Ez” he replied as his lips softly touched hers, although dangerous they had pumped themselves with enough drugs to give a Krogan an overdose, there was very little chance for infection. After a few moments of nervous kissing, Ez began to pull Il over to the double bed that lay in the middle of the room; dimming the lights she fell back onto the soft covers and peered up at Il as he held himself up with his hands over her shoulders. Il stood there nervously for a few moments; it was both their first time and they were both nervous. Leaning down Il kissed along Ezria’s long neck softly as he began to position himself to enter her.

“Go easy Il, Its ... my first time” Ez told him as she let out soft little gasps as he kissed her neck and then when he entered her she suddenly pulled herself into his chest, letting out a long gasp. “Oh Il...” She mumbled into his neck as he pushed deeper inside, weaving his soft member inside her. He had long passed what humans would call the “hymen”; Ezria had let out a mumbled cry when he had passed it, warm blue blood dripped down onto the covers between them as his hips began to move back and forward in a stable rhythm. Ezria let out long gasps during each thrust and pulled herself into Il’s chest, After a few minutes of this she relaxed back onto the bed and stared up at Il as he thrust hard and deep into her; her breasts moved in rhythm to his thrusts and her moans followed them, Il leaned down and kissed her lip passionately as he slid his tongue into her mouth, toying with hers as he had seen in the Quarian videos that passed around on the inter-ship communication networks.

The pair went on for hours and hours, even having to top up on the drugs, they tried every position and did everything either of them knew and also some of the things in the database. It was over 5 hours when Il finally let out the last of his seed inside her, thrusting one last time deep into her as he almost collapsed beside Ezria, who crawled up and laid next to him with her leg across his and her head on his chest.

“I love you Il... I wish this day would never end”

“Me too Ez... but you are going on your pilgrimage tonight and I won’t be on mine until another 3 weeks, but I promise; once I leave the flotillas I will come find you where ever you go...”

“Promise?” She asked softly to which Il replied “Promise” and softly placed his lips against hers



The Scintillating Sinyah Sisters

Story by: Jessie Jones

“I am Omega!” Screamed Aria, her hands spread wide as she looked down at the masses gathered in her nightclub before turning back towards her armoured guest. As she did the flame light from the torches scattered around the club shone over her buttocks.

“Certainly has an ass large enough for it.” Mumbled Harmony before her sister quickly jabbed her in the ribs. “Shh! Don’t say things like that here.” Melody hissed in her ear. “Aria has eyes and ears everywhere.”

Leaning closer Harmony slipped her hand onto her sister’s lap. “If that’s the case dear sister, perhaps we’d better give her something better to look at?” Her free hand suddenly on the back of Melody’s neck Harmony pulled her into a passionate kiss, their tongues twirling together as Melody’s hand slipped higher, plucking at the fringe of her sister’s costume.

As Flin approached he cleared his throat to let the girls know he was ready to see them, “Harmony and Melody Sinyah?” He asked in an authoritative tone. The girls didn’t seem to hear him, continuing their deep and passionate embrace as though he wasn’t even there. Finally getting bored of waiting he reached out and grabbed Harmony’s shoulder, pulling her away from her sister and leaving a long streamer of saliva linking their mouths for a second. “You humans are disgusting. Can’t you find somewhere better to conduct your mating rituals?” The turian announced, his mandibles clicking in a way which showed more excitement than disgust.

“It’s not a mating ritual,” replied Harmony as she wiped her sister’s drool from her lips. “Just a little fun.” Melody jumped in her seat as her sister’s hand pressed against her crotch and gave her mound a quick squeeze through the thin outfit. Harmony giggled playfully as Melody looked away blushing. “Don’t worry, so always gets like this before a performance.”

“You’d better hurry, I’ve got another three acts to audition before reporting back to Aria, including hanar jugglers which should be fun, and she doesn’t like waiting.” Taking a step closer the turian bent closer to Harmony’s ear. “And I agree with your sister, keep the comments about Aria to yourself. She can be a little sensitive about her appearance now she’s approaching her matriarch stage.”

Moving away Flin raised a hand to gesture the girls up the stairway watching them closely as they walked passed him and made their way to the upper level of the club. Even though the view of the sisters rears was an enticing sight, especially as Harmony reached over to pull her sister’s costume up even tighter between her buttocks, Flin had learnt through long experience to watch their hands instead of their hips. Much to Harmony’s chagrin when he didn’t even react to her sister’s embarrassed squeal.

Stepping out onto the third level Flin waved the pair over to one of the concealed booths ringing the balcony. In the distance Aria could be seen lounging in her booth below but neither girl bothered to look down, not after hearing stories of her guards shoot first and dispose of the bodies later approach to security when it came to suspicious characters on the upper level.

Dropping himself onto the couch Flin pointed meaningfully at the table in front of him. “Well? I don’t have all day.” He said grumpily, one hand resting on his blaster as he watched the two humans climb gracefully into place, Harmony once again taking the opportunity to slip her hand down Melody’s body, this time tweaking a nipple which was standing out firmly against her tight costume.

As the music changed the two girls began to move in time to the beat, their bodies pushing together as they began exploring each other intimately. It soon became clear that Melody was the more skilled of the two, her motions perfectly in time to the flow of the music and her body moving with the waves of sound in a way which drew Flin’s attention and kept it on her even though her sister’s blatantly sexual acts easily outdid her sister’s more refined attitude.

Seeing she was beginning to lose out Harmony loosened her costume just enough for the front panel to slip down exposing her breasts to the turian spectator. When that failed to attract his attention away from Melody’s gently flowing body she reached up with both hands, pulling her sister’s head down between her cleavage.

Caught in the moment, the music moving through her, Melody reacted on impulse. Her tongue slipped out between her lips, worming its way around Harmony’s nipple for a moment before placing a gentle kiss and moving to the other. Arching her back Harmony made the most of the display, making sure Flin was getting a good view of the action as she slid a hand down her sister’s back and gently cupped her backside.

Melody wriggled against the fingertips as they traced small circles over her buttocks, her motions still perfectly in tune with the sounds surrounding them both. Tilting her head back she let her tongue trail up between her sister’s breasts, continuing

The Scintillating Sinyah Sisters



up her neck until the two girls were face to face. Taking the initiative Melody reached up with one hand and clasped the back of Harmony's head, turning it towards Flin as Melody kissed and nibbled on her sister's ear.

Harmony let her mouth open just enough for the turian to see her tongue lick across her lips for a moment, smiling as he shifted forwards in his seat. She could tell by the way his body moved that he was becoming aroused by the display they were giving him and in turn she felt her own body reacting to his pleasure.

Leaning back Harmony lay herself back on the table, legs sliding apart as Melody moved on top of her. With both her hands on her sister's ass Harmony pushed her hands under the fabric and touched the pressure tabs which let the lower part of the costume fall away. Bent over, her mouth eagerly exploring Harmony's breasts once more, Melody was now completely exposed to their turian spectator, her lower lips glistening in the torchlight as she wriggled and bucked to the beat of the music.

Pressing her hands against the yielding flesh Harmony spread her sister's buttocks apart, spreading Melody's anus and pussy as she did so Flin could see every part of her sister. Melody moaned, her body shivering with embarrassed delight at being displayed so openly, but did nothing to stop her sister. After all this was the whole reason they were here.

Lifting herself up Melody reached her hands down to grip her costume and in one smooth motion peeled the tight fabric up over her head and tossed it towards Flin. The flimsy garment sailed past the rapt turian, landing beside him on the couch as he continued to stare at the two girls, his eyes fixated on Melody's backside as it gyrated to the music.

Rolling over Harmony quickly placed herself on top of her naked sibling, locking her fingers into Melody's as she pulled her sister's arms up above her head. Face to face once more Harmony held herself just out of reach of her sister's lips as the two girls rubbed their bodies against each other's, each and every curve matching together in one perfect whole as they worked together.

Sliding her hands down Melody's arms Harmony cupped her sister's breasts for a moment before reaching up to unfasten her own costume. Less graceful than her sister's perfectly timed strip Harmony nevertheless managed to wriggle her body out of the tight suit before tossing it over to the couch, where it slipped down unnoticed to the floor.

Now naked together the two sisters shifted their legs, crisscrossing them as they rose together, their arms wrapping around each other's back until their breasts squeezed tightly into one. Looking over at Flin, their faces a perfect match as they let him see their pleasure, the girls arched backwards in unison, breasts standing proudly as their crotches pressed tightly together.

Grinding their hips, keeping their movements in concord to the throbbing beat coming from the club speakers the two girls began to moan with pleasure. As Flin watched them their movements became more and more in tune, both girls working against the other to bring maximum pleasure to both. As the music began to build to a crescendo so did the girls, their hands moving down to each other's hips where they took hold and rocked vigorously towards their final conclusion.

At the perfect moment, just as the music hit the down beat, the girls released themselves. Falling away their pussies exploded with juices, showering down over their sister's body in a glorious fountain of love. Both girls quickly moved their hands down to their crotches as they lay on the table top, fingers rubbing and pinching at their clits to keep their orgasms burning, and keeping the juices spraying over their sibling.

As Harmony's cunt finally began to ebb Melody too slowed her toying, making sure that both ended their performance together. As the music shifted, a new beat working its way through the club, the girls sat up. Harmony looked over at Flin as her sister shyly tried to hide her girlcum coated body behind her. "Well? Do we make the cut?" She asked Flin, who was still staring at the two naked females, his hand down between his legs.

Shaking himself awake and pulling his hand away guiltily Flin spread his mandibles into what the turians classed as a smile. "You certainly seem skilled enough to perform, although you may want to warn some of the patrons in the front seats about the finale." He said jovially as he reached down and grabbed the girls' costumes. "Here. Go clean yourselves up and we'll be in touch." As he passed over the outfits the turian seemed to linger for a moment, as though he was going to suggest something more, but after a second he simply shook his head, grinning to himself as he walked towards the stairs.

ASARI MATRIARCH I'D LIKE TO FUCK



THE WISEST MATRIARCHS
TURNED INTO FURIOUS COCKSLUTS
CRAVING ONLY FOR A HARD FUCK AND HOT CUM!



Kelly Chambers

We found this video floating in space near the Omega 4 relay oddly enough we saw the Normandy's Yeoman Kelly Chamber being covered by collector cum. A mighty interesting find and by the looks of it she has stamina!



Cinn Shepard

◀ Joker just couldn't resist barging into Cinn Shepard's master bedroom with a cam, quite a fun little surprise for Fornax hmm?





Miranda Lawson

◀ A strong biotic working for the infamous Cerberus outfit, how this hot little number got with Commander Shepard is beyond us! But we're lucky enough to welcome her to the mag in this issue, showing off those tight round shapes.



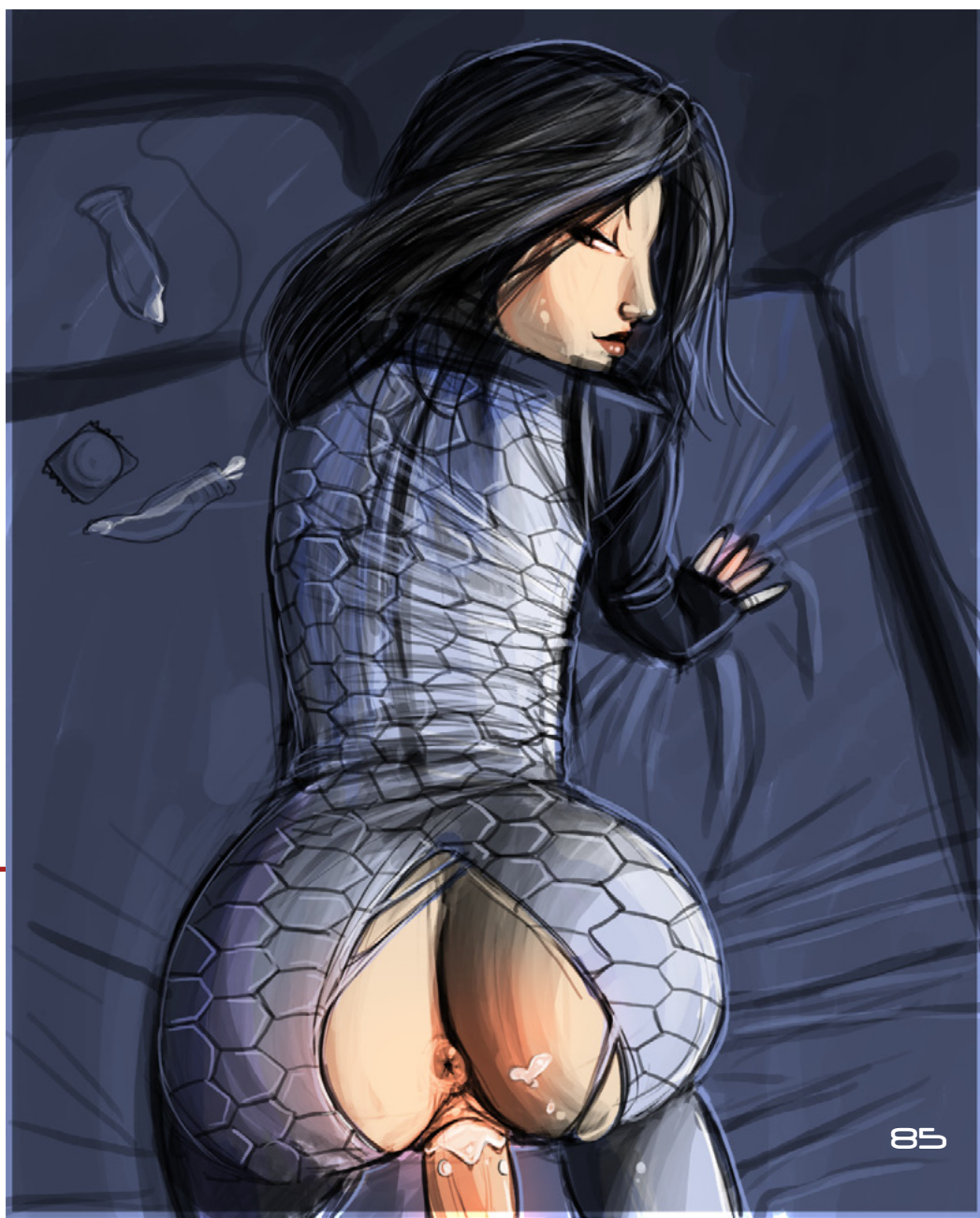
Tough Punishment

Shepard had to show a little punishment after a rough argument between Miranda and her rival Jack. The temptation of her sultry ass couldn't let up and Shepard just went right through pounding away until the cream filling oozed out. ▲



POV

Wouldn't you like to be that thick cock behind her pumping away while she's telling you not to stop or go back into any hole really slow? Miranda's looking back towards you playfully hinted her lust can drive any man wild. ►











The NORMANDY CREW



Fornax was quite surprised when seeing a photo come in through the extranet. A rare sight to see, but not uncommon amongst friends that have a tendency to be rather playful. What surprised us (VERY happily) is that it's from the ladies of the Normandy enjoy a nice night of strip poker!

It all starts off as a casual night out of relaxing for the hardworking girls under Commander Shepard. (left to right) Yeoman Kelly Cham-

bers, Liara T'soni, Miranda Lawson and Tali'Zorah Vas Normandy find themselves inside the mess hall and immediately drinks start pouring for each. After many hours of sipping down some Serrice Ice Brandy, the ladies turn up the heat, wagging their clothes on an innocent game of strip poker.

Panties fly off and bra's come off, revealing each of their gorgeous skin for everyone to see. Don't we all wish we were Commander Shepard?

STRIP POKER NIGHT!



As witnessed in this scene, some tend to be a bit shy revealing their curves to the others, but with loyalty on their hands and trust within the group, every layer of clothing that is off does not bother them the slightest. Unless the alcohol is helping them get through this night faster.

We're pretty happy to see such dedicated sexy soldiers can also have fun and let loose whenever possible. You never know when things will get tough for them under Shepard and a mission has to get accomplished. 🍷



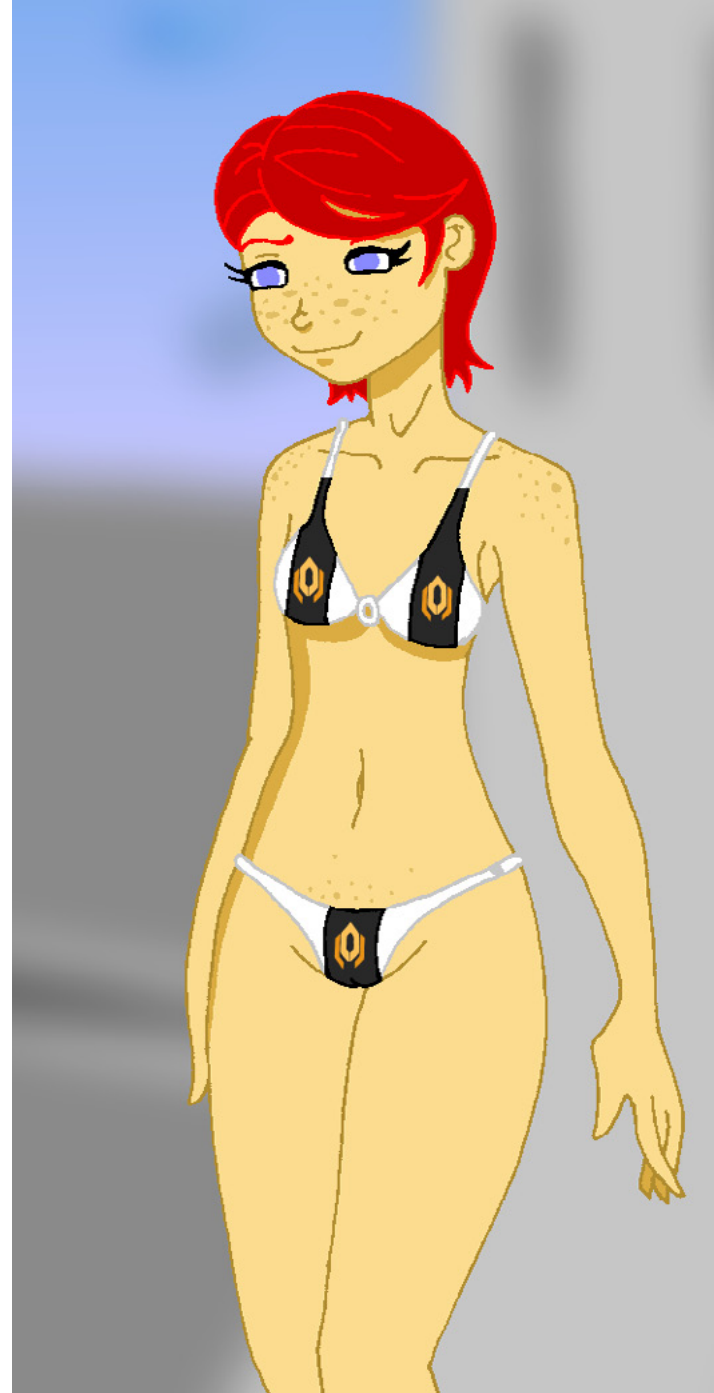
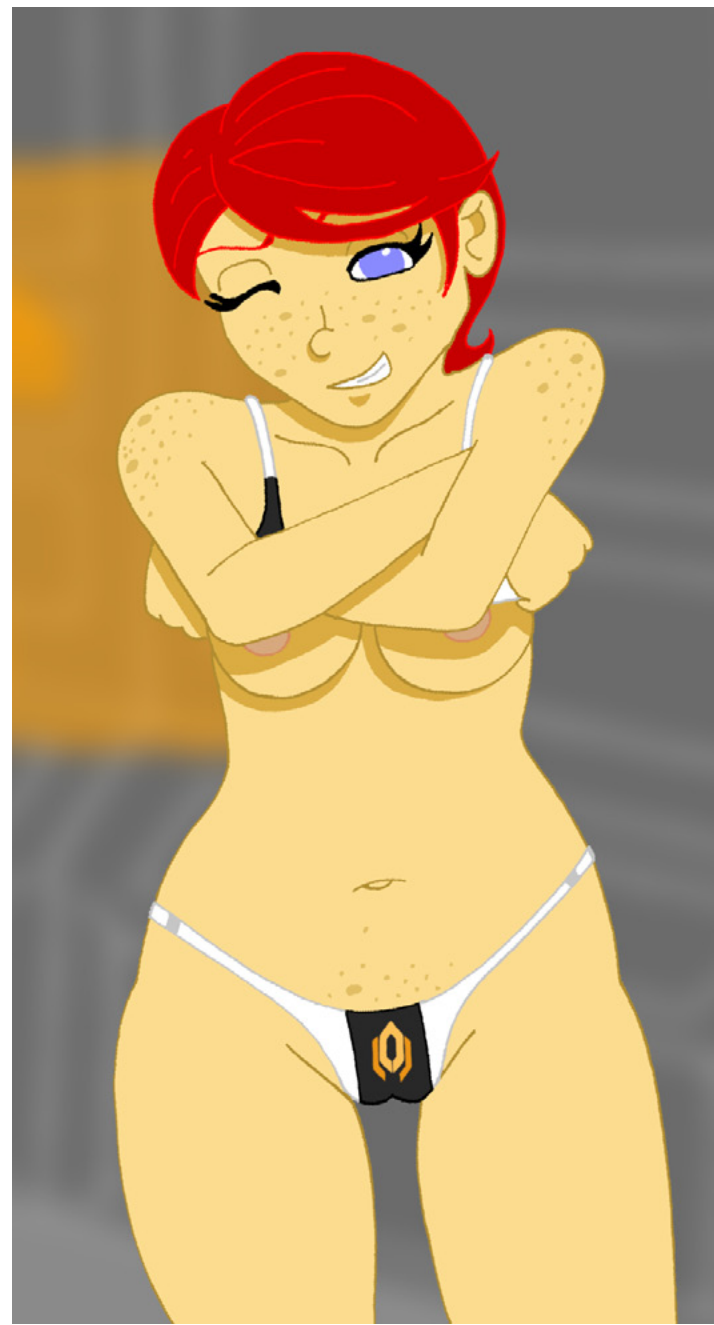
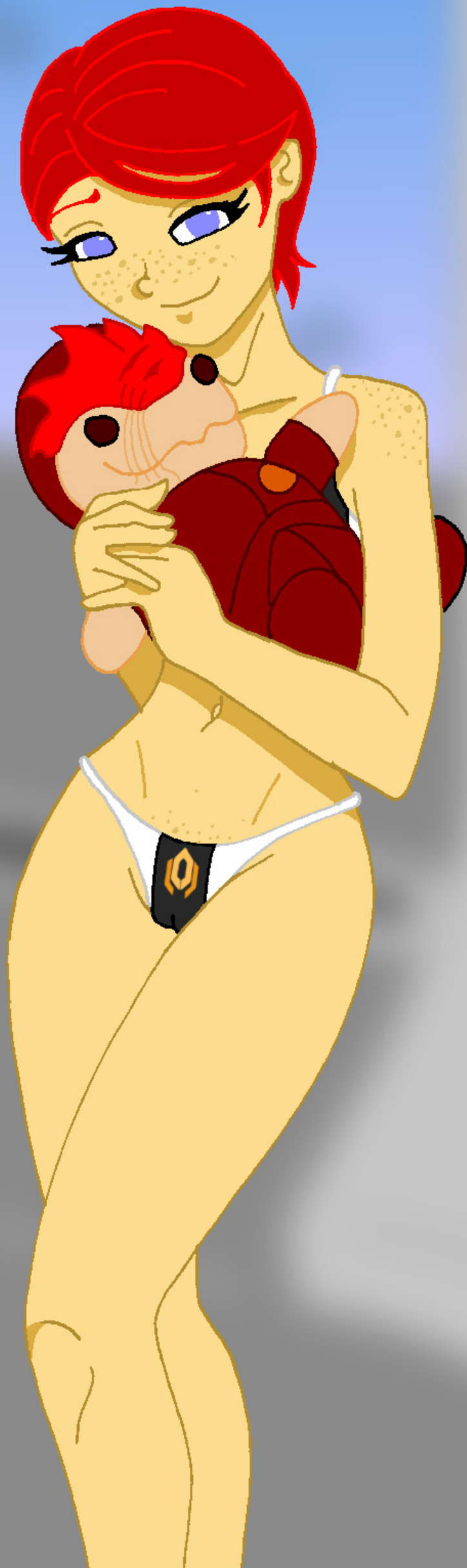
The Commander Shepards

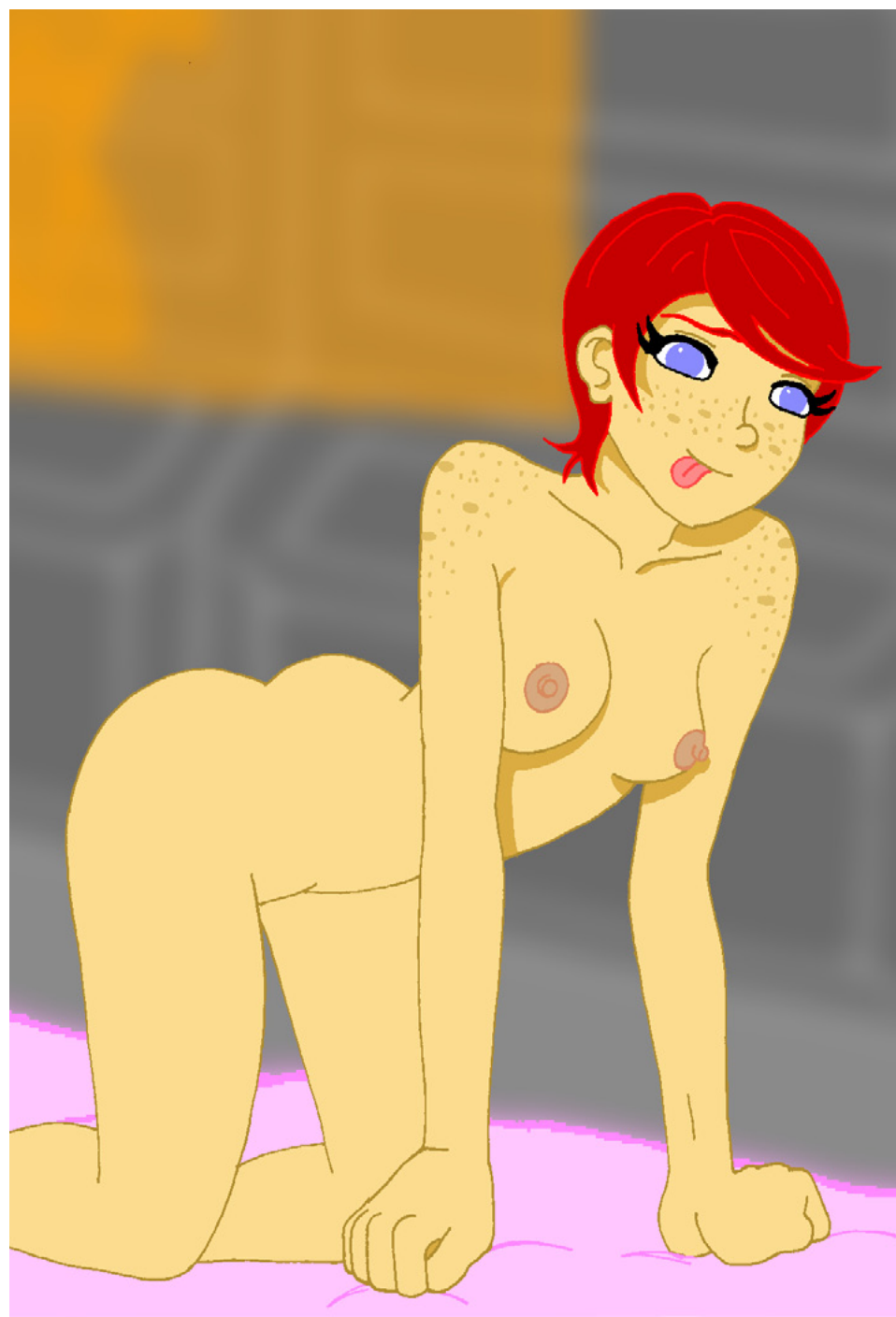
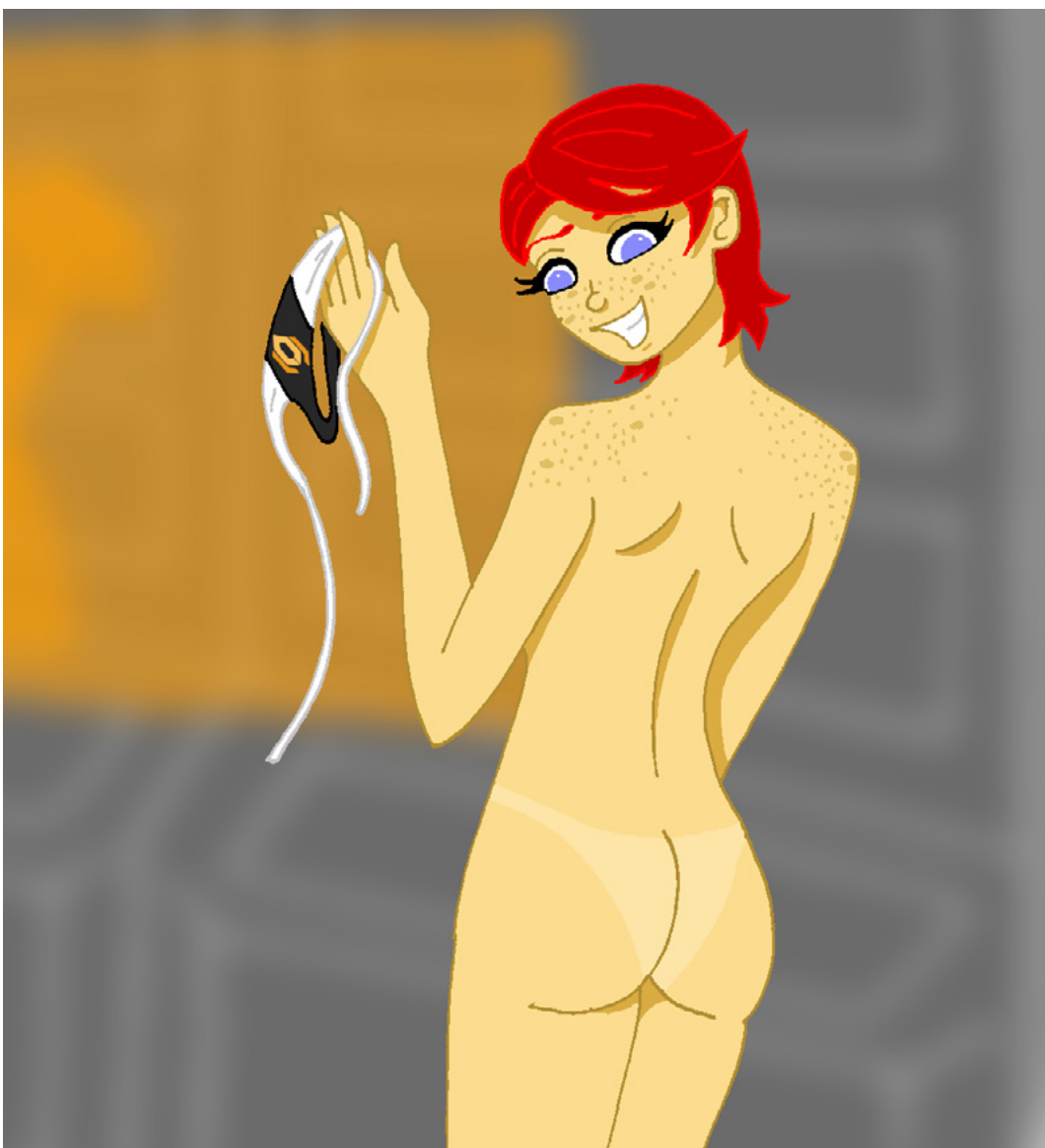
▼ A section honorably dedicated to the Commander Shepard, an individual that can and will do anything to stand up for what he/she believes in; fighting countless, armies, mercs, aliens, invaders and creatures alike. This also includes sharing not only their strength but how well they look good across the galaxy too.

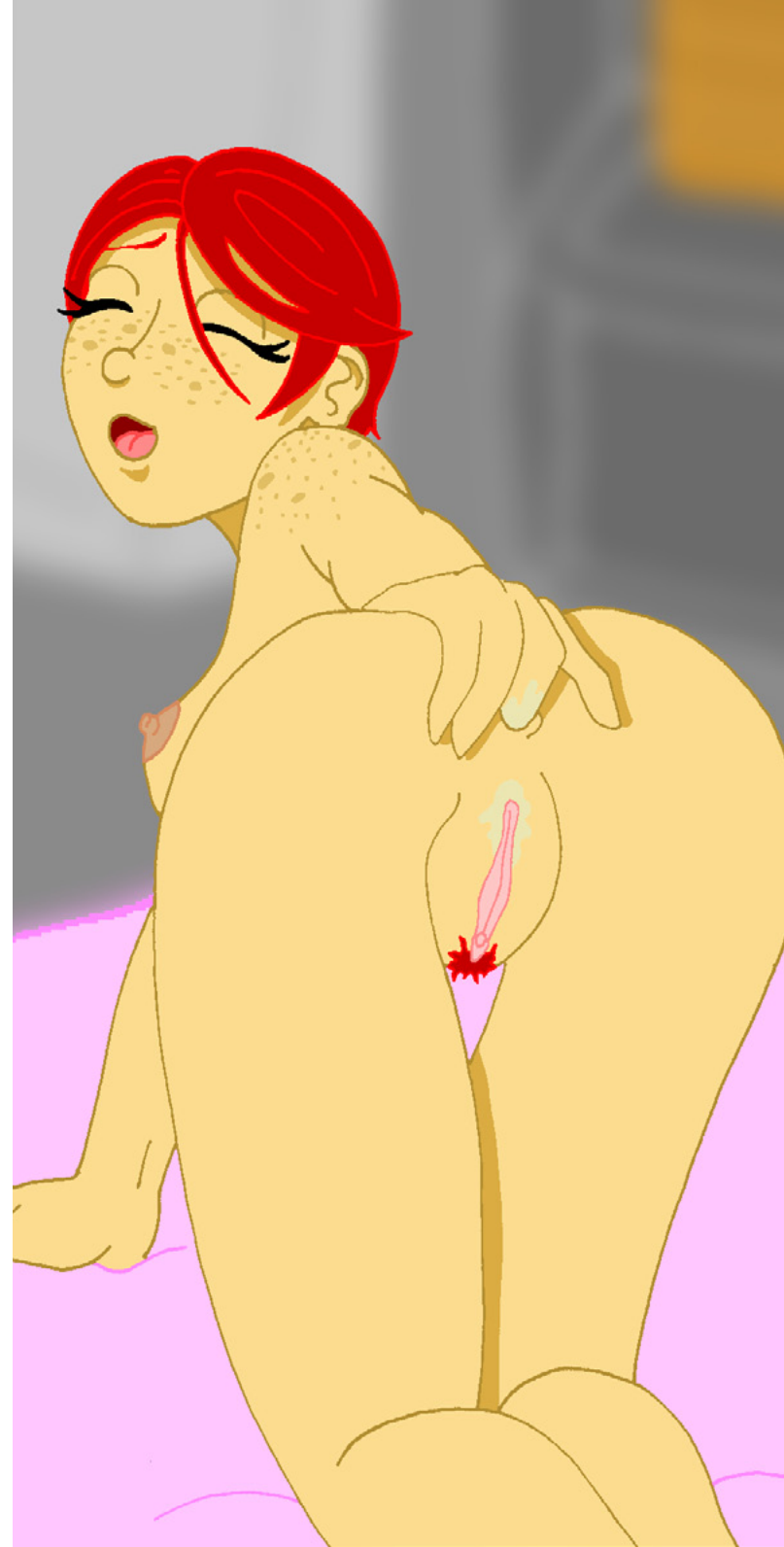
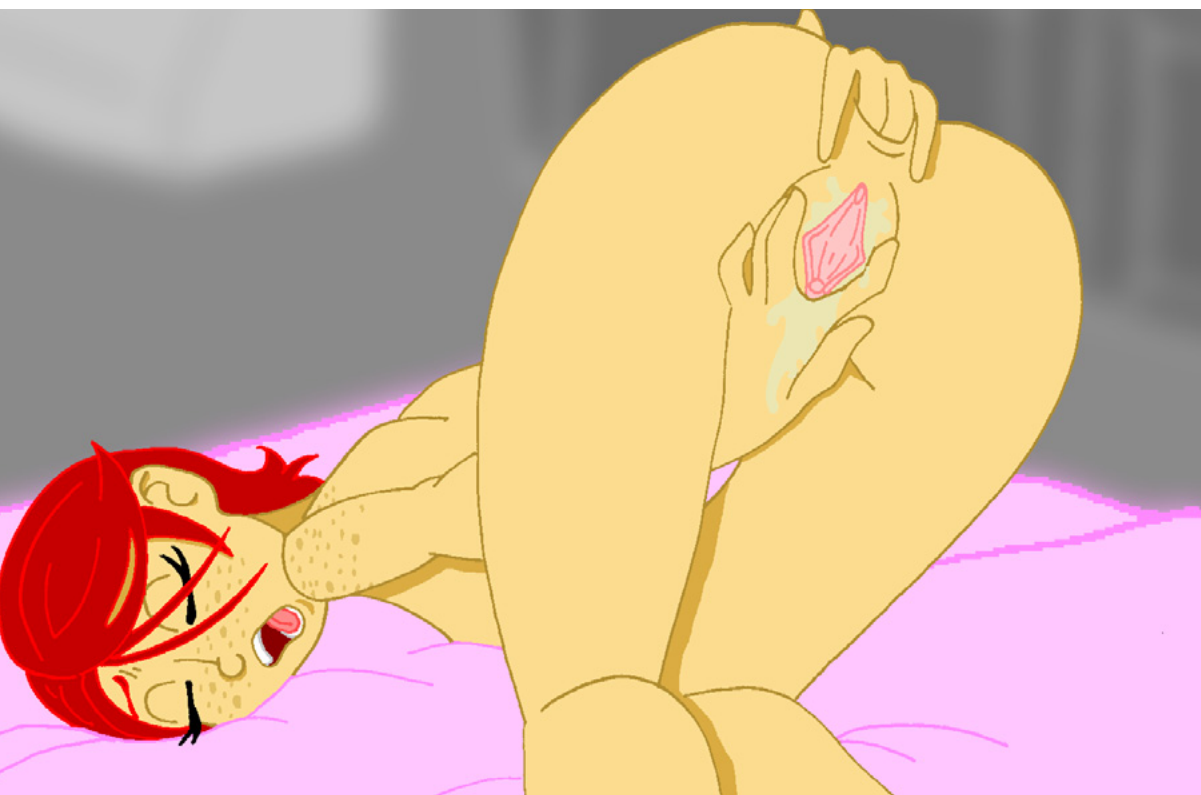




CinnShepard





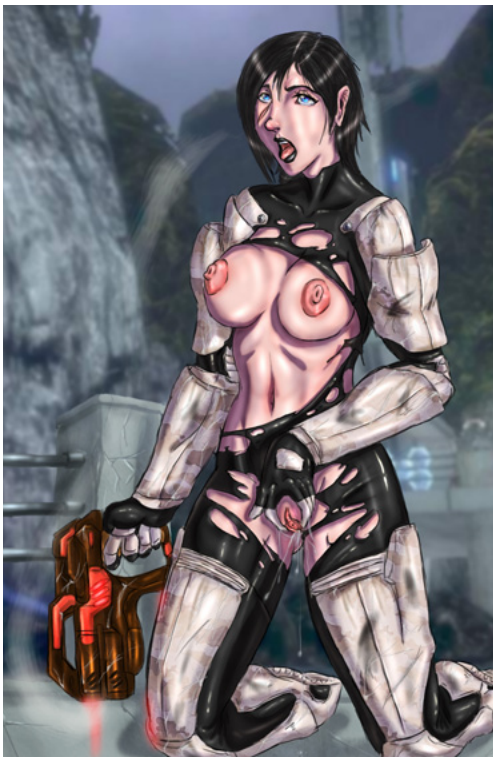


Aurora Shepard









Aurlena Shepard

◀ In her humble beginnings, Miss Sheppard fought hard to reach the ranks of specter as a Paragon vanguard. The scene on the left was the very first explicit pic of this Shepard that was ever taken.

Oddly enough it was taken on Virmire after a long and tough battle. Enjoying the high of battle, her suit get vaporized, revealing her hard nipples and fingers tapping her soft little clit almost reaching orgasm as the photo was taken several years ago.

▲ Before she met Liara T.Soni, Shepard liked to keep the Normandy SR1 crew's moral high, especially throughout the female crew members.

There are many places to hide in the lower decks of the alliance ship and you'll find Aurlena sitting next to a console, letting the younger crew members, slowly each her out, making her cum and forcing them to drink every last drop!

Interruptions

Story by: Gravice

It had been a long day for Commander Aurlena Shepard, just getting back onto the Normandy after a long and tiresome mission. Her entire body felt sore as she walked over to the elevator, taking it back up to her quarters. She eventually made her way inside and began to take off her armor as she began to examine her body which was covered by a tank-top and a pair of panties. She was around 5'6 tall and weighed maybe 120 pounds, give or take. She had 32 cup breasts and short black hair as well as blue eyes and had kept herself pubic-hair free, as her lover, Liara, preferred. After examining her body she began to pour herself a small glass of whiskey. She raised the glass towards her lips and before she could take a sip, she heard the intercom in the ship go off as one of her allies, Miranda Lawson, began to speak through it.

"Commander Shepard, please make your way to my office."

Aurlena groaned as she quickly downed the glass of whiskey and put on her casual clothing, a medium sized t-shirt and a pair of black pants, and started making her way back to the elevator as she made her way to Miranda's office. Aurlena walked in through the doors and saw no one inside before she found herself being groped. Aurlena felt what seemed to be a pair of fingers rubbing across her slowly drenching cunt as she let out a moan and turned her head to see Liara, providing the finger-job for her and began to speak to her.

"Just lay back, Shepard. I'll make sure you enjoy this."

Liara winked at the Commander as she saw Miranda walk out from her bed-room and saying,

"Don't worry, Shepard. We'll keep you... comfortable."

Miranda licked her lips as she began to pull off her uniform and walked over to the commander while Liara began to slowly undress Aurlena. Aurlena felt her vaginal juices slide down her legs as Liara pressed two of her fingers onto the top of her mound and slowly slid them down, taking an excess amount of the girl-cum and sliding her fingers slowly into her mouth, closing her eyes while doing it and moaning in-sync with Aurlena. After doing this she grabbed onto her uniform and began to pull it off, showing her naked body to her lovers which wasn't a first sight for the commander.

Liara stood around the same height of Aurlena, 5'7, and weighed somewhere around 130 pounds. Liara had 38 cup breasts and, like the commander, had a girl-cum drenched cunt as she began to play with herself while Miranda walked over to the commander with a smirk. Miranda leaned over and began to play with Aurlena's breasts with her tongue as Shepard began to moan loudly, lowering her hands down to both of their genitals and began to finger-fuck Miranda and herself. Miranda groaned which was muffled by Aurlena's breasts as she lightly bit onto the back of her tits which made Aurlena scream out in both pain and pleasure, enjoying the bite. Aurlena opened her eyes again as Miranda stopped, grabbing onto her palm as Liara stood up, sliding her hand up Aurlena's back and whispering into her ear,

"Let's take this to the bedroom, that is if you want to... Commander."

Liara used a very low-tone and seductive voice while saying this on purpose as she began to play with the Shepard's clitoris which made Aurlena turn to her, her eyes barely open as she began moaning, both due to the pleasure and the pain, and nodded to her which made Liara smile. Aurlena leaned down and practically snatched Liara off the floor, making her shout in surprise as she smiled to her lover, wrapping her legs around her waist and her hands around the back of her head as she began to make out with her, using her tongue to explore her mouth while Aurlena returned the favor.

Aurlena began to lead Liara into Miranda's bed-room and lightly tossed her onto the bed, smirking whilst doing this. Liara was in shock for a moment but then looked over to the commander as she placed her index and middle finger onto her vaginal slit. Pulling the slit open, she looked at her lover with a face of ecstasy and lust, almost begging for the two to fuck her with her eyes alone. Aurlena leaned over the bed and placed her mouth onto her vagina as she began to lick out her excess amount of girl-cum which made Liara begin to shout, closing her eyes and screaming out,

"Comm- commander, don't stop, yo- your tongue is so perfect! Lick my cunt, commander! Eat me out!"

Aurlena felt herself smile due to her lovers comments as she felt her pelvis area get lifted up somewhat and before she could look down she felt as if someone was teasing her asshole with a finger. Miranda, who was playing with Aurlena's asshole began to lick out the commanders mound, eating out her girl-cum drenched vaginal slit as Aurlena began to moan loudly while being muffled by Liara's cunt which had Aurlena cringing in pleasure with her eyes shut while forcing the commanders head down. Aurlena began to feel Liara's legs twitch as Liara began to scream out,

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“Oh! Oh, I- I’m cumming!” As she forced Aurlena’s head further into her pelvis and locked her legs around her head, she began to fill her lovers mouth with the excess amount of girl-cum. During Liara’s cumming, Aurlena closed her eyes and felt her body twitch somewhat as she began to cum as well, surprising Miranda with a girl-cum treat as-well which Aurlena could tell she was enjoying due to her faster pace in cleaning her cunt. Liara eventually let go of Shepard’s head as she began to breathe loudly, Aurlena doing the same. Miranda pushed up the commanders ass, standing up as she looked at the pair and said,

“I haven’t finished yet, and it’s rude to leave someone like this.” Miranda looked at the two, rubbing her fingertips across her slit while a large amount of girl cum began to drip down her legs. Miranda and Liara smirked and looked at each other before turning their attention to Miranda.

Aurlena stood up and walked to Miranda, walking around her and examining what her naked body looked like now that she actually got a chance to look at it. She had black hair which stopped at her shoulders and dark-blue eyes. She had 38 cup breasts and stood close to Aurlena’s height and weight. After examining her she grabbed onto Miranda’s breast, cupping it with her palms and leaning her over somewhat in order to finger-fuck her. Miranda let out a yelp from Shepard cupping her breast due to her not expecting it, but then she began to moan, feeling Aurlena’s fingers inside of her wet slit.

Liara looked over to the pair as she began to play with herself by slipping three of her fingers into her pussy, slowly fucking herself with her fingers at an increasing pace. She also began to use her thumb to toy with her anus which made her even more aroused. Liara also placed a palm onto her nipple as she began to toy with it which made her moan. The commander then leaned over, practically yanking Miranda off the floor which made her yelp again as she began to walk over to the bed.

Shepard set Miranda onto the bed lightly as she leaned over to Liara and said,

“You eat her out and I’ll suck off her nipples, got it?” Liara nodded as she stopped playing with herself, crawling over to the end of the bed as she began to slowly lick Miranda’s pussy which was close to the spot that Liara had already previously stained with her girl-cum which made Liara horny again as she reached her hands down, using her left hand to play with her breasts and her right hand to fuck her pussy with two fingers, using her ring finger and pinkie to play with her asshole and her thumb to play with her clitoris which made her moan again, being muffled by Miranda’s mound.

Aurlena leaned down and began to kiss Miranda, sliding her tongue into her mouth while Miranda returned the favor by doing the same thing, Aurlena also raised her hand, lightly smacking her right breast which made Miranda yelp both in shock as well as pleasure.

Miranda lifted up her hand, placing her index finger against Shepard’s ass and slowly shoving it into her anus. Aurlena twitched, moaning very loudly closing her eyes due to her state of pure ecstasy as she broke the kiss, grabbing onto her breast and playing with her nipples as she leaned down and began to suck her right breast, using her tongue to play with her nipples. Miranda also began to shout, screaming in pleasure while grabbing onto Aurlena’s head and holding it there, causing Shepard’s moans to muffle somewhat.

Liara, Miranda and Aurlena continued this for about ten minutes, enjoying the experience as Liara then lifted herself away from Miranda pussy as she pushed herself onto the bed and pressed her pelvis onto her leg, slowly sliding her vagina on her leg and using it almost as a dildo while she began to moan in pleasure but then felt angry when she felt Miranda’s leg pull away. Miranda looked down to Aurlena and smirked, Aurlena returning it with a smile as she grabbed her by the arm, yanking her over to her which caused Liara to yelp, not expecting it.

Liara landed by Aurlena’s genitals and shoved her head over to her pelvis, slowly licking up her slit while Miranda crawled behind Liara and began to lick her asshole, rimming her and while Aurlena began to moan and twitch in pleasure she leaned her head down to Liara’s crotch, slowly eating away her vaginal juices. Liara felt her body twitch as she practically screamed in pleasure, opening her mouth which made her drool out excess amounts of girl-cum. Aurlena used her left hand to shove Liara back towards her crotch while using her other hand to finger fuck both Miranda’s cunt and asshole, causing Miranda to let out muffled moans while eating out Liara’s asshole.

Aurlena pulled her head away from Liara’s crotch somewhat as she moaned out, “Fu- fuck... I’m close to cumming. Do- don’t stop, Liara. You- your tongue feels great there.” Aurlena closed her eyes as she felt her body continue to twitch as she felt her fingers drift away from Miranda’s genitals and felt the warmth of her crotch at her face as she began to lick her pussy again. Miranda grabbed onto her breasts while Liara pouted somewhat before feeling Aurlena’s foot slowly slide up her slit, rubbing her off between the tips of her toes.

Miranda pulled herself back and shouted out, “I- I’m so close!” Aurlena nodded to her and looked down to Liara who was now twitching as well, probably at the point that Miranda and Aurlena are at. The three then began to scream as they climaxed onto each other, with Aurlena and Liara getting a mouth full of girl-cum. Liara then pushed herself up, pressing her mouth to Aurlena’s mouth, nodding at her as Aurlena slowly licked out the large amount of girl-cum. Aurlena then pulled Liara to her, kissing her and sucking out the last of her girl-cum from her mouth. Miranda then fell to the side of the bed while Aurlena



pushed herself up to Miranda's side, her mouth acting as a glass full of the three's cum as she leaned down to Miranda and began to make out with her which caused all of the girl-cum to flow into Miranda's mouth, making her taste all of their cum which she swallowed as she pulled away, watching her swallow it.

"Commander, I always wanted to swallow your cum. Thanks for giving this little whore her treat." Miranda and Liara's eyes shined in the lights, practically idolizing Aurlena's body as Aurlena collapsed next to Miranda, laying her hand onto her chest and resting her leg between her legs, almost going as far as to tease her cunt but Aurlena stopped herself from doing this due to how tired she was.

Liara then laid next to the pair, resting her hand between Aurlena's arms and resting her palm on top of her chest. Aurlena began to close her eyes to fall asleep, but then she began to wonder... what about all the other girls on this ship? Hell, she'd love to fuck them too, between Kelly's large breasts, Tali's innocent stature and Jack's rough attitude would probably be some wonderful rough sex. But she was too tired to have any more of it as she slowly drifted into sleep. But all girls do dream from time to time...

Aurlena slowly opened her eyes as she lightly pushed herself up on the bed, she had probably been asleep for a couple of hours as she looked to her right as a sleeping and naked Liara laid next to her while Miranda was nowhere to be found. Aurlena could tell she enjoyed her dreams as she felt her pussy juices drooling out and soaking the bed which made Aurlena sigh as she laid back down and wrapped her hands around her lover. Aurlena thought about teasing Liara as she pressed her right index finger onto Liara's spinal column as she began to slowly slide her finger down which made Liara wake up moaning.

"Good morning sleepyhead." Aurlena said in teasing tone. Liara pushed herself around and looked her lover in the eyes as she wrapped her hands around her sides and pushed herself closer to Aurlena and after doing this Liara grinned as Aurlena returned it.

"You're wet, Aurlena. I hope you weren't having fun without me."

"I wasn't. I had some wonderful dreams about fucking or being fucked by every single woman on this ship." Aurlena grinned as she remembered her wet dreams.

"Ooh, that's pretty dirty, Aurlena. What ever will I do to one-up your dreams?" Aurlena's grin grew more as she placed a finger onto her lips and began to slowly slide her finger downwards. Aurlena finger eventually reached her nipple and then began to slide it down further until just reaching her clitoris, not placing her finger on it yet to tease her which made Liara moan and pout. "Aurlen- Aurlena, please..." Aurlena began to whisper to her lover, "Please what?"

"Plea- please, Aurlena. Fuck me. Fuck me as hard as you want to and fuck me however you like but please just fuck me." Aurlena stopped her teasing as she slid her finger down and flicked her clitoris with her finger as she pressed two of her fingers into her pussy.

"O- oh goddess yes, Aurlena. Ri- right there, that's perfect."

"That's perfect? I haven't even started yet Liara... unless you want me to stop here."

"N-no! Sh- Shepard... do what you want to me." Aurlena leaned her mouth down towards Liara's and began to kiss her as she pushed her tongue into her mouth and began to slide her tongue alongside Liara's while Liara let out muffled moans as Aurlena continued to fuck her with her fingers. Aurlena then leaned to the left which caused the kiss to break as she stretched her legs out in order to reach her bedpost as she pulled open a drawer and took out a double-sided strap-on.

Before she could do anything with it Aurlena felt Liara's body slide down as her tongue slip into her pussy which caused her to nearly collapse as she moaned in pleasure. "Oh, oh fuck Liara. Oh god..." Liara continued at an increased pace as Aurlena pushed herself over to make it easier for Liara as she continued to moan, setting the strap-on down onto the bed as she used her left hand to cup her breast while using her right hand to grasp onto her vaginal area and start to flick her clitoris up and down violently and after a couple of minutes Aurlena pulled herself away as she grabbed onto the strap-on and slid it on slowly, letting herself enjoy the two vibrating plugs that were being shoved up her pussy and asshole.

Aurlena grabbed onto one of the long vibrators with both of them standing at around nine and a half inches tall as she began to stroke it, "Come here, Liara. Suck me off." Liara nodded as she pushed herself over to Shepard's strap-on to slide her lips around the vibrator Aurlena was previously stroking which would cause the vibrator in Aurlena's pussy to push inside just a bit more, causing Aurlena to scream in pleasure "Fuck! Oh fuck yes, yes, yes!"

Aurlena would pull herself away as she would turn on the vibrators all at around seventy-five percent power which affect not



only the double-sided vibrators that Liara was previously sucking on, but the plugs in her pussy and anus as well. Aurlena's moans would increase in volume while she would ram the two vibrators into Liara's pussy-lips and asshole at a quick-pace with Liara starting to moan loudly as well.

Aurlena would continue to fuck her as fast and deeply as she could while Liara would start to sink her fingers into the covers of the bed while continuing to scream at the top of her lungs. "Yeah, Aurlena! Fuck me! Fuck me hard!" Aurlena would start to feel herself come close to an orgasm as she would grab onto the remote and turn on all of them to full power while ramming Liara even harder with her pace quickening using all of her strength to bring each of them to an explosive orgasm.

"Oh god, Aurlena! I'm so close! I'm so close!" Aurlena would raise her hand and sent it down onto Liara's right breast --- hard. "You aren't cumming until I do Liara! Don't even think about it!" Liara would nod while groaning in pain and pleasure, "Y-yes Commander. Whatever yo- you say!"

Aurlena would grab onto Liara's nipples and would twist them roughly as she would lean her head down and would mix between biting her nipples, sucking on them and licking them which would cause Liara to go from groaning in pain to screaming in pleasure. "Good girl Liara, keep moaning for me."

Aurlena would increase her pace while shutting her eyes as each thrust would send Aurlena's vibrating plugs inside of her just a bit more. Aurlena would then begin to curl her toes back and would yelp and moan in pleasure. "Hmuhm... oh god, Liara. I'm getting close!" Aurlena would grab onto Liara's sides in order to fuck her faster while beginning to scream. "FUCK! I'm cumming!"

Aurlena would press herself backwards while having a screaming orgasm with Liara returning it with her own screams during her orgasm. Aurlena would collapse next to Liara after turning off the vibrators as the pair would begin to breathe heavily in an attempt to catch their breathes.

"Oh- oh god... that was amazing, Liara. I mean fuck..." Liara would giggle to this as she would lean down and kiss Aurlena on the lips softly, reaching down and shoving her fingers under the strap-on. "Liara, what are you doing?" Liara would grin as she would place her lips close to Aurlena's while sliding the strap-on's harness down Aurlena's legs.

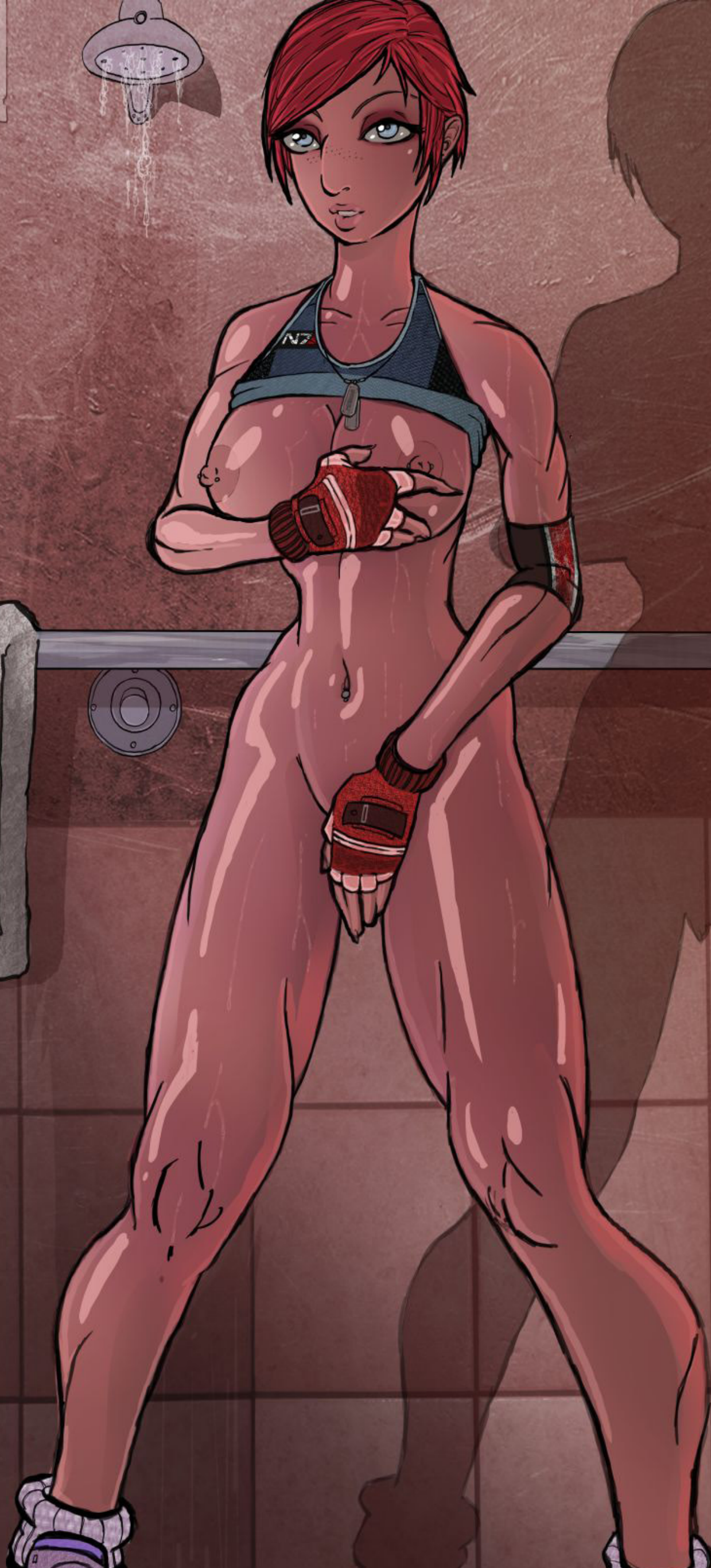
"My turn."



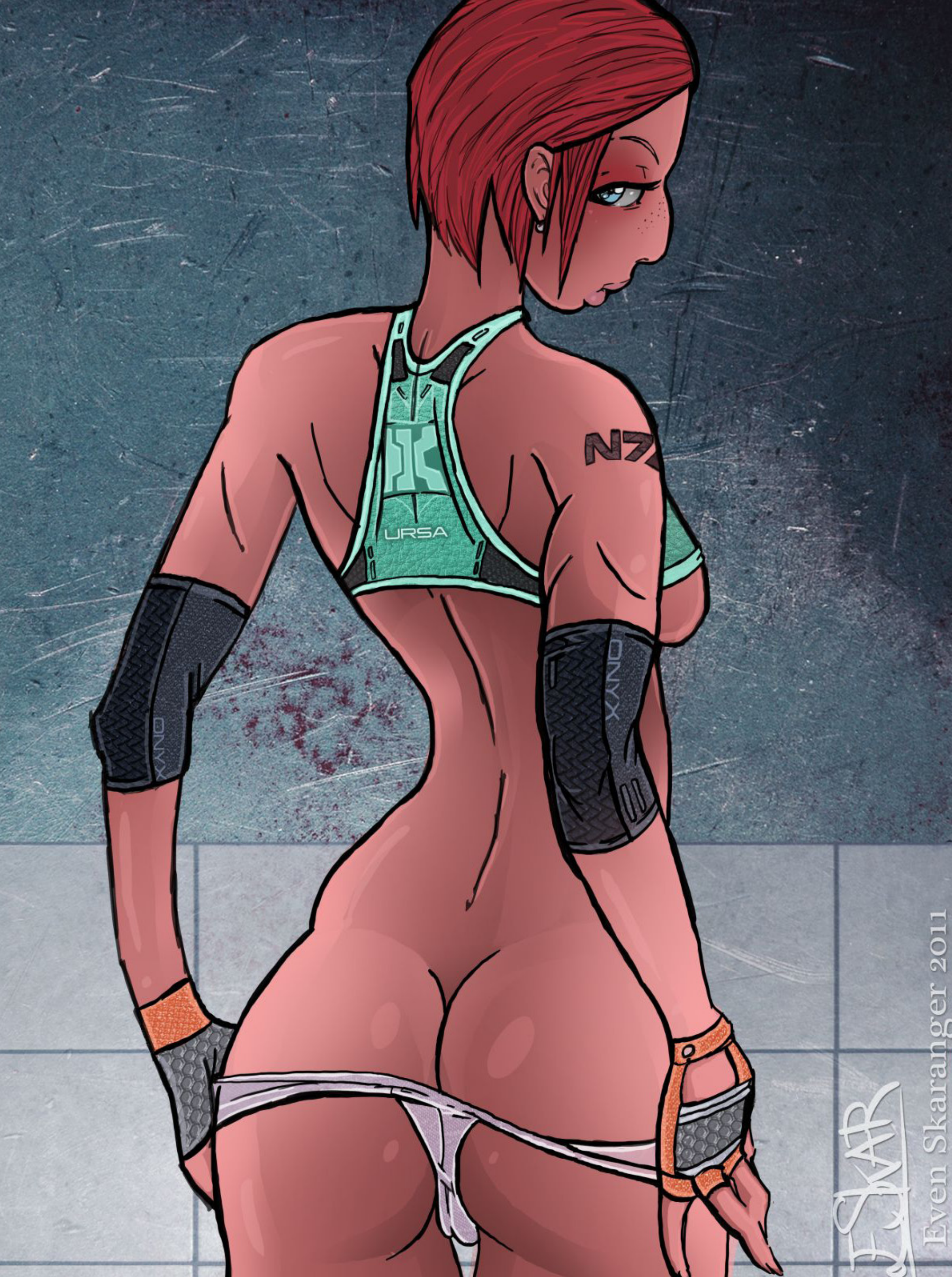
Sarielle Shepard



OR-1



SKAR
J SKRANGER 2011



ESKAR

Even Skaranger 2011

Alondra Shepard



April Shepard

N7





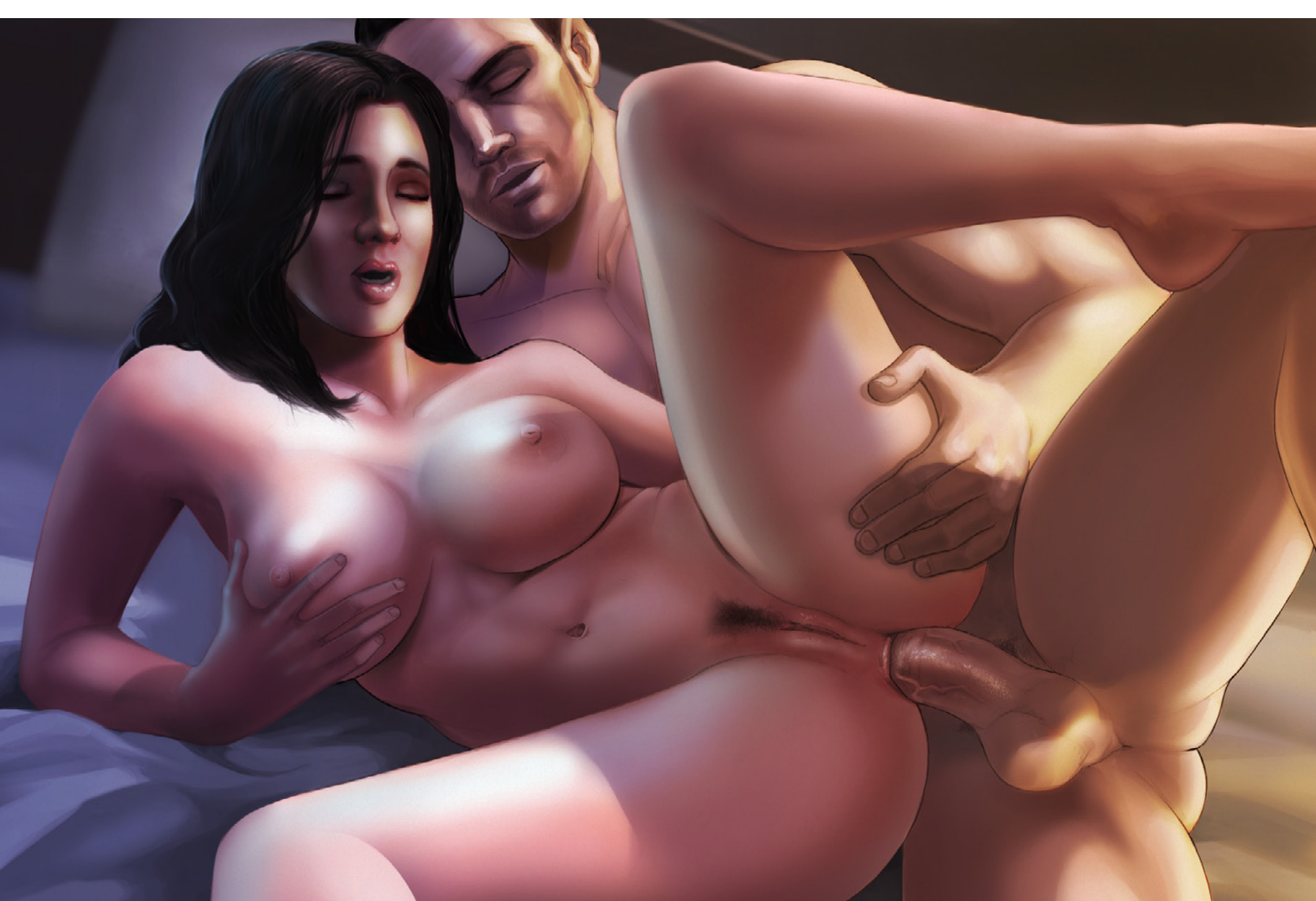
NORMANNOY —



Shepard's Lovers

◀ Shepards not only a hero but human, and humans have needs! You will see the various Shepards with their lovers; Liara, Miranda or another Shepard letting loose and letting us in for a quick peek.



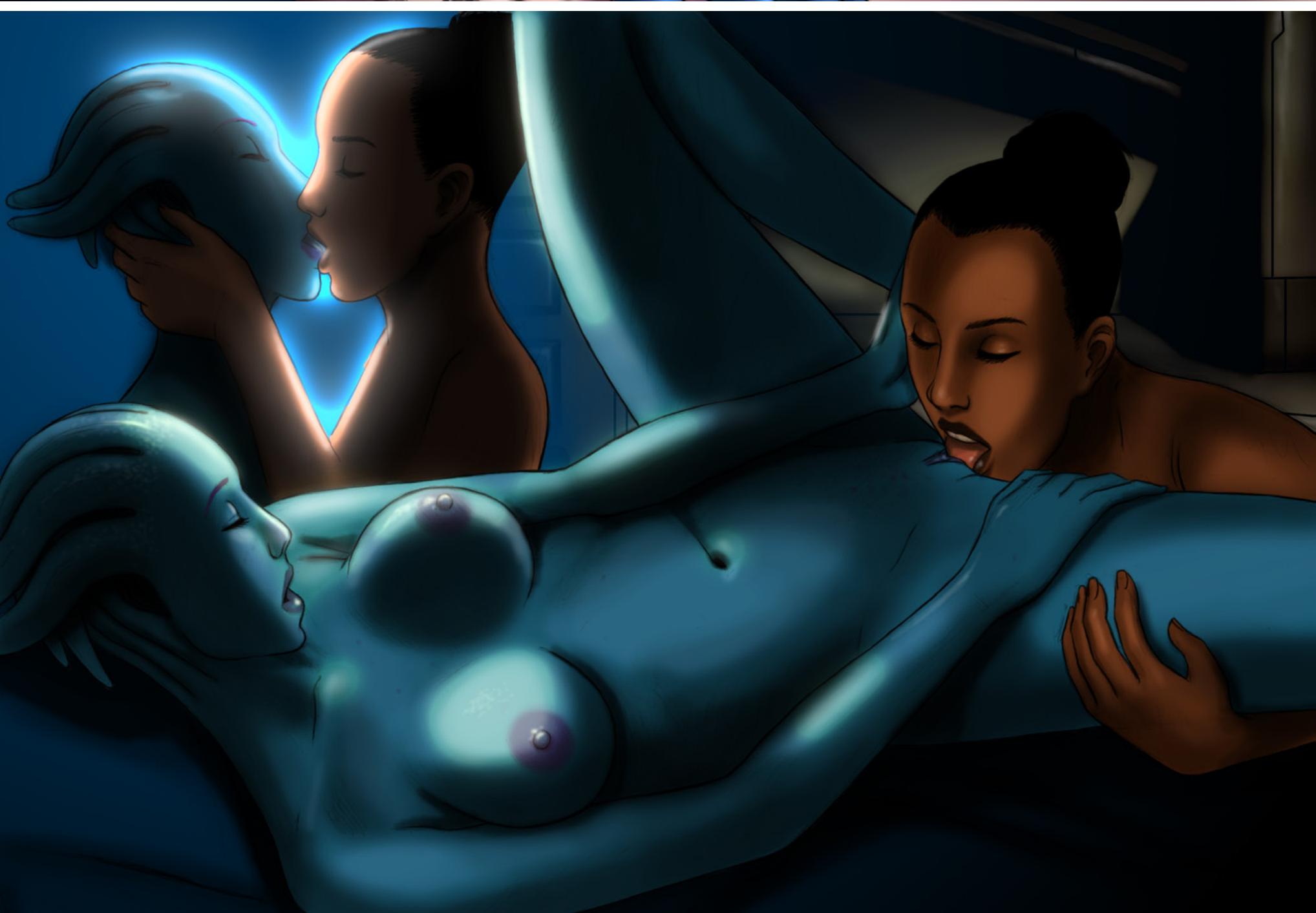












Lonely Hearts

Lonely Hearts, a place where singles can post an ad for a love, multiple lovers or just a companion! Remember: don't be shy when you submit, who knows who you'll find in this vast universe!

➤ Busty Cerberus Operative seeks man for intimate, no questions asked encounter. PS. Forget I mentioned Cerberus, or I'll have to kill you.

Box Number: LawBringerSR2

➤ Mobile Software Platform seeks humanoid biological platform for medical analysis. Must be open to 1,183-on-1 action.

Box Number: 1110110111101110

➤ Former Alliance Pilot seeks a woman with a gentle touch. Must be willing to wear fully protective clothing in a zero-gee environment.

Box Number: LaughingManSR2

➤ <Identity Expunged> seeks human female, preferably former Alliance Commander turned Spectre, preferably named Shepard. All comms to be forwarded to Liar... Shadow Bro... dammit, I meant <Identity Expunged>.

Box Number: ShadowBrokerLiara <Expunged>

➤ Dalish Blood Mage seeks anyone willing to help her figure out where the hell she is.

Box Number: MerrillIllium

➤ Tattooed Girl seeks anyone. Sex guaranteed.

Box Number: JakSecksSR2

➤ Asari Matriarch seeks similar for blue-on-blue action.

Box Number: SaminthSR2

➤ Innocent Young Quarian seeks suit mechanic willing to give her pipes a good seeing to.

Box Number: TZvasNormandy

➤ Mature Medical Practitioner seeking exotic adventures with brandy loving connoisseur.

Box Number: CarolChak

➤ Krogan Warlord with overstocked glands looking for mating opportunities. Any race welcome. Fertile female only need apply.

Box Number: WrexSexGod

➤ Handy Lover skilled with the use of a tentacle in all the right places seeks human female for illicit fun.

Box Number: Blasto#1

➤ Bloody Mary fan seeks fun-loving neck sucker for girl-on-girl blood fun.

Box Number: Emobabe6734068416198

➤ Fast-talker looking for partners to join Gilbert & Sullivan all nude revue. Must be willing to show assets in rigorous group casting sessions.

Box Number: SolusMan

➤ Japanese girl with a penchant for kleptomania seeks muscular hunk. Good times guaranteed.

Box Number: MistRobber

➤ Loving Person seeks Human, Asari, Quarian, Salarian, Turian, Drell, Krogan and Geth partners for a night of multi-cultural exchange.

Box Number: YeomanSR2

Spotlight LOVERS



The Human and Turian above met over the extranet, either never thinking it could work, but a simple kiss and a long long night of sex might entice the relationship to last for quite a while. And they said both races couldn't get along after Shanxi!

Production

Ultamisia - Editor-in-Chief, Graphic Design, additional writing.

<http://www.lush-artists.com/userprofile/view/Ultamisia>

Artwork

Lord Santiago - "Reine Braastar" Pages 6 -10.

Panty Hamster - Cover inks & Base Colors.

- "Ashana pic" Page 11.
- "Fornax Holiday Guide" Pages 24-25.
- "Ei Teeyla Vas Boom Boom" Pages 31-38.
- "Going down in Omega" Pages 50 - 52.
- "Kasumi" Page 83
- "Miranda Lawson" Pages 87 - 89.
- Shepards intro colors Page 92.
- Shep & Liara (bottom pic) page 116.

Ultamisia - Cover Colors.

- "Akaria Interview" Page 12.
- "Eliza 2" Page 27.
- "Merlot Interview" Page 40.
- "Dawn of the Blue Suns" Pages 44 - 47.
- "Karennna interview" Page 53.
- "Khalisah Al-Jilani" Page 57.
- "Shelly C pic" Page 60.
- "Aurlena Shepard" Pages 96 - 99.
- "Alandra Shepard" Page 107.
- "Shep & Liara (top pic) Page 116.
- "Lonely Hearts Quarian" Page 117.
- "Human & Quarian color" Page 117.

Buttfish - Writer & illustration "DeltaCruiser Review" Pages 18 - 22.

FruX - "Asari & Quarian" Page 17.

- "Turian & Human" Page 48.
- "Human & Turian lineart" Page 117

Triple Hex - "Shiala" Page 28.

Padzi - "Glimpse of Azure" Page 28 - "i Hanar" Page 29.

Dtenshi - "Asari lube" Page 30.

Alessandro "Ganassa" Mazzetti - "Kelly & Collectors" Page 82.
- "movie & game cover" Page 27.

Sindyanna - "Cinn Shepard" Page 82, Pages 93 - 95.

- "Shepard's Pie" Pages 114 - 115.

LiquidShadow - "Miranda Punishment" Page 85.

Shia - "Miranda POV" Page 85.

Alx - "Miranda" Page 86.

Nesoun - "Strip Poker Night" Pages 90 - 91.

I Monk - Shepards intro inks Page 92.

EwanSkywalker - "Sarielle Shepard" Pages 104 - 106.

Villainous Muse - "April Shepard" Page 108.

Jace - "Shepard & Miranda" Pages 110 - 113.

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-buttfish.php>

<http://www.lush-artists.com/userprofile/view/FruX>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-triplehex.php>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-Padzi.php>

<http://www.lush-artists.com/userprofile/view/dtenshi>

<http://ganassa-artwork.blogspot.com/>

<http://sindyanna.deviantart.com/>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/user-LiquidShadow.php>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/user-Shia.php>

alx.hentaiunited.com/hf/

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-nesoun.php>

<http://www.lush-artists.com/userprofile/view/imonk>

<http://ewanskywalker.deviantart.com/>

http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-Villainous_Muse.php

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-Jace.php>

Writers

Jessie Jones - "Fornax Film Focus" Pages 26 - 27.

- "Ei Teeyla interview" Pages 33 - 37.
- "Khalisah inside Eclipse" Pages 57- 59.
- "Taint of Darkness" Pages 70 - 72.
- "The Scintillating Sinyah Sisters" Pages 79 - 80.
- "Lonely Hearts" Page 117.

Doctor Nightfall - "Akaria Interview" Pages 12 - 15.

- "Merlot Interview" Pages 40 - 43.
- "Karennna interview" Pages 53 - 55.

Gravice - "Interruptions" Pages 100 - 103.

Naughty Ranko - "Xenophilia Awakened" Pages 60 - 61.

Credits Forthcoming - "A Night of Afterlife" Pages 63- 64.

John Redican - "Lucky guy" Pages 65 - 68.

Erik Larson - "Chance Encounter" Pages 73 -75.

Lewis Stockton - "Pilgrimage" Pages 77 - 78.

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-Jezebel1669.php>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-gravice.php>

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Advert.

Nesoun - "Gateway personal defense" Page 5.

- "X3M Shuttle Cab" Page 62.

Buttfish - "Vela 6" Page 16.

Sindyanna - "Pillow Talk Pillow" Page 23.

- Perverus Sex toys Page 39.

Alessandro "Ganassa" Mazzetti - "Who's Nailin' Tavos" Page 56.

Panty Hamster - "Azure Club" Page 69.

Mlad - "Anathema" Page 76.

Kaihlán - "Asari MILFs" Page 81.

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-mlad.php>

<http://www.hentai-foundry.com/profile-Kaihlán.php>

We would like to thank all the artists and writers involved with this project through all the long months of hardship. It's been a tough long haul but the contributors submitted such amazing pieces of artwork and literary works, we're really proud of the overall accomplishments. So thank you!

We'd also like to thank the development teams over at Bioware Edmonton and Bioware Montreal for making the past iterations (and future) of the mass effect franchise such a spectacle for us fans. Keep at it!

- Fornax Team

Thank you!





Fornaxmag.blogspot.com