

Partners? Or Lovers?

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Partners? Or Lovers? : Chapter 1

Ben was on temporary leave with Rook. He and Rook had finally finished a mission of finally fending off a group of rebel Highbreeds from destroying an outpost in orbit of Earth. Now, they were just relaxing. Ben had just turned 18 days before. He had a fantastic party, but he didn't exactly enjoy it as much because Rook wasn't there with him.

Ben was sitting on the couch, watching a football game. Normally, he'd be close enough to the TV that his breath would fog the screen up. He also would shout cheers when the team he'd the to win made a touchdown, and curses when the other team made one or stopped the other team from making one. His voice would be heard from outside the house, but instead, he was just sitting there, gazing at the TV screen, like he was asleep. The problem was that he missed Rook, a lot.

Rook was at the Plumber's training academy, not training, but in his small room. He too missed his partner. Not a day went by when he didn't think about the human. He just sat on his bed, staring at a picture of his partner, Ben.

He wished he had the guts to come clean with Ben. To finally be able to tell Ben how he felt about him... how he loved him. Rook had been researching about human emotions along with sexuality and mating rituals. He started focussing on these topics as he noticed the way he felt around Ben. He realized that, by reading the definitions and articles on the topics, the feeling of love and attraction he had for Ben was sexual. He never loved anyone or anything as much as he loved Ben. In fact, he didn't really feel love at all before. Rook looked further into the topic, and discovered that the possibilities from his feelings were extensive, but he stopped on an article of male/male "sex" (as the humans called it). He continued reading, but was frightened about moving to that level of... intimacy, so he tried to avoid it. As time went by, Rook's urges to see Ben became overwhelming. He noticed specific aspects of the sudden urges. He noticed how his penis (as the humans called it) would "get hard" and "grow bigger. He found it difficult to restrain those urges, returning his penis to its normal, flaccid state, making less of a bulge. He soon noticed how there was always a large bulge where his penis was stuffing inside his Proto-Tech Armor. He finally needed to speak about his problem. He considered talking to the academy's councillor, but decided that if he started something with Ben, he would want to have permission from Max Tennyson, Ben's grandfather, and not have to worry about telling more than one person. He decided to call Max down to speak with him.

Rook heard a knock on the door.

"Enter," he said.

With that, Max Tennyson entered the room and closed the door.

"You said you needed to talk about something?" Asked Max.

"Yes," he affirmed. "Please have a seat."

Max pulled up a chair and sat down, looking at Rook.

"What seems to be the problem?" Addressed Max.

Rook felt hesitant, but forced himself to speak anyways.

"It's about Ben, isn't it?" Mex said.

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"Yes," Rook said, confused as to how Max knew it was about Ben.

"How do you know?"

Max chuckled slightly.

"There's a reason that I assigned you to my grandson," he began.

"I knew you two would bond and become great friends, and possibly even more."

"More?"

"Yes, more," he said. "I know a good set when I see one. What kind of issue is going on between the two of you?"

"That there would also be the problem," Rook explained. "I have been noticing certain... feeling, or urges when I am around Ben. I am concerned about whether or not these urges are a good thing, or a bad thing. I researched these feeling and learned they are considered "sexual"."

Max didn't even blink at Rook's explanation.

"Well, those feeling are probably good," he said to Rook. "You're trying to ask me something?"

"Yes, I am," Rook said. "I read about human male on female sex, and male on male sex. I am afraid of moving to that level of companionship with Ben. I also wish to have permission from you to, in the event he and I engage each other, perform male on male intimacy on Ben."

Max always loved Rook's way of being discrete and clear in his wording, though more often than not, longer in worded explanations than necessary.

"You got my permission, Rook," Max said. "Just be careful with Ben. He can be emotionally unpredictable at times."

With that, Max left the room before Rook could thank him.

Ben heard a knock on the door. Frustrated, he stood up and walked over to the door. He opened it and a man stood there, wearing a necklace with a cross on it and carrying a bible.

"Hello, sir," addressed the man in a kind tone. "Do you have time to learn about our the Lord Jesus Christ?"

With a straight face, Ben replied to the question.

"No, sir, I don't have time to learn about Jesus," Ben said to the man. "It's 2 in the afternoon, and I got stuff to do."

He slammed the door before the man could respond.

Again, another knock on the door.

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Without opening the door, Ben yelled out: "Look dude, as much as I would love to learn about our savior, GO AWAY!!!"

Then the door opened. Ben pushed the omnitrix, but before he could select an alien, a hand rested itself on Ben's shoulder, and a familiar voice spoke.

"Hello Ben," said Rook.

Ben's face lit up. He deactivated the omnitrix and turned around. The two met each other's eyes, and they hugged each other strongly. Ben was happy to feel Rook's big, muscular frame against his chest and his arms around him. Rook also enjoyed the physical contact. Rook had no idea, but it was necessary for two males to like each other before being intimate. Both had to like the other. Ben was totally straight, which Rook didn't understand the implications of his next action, for he was a newbie to the whole human mating thing.

They released each other, and met eyes again. They each saw the love and happiness in the other's eyes.

That was Rook felt the strongest urge yet. He wrapped his arms around Ben, lifted him up to face level, and gingerly pressed his lips against Ben's. Ben was shocked at the sudden move, and struggled to get free from Rook's arms. However, Rook was too strong for Ben, and kept a strong grip around him. He continued to kiss Ben as he struggled to get free. Ben soon settled down and Rook pushed his tongue into Ben's mouth. He could tell that Ben was starting to enjoy it. Ben was enjoying the feel of Rook's overly warm lips and the taste of his spit, which was very sweet and strong.

Rook walked over to the couch, carrying Ben and continuing to kiss him. He lay Ben down, and removed his Proto-Tech armor in a flash, revealing a magnificent set of pecs and a full 8 pack, as well as his huge, muscular arms and legs. Rook's cock was hard and it was at it's full size: 10 inches long, 2.5 inches thick, facing up over two balls, each the size of kiwis, huge veins all over the shaft. Ben gasped at the size of the monster. Rook started to undress Ben, exposing his 8 inch long and very thick cock. Rook lay down above Ben, resuming the kiss. Ben felt super turned on, as did Rook.

"Rook," Ben said. "Fuck me. Take my virginity, please."

Rook smiled and moved down to Ben's ass. He quickly licked the hole and pressed his powerful and long tongue into it, moving it around and playing with Ben's ass hole.

"Oh, that feels amazing," Ben said to Rook.

Rook continued to eat out Ben's hole for almost 10 minutes.

Rook withdrew his tongue and stood up. He looked down at Ben and pressed his huge, heavily lubed cock into Ben's ass hole, making them both moan in pleasure. Ben was very loosened up so the entrance of Rook into his ass hole didn't hurt that much. As Rook picked up his fucking face, long dicking Ben, Ben started to leak so much precum and he gripped his cock, jerking, adding to the insane pleasure of Rook's massive organ mauling his prostate over and over again.

"Does this hurt B-" he tried to finish, but pleasure overtook him. "I-I am going to cum!"

Ben simply responded with a series of loud moans.

Rook delivered a final blow, exploding his first orgasm into Ben.

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"AHHHhhh!!" They both screamed in unison, due to the great amount of pleasure they felt.

Rook simply lay there, his cock still buried in Ben's ass.

They were panting for almost 5 minutes until they finally stood up. They were both tired and wanted some sleep.

They went to Ben's bedroom and crawled into bed, Rook holding Ben in his muscular arms, and they both fell asleep together.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Chapter 2

"It's hero time!" Ben announced, activating the ultra matrix. He scoped through the list of aliens and chose the best one for the job.

In a flash of green light, Ben announced: "Swamp Fire!"

(He shouts the names because it strikes fear into his enemies...)

As usual, he always chose the best for the job.

He leaped up, and shot a few fire blasts from his fist.

The foe quickly dodged his shots, but luckily, Rook got him from behind, using his Proto-weapon as a bow, launching an energy bolt at the villain, immobilizing him.

Ben switched back to his human form and walked over to the villain.

"I've never seen him before," Ben said.

"And neither have I," Rook said. "We must leave him for the authorities. We need to wait here and watch this criminal, to ensure he does not try to escape."

"Why can't we go get some smoothies?" Ben asked, annoyed.

"It is our duty as plumbers to keep this criminal guarded until the proper authorities can retrieve him," Rook explained. He was right of course, but he also had another motive for the suggestion.

"Alright," Ben agreed. "But next time, I'm choosing."

"We have a deal," Rook agreed.

Ben sat down on the ground near the entrance of the cave. Rook walked towards him and sat down with him as well.

Ben couldn't get his mind off those smoothies. Rook couldn't get the thought of kissing Ben out of his mind.

Rook quickly moved in and planted a kiss on Ben's lips.

Ben tensed up, but feeling Rook wrapping his arms around him eased him up a little.

Rook moved Ben and himself down, Ben on his back, and Rook on top of him. They started to undress, and resumed their kissing.

Rook was grinding against Ben, and his precum soaked cock started to slowly push in. Ben felt a lot of pain, but the kissing made it better.

Unlike Ben, Rook felt an immediate connection with Ben when they first met. He was just sitting there at the bar in an overcoat, a hood covering his head. As Ben walked in as another alien, sat down, and broke 2 stools due to the massive weight of the alien, he knew it was him, and experienced the first unusual urge, but would

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not let it be in the way of his mission.

He brought his attention back to Ben, and lifted his face away from Ben. His thrusting increased as Ben was feeling more and more pleasure with each gentle blow against his prostate.

"I... I love you, Ben," Rook said to him.

Ben opened his eyes, concentrating on Rook's words.

Ben wrapped his arms around Rook, pulling his closer. Ben gave Rook a big hug, as the pleasure he was feeling felt so good.

"Oh fuck!" Ben said in ecstasy. "I love you so much!"

Despite the pleasure, the two felt so much more love than lust for each other.

Rook strengthened his thrusts over time to a very high velocity and equally powerful hits.

They screamed out in unison as they began to cum together. Rook buried his large dick as far as it would go, and held it there.

Ben loved this feeling... a feeling of fullness, and it felt even better knowing it was Rook who was giving him that feeling.

Rook pulled his cock out of Ben's asshole, cum leaking out. Rook decided to try something new.

He bent over and started to lick at the dripping cum and play with Ben's hole. Ben was moaning the whole time. Finally, Rook decided that it was best to finish up. He did so and they got dressed again.

Mex Tennyson and the two other Plumber officers landed nearby the cave.

The bay doors opened up and Max walked out greet Ben and Rook. On his way, being the first out, he saw Rook and Ben kissing. He smiled to himself. He turned back to face the two officers.

"Head around through that path down to the criminal," he said, pointing to a small dirt path. "I need to speak with Rook and Ben alone."

"Yes, sir," they said to him before moving off to the path.

Max jumped off the top of the cave, just near the entrance if another cave which Rook and Ben were gently kissing.

He made a noise by clearing his throat and that there got Rook and Ben's attention like a dog to a steak.

They instantly released each other and faced away from Max and each other, blushing heavily.

Chuckling, Max approached the two.

"Having fun?" He asked.

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"Grandpa, what are you doing here?" Ben asked, trying to distract Max from the two kissing.

"Well, you called." He chuckled again. "It's alright, Ben. Rook has my permission."

Ben smiled and turned to face Max.

"Yeah, he asked me for a reason," he explained. "If I had just seen you two kissing and Rook never got my permission, I'd be infuriated right about now."

Ben slightly smiled, and Rook looked towards Ben.

"We'll take care of the criminal," Max said. "Have fun, boys."

With that, he walked back to the ship. Ben and Rook viewed the ship take off for a Plumber base, knowing that they were alone again.

"Hey Rook, know what I'm thinking?" Ben asked, using a seductive voice.

Rook smiled slightly, leaning in towards Ben.

"What?" Rook asked.

They nearly met lips when Ben made his thought.

"SMOOTHIES!" He yelled loudly, wearing a big smile.

Ben and Rook sat at a table at Mr Smoothies. Ben was happily enjoying his smoothie while Rook just stated off into space, thinking about his experience with Ben. He loved every second of it.

Ben recalled a funny moment in his past:

He transformed into Swampfire.

"Swampfire!" He shouted, shooting fire at the pit to start the fire.

"Ben," Gwen addressed. "That's overkill."

"No, it's Swampfire, I don't have an alien called Overkill, cause if I did, I'd, you know, shout: Overkill."

"Why do you shout the names of your aliens anyways?" Kevin asked.

"It strikes fear into my enemies," Ben replied.

"You go right on believing that, bud," Kevin said.

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Ben laughed at this, still enjoying his smoothie. Rook turned his attention to Ben, watching him. Ben felt

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Rook's eyes on him and glanced over. They both blushed and Ben stood up and threw his smoothie away.

"I wanna go home," Ben said.

"I'll drive you," Rook offered.

Ben smiled.

"I'd like that."

So, the two jumped into the truck and Rook started to head for Ben's house. While heading to the house, Ben got horny. Without second thought, Ben reached over for Rook's Proto-Armor, where the crotch is. He grabbed the plate and removed it, revealing the underarmor. Behind the armor, was Rook's hardening cock, straining to be contained. He pulled the organ out and leaned in without hesitation, taking it into his mouth. Rook immediately let out a soft moan. He wanted to close his eyes and enjoy the sensations, but he needed to park the vehicle. He leached out and lifted Ben's head up. Ben looked into Rook's eyes, a questioning look on his face.

Rook parked the vehicle and returned Ben's look with a smile. He pushed Ben's head down encourage Ben to continue the blow job. He didn't want Ben to choke and gag, so he only pushed about 4 inches of cock into his mouth, allowing Ben to take his time. Rook moaned loudly the whole time. Ben tried over and over again to swallow the entire cock into his throat with little success. Rook noticed this and started to push down on Ben's head to give him a better chance. Soon enough, Ben's throat muscles loosened and Rook pushed his cock all the way into Ben's throat. Ben gagged as the thick meat was forced down to the hilt.

"Oh," Rook moaned. "This feels amazing!"

Ben continued to keep the hot dick in his throat. He loved the feeling of having such a meat inside his throat, being pleasures by the tightness of it.

Despite the difference in species between Rook and Ben, their sexual organs were remarkably similar, meaning that the next thing was possible. Ben felt Rook's balls boil over and his dick started spewing cum deep into Ben's throat. Ben pulled up to get some in his mouth. The better part of the load spewed forth into Ben's mouth. Ben absolutely loved the taste. No salty bitterness... just sweet, thick, and warm textures. It was totally unlike that of his own. After the orgasm finished, Rook pulled Ben up off his flaccid penis.

"Fuck!" Ben swore. "That cum was so good!"

"My species has an increase of hormones that cause our semen to have a much sweeter flavor than others," Rook explained.

"Oh," Ben said.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Chapter 3

Ben was back at the Plumbers academy. He needed some training on his newer aliens and now that Kevin wasn't available for the job, he had to find alternatives. The academy was rough but he could handle whatever was thrown at him. He'd already experienced the academy before, and now he was back for more.

(After re-reading this story, I realized that the last sentence had a rhyme... not intended)

He was in a training exercise. Again, last his time before, he was up against Alpha squad. Oh how he hated them so... that smugness of theirs...

"Alright guys," Ben said to his team. "Gruloth, run as fast as you can out there and let yourself get shot."

"Okay," he said, and sprinted out.

Ben switched the omnitrix to Echo Echo.

"Echo Echo!" He shouted.

He duplicated his alien to 5 more, matching the remaining number of team mates.

"Each of you, take a copy and piggy back them behind you," Ben said. "We'll use our sonic waves to disrupt incoming laser fire, but allow faster lasers to go out."

The aliens grabbed an Echo Echo and ran out, shooting at the targets.

Ben saw that the alien to ran out to get shot was taking too many hits, and he ran for him, unleashing 2 more copies and released waves of sound at the enemy to disrupt them. He noticed the opposing team had been shot down, and all of his copies reformed into the original. Ben transformed back into his human self and smiled at his team mates. They all gathered together, raising their hands high to meet each others.

"Team Dreadnaught!" They all shouted in unison. "Victory!"

He put down their hands and the general approached.

"Good work team Dreadnaught," he congratulated. "Alpha squad has been defeated, and now you shall take their place. Team Dreadnaught is the best I've ever seen and the tactics you have demonstrated have shown to be outstanding!"

The team smiled and stood tall and proud. The general approached the first in line. He was a Petrosapian, a youth, who had taken all those hits.

"Cadet Gruloth, for showing no fear of sacrifice, I award you with the badge of honorable sacrifice," the general said, pinning a badge on his uniform.

"The rest of you have done great, but you all need to work harder to win your badge, with he exception of Ben," he said. "Ben Tennyson, for bravery and strategic skills, you are awarded with the metal of honor."

With that, a metal badge was pinned to his green jacket. He couldn't help but smile to himself. The members who were not awarded with a metal badge were newbies, who had recently arrived and had not yet earned

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enough credit points to receive a metal, so they understood why, though they were very close to earnings a metal.

As the day came to an end, Ben and his team headed for the showers. Though the Petrosapian didn't sweat, he still joined us to keep his skin clean. Like most species, they all had a penis and balls. The largest of them all (in that area) was the Tetramand team mate, having a total length (soft) of 8 inches and VERY thick. The next biggest was the Arburian Pelarota member, reaching a soft length of 6 inches, and even thicker than the Tetramand. Petrosapian was the third biggest: 6 inches soft and not too thick. Ben was next in line, who had 4 inches if decent meat on him. But that was all beside the matter...

Ben missed Rook a lot. He missed the way Rook looked at him, his smell, his body, the whole being of Rook. He always irritated Ben a little bit after a battle by acting like their duty is more important than anything else. It was true, except for the fact that Ben was more of a loose cannon at times, and why Rook kept an eye on him most of the time.

Going to bed wasn't too bad for Ben. He at least got to sleep next to the Tetromand in the same bed, feeling the body heat reach over to him. He fell asleep quickly. This night seemed different to Ben. He woke up at about 1 in the morning. He first noticed that the Tetromand's arm was extended out under his neck. The other arm was rested on his chest, joined with the other two. Ben, in his tired state, simply move around and rested his head on the Tetromand's bare, red chest. Tetromands had no pubic hair whatsoever, just the hair on the head and eyebrows. This made it more comfortable for Ben, who didn't enjoy the feeling of hair on someone's chest or all over, which is why he shaved regularly to stay hairless. He put his other hand on the Tertomand's pectoral. He then felt him wrap both right arms around him and hold him close. This gave Ben that warm feeling he so loved. The rest or the VERY early morning was introduced by sleep. Luckily, Ben and his team had the day off to do whatever they wanted - no wake up call, no schedule, just sleeping in and hanging out.

"Wrath!!" Ben shouted, changing into the alien tiger.

He charged for the ship that was starting to take off.

"Let me tell ya somethin ship that attacked the Plumber base! Nobody leaves before Wrath cause Wrath always goes first!"

He hung onto the ship but slipped off as it reached about 1000 ft in the air.

"You haven't seen the last of Wraaaaaaaaaaaaaath!" With that, he plunged into the ground. The rest of the team caught up to see him get out of the trench he created from hitting the ground.

"Let me tell ya somethin hole that's shaped like Wrath!" He began, but the omnitrix timed out and Ben transformed into his human self.

"Aggressive," Gruloth said.

"I liked it," said Demantari, the Pelarota specie.

"Wrath is the only alien that makes me wanna sit back with a bag of popcorn and just watch the show," said the Tetromand, or Calsoptisal.

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"This is no time..." began Gruloth. "Okay, me too."

Demantari stepped forward.

"Who was that?"

Ben looked him in the eyes.

"I have no idea," Ben said. "But whoever it is, they're gonna pay for killing those civilians."

Just then, a small Plumber ship descended down to where they were and landed. The group approached it and out came Rook, Ben running for him. He leaped up and gelt tightly onto Rook. Rook kissed Ben on the lips for a second or two. The members of Ben's training team smiled slightly, understanding the closeness of males. Sometimes it goes further than brotherhood, they all knew that.

"Whose this?" Gruloth asked.

"This is Rook Blonko," Ben said. "My partner."

"Mmmm," groaned Calsoptisal. "A fine specimen."

He walked over and stuck out his hand.

"Calsoptisal," he introduced himself, shaking Rooks hand. "But my friends call me Cal."

"It is great to meet you, Cal," Rook said.

Ben motioned towards the other two members.

"This is Gruloth and this is Damentari," he said.

Rook approached the two others and shook hands.

"I was heading to this planet for a conference, but by the looks of the outpost, I assume it is safe to say that the conference had been cancelled," Rook explained.

"Damn," said Cal. "He's really grammatical."

"That's Rook for ya," Ben snickered.

They all headed for the ship Ben and his team arrived in. Rook, although, headed for his ship. Ben looked back and ran for Rook. They hasn't been together for a week, and wanted to feel each other again. Climbing into the ship, Rook sat down first and Ben sat down on his lap. Rook started up the ship and took off, following the other ship. Rook set the autopilot and immediately got started.

Ben started to kiss Rook and pull his pants down. Rook whipped out his large, rock hard penis. He placed it at Ben's hole and slowly pushed it in. He knew the human anatomy better than most humans themselves, and knew how to cancel out pain. Quickly, he moved in a motion that made his dick head strike Ben's prostate, and Ben screamed in utter pleasure. At least they were in space, so their noises weren't heard on the other ships. They were making love for almost 20 minutes.

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"Well, would you look at that..." muttered Cal to Damentari, looking through a window on the Plumber ship. "They're certainly having fun over there."

Damentari peered through the same window, gazing into the cockpit of Rook's modified ship, seeing Ben and Rook in action. He licked his lips slowly, envying Rook. Oh how he and Cal would love a piece of Ben's human ass. The two were whispering and giggling, which eventually grabbed the attention of Gruloth.

"What's going on over there?" he asked.

He stood up after setting the ship on autopilot, walking towards the two team mates to see what was making all of the commotion. He took a look at the action and closed the blast shutters over the window.

"It's their business," he said. "It's rude to look."

The two grunted at Gruloth's words. In a Plumber Hierarchy, there's always a team leader. If the leader is absent, there's always someone to take his, her, or it's place (yes, some aliens had one single gender, making them an "it"). They knew that it was appropriate to follow the advise of the leader. They weren't gonna do anything to jeopardize keeping their Plumber badges. The whole reason they were willing to go through the tormenting training was to be an intergalactic Plumber; a safe-guard of the peace throughout the Galaxy. Plumbers were an exceptionally powerful agency and had a lot of influence throughout the Galaxy. It was this agency that kept the peace for so long and controlled violence. Outside of the galaxy, other groups and agencies allied with the Plumbers helped keep peace even outside of the Milky Way galaxy.

"Oh fuck yes!" Ben yelled in pleasure, feeling Rook's every thrust and movement.

He felt his balls boil over and he started cumming onto Rook's chest. The sudden spasm from Ben's ass made it feel even better for Rook, who instantly began emptying out a huge load of alien jizz deep into Ben's guts.

"AHH!" Rook screamed, kissing Ben.

The two calmed down and got cleaned up. It was a 4 hour journey and the two agreed on getting some sleep. The seats were very comfortable, and seeing that Ben had Rook there to be with him made him feel better about taking a nap. Ben snuggled up against Rook and lay his head down on Rook's pectoral. Rook had leaned back to give Ben a better time of using his pec as a head rest. He set his hand on Rook's bulging armor where his flaccid cock lay, and drifted into sleep.

"So, we're down to either another Petrosapian or Darkstar," Ben said.

The team was discussing who may have attacked them earlier. Rook had left for a finalizing test on Earth.

"I'm willing to bet it wasn't a Petrosapian," said Cal.

"What makes you say that?" asked Damentari.

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"I don't know..." he drifted off. "I just know it wasn't."

"Okay, well, we'll still check just to be sure," Ben included.

The events leading up to the previous conversation happened when the same ship that attacked them before returned. It almost destroyed Rook's ship, so he had to return to the nearest Plumber base without an escort.

"Ben!" hollered Gruloth. "I've found Darkstar's ship."

"Take us down," Ben said.

Gruloth landed the ship, and the 4 stepped off.

"Looks like a decent place," Cal said.

"Let's find a place to sleep," suggested Damentari. "Those Plumber issue beds hurt!"

"Agreed," said the other two.

"There's a place," Ben motioned. "C'mon."

The team went towards the building and walked in. They flashed the manager their Plumber badges and the manager handed them a card for our room. They didn't even bother to thank the manager... huh, boys :P

They stepped into their assigned room and noticed 3 beds.

"The fuck?" said Cal quietly. "Three beds?"

"We'll need to have two of us sleep in the same bed," Ben said.

"Those beds are barely big enough for any of us to sleep on, let alone two," complained Damentari.

"Ben is the smallest," said Gruloth. "He should bunk with one of us."

"Who calls me?" Ben asked, laughing.

"I'll take the risk," Cal said.

"RISK!?!!" Ben yelled.

Later that evening, all were sleeping calmly except for Ben. With barely and rook, Cal had to keep Ben held tight. If he didn't, half of Ben's body would hang over the edge of the bed. While Ben lay awake, he noticed something very thick and hard pressed up against him, you know, in THAT area. He glanced down to see a large, red cock at his entrance. He just let it lay there and went back to sleep.

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"Plumber Base 775," Rook said to the the star base as he approached it with his damaged ship. "Requesting permission to dock."

"This is Plumber Base 775," came the reply over the intercom. "State your name and clearance number."

"Blonko, Rook," he said. "Clearance number 9060-836-Alpha."

"Name and clearance number verified. Proceed to docking bay 4-Sigma."

"Understood," Rook confirmed. "Approaching docking bay 4-Sigma. Please initiate level 5 radiation shielding. I also request that all personnel vacate the area, as my engines are leaking nuclear radiation as well."

"Request accepted. Activating primary radiation shields, level 5. Nuclear radiation leakage protocols initiated."

Rook maneuvered his ship into the landing bay and set down. He jumped out of his ship. Though there was radiation leakage at dangerous levels, Rook's species were immune to most forms of radiation, and his Proto-armor helped too. He went to the back of the ship, inspecting the structural damage. He thought for a moment, considering his options. He contemplated getting someone down there to help with repairs, but instantly decided against it, as the radiation would kill a human or most other species. He opened the engine compartment and noticed a small crack in the dionite reaction intake manifold. Rook used his Proto-tool as a clamp and spread open the container. He light up the area with the Proto-tool and reached into the container. He twisted 6 valves and released the manifold from its held position. He set it down and looked forward, staring at the incredibly radioactive element sitting on a small pedestal. The dionite, the most radioactive and powerful power source in the known universe. The only protection shielding the radioactive effects from harming any species, was the most radioactive repellant ever discovered. His ship may have been powerful, but in the wrong hands, the ship could be used as a super weapon.

"Command center, this is Rook Blonko," he stated through the intercom. "Evacuate all areas within 5 levels if landing bay 5. Activate level 20 radioactive shielding in all sections until further notice. We have a type 3 radiation leakage."

"Understood. When you are finished with repairs, you are to stay where you are so that we can initiate a EM radiation neutralization processes."

"Very well," Rook said.

Rook reached for the dionite and picked it up. He examined it closely, and saw that there wasn't anything wrong with it. He se it back where it went and fixed the ship back up.

"Command Center," Rook said. "Initiate EM radiation sweep."

Partners? Or Lovers?

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