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Earth
Angel

Lacey Cummings

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Earth Angel

By Lacey Cummings

A loud sigh escaped Sam's lips. Writing a puff piece on the Annual Gosburg Sci-Fi Convention was not his idea of good reporting.

"This should have been Lita's assignment," he grumbled under his breath as he thought of his sexy co-worker. She loved these little excursions that allowed her close proximity to counter-culture. It was an aspect of her personality that he loved; her sense of adventure.

He'd been wandering amongst these 'people' for two hours. He'd interviewed two Mr. Spocks, one Doctor Who, three Klingons, one man offering spaceship rides to the planet Neptune and two characters from Babylon 5 whose names he couldn't remember. He was exhausted and his temper was getting worse by the moment until he saw the Andorian walk by once again.


She was dressed in a white fake fur bikini that did very little to hide her plentiful attributes. There was also blue skin, which obviously was paint, two little antennae and short white hair. Aliens weren't his thing, but this particular Andorian got his blood pumping. She had a saucy sway to her hips and smiled invitingly every time she walked by. Sam had vowed the next time she'd passed by he'd get her number, so he hopped up as soon as he saw her.

He turned just in time to see her walk through a door at the back of the building. Quickly he walked through the crowd of aliens and new agers and slowly turned the handle of the door she'd entered, peaking through. Her back was to him, not that he minded. Her curvy backside did things to him - sexy, naughty things.

So intent at gazing at her firm, round ass, he didn't notice the object that she was winding up. When she turned around he could see the small white vibrator humming quietly in her hands. She rubbed it slowly over the left cup of her white, fur bikini top while her fingers dipped beneath the right side pinching a hard nipple.

Sam's eyes nearly bounced out of his head. He'd obviously stumbled onto a private moment and he knew he should leave, but those blue fingers grasping that lovely white vibrator held him mesmerized. He watched as she slowly slid it down her blue stomach until it glided smoothly over her furry bikini panties. Sam's mouth watered at the sight and there was a definite stiffening in his own pants.

Playfully she rubbed it on the outside, smiling secretively, but when it slid beneath the furry bikini bottoms her face turned serious. As she started swirling the vibrator inside her panties, Sam felt himself becoming unbearably hard. Silently, he slipped in the door, closing it quietly behind him.



Sticking to the shadows, his eyes never left the woman, travelling between her hidden fingers massaging herself and her face masked in pleasure.

Her breathing became quicker and he thought she was going to come, but was mistaken. Turning her back to him, she pushed her bottoms down around her ankles and pulled her right leg free. Her beautiful blue ass quivered as she raised her leg and slid the vibrator inside her very wet pussy. With one hand she plunged it deep inside the marvellous pink hole while the other hand rubbed her swollen clit masterfully as she gasped in self-approval.

She was so into pleasuring herself that she didn't hear Sam unzip his pants letting his erection pop free, straining towards the woman. His cock was dripping with pre-cum and he used the moisture to let his hand glide up and down his granite shaft.

Oblivious to being watched, she drew the vibrator out giving it a juicy lick before sliding it back inside and fucking herself enthusiastically. Sam's breathing got faster, as did his hand. When her hips started bucking forward and she groaned loudly, he couldn't stop himself from coming with several big healthy spurts.

Gasping, he held his cock, breathing heavily, but trying to remain hidden in the shadows. He watched as she pulled up her bikini bottoms and rearranged her firm breasts. She reached for a purse on the floor and slid the vibrator inside before turning toward the door.

As she twisted the door handle she looked Sam directly in the face. "How'd you like my little Earth Angel?"

His mouth fell open and she giggled as she left the room. He knew that voice well. It was Lita, his co-worker. Zipping up his pants he looked out the door and watched her cute little ass twitch as she walked through the crowd of aliens and spacemen.

He'd been wrong. This Sci-Fi Convention was actually the best job he'd ever had.

