

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

Poll Winner

Themes: Fucked Silly, Office Sex, Massage Play

Summary: Eric could have been a hero with his ability to transfer energy via touch but settled for a quieter job, using his power to privately heal. It got him close to some of the greats in some ways but today took the cake it was Solara who walked in, the greatest hero of their generation. Which made him nervous, he had a crush on her during their sidekick days especially after a dare that had ended in them kissing which he never forgot, but she probably forgot all about him. At least, he thought she did.

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In his line of work, one always had to be ready for emergencies and surprises. Sure, he wasn't a frontline superhero or anything, but because he worked with them, Eric often found himself operating on their schedule. Day or night, it didn't really matter, if they needed him, then he needed to be available.

Of course, even when it wasn't an emergency, Eric still wound up with blind appointments a lot of the time. It was a matter of security, really. The less people who knew exactly who was meeting with him on any given day, the better. Not to mention there was a veil of invincibility that needed to be maintained and finding out some of the greatest heroes in the world went to him for healing things from bruises to broken bones to internal bleeding would have diminished that quite a bit.

So yes, Eric didn't always know who his clients would be ahead of time. All he would be told was their injuries so he could best prepare things for their arrival. This time around he'd only been told that the injuries were all over, meaning he would probably be massaging every inch of the hero's body in order to use his power to get his healing energy into all of the injured parts.

As such, Eric has set the massage table up in his office along with some oils if the hero in question wants it and is waiting for their arrival. Privately, he does hope it's a female hero and not a male hero... but he'll do his job regardless, even if he's straight as a board.

Of course, there's one individual that Eric is NOT expecting to walk through the door... and that's the exact individual who steps inside. Walking with a bit of a limp rather than her stereotypical floating, Solara steps into Eric's office, causing his eyes to widen in surprise and disbelief.

Solara was... well, she was the best of them. Blue skinned with thick tendrils instead of hair, she nevertheless had an otherwise humanoid appearance. More than that, she'd been born on Earth to a pair of alien refugees and raised by Earthlings after her birth parents died. She'd been raised here and it showed in her constant willingness to put it all on the line to protect both the planet and humanity.

She was... she was easily the strongest hero that they had, and Eric couldn't help but worry about what sort of thing might be able to hurt her.

"Heh... hey there, Doctor. Feeling like one giant bruise right now so I hope you're ready for me."

Solara offers a wan smile before looking to the massage table. Thoughts of what could have left her in such a state flee Eric's mind at a rapid pace as he's instead forced to contend with what's about to happen between them. Doing his level best to maintain a professional air, he closes his mouth and swallows hard before nodding to the table.

"Yes... of course. Please go ahead and get as comfortable as you can and we'll... begin."

Then, he turns away to let her get undressed. Sure, he's about to see more of her body than he ever should, but that was no reason to outright ogle her while she's stripping down. He will keep things professional... he assures himself of

that. He won't be some perv... no matter the history between him and the blue-skinned alien.

It was a long time ago, to be fair. Over a decade at this point, back when they were both sidekicks. He'd had such a crush on her back then, but then to be fair so did everyone. However... however, it was Eric and Eric alone who had been a part of a dare alongside Solara that ended up in them kissing.

He had never forgotten that kiss... but he couldn't imagine she would remember it. After all, that was all those years ago and in all this time she'd never needed his healing since.

"I'm ready, Doc."

Turning, Eric does his best to keep his composure as he stares at Solara's naked profile laid prone on the massage table. Her blue skin along her back and legs and all over her body IS a bit purple and other colors... so she really is hurt. As such, he can't focus on her nudity right now, he needs to focus on helping her.

Luckily, that's the one thing Eric is more than equipped for. Moving in, he glances to the oils... and decides not to even offer them for fear that he'll come across like a pervert or something. Instead, he calls upon his powers and brings his hands down to Solara's body, humming as he pushes energy into her abused tissue.

Eric's superpower is simple... he can use up his own health and energy stores to heal other people. To be fair, he could technically do more... its not just healing, but a lot more versatile than that. However, healing has always felt the most rewarding, so in the end he'd set aside being a hero and became a proper superhero doctor instead.

Of course, he still has the physique of a hero, in large part because the better his own health, the more energy he had to spend on others. Likewise, he tended to maintain a ten thousand calorie per day diet, all to keep himself topped up with the energy he needed for even the most dire of emergencies.

... Truth be told, Solara's injuries are not the most dire he's ever dealt with. On a scale of one to ten, he'd only put her at a four or five... though that alone is rather terrifying to think about when you realize she's the strongest being on the planet.

"Who... what did this to you?"

Solara hums at the question for a moment and Eric almost thinks she's not going to answer, but in the end she sighs.

"Clone. Doctor Disaster cracked the code on my DNA and created an evil clone of me. She killed him and then tried to kill me and take over my life but... I managed to stop her. I... had to put her down in the end. Hopefully, the ability to clone me died with Doctor Disaster..."

A shudder runs through Eric and he's ashamed to admit that he's not sure whether he's horrified by the thought of an evil Solara... or secretly turned on by the mental image of two Solara side by side...

Before he can fully dispel the image, Solara suddenly shifts.

"Mm, back feels amazing already doc. Let's get my front now."

Eric opens his mouth to respond, but the beautiful blue alien is already turning over. He goes still as she flips onto her back, exposing her naked breasts... and her pussy lips, nestled down between her thighs. More than anything though, it's the fact that her yellow eyes are suddenly on him, staring up at him, that thoroughly causes Eric to freeze up.

"Please Doctor... I need those magic fingers of yours to make me feel better~"

... He's imagining the flirting right? He has to be. The most powerful, most beautiful woman on the damn planet is definitely NOT coming onto him... is she? Eric focuses on the job all the same, continuing to heal her injuries as the skin discoloration fades away and he brings her back to full strength.

Taking in a deep breath that sends her tits a-jiggling all over the place, Solara smiles up at him.

“Do you remember back when we were sidekicks?”

Eric goes still again, frozen under her warm gaze.

“That silly dare... the kiss we shared?”

His mouth opens and closes, no sound coming out. Finally, much to his disbelief, Solara giggles.

“I never forgot, you know. You or your lips.”

“I... w-what are you saying, Solara?”

Smile dropping for a moment, Solara sighs.

“I suppose... I suppose having my life almost stolen out from under me by an evil doppelganger of all things made me realize something... I barely even have a life to steal in the first place. So now I’m left wondering about what could have been... and what could still be, if the chance hasn’t completely passed me by.”

Eric stares down at Solara. Solara stares back up at him. His hands are on her breasts, healing the alien woman’s sensitive chest. But in that moment... he gives her tits a good grope and at the same time leans down to plant his lips on hers.

Solara takes this as an open invitation and grabs him by the back of the head right then and there, pulling him in for a deeper kiss that graduates to plenty of tongue in no time at all. At the same time, the blue alien reaches out with her other hand and grabs him by the arm, only to yank him up on top of her.

The massage table creaks... but its rated for some really heavy heroes to be fair and essentially made to be able withstand accidental bouts of super strength.

So in the end, the massage table holds, even as their hands move all over each other's bodies and Solara moans into his lips while arching her back and grinding her breasts against his chest.

Eric's hands slide down Solara's sides... and then move to his pants, where he quickly frees his cock from its confines as she spreads her legs for him. It's all happening quite suddenly and so very quickly... and yet, he doesn't stop to ponder whether he's rushing into things.

It's like she said... if the chance hasn't completely passed them by, then shouldn't they reach out with both hands and take it?

One of Eric's hands grabs ahold of Solara's hair tendrils as his other hand fits his cock against her drooling slit. She's all too eager to spread her legs for him, offering herself up with a moan into his mouth as they kiss all the more aggressively. Finally... Eric thrusts in, his cock punching deep into the beautiful blue alien's quim.

Beneath him, Solara squeals as his dick stretches her out rather nicely. She's extremely tight... unbelievably so. In fact, she's tighter than any human woman Eric has ever been with. Her pussy clings to every last inch of his cock like a fleshy pleasurable vice, driving Eric crazy in the process as he groans into her mouth.

Intellectually, he knows he should take it easy... but this is Solara. She doesn't need him to be gentle with her. She's not some porcelain doll prone to shattering into a thousand pieces if he's a little too rough. With a hoarse groan... Eric immediately sets a fast pace.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Beneath him, Solara squeals into his mouth, her yellow eyes widening and then subsequently rolling back into her head as he fucks her like no tomorrow. Eric holds nothing back, pounding away at her pussy like a man possessed... and he's both amazed and gratified by her expressive response.

It's like he's giving her the best sex she's ever had, his cock barreling in and out of her tightly clenching, spasming pussy. Her inner walls flex and squeeze around him so hard that it feels like he's making her cum her brains out right then and there. His cock continues to move, but its slowed down ever so slightly by the force of her grip on his shaft... Eric doesn't let that stop him though. He just keeps going.

Solara, for her part, wraps her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist and clings to him for dear life. Tears stream down her cheeks but they seem to be tears of happiness as her eyes roll up in her skull, because even when Eric pulls back from her lips, her tongue is lolling out of her mouth and said mouth is stretched into a wide, happy grin.

It's a little bit strange, seeing the most powerful being on the planet reduced to nothing but a fucked silly woman greatly enjoying the best dicking of her life. But Eric would be lying if he said it also wasn't the most satisfying thing he'd ever fucking seen. He was doing that to Solara. HE was making her feel this way.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Their coitus continues on for what feels like an eternity and not enough time at all... until finally, Eric can hold back no longer.

"Solara... I'm going to cum!"

But she won't let him go... he has no choice but to cum inside. With a loud groan, Eric proceeds to unload inside of her, filling her with his seed, pumping her full of his cum. Beneath him, Solara shudders in bliss, the blue alien woman quivering and trembling her way through one last explosive orgasm of her own.

For a minute, the two are left in the throes of that ecstasy, slowly recovering from their mutual pleasure highs. As they come crashing back down though, Solara just has the broadest of smiles on her face, reaching up and caressing his cheek with a palm.

"Ah... at long last... the promise is kept."

Eric blinks at that, furrowing his brow in confusion.

“Uh... promise?”

Solara nods, smiling rather shyly.

“My species... we mate for life, Eric. And when we have our first kiss... well, we tend to imprint on whoever that was. I didn’t want to believe it at first... but I’ve tried to have relationships with others over the years. Both men and women. None of them made me feel like you just did.”

Caught off guard, Eric stares for a moment before asking the obvious.

“If that’s true... why not come to me before?”

Here, Solara averts her gaze and bites her lower lip.

“I just... I didn’t think you would want me...”

... How did the most powerful woman in the world get so insecure?! With a growl, Eric leans in and steals another kiss, making Solara gasp in excitement. When he pulls back, he looks her directly in the eye.

“Mine.”

She shudders happily and nods enthusiastically.

“Yours... all yours~”

And he was hers. All hers. Fuck... this wasn’t what Eric expected to happen today, but he couldn’t say he was complaining...