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On the resort planet of Paos, on the outskirts of its largest city Crystalis, Win Cedaron found herself doing what she never thought she would have to do. Pay for it.

Win had never had problems attracting partners in the past. Her athletic body, her firm, round breasts and her long brownish-red hair all seemed to attract any number of people. Choosing was not a problem. For sex. But over the next two days, she wanted to get as much as possible. She wanted to have it so often it filled every waking moment and became the only thing she thought about. She wanted no other thoughts to get through. She wanted to forget. For the next two days at least.

The resort had once been top-rated for food and accommodations. Now, it was also top-rated for hospitality, of the sexual kind, of course. The Paosians knew how to make everyone feel welcome and how to fulfill their every need, for a price, of course. They were pirates in the physical and literal sense. Win didn't even look at the price list as she checked in, knowing the costs would be exorbitant. She didn't care at this point. She just wanted to get started.

Unable to find a bellhop, Win picked up her small bag and strolled away from the front desk. She scanned the immense lobby that stretched from the driveway out front to the sandy beach and the sea out back noting the number of couples lying about the pool. Waiters dashed between the lounge chairs delivering brightly colored drinks, dipping their heads to take more orders and hurry away.

A young man, his white-blond hair glowing in the sunlight, dressed in a small thong loincloth, the form of his penis showing through as he bent over a woman reclining on her back, said a few words, reached for her suntan lotion and sat down on the edge of the lounge. He poured the lotion on his hands, rubbed them together then began to spread the lotion with long strokes up her foot and calf to her thigh. Each

stroke brought him higher. The woman's hips began to push upward. He switched to the other leg. Her hips slowed.

None of their neighbors seemed to notice this extracurricular activity. They all seemed to be caught up in private moments of their own. A man leaned over to kiss the neck of his bedmate all the while massaging her naked breast. A woman ran her fingers under a man's swimsuit, revealing the tip of his swollen cock. Another couple clung tightly, her legs wrapped around his waist, in the middle of the pool.

The waves of sexuality spread through the air and window, striking Win so hard her body flushed with unexpected heat. Her chest clenched as she tried to draw in a breath causing her breasts to swell and her nipples to peak beneath her blouse. The warmth spread downward and she felt her pussy pulsing in an aching need she had not felt in a very long time. The need for a man's cock between her legs and not just her own hands. She needed so much more. Win glanced down to the closest couple

His hands moved upward over her knee onto her thigh His fingers came dangerously close the fabric of the swimsuit between her legs. Her hips began to gyrate. His fingers moved close and brushed her clitoris She jerked once. His hand stayed in place, massaging the full triangle She jerked nearly upright then lay back, sweat glistening her chest and face.

Win took a deep breath trying to slow her racing heart. Wetness coated her body in all the right places. That would be a great start, Win thought. This time now was about her. All she needed was a man to take care of her wants and needs.

"Miss Cedaron?"

She jumped at the sound of his voice. "Yes?" She stared into the most beautiful dark blue eyes she had ever seen. Surrounded by a face tinged with a golden hue, his eyes glowed. Black hair framed his face and just brushed the top of his wide shoulders. His tailored shirt had been tucked into shorts at a waist and hips that hinted at the tight body underneath.

"May I take your bag?"

Win looked back up to his face and nodded. She felt his hand slide down her wrist. Shocks ran up her arm and back down directly to her pussy. She felt the ache grow, again and thought, *This one will do just fine.*