

## Downtime

*By DayDreamer*

With a heavy sigh, Erin entered her bunk, the door sliding shut behind her. It's been a long day and all she could think about was how much she needed some alone time. With a stretch, she pulled her top off, freeing her breasts from their cage. Her pants pulled easily from her waist, exposing her whole body to the chill in the air around her.

Erin had to fight to keep her mind clear from her responsibilities. All she'd been thinking about was finding a job for her and her team. It was her responsibility to hold everyone together and she felt as if she were failing. Cleaning, repairs, maintenance, politics...

"Aghhh" she groaned, shaking her own nagging out of her head. "God, Erin, you need to relax."

With her brain silenced, at least for the moment, her body began to tell her of something else that needed taken care of. One that she knew *just* how to satisfy. Moving swiftly to her dresser, she pulled open her most frequented drawer. Inside sat her favorite vibrator that she fondly referred to as 'ol reliable. When you're traveling space with a crew you consider family, you've got to find your own outlets. This had been Erin's since her service.

Her hands wrapped around the smooth silicone surface and tested the charge with a simple touch. The toy whirred to life with its signature buzzing and a smile grew on her lips. Erin moved towards her bed, the neatly tucked sheets crinkling below her as she laid back. She pressed the toy to the outside of her lower lips, allowing the vibrations to work up a natural lube to use to her advantage. The more worked up she got the easier it was to push the toy into her soft folds. A soft moan escaped her as she rubbed the toy back and forth across her clit.

It wasn't long before Erin found herself sitting up, trying to get a better angle as she rocked her hips against the toy. The main piece slipped deeper inside her, while the side piece attended to her petals. The combination was intoxicating.

Another soft moan found its way out, filling the otherwise quiet room around her. Her large ears folded back as her focus increased on her pleasure. She found it impossible to keep her eyes open and found herself dreaming of the perfect partner. Tall, muscular and...huge. He filled her up with his thick cock, stretching her around him, peaking her complete ecstasy with every thrust.

The breaths she took grew deeper and more haggard as she carried on, the toy pushing JUST the right buttons. Sometimes she felt that pleasuring herself was hard work, other times, however, it was everything she needed and more. Her climax was close.

A few more gentle flicks of her wrist and Erin found herself bursting over top of the purple toy, drenching it in her thick glaze. She let out a satisfied sigh as she flopped back onto her bed. Just the release she needed. Her head had finally cleared.

“Hey cap?” A gristly voice came from outside her door, accompanied by a loud rap, “Saya said the repairs are going to take a bit longer, you should probably come check it out.”

At least for a moment.