

Aether Foundation's New Program

After the Ultra Beast Incident...

Alola Region

A boat pulled up into the docking bay of the Aether Foundation's massive base, several attendants in white waiting as a lone figure stepped off the boat. "Wow! This place is way bigger up close!" said the busty, mature blue-haired woman as she looked around.

An attendant walked up to her and smiled. "Thank you for volunteering for the POR4 Program, Ms. Leena."

"Oh dear, I've been surrounded by Lana's friends for so long that it's been ages since I've heard anyone refer to me as anything besides 'Lana's mom'." She smiled at her greeter while letting out a chuckle.

The white-clad attendant gestured to a cart. "This way please. President Lusamine and Professor Wicke are waiting for you in the new biosphere. They're eager to get started with the program but all of you need to start at the same time to gain accurate data."

Leena followed the Aether Foundation Grunt, marveling at the group's technology as the car drove past the grand Aether Foundation base and central hub where they helped pokémon in need. When they drove to the new addition to the artificial island and the drive came to an end, the mother followed the young woman over to a newly constructed building that stood away from the main biosphere that housed the Foundation's wayward pokémon.

The front entrance to the biosphere slid open and Leena stepped into the main lobby. She smiled when she saw a woman talking to the woman behind the desk, instantly recognizing her curtain of long blonde hair. "Oh! There you are, Lusamine."

The president of the Aether Foundation, Lusamine, turned around and grinned when she saw the bluenette. "Leena! So glad you could make it!" The woman walked over to the curvy mother and gave her a hug. "Thank you for volunteering with the project. Your involvement will help us gather more data than you know."

"Well when you told me what POR4 was, I must admit I found it a little hard to resist giving it a try," Leena said with a blush before hugging Lusamine back.

Lusamine had recently returned to the Alola region after her daughter, Lillie, took her to the Kanto region for medical treatment. After she was treated for the poison after merging with the Ultra Beast Nihilego, the woman had returned to Alola to help restore credibility to the Aether Foundation's image. In order to help salvage the Foundation's reputation after it came to light their involvement in releasing the Ultra Beasts upon the region along with their secret

association with Team Skull, Lusamine had her work cut out for her in order to get the Foundation back on track. To that end, she started several programs that would help foster cooperation between them and the people of Alola, one of which being Project POR4.

Leena had become good friends with Lusamine after the woman had returned to the region, the mothers getting to know each other after the blonde apologized for all the strife she'd brought upon her and her daughter. Knowing that Lusamine was being sincere with her apology, both Leena and Lana forgave her and Leena now counted the woman as a good friend.

Pulling away from the hug, Lusamine gave the bluenette a smirk. "So, are you ready to get started? Wicke is preparing our..." She couldn't hide the blush on her face while thinking of a more elegant way to phrase her sentence. "Experimental uniforms?"

"Oh," Leena said with something behind her usual smile. "I couldn't be more... interested. Where is this program proceeding?"

"Good. This way..." Lusamine pulled out a keycard and walked over to the door, inserting the keycard into a slot to open it. Leena followed her down a sterile, white hallway until they reached a door on the right. Hitting a button, Lusamine opened the door to a room lined with lockers and called out to the lone occupant. "Wicke? Are you finished getting ready?"

Sitting on a wooden bench, the chief scientist of the Aether Foundation looked up and blushed at her friends. "I'm ready. My uniform fits like a glove."

Lusamine couldn't help but grin when she saw her scientist's "outfit". "Yeah if the glove was several sizes too small." Not that she minded the sight before her. Her new Branch Chief still had her hair poofing out like a Mareep and her adorable pink glasses, but that's where the normal family friendly Wicke ended.

Having readied special outfits for the POR4 program, Wicke's already plump body was being hugged by a skintight purple suit. From her collarbone to her breasts, they were as defined as possible to see every dip and curve, even her nipples could be seen pressing forward against the latex material. Between her cleavage was an open expanse in the suit that gave quite the show to anyone lucky enough to see her, a gold trim closing around the opening. The outfit continued lower into a leotard that wrapped around from below her core, the purple material digging deep against her privates and almost entirely invisible from behind as her heavy ass covered it.

The blonde walked over to a locker that had her name on it, using her keycard to unlock it and the locker with Leena's name on it next to hers. "Here, Leena. Change into this and we'll get started."

Walking over to the locker, Leena pulled out the outfit and started to strip out of her clothes and slipping on the tight outfit that her friend and the scientist prepared for her. The outfit

was just as snug as Wicke's, the latex hugging her plump, curvy body in the tightest of ways. The outfit was a bodysuit like Wicke's but red with a fronside zipper, Leena was unable to close it any higher than halfway up her body, as her chest was too big to be contained. The bottom half of the bodysuit was tight and snug around her crotch, the stockings that formed the suit's pants showing her inner thighs and legs. Leena caught her reflection in a mirror on the wall and blushed at her erotic appearance. She was glad her husband took the kids out today.

"That outfit looks divine on you, Leena," said Lusamine while running her hand across her new friend's body. Both the bluenette and the scientist turned and blushed upon seeing the blonde's outfit for the experiment. It looked less like she put on an outfit and more that strips of latex were glued to her body. Like Wicke's outfit, Lusamine's was a deep shade of purple but it showed off even more skin than hers. The slick latex only covering her intimate parts, showing off all her curves. The latex bodysuit looked more like a bikini with an opened skirt attached to it, miniscule lines of purple latex ran up her belly while her breasts strained against the suit looking like they were going to burst out at any moment. She stood confidently in matching purple heeled boots while she slipped on purple arm gloves.

"Well now, don't we all just look perfect!" smiled Lusamine, slipping a keycard between her tits before motioning for the other two women to follow her. "Now that we're all ready, let's get this show on the road."

The three scantily-clad beauties stepped back out into the hallway. Lusamine led them to the door at the end and they automatically opened before them. The women walked inside and soon the door slammed shut behind them as lights blinked on all around them in the small room.

A sharp hiss filled the room and three women were doused in a bright pink mist. Leena was somewhat confused while Lusamine and Wicke were perfectly fine. "Don't worry. It's just another part of the process," Wicke said assuringly.

The mist continued to a few more seconds before switching off, all three of them now completely doused with the chemical. Overhead, an automated voice chimed in. "*Beginning Pokemon Outré Reproduction- 4.*"

The door opened and the three stepped out into the biosphere. Lusamine had modeled the place on multiple Pokemon habitats to allow for a greater sample size. Leena was amazed by the different varieties of Pokemon in the biosphere, even finding some pokemon she'd never seen before. "What type is that?"

"The Aether Foundation is trying to expand to other regions. We've recently secured locations in Galar and Paldea to let us gather more diverse specimens," Lusamine explained. "Come on. Let's see if we get a bite."

Slowly the three latex-clad women walked forward, Leena looking around to see all the different Pokemon that occupied the habitats. Wicke and Lusamine took more stock of their

surroundings, noting how each species reacted to their pheromone spray. “Looks like the bug-types are repelled by our scent,” Wicke noted, seeing a Orbeetle scamper away. Even the Dewpider and Araquanid were turned off by their scent; an odd fact given their perpetually submerged heads.

“Yes, and the flying-types don’t seem rather interested.” Lusamine looked up at the Braviary and Bombirdier that looked at them from their nests with boredom. However, when she looked over at Leena, she smiled. “But it looks like you’ve got someone’s attention, Leena.”

“Huh?” Leena almost jumped when she felt something nudge against her shoulder. Turning around, the bluenette gasped upon seeing a Mudsdale in front of her, the ground-type horse nuzzling her neck. “Well, someone’s friendly,” she said, petting the Pokemon’s long mane.

Tapping her shoulder, Lusamine pointed over to the stables set up for the equine Pokemon. “If you want some privacy, why don’t you take him in there and get acquainted?”

Blushing, the nervous mother gently took hold of one of Mudsdale’s long locks of hair and guided the Pokemon away towards the stables. Wicke watched them leave before turning to Lusamine. “Why’d you tell her that? You know we record everything that goes on here. I can’t think there’s any place not being monitored.”

“Yes but I figured she wouldn’t want our eyes on her while she helps us with the project,” Lusamine said, gesturing to the other Pokemon nearby. “Why don’t we split up and see if we can attract a partner ourselves?”

Nodding, the purple-haired scientist turned away and headed for the section of the biosphere that contained a forest while Lusamine started to walk around the perimeter towards a quarry. Wandering forward, Wicke made mental notes of all the Pokemon’s reaction to her as she approached them. The path around her was populated by Amoongus and as the treetop grew denser, Shiinotic gave the area a glow of life. Reaching its center, Wicke looked around and noted how the Impidimp and Morgrem looked at her curiously before they turned away. At first the scientist believed they were simply rejecting the pheromone she was covered in.

Then she heard lumbering footsteps approaching.

Turning around, Wicke felt a bead of sweat run down her back upon seeing a hulking Grimmsnarl towering over her. “Oh, I see. They weren’t rejecting me, they were giving way to their boss.” Coursing with excitement and a little fear, Wicke stepped closer to Grimmsnarl.

Meanwhile, Lusamine was at the mountain-region of the biosphere, noting how the pokemon were acting. She figured that since Mudsdale was attracted to Leena’s pheromones, that she would find similar results with other ground-type Pokemon and their rock-type companions. While some Geodude and Roggenrola did approach her and seemed to want to play, they quickly left while she continued her walk. “Hmm...could it be that the pheromone

depends on the person as well as the type? Something to consider for later. It could also be because of their stage in evolution.”

A Rockruff trotted up to her, barking happily as it ran around her before suddenly running away. Lusamine was confused by the abrupt reaction. The pheromones shouldn't have given a response like that. But before she could think any deeper on it she was suddenly tackled from behind. Landing on the rocky ground with an “Ooph!”, the blonde looked up to find a Lycanroc standing over her, the Pokemon in its night-form. “Well, I guess that's one question answered.”

Leena led her new friend through the stables. The Mudsdales obediently followed her, continuing to nuzzle its nose against her neck while inhaling her pheromone over and over again. But as they neared the empty stall his reactions became much more obsessive. “Whoa there!” Leena turned around and tried to steady the equine Pokemon before he knocked her over. “We're almost there. Be a good boy until then, okay?” she asked, running her hand gently through his mane.

Her actions helped tame the beast, if only for the moment. Once Leena had led the Mudsdales into the stall and closed the gate behind them, the Pokemon resumed nuzzling her neck aggressively. “Heheh! That tickles!” giggled the MILF.

The Mudsdales continued to lick at Leena's neck like he was licking rock salt. The bluenette couldn't deny it felt good as her neck was lavished with its saliva. Her heart starting to beat faster in her chest, Leena reached for the zipper to her latex outfit and pulled it down. “Here you go, you big boy...” she smiled while revealing her breasts to the Pokemon.

Pushing Leena against the wooden gate with its large head, the Pokemon attacked her breasts next with its hot tongue, licking up and getting more and more of her pheromones. His head started to travel lower. Mudsdales nose hit the zipper, pulling it further down until it reached the bottom. Shivering from the heat of his breath hitting her groin, Leena reached down and pulled the outfit to reveal her naked womanhood, not wearing panties.

Seeing Leena's honeypot spurred on the ground-type Pokemon. Leena's breath hitched when the equine's tongue started to lick at her pussy. “Oh my! That...that feels...” Taking deep breaths, she tilted her head back and let out a deep moan. “That feels good...” She put her hands on Mudsdales head, leaning back against the hard wooden gate while he ate her out. “Ooooooh!”

Turning her head to the side, Leena caught a glimpse of what the four-legged Pokemon was packing between his legs. Just the sight of his thick, throbbing member made the blood rush to her face, her body trembling slightly at the thought of something like that going inside of her to breed the woman.

Yet Leena couldn't stop herself as she pulled Mudsdale's face away from her pussy. The Pokemon neighed in response from behind denied licking at her wet folds but became pacified when Leena gave it a quick kiss on the nose. "Don't worry. I'm here to take care of you, remember?" Turning around, the seductively dressed Leena gripped the top of the wooden gate and stuck out her ass, her pussy begging to be fucked. "Now let me take care of that big cock of yours...by fucking me senseless!"

Leena started to wonder if this wasn't such a good idea as the Mudsdale mounted her. The hooves steadying its heavy weight against the wooden door, pressing it down into the dirt, not even mentioning while feeling the sheer size and girth of his manhood against her ass and back. But she knew it was too late to back out now.

Mudsdale gave another thrust of his hips and his cock found its mark. Leena's eyes widened and she let out a silent scream as her pussy was suddenly filled with Pokemon cock. "F-FUCK!" she finally gasped when she found her voice, her body shaking as her cunt was stretched to its limit. Snorting from the tightness of Leena's small pussy as it surrounded his cock, the well-endowed Mudsdale thrust his hips and started to move his cock in and out of her.

"Ah! Ahh! Fuck!" shouted Leena, gripping the top of the wooden gate with an iron grip. "You're so big!" The equine Pokemon's thrusts were so strong that the gate rattled in its hinges, threatening to break at a moment's notice. Leena's tits bounced from the ferocity of Mudsdale thrusts. Looking down, her eyes stared in amazement as she watched her belly bulge from the sheer size of Mudsdale's cock as it slammed into her snatch. "Fuck! You're gonna fuck a hole right through me!" she gasped.

The Pokemon on top of her merely neighed in response, too aroused to possibly stop now. The sheer tightness of Leena's cunt made him lose his mind with its lust. Its instincts screamed for him to breed this woman and that was exactly what he was going to do.

"Oh! Ohhh! Fuuuuck!" Leena knew she wasn't going to be walking for a while after this. And yet, in spite of the pain from having a horse Pokemon ram its cock into her and mashing her insides, it started to feel good. "Ahhh! Ahhhh! Ohhh!" Her cries of pain slowly but surely turned into moans of pleasure. "Ah! Yes! Fuck me!" she cried out, giving in to the ecstasy. "You're such a big boy! Ride this cowgirl!"

The stables were drowned out by the combining sounds of Mudsdale's neighing, Leena's moaning and the wooden gate banging against its hinges with every thrust. The bluenette's pussy tightened around the mammoth girth inside of her and her voice went up multiple octaves as climax hit her like a Mega Punch. "Ohhhh!" The woman's lovely face twisted as unadulterated ecstasy coursed through her, her plugged pussy squirting out of control until the straw beneath her feet was soaked through.

Leena lost count of how many orgasms she had, only that she could feel nothing but the Mudsdale's sharp thrusting in her pussy. "Fuck! Cum! Cum inside me!" she begged, her ass jiggling with every smack of the equine Pokemon's hips. "I want your cum!"

Her wish was soon answered. Mudsdale had never been with a mate that was this tight before and her pussy just kept getting tighter and tighter with every passing orgasm. The powerful Pokemon's huge balls tightened up, signaling its release at long last. Leena's moans were drowned out by Mudsdale's loud neighing. Driving his manhood as deep as it could go inside the mother, the Pokemon let loose inside the woman.

"Ooooooohhhh..." Leena limply hung on to the gate as she felt a massive surge of hot cum flood her pussy. Looking down, she watched in shocked awe as the Pokemon kept pumping her full of more and more cum to the point that her belly was inflating. "There's...so much..." she groaned, feeling like she was going to pop like a balloon as Mudsdale kept cumming inside of her.

By the time the Pokemon was done, Leena looked like she was already nine months pregnant. Mudsdale finally dismounted from the woman and pulled his huge meatrod out of her cunt, satisfied from breeding the bluenette. The sudden emptiness of her pussy made Leena's body give out and she slumped to the ground. "Fuck..." she groaned, her cunt stretched wide open and cum pouring out of her, pooling around her in a puddle.

It took several minutes for Leena to recover her senses. She was finally brought back down to earth when Mudsdale nuzzled her neck. Looking up with tired eyes, Leena gave her new friend a kiss on the nose as it sat down next to her. "You were really energetic. That was amazing. Heheheh..." Leaning against the Pokemon, Leena patted her cumflated belly before looking up. "I wonder if the pheromone is going to wear off anytime soon?"

Her answer came when the Mudsdale stood back up, his cock still erect.

"...I thought so."

Before she could even introduce herself to the powerful pokemon standing before her, Wicke felt firsthand how rude dark-types could be. The hulking Grimmsnarl reached out in the dimly lit forest and grabbed at her breasts, digging its hands in her purple latex suit and its long fingers sinking deep in her bosom. Uncaring about her cry of shock or the closely followed moans, simply doing what it wanted to do.

Letting the massive Pokemon follow its basic desires with no resistance, Wicke found her suit being torn apart, the pokemon ripping a way open to enjoy her body in full. Her skintight outfit was ripped open at her tits and they didn't stop there. Pushing her onto the forest floor, the

muscle bound monster tore the latex suit more and more, revealing her taut stomach before reaching low enough to uncover her dripping cunt.

With a powerful pokemon leering down at her body as she wore nothing more than rags at this point, Wicke showed a devious side of her. Gripping one of her fat jugs and spreading her pussy lips to the Grimmsnarl before her, she smiled. "C'mon big boy. You're not backing down now are you?"

The reaction was instant.

Pouncing on her, she squealed at feeling its cock slap against her stomach while it dug one hand into her chest while biting and sucking on her teat, treating her like any other pokemon that could handle such punishment.

"Fuck~" letting her voice fly through the dense forest, Wicke was all in for such a rough experience. Grabbing at the black and green shaft that pressed against her gut, she riled up the beast with her expert hands. The wild pokemon groaned and roared while its cock dripped pre-cum over her deft fingers. Rearing its hips back to fuck her with full strength, Wicke lined it up and welcomed him with open arms.

The wind was knocked out of her as the brute entirely bottomed out with just one thrust. And with the same extreme speed, it pulled out and slammed back in. Again and again with his cockhead smacking against her womb. If she wasn't rolling her head back and gasping to regain her breath, Wicke might have seen the cock reshaping her insides bulge inside her body after every mind numbing thrust.

It may have been dark in the forest section of the biosphere but Wicke was seeing stars. Grimmsnarl was treating her not as a mate, but as simply an object to sate its lust with. To him, Wicke was nothing more than an onahole for his pleasure.

"So deep!" cried out Wicke, her womb feeling like it was being raided by the Pokemon's huge girth. "So good!" Her arms wrapped around the tree trunk neck of the dark-type creature. She teased the huge goblin by squeezing her pussy around him but that only served to enflame his desire to fuck her harder.

Gripping Wicke's large thighs with its huge hands, Grimmsnarl pushed her legs forward and tested the limits of the scientist's flexibility by pushing her legs all the way back until her feet were on both sides of her head. Snarling into her face, the huge muscular creature pressed its full weight onto Wicke and kept the woman pinned to the ground in a mating press.

"Oh! Ohhhhh!" Wicke's face twisted into a mask of lewdness when she suddenly orgasmed, her plugged cunt squirting around her new friend's thick cock. Yet even with the woman in the throes of pleasure, Grimmsnarl didn't cease his relentless thrusting. Wicke's

bubble butt jiggled from the Pokemon's powerful thrusts, the sound of them fucking like crazy drowning out the other sounds in the small forest.

The Grimmsnarl continued pounding scientist pussy, his inhuman strength causing Wicke's body to leave an imprint in the ground beneath them. Had Wicke not been reduced to nothing but a moaning mess of a woman, she might have joked how Grimmsnarl could use Earthquake.

Wicke was brought to a swift climax again, her pussy gushing nonstop at this point. Just when she was starting to black out, the Grimmsnarl on top of her did what he did best and let out a feral snarl before he came.

"Nghhhhh!" Wicke's vision turned white upon feeling Grimmsnarl cum inside of her, the goblin Pokemon pumping her full of its seed until Wicke was sure she couldn't take any more.

Once Wicke was thoroughly and utterly creampie'd, Grimmsnarl pulled out of her gaping pussy and made his way to his feet, grinning wickedly down at the scientist before leaving her lying there on the ground, his cum and her juices leaking out of her while she lay there in a daze.

"That was...most...informative..."

Lusamine stared up at the Lycanroc. The wolf Pokemon leered down at her with hungry eyes. Looking down between its legs to see its manhood start to rise up through its red and gray fur, it was very clear what the Pokemon's intentions were. "So, you want to breed me, eh?" Lusamine sat up on her knees while running her hands up her body enticingly. The few pieces of latex that covered her tits were easily torn away to reveal her cleavage to the beast. "Come and get it."

The Lycanroc didn't need any more encouragement. It swiped at her outfit with her expert claws, tearing at it until her womanhood was also exposed, completely exposing herself to both the Lycanroc and the surrounding Pokemon.

Like the horny animal it was, Lycanroc pounced onto Lusamine once the woman's obstructive clothing was out of the way. The blonde was forced onto her back as the wolf Pokemon got on top of her. Lycanroc's hot breath hit her face as its red cock rubbed against her entrance before the Pokemon quickly buried his manhood inside of her.

Her pussy suddenly filled with Pokemon cock, Lusamine arched her back and groaned while letting the wolf on top of her have its way with her. "Ooooh! That feels good..." she moaned, Lycanroc moving his hips quickly. Grabbing her legs, the purple-clad woman pulled

them back until her feet were left dangling in the air. “Yeah, that’s it! Fuck me!” commanded the grinning woman.

The growling Pokemon eagerly obeyed, loving the tight warmth of Lusamine’s cunt while he pumped his cock in and out of her. Lusamine, ever the Pokemon lover, grabbed the back of the Pokemon’s head and pulled him in for a kiss, her tongue colliding with his as they swapped saliva.

Lusamine broke away from the kiss to let out a deep moan. “Fuck! You’re so deep!” She looked down and watched Lycanroc’s red rocket slide in and out of her, the dirty sounds her pussy was making causing her to blush harder. Letting go of her legs, Lusamine instead wrapped them around his waist to keep him from even trying to pull out. “That’s it! Make me cum!” panted the slutty woman. “And I’ll make you cum deep, deep inside of me!”

The debauchery continued for several minutes, Lycanroc’s hanging tongue drooling all over the blonde woman’s tits, her breasts glistening in the light coming in through the dome.

The hard, rocky ground digging into her back soon became too much of a discomfort for Lusamine to ignore. She stopped Lycanroc’s thrusting by pushing him away for a moment. Rolling onto her belly, the blonde president wiggled her ass in front of Lycanroc. “Come on. I’m waiting,” she purred.

Lycanroc eagerly mounted her from behind, fucking her doggy style now. Lusamine’s vision started to blur from the bestial fucking she was taking. “Nghhhhh!” The latex-clad woman rolled her tongue out while the ecstasy overwhelmed her mind. “I’m...I’m gonna cum!” she finally shouted, matching Lycanroc’s thrusting by bucking into him. Her huge ass jiggled as it was struck by his furry hips. Throwing her head back, Lusamine let out a cry that echoed throughout the rocky landscape. “Yes! I’m cumming!”

The aroused beast on top of the slutty woman growled heatedly while feeling her tighten around his cock. Gripping her hips tightly, Lycanroc gave a matching howl of ecstasy before finishing inside the president. Lusamine’s arms failed her and she crumpled to the hard ground, her ass sticking up in the air as a hot wetness filled her insides. “Oooooohhhh...”

The orgasm was so mind numbing that Lusamine was out of it for a long few minutes. It wasn’t until she finally blinked the fog out of her eyes that she felt the heavy weight still on her back. “Huh?” Pushing herself back up onto all fours, Lusamine looked down between her legs to find Lycanroc still balls deep inside of her. At first she was confused before realizing that, as a canine Pokemon, Lycanroc had knotted up inside of her. “Ah. I see we’re going to be here a while. So, wanna continue? I’m sure my womb can hold more of your seed.”

Lycanroc merely growled before he started to move his hips again.

“Heheh, good boy...”

“I trust the information we gathered was to your liking?” Leena was nursing a coffee and back in her normal outfit. She needed some extra energy after spending hours in the biosphere tending to Mudsdale.

“Oh it is beyond fantastic.” Wicke was looking over reactions the pokemon had and lingering effects it had on their... ‘partner’ pokemon. Wearing only a towel after washing the dirt and cum off her body to delve deep into her research. “I think a few more rounds of testing and I’ll be able to isolate which specific chemicals in the pheromones cause these reactions.” She winced as she adjusted her seat, her body starting to feel the consequences of fucking a pokemon that rivaled Machop in power.

“I can already think of the contracts farmers will sign to keep bug pokemon from harming their crops and bring rock and ground-types to help keep the ecosystem in check.” Lusamine knew that taking care of pokemon required more than just drive, business and money would help preservation and rescue efforts. “Though we will need to lower the concentration for non-‘specialty’ purchases.” She drank her tea beside Leena, still wearing her scratched up uniform while leaving a puddle on her seat from the many *many* ‘gifts’ that Lycanroc gave her.

“Don’t forget about the dark-types.” Wicke corrected her boss and friend while not looking away from her findings. “I’m not sure farmers will enjoy them showing up wreaking havoc.”

“True, but we can always remove that chemical from the final product.” Moving up from her chair, uncaring about her disheveled look or stained body, Lusamine sauntered over to another computer and made alterations to whatever was on there.

“Lusamine, what’d you just do?” Leena asked her new friend.

Turning back with a smile on her face, Lusamine answered. “The Aether Foundation had more than just one batch of pheromones at our disposal. I just reloaded the airlock with a special concoction. Tell me, are you two ready to conduct more... ‘research’?”

The two women gulped before looking towards the other, both putting down what they were doing and following Lusamine’s example.