



Recovery

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Category: Erotic, Romance, Lesbian Romance

Description: Nora wakes up in a hot sweat. Having narrowly avoiding death on planet Nhatchan, she is nursed back to health by Doctor Devina Amiri and some very hungry dinosaurs.

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I woke up in a sweat. My head was pounding. A bead of perspiration dripped down my forehead into my eye. I blinked, my vision blurring for a minute, then focused. I tried to raise a hand to wipe the sweat from my brow and found my arms were belted to the bed I lay on. I had no idea where I was. Vague memories of Devina and the brontosauruses flooded back. Did I dream them? Was I in fact captured and held once again by the jailors?

I let out a blood-curdling scream. In seconds, Devina was by my side. She was wearing hospital scrubs and her hair was pulled back but she was the same Devina, calm sensuality radiating from her. I was at once immediately relieved by her presence and suspicious of her motives for restraining me.

She put my thoughts at ease as she unbuckled my right arm.

“Relax, you’re okay. Everything’s okay. I’m glad you’re back with us,” she said.

“Back with us?” I asked.

She gently unbuckled my left arm. Her touch was arousing even with innocent intention.

“When we got you here, your wounds were infected. You fell into a nasty fever. You were thrashing around, in and out of consciousness. I had to restrain you so you wouldn’t cause any more damage.”

She touched my forehead with a look of concern.

“Promise me you’re not going to cause any more damage?”

I smiled. “You saved my life.”

Devina unbuckled my legs, her touch lingering a moment on the back of my knees.

“Actually Doctor Durant saved your life,” Devina admitted, moving her hand slightly up my thigh before straightening my blankets, “but I did lend some blood for the transfusion.”

“Transfusion?”

“You had more than blood loss and a nasty infection from those cuts. It seems the jailors had also infected you with some sort of slow-moving poison. I thought I was going to lose you.”

Devina bent down and kissed my sweaty forehead. “I’m really, really glad I didn’t.”

“Am I contagious?” I asked, suddenly very afraid for Devina.

“No,” she replied, “and the sweat is just a side effect of the drugs.” She touched my forehead again. “I think you’re fever’s subsiding.” Devina held my hand. “You are one strong woman.”

“She sure is,” said a voice from the doorway.

I looked up. Devina let go of my hand.

“Doctor Durant,” Devina said, “I’d like you to meet Nora.”

The doctor approached. She was older than Devina and I, I would guess by about ten

years. Her posture and steady gaze commanded respect. I admired her at once.

“Hello, Doctor Renzella,” she said. My brow narrowed. No one had called me Doctor Renzella since I left my lab on Earth.

“I did some research on you while you were sleeping,” she continued. “You have a very impressive resume. I’m elated you were able to escape and Dr. Amiri was able to find you. “ I looked at Devina.

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“Doctor Amiri?” I asked.

“Doctor Devina Amiri,” she confirmed. “When we met it didn’t seem the time for formalities.” I smiled. I wondered how much Doctor Durant actually knew about our meeting.

“How are you feeling?” the doctor asked, checking my pulse.

“I’m fine, I’m just a little hazy,” I replied. “I don’t remember coming here.”

“That’s understandable,” she noted. “You were already convulsing when you arrived.”

“Where am I?” I asked, hoping to make more sense of my situation.

“You’re in Nhatchan, a female-only colony on the north of the planet. All of us here escaped the male rulers in the south.”

“How many are you?”

“Thirty- three,” the doctor noted as she checked my vitals. “Your fever’s almost gone, that’s good.”

“How are you safe here?” I wondered aloud.

“We have a domesticated dinosaur army to protect us,” replied the doctor. “We have dinosaurs that the male rulers have never been able to tame.”

“Brontosauruses?” I blurted out.

“Close,” the doctor said. “I can’t wait to talk more once you’re rested.” Her eyes held my gaze with a sharp focus. “You will be an invaluable resource, Doctor Renzella. Welcome.”

“Thank you,” I murmured. The doctor walked out the door with a staggering confidence. Devina grabbed my hand once more.

“I see not everyone in the north French kisses to say hello,” I smiled.

“I made that up,” Devina admitted with a grin, “but you didn’t seem to mind.”

“I was naked and riding a dinosaur,” I remembered. “It seemed almost innocent.”

Devina slipped her hand under my bed sheets, sliding her fingers into my underwear.

“Your pussy is not innocent,” she said with a wink. Her fingers circled, putting gentle pressure on the top of my clit. I inhaled sharply in pleasure as her fingers traveled lower, gently massaging the entrance to my vagina. Ten seconds was all it took for Devina to get my pussy wet enough to plunge her fingertips into. She slowly dragged them back across my clit. “But I promised Doctor Durant I’d let you sleep.”

I bit my lip as she pulled her hand out of the sheets and lifted it to her mouth, slowly sucking her fingers. Even in my weakened state I wanted her. With or without a dinosaur. She licked her lips.

“Your dinosaur has very good taste,” she smiled.

“Does Doctor Durant know about us?” I asked.

“She knows everything,” Devina said. “There’s no reason for secrets here.”

It suddenly struck me how little I actually knew about Devina. Back on Earth, I was used to at least having a few conversations with my partners before jumping in the sack. I tried not to think about my hungry vagina for a moment.

“What kind of doctor are you?” I asked.

“The medical kind,” she replied. “I’m a doctor of veterinary medicine.”

“So you’ve always loved animals?” I couldn’t resist the joke.

“Definitely not in this way,” Devina smiled. “I resisted for a long time. On Earth, I was an animal rights activist. I looked down on interspecies sexuality. I saw it as abuse.”

“What changed your mind?” I asked.

“These dinosaurs. They want to taste us.” Of this fact she was absolutely sure. She looked off into space, perhaps remembering her first, or our latest encounter.

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“They love it,” she continued. “It’s nothing I could have imagined. There were some studies that made it to Earth, but none of them could have suggested what I’ve experienced. Not only are these dinosaurs searching for us sexually but they will protect us from any threat. And with some of the medical advances we’ve made in Nhatchan, I can also protect them. With your help in the available plant resource department...”

Devina’s raised her eyebrows inquisitively. Were we going to be working together?

“Maybe we can make even more advances,” she continued. I didn’t think it was possible to be more enamored with a person than I already was with Devina. The men I’d been with on Earth rarely challenged or interested me intellectually. I couldn’t wait to pick Devina’s brain.

“You know about my botanical background?”

“We’ve known about you since you landed,” she admitted. “We he

ar about all transports arriving from Earth. We just hoped you would survive the journey and the...acclimation. A lot of women don’t.”

“Were you out looking for me?”

“No. I never could have guessed you would escape so quickly. I was more than pleasantly surprised when I saw you on that dinosaur. I almost thought I was dreaming.” Devina rested her face in her hand as she looked off into space. Was I making it up or was she smelling her fingers?

My pussy reminded me of its existence. I tried to think of something intelligent to say. Devina sucked on her fingers absentmindedly. Why was she torturing me?

“And you should be dreaming right now. I’ll see you in the morning.”

Devina got up and walked to the door. I couldn’t help but notice how well the scrubs fit her ass. It was big and round and perky. Every part of me wanted to grab it and take a bite out of it.

“I don’t want to sleep,” I said. I wanted those fingers wet with saliva back on my clit.

Devina read my mind and came back to sit on the bed. She slid her hand back under the covers. I reached for her but she gently pushed me backwards onto the bed. Her eyes were on the door as her fingers slipped into my underwear.

“I promised Doctor Durant,” she said as she slid a wet finger over my clit and another around my vagina. I opened my legs and a small gasp of pleasure escaped from my mouth as a finger slipped inside me.

“Shhhh” Devina whispered in my ear before she bit my earlobe, causing me to gasp in pleasure again. “Bite the pillow.” I obeyed. I couldn’t believe how much pleasure she could give me with one hand. It was oddly quiet in the room save the sound of her fingers sliding in and out of my incredibly wet pussy. Her thumb circled my clit as she fucked me. I stifled gasps and moans into the pillow. Devina kissed my neck and I pushed my hips into her fingers. I came hard. She felt the waves of my orgasm on her fingers and held them there, letting me bounce and cum around her. My entire body shook from my neck to my breasts to my toes. Finally, I stopped shaking and Devina took her hand out of the covers. It was covered in shiny cum. I thought she was going to taste it again but she whispered to me, “I’m going to take this to your girlfriend.”

I knew in a second she meant my dinosaur. Devina left with a smile.

I relaxed into the bed with a huge smile on my face. Moments later I heard a happy dinosaur outside moan in hungry pleasure. I wondered if she could get through the night without more candy. I wondered if I could. I fell into a deep sleep.

I awoke in the dead of night to incessant hungry moans from outside. I sat up in bed. I felt strong. There was no trace of the sweat or fever that had last woken me. And I was ridiculously horny. I touched myself. I must have been having dreams about Devina's magic touch because I was still a little wet. I rubbed my clit through my clothes and bit the pillow, remembering the insane pleasure of a few hours ago. The moans outside were incessant.

Cautiously, I placed both my bare feet on the cold linoleum floor and stood up. My balance was good, my muscles sore but solid. I eased myself out of bed. The moans continued. I walked towards the door and opened it. The hallway was dark and quiet. I doubted anyone was up at this hour. I remembered how quickly the hungry dinosaur moan had come after Devina left my bedside. My dinosaur had to be close. She moaned again. She was calling for me. And not quietly. I figured if those moans hadn't woken anyone up, it was worth the risk. I found my way outside.

As I opened the door, I saw the dinosaur waiting for me. She roared in excitement and sniffed me. Her large tongue lifted my shirt up. She wanted me naked. I helped her take it off. She happily licked the dried sweat from my breasts, my armpits, my neck. I laughed. The tongue pulled at the elastic of my pants and succeeded in pulling them down past my butt. The huge wet tongue slid between my legs, moaning in pleasure. I didn't think it would be possible for a dinosaur to undress a human, but before I could help her take my pants off, a massive tail whipped around and hooked onto the right leg of my pants, tugging them downwards. The tail tapered enough at the end to both succeed in removing my pants and brush past my clit on the way up. It lingered between my legs long enough for me to wonder if she wanted to fuck me

with it but as I stood in front of her, naked, I knew she was only interested in tasting me.

I held on to her snout as her tongue spread my legs and devoured my pussy. This dinosaur was so excited to taste me, the force of her tongue knocked me onto my butt. She sniffed and licked me softly, as if to say "I'm sorry." I stayed on the ground and opened my legs, happily shaking in delight. I threw my head back and exhaled. The dinosaur moaned and the vibrations sent my pussy into overdrive. I came on that tongue hard. The dinosaur swallowed my juices and roared so loud I'm sure it woke Devina up.

The thought made me glance back at the building. Devina was there at the door, watching, one hand on her throat and the other down her pajama pants.

She wore a white tank top with no bra. Her perky nipples and dark areolas were clearly visible through the thin fabric. As I watched her touching herself, I had a deep longing to replace her hand with mine. Forgetting my clothes, I walked to her. I grabbed her face and kissed her deeply, sliding my hands around her, down her back and into the back of her pants and grabbing that firm, round ass. I pulled her towards me. Our thighs rubbed against each other and the warmth of her body excited me.

"I want to feel you cum," I whispered, as I moved a hand from her butt around her thigh and down the front of her panties. Agreeing, she slid her own fingers off her cunt and pulled mine towards it. I slipped a finger inside her, then another. Her hips bucked against my fingers and I followed her rhythm, my other hand pressing against her clit. She cried out in pleasure. I could tell she was about to cum.

"Yes, cum for me," I pleaded, wanting to feel her pussy shivering against my fingers. She fucked herself quicker and harder against my fingers and I could feel her walls vibrating. I kissed her neck and held her as she came. The dinosaur moaned in jealousy. As soon as her body calmed down and stopped twitching I briefly left her

side and offered my fingers to the dinosaur. It roared a prehistoric force as it licked them clean. I walked back to Devina.

“Was it okay?” I asked, suddenly nervous about my first time putting my hands down another woman’s pants.

“You’re a natural,” she replied. I kissed her mouth, softly.

“Not here,” she said. “We should go inside.”

I collected my clothes.

“Should I offer the dinosaur my wet panties?” I asked Devina.

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“It’s better you don’t,” she replied. “We don’t have many rules here but you already broke one of them.”

“Leaving a hospital bed?” I asked.

“Having unapproved sex with a dinosaur.”

“That one’s gonna be hard to follow,” I thought out loud.

“It gets easier,” Devina told me, “especially once you understand the reasoning behind it. Sex is important to keep the dinosaurs loyal to us and at the beginning of their training it has to be used as a reward.”

“This particular dinosaur hasn’t been tamed yet,” I deduced.

“Nope. She’s very important to our army. But she hadn’t smelled anyone she liked before you.”

“She seemed to like the taste of your pussy the other day,” I remembered.

“That’s different,” Devina told me, “We’re still researching exactly how dinosaurs differentiate human female tastes but they seem to be generally territorial in their human desires. She would only taste my pussy because I was with you. And she would never taste me if you weren’t there.”

“So they’re only okay with threesomes or foursomes?” I wondered. The thought was absurd and magical.

“Basically. But it’s a rare occurrence. There aren’t many lesbians with dinosaur partners up north,” mused Devina, “and our sex with them is so regulated. We aren’t often allowed to ride them bareback, it’s too distracting to us and to them. To run into another woman naked riding a dinosa

ur in the wild has never happened to me. That’s why my pussy was so wet when I first saw you. It was like you walked out of my fantasy. I mean, I had no idea if you liked women.”

“Neither did I,” I laughed. “I haven’t before. But I never thought about dinosaurs before either. And once it happened...” I searched for the right words.

“You were happy?” she offered.

“The happiest I’ve ever been.”

Devina kissed me on the mouth.

“You’re irresistible,” I whispered.

“It was my biggest fantasy that I would find a woman and a dinosaur to have sex with,” she admitted, “and now that’s it’s happened, I have so many more.”

“Tell me about it,” I said. “When can we do it again?”

“It might be a while,” she said. “Right now we have work to do.”

I grabbed her waist.

“Not that kind,” she said. “When Doctor Durant finds out you got out of bed tonight, we’re gonna be in trouble.” Devina’s face seemed serious, all of the playfulness gone.

“Well, actually, I’m gonna be in trouble. I promised to stay away from you, sexually, until you had fully recovered.”

“I’m recovered,” I said with a smile. “I feel great.”

“Still,” Devina said, solemnly, “it was a risk I shouldn’t have taken. When I tell Doctor Durant...”

I felt a pang of jealousy. My mind drifted back to Devina’s hand letting go of mine when Doctor Durant walked in.

“She’ll be disappointed in me,” Devina continued. I had interacted with Doctor Durant for less than two minutes and I could see how she was someone I would want to please. But why was Devina so focused on this? “We can’t afford to lose you.” Devina looked me dead in the eyes. I was immediately reassured. She didn’t have to say it. “I can’t afford to lose you,” she clarified.

“I’m here,” I said, “I’m here.” I took Devina in my arms. “Tell me why.”

Devina took my arm and escorted me down the hallway. We walked in silence, passing room after empty room. My leg brushed against hers. I willed my sexuality to take a break. A million questions wandered through my mind. I asked one.

“Is this a hospital?”

“It’s everything,” she answered, “hospital, board room, office, school, library, gym, distillery, pharmacy, hot house, hatchery.” Hatchery? Of what? I wondered. Too many questions for tonight.

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We came to a large door painted a deep royal blue, as if something regal lurked inside. Devina opened the door with a grandiose gesture, stepped inside and turned on a light.

“This,” she said, “is where we’re planning our future.”

The walls were painted that same royal blue as the door, and covered in floor-to-ceiling pictures of dinosaurs, eleven total. Each dinosaur had a human female companion except one. I immediately recognized her coloring: she was mine.

Devina stood silent, letting me take it all in. I searched each human female face. Doctor Durant was not among them, but Devina was. My eyes lingered on her picture on the wall. Seated atop her animal, warrior gaze radiating. My mind was so saturated with unanswered questions I couldn’t speak. Devina grabbed my hand, intuitively, and squeezed it. I stated the obvious.

“I’m the last one.”

“Yes,” she replied. “With you, our army is complete.”