

[heavy footsteps] I'm really sorry about this cupcake. I have to do this. Everything in my brain is shouting at me to do this. **[loud thunk // dragging sfx that fades out // fire ambience fades in]** There you are, waking up for me. I was worried I knocked you out a little too roughly there. I'm sorry. I don't know my full strength sometimes. I'm still getting used to this whole thing. Having a human as a mother and a dragon as a father has resulted in me having instincts from both of them. I just can't help it. When I see a pretty little maid all dressed up and cleaning, I have to take the maid for myself. You were just so cute in your little outfit. All neat and proper, trying to reach the top of the window to make sure there was no dust. I saw you and I just had to take you for myself. I didn't want anyone else seeing such a cute person on display like that. I thought it should be for me only. That you should be for my eyes only, cupcake. That's why I brought you back to my room in such a rough manner. How's your head?

...I hope it's not too bad. Do you want anything to eat or drink?...If you insist that you're fine. **[shuffle]** What, what do you think you're doing? Are you moving to leave the room?...No, you're staying in here with me. You don't need to worry about the rest of your duties, I'll find someone to cover you. You're staying with me, cupcake. You have to. Or else my instincts are just going to tell me to find you and bring you back here so that I can keep an eye on you. Until they go away, you're stuck with me. This room acts a bit like a den for me. I tend to hoard little trinkets and people I think are attractive. It's a nasty habit of mine, I know. My father says it's normal and proves that I am of a strong dragon lineage but I'm not so sure. I just wish I could go about it in a nicer way. I don't think most maids would agree to come with me if I told them "hey, every instinct is telling me to collect you because of how stunning you are, can you please come back to my room for a few days until they go away." Wouldn't that send most people away?

...Well, it wouldn't send you away because you're different, cupcake. Look at you. It's clear to me that you aren't like the others in the castle. There's a certain glimmer in your eyes that shows me a part of you is enjoying this. Being taken as a piece of treasure because of how breathtaking you are to me. Having the attention of the princess on a maid like yourself is making you fluster. It's cute. You're even sweeter than I originally thought. Are you new here or have I just never seen you around before?...Interesting. I'll keep that in mind. Well, since you're going to be here with me for the next few days, might as well make yourself comfortable, cupcake. Feel free to take a look around the room or something. There's lots of things to see. Over there is my library. You are more than welcome to read whatever I have in there while you stay with me. Are you a big reader, cupcake?

...Ah, well. You always have the option. There is a private bathroom attached to my room so if you are embarrassed about the other staff finding out, you don't have to show your face. Something tells me you are the kind that is easy to embarrass. **[chuckle]** Look at you, proving me right. Simply starting to burn under my powerful gaze, having all of the princess' attention on you. Are you nervous because of my status or because I am dragonborn? If it is because of my status, you have nothing to worry about. I'm not going to punish you for not doing your chores around the house. I'm preventing you from doing them. They are going to get passed off to someone else on the staff so don't you worry your head about that. I'll talk to the others so that you aren't reprimanded either. Staying with me is a favor in a way so I'm going to make this as easy as possible for you and your body. Have you heard the stories, cupcake?

...The stories of what happens behind closed doors at this castle. I can't tell if you are playing innocent or genuinely unsure but I suppose it doesn't matter. Either way, I know that the staff talks. I know the maids gossip. I know you know some of the stories the other maids have told. Taking a maid is the first part of giving into my instincts. I guess they never tell you what happens when the dragon takes the maiden to the tower. The stories say the maiden is taken and she rests up in the tower for years all alone until someone else saves her. What people don't realize is that it would be stupid for a dragon to just take someone and do nothing with them. That's not why we take people. My instincts give me a very different reason for needing to take you back to my room. Would you like to take a guess?

...Hmmm, close. It's becoming more and more obvious that you don't actually know what you are in for despite working here and being around a dragonborn princess and dragon king. That's okay, cupcake. I think it's cute how sweet and innocent you still are. You don't believe the stories the others told you, not really. Not about my father, not about me, and you didn't think you would be in the position to be taken, did you?...Now you are. With how adorable you are, you should've known you would've been picked first. You look darling in that little maid outfit. Trying to reach the very tippy top of the huge windows in our castle, it made my heart skip a beat. I just knew I had to take you for myself before anyone else got to you. You're too precious for them. They wouldn't know how to take care of you or treat you right. They don't know what to do with someone like you. But I do. I know how to take care of you and make you feel good. All you have to do is trust me and follow my directions. That's not hard, is it?...I didn't think it would be. You are a good girl for the crown, aren't you?...That's right. You're going to stay my good girl, aren't you?

Then spread your legs for me...That's a good girl. If I ask you something will you be honest with me, cupcake?...Are you a virgin?...My, my, isn't that good for me? **[chuckle]** You aren't going to know what to expect with how different my body is compared to yours. I'm covered in red scales, tail longer than your body, and nothing but muscle. I'm going to feel rough and hard to you while I stuff you full of eggs, cupcake. That's what I need you for. To fill with my eggs like a good girl. Don't worry, it'll just be my ovipositor slipping inside you, that's it. And within a few days, those eggs will be dissolved and you can return to life as normal. Don't worry, I've never met a maid who didn't enjoy it. My ovipositor works a lot like a human's cock. It's just shaped differently. **[shuffle]** Do you see what I mean?

...It's long and completely smooth with a bulbous head. Matching the dark red of my scales, it turns almost pitch black towards the tip. Slightly arching upwards and already dripping at the sight of you like this. Bumps line underneath while a pretty ring pierces just underneath it. You're getting turned on too, aren't you?...That's a good girl. It's almost like you're hypnotized by my ovipositor. You've never seen anything like it. You're curious to know how it feels inside you, aren't you?...That's perfect. I want you to keep that curiosity while I open you up, cupcake. Want to make sure that you are going to be able to take not just me but the eggs I'm going to fill you with. Three large eggs are going to fill you up, cupcake. But you've never taken me before, I don't know how much your hole can take. So I'm going to need to open you up, cupcake. Be a good girl for me.

[improv oral/opening up session no orgasm for listener]

That's my good girl, pussy is nice and open for me. Left you high and drive, wanting to cum and not getting it. Poor cupcake, must be so ready to get my ovipositor inside you. Feel my cock fill you up instead of my tongue. **[chuckle]** Positioning myself above you like this makes me realize just how tiny you are compared to me. My giant form dwarves you so easily. Just my tail is larger than you, cupcake. You're so small, it's adorable. Flustering underneath your dragonborn princess, yes. You're so pretty when you are embarrassed like this. If I wasn't already hard, that pathetic little noise you let out would have gotten my attention. I had no idea you were so pathetic when you are eager to get fucked, cupcake. What a needy little maid I have on my hands. I guess the only thing left to do is breed you like a good girl.

[wet noises start] Nice and easy, cupcake. That's it. That's a good girl. It feels good, doesn't it? The gentle slide of my ovipositor inside you. The cold of the metal hoop through my tip feels good against your warm heat. Mmmm, that's it. Doesn't that feel good, cupcake?...I thought it would. Such a tight hole gripping me so well. You're a natural at this. Doesn't even matter that my ovipositor feels a bit different from what you are used to. It's good in a different way. The bumps massaging you as I continue to thrust in and out. You feel so good, cupcake. Such a good girl for your princess, yes. Taking me so well, your little maid dress rucked up enough so that I have access to your hole. Look so fucking good underneath. So delicate compared to me with your soft skin and tiny stature compared to mine. It makes me curious if all humans are as small as you or if I am just that large. Ngh, suppose it doesn't matter when it feels this good to have me filling you, does it?

Hole stretching wide around my cock, taking it nice and deep for me. Excited to feel those eggs inside you. The first one is already coming towards the tip. Ngh, fuck. Working it ways through the shaft. You can feel it, can't you? Slowly moving towards you. Mnf, going to fuck it inside you like you need, my good girl. You feel so good. Going to make a lovely body for my eggs to be inside. Going to fill you up until you are bursting with eggs. It's what every good girl needs. Ngh, yes it is. Mnf, fuck. You feel so fucking good, cupcake. So wonderful for me, making me feel so good. Look at you. Doing such a good job for me. Yes. Ngh, keep it up. Keep doing what you're doing. Ngh, fuck. Mnf, nghg, god, ngh you felt that? Felt the first egg popping inside your needy hole, cupcake?

...It felt so good, didn't it?...Instantly making you feel fuller. Stretching you out a little bit more so you can keep taking my ovipositor. Yes, that's it. Just like that. You're doing so fucking good for me. Taking it so well despite the egg inside you already. A second one is going to be joining it soon. Breeding you just how you crave. I know this is what you want, cupcake. Look at you. Practically begging for it without saying anything. Canting your hips up to take more of my cock, wordlessly moaning and trying to get words out. Can you not speak? Have I already fucked you stupid with just one egg? Mnf, how easy it is to make you fall apart, cupcake. It's so cute how innocent you are. Flustering more as you feel your orgasm growing. Pleasure starting to spark out everywhere, you can't control yourself. Needing to squirm underneath me as I keep rocking into you. My ovipositor never stopping, continuing to make you moan. That's it. Ngh, I'm impressed with how well you're taking me considering your size. You're so small and yet you can easily take every inch of me plus an egg. Do you think you can take another one?

...I know you can, cupcake. You're my good girl. That's why you feel the second egg moving towards the tip. Larger than the first, moving a bit slower. Ngh, fuck. That's it. You feel so fucking good wrapped around me, cupcake. Taking me just like a good girl should. Yes. I'm so impressed with you. Keep it up. Don't you want to make your princess proud?...I thought you would. You just want to be the princess' good girl, don't you? Be a well kept pet of the dragonborn princess, maybe on a collar and leash with a stomach swollen with eggs. That would be more suitable for your behavior considering how happily you spread your legs and welcomed me in. Ngh, such a good girl for me. Yes. Going to get bred up with another egg just how you need. Good girls are kept bred up for me. Yes they are. Ngh, fuck. So fucking good, cupcake. Are you ready for your second egg, cupcake?

...Ngh, fuck. Mngh, ngdiaj, djfak, fuck. So fucking good. Two of my eggs are inside you already. Just need the third and final one, right? That's the one that's going to make you cum. I just know it. A good girl like you is waiting for the princess to be finished with her breeding for your own orgasm. Such a good maid for me, taking whatever I give you so well. My metal hoop knocking against the eggs already inside you, the bumps pushing you closer to your own orgasm. Mnf, that's right. You feel so fucking good, cupcake. Keep it up. You sound so lovely when you are close like this. The desperation growing on your face as you feel the third egg start to shift down my shaft. Mnf, you're pathetic, cupcake. You want that third egg inside you more than you want to cum, don't you?

...Ngh, that's a good girl. You can cum with me next time. Your princess grants you permission to cum. Mng, that makes you happy, doesn't it? Starting to rock yourself even harder against me despite how tiny you are. You're not making much of a difference, cupcake. I set the pace. I decide what you get. Your job is to behave yourself and take whatever you're given. And what you're being given right now is some eggs. Mnf, yes. That's fucking right. Two of my eggs are already inside you, stretching you out, the third about to join them. You're so excited, aren't you? Can't wait to feel it slip inside you to know just how full you're going to be for the next few days. Ngh, going to look so fucking good. You might even look better with a belly full of my eggs, cupcake. Who knows? I might just keep you for myself. Ngh, fuck. So fucking close, cupcake. Why don't you cum with me? I'm so close, my good girl. Mnf, gonna give you my final egg just like you need. Cum with me, good girl. You've earned this. You've made me so proud. Ngh, cum with me. **[mutual orgasms]** That's a good girl. You're not in any pain, are you?

[shuffle] Come here, cupcake. Let me bring you into my arms, just like this. Oh, that's a good girl. Yes. You did so good for me. Took everything I gave you so well. I'm so proud of you. It's not easy to take three eggs on your first try but you did it. I'm so proud of you. Do you need anything? Food? Water? To stay still and cuddle with me?...We can do that. You can stay just like this, wrapped up in my arms. We can call for staff later if you need something. For the next couple of days, you're going to be treated like royalty, cupcake. The newest addition to my hoard. Pretty just how treasure should be. You're so lovely and so well behaved. You did such an amazing job for me, cupcake. I'm lucky that my father didn't discover you first or else he might not have given you up. But since I found you first, I don't have to share my discovery with anyone else. You can just belong to me. **[fireplace fade out]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Cupcake, good girl

Body Parts Mentioned: head, body // hole, and belly

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *Sometimes cock is used in place of ovipositor because it's a mouthful*

Included: monster girl, dragonborn, noble narrator x maid listener, listener in maid uniform, breeding, oviposition, monster anatomy, size difference, piercings, little bit of oral (receiving), foreplay, opening you up, mutual orgasms, multiple orgasms (narrator only), and bit of aftercare