

Tech_Support_by_Lost

After a long day at work, the cyborg fox Miles liked to rest and recuperate at a bar just a few blocks away from his home. He wasn't a drinker, but they had the best cheese pizza there, and the atmosphere of the bar made it a nice place to unwind. Miles sat at the bar counter, savoring his pizza and the ice-cold cola to wash it down. Soft rock played through the speakers around the bar, which helped him fall into a state of zen. Unfortunately, he snapped out of it almost as quickly as he entered it.

"Heeeey there." a girl to his side said, slapping him heartily, if a bit hard, on the shoulder. "I've never seen you around here before."

"I come here all the time." Miles replied. "Though I haven't seen YOU around here."

"I think it's because I usually come at a different time." She said. She went to take another hit from her tankard, then put it down just as quickly as she picked it up. "Oh, I'm sorry, my name is Zara. What's yours?"

"Miles. Miles Kjeller."

"Soooo, Miles. What rugby team do you play in?" Zara asked, picking up her tankard for that drink she held off on.

"What? I'm not part of... ANY rugby team." Miles replied, a bit baffled by her question.

"Oh, I'm sorry! You're just a huge guy, and I thought- never mind."

"It's alright. I get it a lot." At just a few short of two hundred centimeters, Miles was actually a large guy, but despite the height of a Royal Guardsman, he didn't really fit the profile of one.

"Okay, Mr. Not Rugby, how about I order you a drink?" Zara suggested. "Excuse me! Can I get a la-"

"No thank you. I don't drink." Miles insisted.

"Oh, well, alright. I'd still like to get another lager for myself, though. Bitburger, if you please." Zara slammed a few quid on the bar counter, which was swiped by the bartender, and her empty mug was replaced less than twenty seconds later with a full one. The golden glow of the beer was enough to give even a teetotal like Miles thirst just by looking at it.

"Mmmmm... I love a nice tall one after a long day! So what DO you do, anyways?" Zara asked after she took a long draw from the tankard.

"Tech support." Miles said flatly.

"Tech support?"

"Yeah, you know... computers and such." Miles held his hands out and wiggled his fingers to mime tapping on a keyboard.

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"Oh! If that's the case, uh... can you help me with something?" Zara asked.

"Sure, what is it?"

"My computer, at home. I've been having problems lately with it, and I'm wondering if you could take a look at it?"

"I could take a look at it, but if you're looking for me to fix it, it's gonna cost you." Miles said.

"Oh, I could pay! Definitely!"

"Alright, then. Let me just finish my pizza and we can go take a look at it."

Miles finished off the last of his cheeze pizza, and then he and Zara left the bar for her house. Conveniently, and fortunately, Zara lived only a few blocks away from the bar. She lived in an apartment complex, and hers overlooked the street from the second floor. The inside of her apartment was relatively tidy, but right as they entered, Zara dashed across the room to close her bedroom door.

"Sorry if it's a little messy. I don't really care to clean up that much." she apologized, though there wasn't much to apologize for. There was an aluminium bin next to the desk in the corner of the living room where her computer was, filled to the brim and just beginning to overflow with empty soda and beer cans.

"So this is it?" Miles asked, already looking up and down at it.

"Yup. So do you know what's wrong with it?" Zara asked, sitting on the couch some meters behind him.

"I can't tell until I actually take a look at it." Miles pushed the power button, booting up the computer. Immediately he could tell, by his heightened sense of smell, that the vents in the computer were clogged with dust. He used the sleeve on his shirt to wipe the air vent on the side of the tower, and pulled it away to see a huge mess of dust bunnies that he lifted from it.

"What exactly is wrong with it?" Miles asked as he waited for the computer to boot up.

"Well... it's not working right." Zara answered.

"Not working right.. how?"

"It's just not working right. You know, fast? I remember it being a lot faster when I first bought it."

"Yeah, that's not helping at all."

"How am I supposed to know? I don't know all this computer geeketry!"

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'Oh my god, this thing is so damn slow.' Miles thought to himself as he watched a black screen for several minutes. At first he wondered if the damn thing would ever boot up at all, and he was just about to throw his hands up and suggest she get a whole new computer when the login screen came up, preluded by the familiar chime of-

'Windows Vista?! Are you fucking serious?' Miles thought to himself.

"Oh, password is Rock Candy!" Zara chimed in. "R and C are capitalized!"

"Thanks." Miles said absent-mindedly as he typed in the password and the screen opened up to the desktop. All he could think about at the moment was how old exactly this computer might be. If it was running Vista, it likely predated the Obama Administration. If Zara had to apologize about any kind of mess, however, it was the mess on her desktop. One by one, the icons popped onto the desktop, the wallpaper of which was an anthro husky on a couch, his fully erect knotted cock in his hand and grinning suggestively at the camera; the kinds of things people had on their computer...

The icons were all over the shop, and consisted of random .exes, .jpgs with strings of numbers and letters for names, and folders with titles like "HUNKE BLOAKS". Miles had to resist the urge to start trying to clean that mess up. Just looking at it pained him in more ways than one.

He saw that she had internet access, and opened up her browser - naturally, she used Internet Explorer - and downloaded several programs, including a defragger, computer temperature analyzer, cleaner and anti-virus scanner. Miles ran the analyzer first. The computer temperature was a few degrees above normal - no doubt from the lack of cleaning the vents - but the drive health was fine.

He moved on to analyze the fragmentation with the defragger. Immediately, and to his surprise, the data blocks on the hard drive were mostly red, and fragmentation was well over 60%. Most non-tech savvy people didn't regularly defrag their hard drives, but it didn't tend to be a problem under normal use if you weren't creating, installing or moving around a ton of files. All the signs Miles saw so far, most of it on Zara's desktop, almost explicitly pointed to the latter.

A little bit of snooping around in the task manager and a few directories, he came to the conclusion that the slowdown issue was not the result of viruses or adware or anything of the sort; windows advertising dick pills would have popped up all over the screen by now if that was the case. The issue seemed to simply be an incredibly fragmented hard drive. Fixing it would involve only a few clicks of the mouse and some time to kill, but it sure as hell wasn't anything labor intensive. In fact, Miles felt a bit bad charging her anything for something she could do if she knew the first two things about computers.

"So is it serious?" Zara asked, looking over Miles' shoulder.

"Oh yeah, it's really bad." he replied sarcastically and jokingly. "It might take a little bit of elbow grease, but I should be able to get it to work smoothly again if I reroute the power through the deflector array."

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"That... sounds like it's gonna be expensive." she commented dishearteningly, even though Miles just mouthed off some nonsensical, Star Trek-grade technobabble. The girl really didn't know the first two things about computers.

"I can think of another way you could pay for it." Miles didn't think about the joke that came out of his mouth. He muttered it right after laying eyes on a file titled "pizza_delivery_fuck.mov", the most cliché and unoriginal of porn scenarios. Such a scenario was unrealistic and would never happen in real life.

"Pssh, fine." To Miles surprise, Zara ducked under the table and grabbed at his pants. She was about to unzip his fly when he stopped her.

"What are you doing?!" he exclaimed.

"I'm paying you another way, what does it look like?" she asked, albeit a bit bitterly. Was she serious?! What kind of girl would just agree to sucking some random guy off? Miles was about to clarify that he was just kidding, but then his human side stopped him. Some girl was willingly offering to suck him off, and a cute one at that! Who was he to turn her down?!

"Oh... right. Go ahead." Miles settled back into the chair as best he could and allowed Zara to take over. She stripped off her clothes, starting with her top so she could remove the rest without breaking away from his cock. She started with the head, then lowered herself inch by inch as she got used to its girth in her mouth.

"Umm, what-what are you doing?" he asked.

"I uhh... get a little hot when I do this." Zara answered, popping his cock out of her mouth for a moment to talk. She wiped the saliva dripping down her face on her shirt before tossing it aside and gobbling up his dick again. Her head bobbed up and down the entire length of the shaft, pulling back until the bulbous pink head was resting on the tip of her tongue before sliding it all the way to the back of her throat. Her lower lip brushed against Miles' sensitive balls, making him shiver and squirm in the seat.

Miles decided to sift through some of the porn while Zara sucked him off. He found a good one of a young asian woman getting double penetrated by some rather beefy-looking guys and settled in. He kept his hands on the keyboard, pretending to fix the computer. Zara was rather good with her mouth. She rolled her tongue along the bottom of the shaft before making her way up and assaulting the meatus with the tip.

Miles' balls soon tingled with the feeling of an imminent orgasm, from the combination of her skilled mouth and tongue and the video he opened up. He tried his best to hold it back, as he was certain that once he blew his load, he'd be "paid in full", and his fun would be over.

"Howm izh it go-ng?" Zara asked through her mouthful of canine cock, her face barely visible in the shadow of the desk.

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"It's... going." Miles replied. 'Slowly', his mind added. With his setup at home, the computer could process a two terabyte hard drive in an afternoon while he played around in a resource-light game or surfed the web. Zara's computer was nearly a decade old with an eighth of the hard drive space he had, and according to the defragging program, the process might end up taking the rest of the day and possibly well into the morning. Hell, twenty minutes later, and it was still compiling the list of files to sort and defragment. He certainly couldn't hold himself back for that long.

Zara moaned between his legs. Miles looked down and saw that her eyes were closed as she was sucking him off, and her hands were down between her legs. Was she fingering herself while she sucked him off? It was one thing to give him a blowy as "payment", but it was another to get turned on by it! Not that he was complaining. The fact that she had an amazing body helped him maintain his erection, even long after his dick was ready to throw in the towel and cancel the party from the lack of release.

Miles looked back at the furry with the knotted erection on the desktop. Based on that along with a lot of the collection of porn she had, Zara was certainly fascinated with canines of all kinds, from dogs to foxes and even a few dire wolves here and there. Miles didn't need to think for long to put all the pieces together. Maybe Zara didn't have any real ulterior motive when he first walked through the door, maybe she did, but she most definitely didn't shy away at the opportunity to have sex with a real fox, even if it was just oral.

For the moment, anyways.

"So, uhh... this repair job might take a while." Miles said. "It is slightly more complicated than I first thought, but your computer is going to be fine. Of course, I will have to charge you extra for this."

At this point, he was undoubtedly just taking advantage of a clueless girl who would be able to fix her computer issues if she just knew the bare basics about them, but while he felt a bit guilty about it, he knew she would jump at the opportunity if given one. Sure enough, Zara shifted back, popping his dick out of her mouth and taking deep breaths.

"How much more do you have to do?" she asked between breaths.

"I wrote a program that'll fix everything, but it'll take some time. In the meantime, let's go to your room and... negotiate a price?"

"Heh, alright." Zara crawled out from under the desk, grabbing Miles' hand and dragging him off to her bedroom. Some of the guilt was lifted off his shoulders upon seeing her enthusiasm. He wouldn't be able to sleep at night if he forced her into having sex with him. His conscience wouldn't allow him to sleep soundly at night if he did that.

Zara stopped suddenly before reaching the door to her bedroom.

"Wait a minute. I need to clean up a bit." she told Miles, then quickly slipped through the bedroom door, closing it behind her. Miles could hear her hastily

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shoving things into drawers, the closet, and other out of sight places. A few minutes later, she opened up the door, drawing a slightly heavier breath than before.

"Okay, NOW you can come in." she said. Miles stepped inside after her. The room was much cleaner than he imagined it was when he first arrived at the house, but he had a sense that all the mess was simply crammed away. Zara didn't live in a pigsty, but she seemed to let the mess pile up until she had reason to clean it.

Zara plopped down on the bed and rolled over, gesturing for Miles to join her.

"So uhhh... have you ever taken a dog before?" Miles asked as he climbed on the bed. He noticed that Zara's gaze kept drifting back and forth between his face and his knotted cock.

"No. Well yeah, but I mean..." Zara stuttered. Miles raised an eyebrow. "I've practiced with an... anatomically correct dildo."

"Ah, I see. Well, the a dildo is nothing compared to the real thing."

"How so?"

"For starters, the body that's attached to it. I'm not all that strong, but imagine all of my weight behind every thrust. Think you'd be able to handle that?"

"Of course I could! I'm not a virgin, you..." As she said that, Miles spread her legs apart and rested his dog cock against her crotch. The confidence in her eyes quickly faded when she saw the size of his cock compared to her entrance. Proportional to his body, Miles was average sized, but Zara was a rather small girl compared to him. His dick came up to her navel; her apprehension was clear on her face. It was one thing that it was bigger than she anticipated, but then she imagined Miles' enormous frame doubled over on top of her, and that was a little intimidating.

"Having second thoughts?" he asked.

"N-no! I still want to do this." Zara replied. Based on what Miles had seen so far, it went without saying that she wasn't going to pass up the opportunity to have sex with a canine.

"Then... do you have any lube?"

"Yeah, I..." Zara shifted back and forth, tossing aside the pillows she was resting on and checking underneath before leaning over and pulling out a bottle of clear lube and handing it to him. "Here ya go."

"Thanks." Miles rubbed the slick lube along the length of his cock, paying extra attention to the bulbous knot at the base. A few seconds after he applied it, his cock started to feel a bit warmer. It was one of those odd lubes that made you feel hot or cold. It was a bit too strange for him, but whatever floated Zara's boat.

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"Okay, now just lay back and uhhh... relax, I guess." Miles instructed. Zara grasped his forearms as he knelt over her, looking a little tense as she prepared for his canine cock. He looked down to guide himself to her entrance. The tapered head found purchase between her drooling pussy lips, and with a short thrust, pushed most of his length inside her.

"Haaah!" Zara gasped, her grip tightening around his arms and dick. She was rather tight inside, but the lube made pushing in remarkably easy. He pushed in until the knot pushed against her plumping mound. They felt like marshmallows against the bulge, which caused his member to throb painfully with arousal.

Miles started to roll his hips back and forth, pumping into Zara's tight pussy. As he described earlier, his body weight was behind each thrust, so he didn't need to be very strong for Zara to feel incredible force between her legs. His knot slapped against the plump mound, causing Zara to tense up and yelp.

"Nnhh! Nh! How does it feel?" Miles asked as he maintained his steady pace.

"It's so big and thick!" Zara gasped. "It's stretching out my pussy so much!"

"Is it painful? Do you want me to stop?" Miles asked, though he could tell by her expression alone that she was enjoying it.

"No, keep going. I love how it's splitting me apart!"

Miles smirked and continued to fuck Zara. He wondered in awe for a moment at how he got here. Barely even an hour ago, he was eating pizza at the bar with sex nowhere near on the brain. Now he was fucking a hot girl like he fell into some outlandish teenage fantasy! It was almost too good to be true.

Miles hoisted Zara up by her ass cheeks onto his lap and bounced her up and down on his canine cock. His knot slapped painfully against her swollen pussy lips. Every thrust he made caused them to dilate more, threatening to swallow his knot at any moment! Miles paid close attention to this. He knew Zara wanted to take in the knot - no girl fucked a dog cock just to not attempt to take in the knot - but he also wanted to prepare her for it.

"You ready to try and put the knot in?" he asked.

"Yes!" Zara nodded her head vigorously. "Please get it in me! I want to be spread all the way open by that amazing knot!"

"Okay, then lemme just..." Miles muttered to himself as he fumbled around for the bottle of lube that he used just moments before. Briefly laying Zara down on the bed, and using a few timed motions of his hips to keep both of them at their current peak of pleasure, Miles rubbed some more of the lube to the knot; even though he applied some to it previously, exposure to the open air probably began to dry it out, and he wanted to make sure the application was fresh before he tried pushing in the knot. A fresh wave of heat radiated from the knot. Zara could feel it, too, evidenced by her sharp intake of breath about the same time Miles reacted to it.

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"Okay..." he said, slowly moving into a new position over her. Zara's legs were still hoisted over his hips, Miles was on his knees, and doubled over her with his arms braced against the mattress on either side of her head. "I'm about to put it in. Tell me if you feel any pain at all, okay?"

"Just shut up and put it in already!" Zara cried out impatiently. Miles grinned and thrust a few more times into her. The last thrust, however, instead of pulling out, he pushed in as hard as he could. He expected a bit more resistance, but he underestimated the power of lube. He jerked forward suddenly, and he could feel a tight restriction around the sensitive knot like he just got it trapped in a vice.

Zara's eyes widened and rolled in the back of her head.

"OH MY GOOOOOD!" she squealed, her grip around Miles tightening. Her body trembled underneath him as the stretching sensation brought her to a powerful orgasm. Her vaginal muscles contracted every few seconds, squeezing the knot like a vice. To Miles, that was like squeezing a turkey baster. He saw stars in the corner of his vision as he hit his orgasm. Each hot load shot wildly from his cock, coating every last inch of her insides with his sperm. It had been so long since he actually knotted anybody, he forgot how intense it could be.

Both of them trembled as they rode out their orgasmic wave. The sheets between their intertwined legs was drenched with their juices, and they settled down into a warm cuddle.

"So how was that?" Miles asked through heavy breaths. Even though the euphoria from his orgasm was dying down, the knot still burned with such intense pleasure he felt like he was dancing on the verge of building up another orgasm. Every small movement from either of them made his dick tingle.

"That was so amazing!" Zara exclaimed. "It's even better than I imagined! Knotted dildos don't even begin to compare to the real thing!"

"I'm surprised you were able to take it so well. Most human girls can't take in a full knotted cock like that. Not without screaming in pain, at least."

"Well, I'm no ordinary human! I trained my pussy a LOT with my own dildos! Both my pussy and my ass, actually!"

"Woah, your ass, too? Most women don't go for THAT in general, human or otherwise!"

"Like I said, I'm no ordinary woman!" Zara bit her lower lip with anticipation. "Actually... if it's alright by you, you wanna try and take me in the ass?"

Miles hesitated in his response. He wasn't much of a fan of anal. In fact, he didn't really like it at all, and in his experience, the few girls actually into anal were too tight for him and couldn't take in his girth, much less the knot. But... he was always eager to please, and how could he say no to such a hot girl like Zara?

"Mnn... sure, but do you think it'll actually fit?"

"Of course! I've taken much larger in my ass!" Zara gestured for Miles to pull out. He carefully wiggled his hips around, trying to pop out the knot. Even with the lube, it was much easier said than done; the knot was meant to keep him inside and not make it so easy to pull out. Pulling meant he was pulling on a very sensitive area, and it felt like he'd accidentally pull his dick off. Waiting for him to go soft was probably not an option for the impatient Zara; otherwise they'd be laying there for another thirty minutes to an hour.

With a wet pop, Miles was able to remove the knot. The heating effect of the lube had worn off by now, and bereaved of the heat of Zara's body, his dick now felt uncomfortably cold. Zara, with some sluggishness in her movement, rolled over and opened the drawer to her nightstand.

"What are you doing?" Miles asked.

"I'm gonna show you that I can take big stuff in my ass!" Zara said. She fished around inside the drawer for a moment before pulling out a large clear floppy double dildo. Miles' eyes widened at the comical size of it. It was probably sixty centimeters long and five in girth with a very defined head. It looked more like a transparent snake than a penis. Miles gave Zara a baffled look.

"There's absolutely no way you could possibly fit that inside you!" he said.

"Oh yeah? Just watch me!" Grabbing the bottle of lube, Zara covered one end of the dildo in a light coat of the stuff. Then, laying back on the bed and spreading her legs far apart, she pressed the lubricated end of the dildo against her asshole. It didn't take much effort on her part to push the head in. Zara let out a lustful moan, louder and more enthusiastic than when they had sex. Once the dildo was in, she pumped it in and out of her ass, each pump pushing another inch or two deeper.

Miles look of skepticism quickly turned into one of astonishment. Right before his eyes, he witnessed Zara take in half of the dildo. She didn't seem to express discomfort; he could only imagine how often she did this in order to take a foot worth of cock!

Zara's free hand moved to her pussy, and she vigorously rubbed her labia as she pumped the dildo in and out of her ass. She was moaning like a porn star the whole time, and her ass and pussy were making wet slopping noises. Miles watched on, his dick throbbing painfully with arousal. He was about to go down to half a chub before laying eyes on that, but the sight of Zara's demonstration in front of him, as bizarre and grotesque as it was to see her ass devour more than thirty centimeters of cock, was unquestionably hot.

"Ooohh! Mnnn!" Zara gasped, stopping suddenly and relaxing back on the bed. Her chest was heaving with every breath. "That's so intense!"

"You're telling me." Miles said, inching closer a bit. Zara pulled the dildo out of her ass and plopped it on a towel she salvaged from the foot of the bed next

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to the nightstand. She grabbed her ass cheeks and spread them far apart so Miles could have a perfect view of her gaping asshole. He could see several inches down into her colon. He didn't actually want to see inside her like that, but at the same time, he couldn't look away.

"Yeah, that's... very impressive." he said hesitantly.

"Come on! I really want to feel your knot in my butt!" Zara insisted.

"Uhhh... well, okay, if you insist." Miles just didn't know how to say no to a cute girl. With a huge grin on her face, Zara rolled over and got on her hands and knees. She pushed her butt out to Miles, her asshole expanding and contracting like a gaping mouth. He grabbed the lube and rubbed a bit more on for good measure, even though his dick was still slick from earlier.

"Mnn! Just thinking about you pushing into my ass is making me so wet!" Zara moaned. Miles moved forward on his knees and guided his dick to her asshole. After a moment's hesitation, he pushed it right in. Zara let out a loud cry and her asshole, which he barely touched as he plugged her up, suddenly clamped down around him like a vice.

"Haaaaa!" Zara cried out, burying her face into the pillow before her. "It feels so wonderful!"

"Mnnhh, how are you so tight?!" Miles gasped as he sunk his length deeper into her butt, despite her death grip on him.

"I told you! I have a lot of control over my asshole!" she said, clenching her muscles around him briefly to demonstrate. "Come on! Put your arms around me! I wanna take it doggy style!"

Grinning at her cavalier attitude, Miles leaned over and wrapped his arms around Zara, cupping a breast in each hand. She shivered as his coarse paw pads rolled over her perky nipples, tickling her with their sandpaper-like texture. His furry body felt amazing on her back, albeit a bit sweltery.

Miles pounded his hips against her tight round ass cheeks. It was a far cry different experience than her pussy. It was much warmer and it felt like she was trying to both push him out and pull him in at the same time. It was an odd sensation as well, pushing all the way to the knot without feeling the back wall of her insides.

"Come on, Miles! Push the knot in!" Zara growled lustfully. "Knot my ass! I need it so much!"

Miles nodded and pushed forward with confidence. After seeing her amazing demonstration, he knew she wouldn't get hurt. The push in was over in less than a second, the bulge slipping past her sphincter muscle with a loud wet pop.

"OH, I LOOOOVE how the knot feels inside me-haaahauaaaaaahhh!" she cried out. Her voice quickly devolved to unintelligible babbling as she hit her powerful anal orgasm. Her anal muscles were like a fist squeezing a stress ball, said

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stress ball being Miles' knot. If he wasn't already doubled over Zara, he would have been by now. His legs were trembling as he rode out his orgasm. He filled her rectum with multiple loads of his thick canine sperm.

"Woah! AHH!" Miles exclaimed as Zara's arms gave out underneath her, and, pulling Miles by his knot, they both plopped down on the bed. He still had his hands cupped around her breasts. He tightened his grip around her and stirred.

"Mmn..." he grunted. With his strength, he pulled Zara over so he was on bottom and she was resting on his lap. She was breathing heavily and her ass continued to contract around Miles' cock.

"Oh wow, are you still cumming?!" Miles exclaimed.

"It fuh-feels so good!" she gasped. Miles suddenly had a devious idea. Spreading her legs apart with his knees, Miles reached around and started vigorously rubbing her puffy slit with his palm. The rough texture of his paw pads felt divine on Zara's pussy and clit. Her eyes shot open and she threw her head back, squealing like a popstar fangirl. Miles could feel wetness and warmth on his palm from Zara squirting uncontrollably. She babbled incoherently as she rode out one orgasmic wave after another. Miles' vision was coated in stars. He couldn't tell if he was cumming or just on the verge of doing so, though after the last two times, he was pretty certain he tapped out.

Finally, after Zara had her nteenth orgasm from having both holes stimulated, Miles granted her mercy and drew his hand away. For a while the two lay there on the bed, panting and trying to recuperate from their respective climaxes. Miles felt like he was drifting off here and there; Zara did at some point. She was snoozing on top of him. Her body was covered in a thin layer of sweat. By this point, Miles' dick finally started to calm down, and he pulled out of her asshole with ease. His cock receded back into its protective pouch, but . He stumbled out of the room and over to the computer. It was still working on defragmenting the hard drive, and would likely take the rest of the day.

"How does it look?" Zara asked from the doorway, still stark naked. Miles whipped around, startled by her presence. He was certain she was going to be conked out for a lot longer than that!

"Uhh, it's still working. It'll probably do it until tomrrow morning, but you could still watch videos on it and stuff." Miles explained. "Just... you know, try and let it work for now. If this problem comes up again, you could just start up these programs again and run them. It's pretty simple stuff."

"Alright. So uhhh... I guess you're on your way out?" she asked.

"If it's alright with you." Miles said as he went back to her room to put his clothes on again.

"Yeah, I don't mind. Though... you think you could leave your phone number? You know, just in case I run into more problems I can't fix." Before Miles could protest - he was used to people asking for tech support favors just because he knew his way around computers - Zara leaned forward, pressing her weight and

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breasts into his body and massaged his balls through the crotch of his pants.

"I could make it worth your while." she added lustfully. At that moment Miles realized her intentions. He questioned briefly if she was actually that tech ignorant, but regardless, if she wanted to just be fuck buddies, he could get behind that, despite her odd obsession with the pizza delivery boy roleplaying plots. Miles wrote his phone number on a sticky note and handed it to her. She smiled and blew him a flirty kiss as he headed out the door.