

**[head petting fades in]** Thank you for the update Zinit. Take note of the human holdouts. We should be able to advance and take them over within the month. Those that don't accept our accommodations willingly can be sent to training centers. There they can learn to appreciate what we have given them. I don't want to hear of any unaccounted for humans. If I do, this falls on your head. I am trusting you with this very important task. Gather what you need and be on your way. You're dismissed. **[heavy footsteps // sigh]** If only the other humans were like you, pet. They would see that this is for the best. **[door open/shut]** You love being domesticated, don't you?...Aren't you the most darling creature? Always know what to say to make me happy. That's why you're my pet. When the pets were brought before me, you caught my eyes. Absolutely breathtaking while you were standing there. Eyes lowered like you already knew your place was beneath me. So naturally submissive I knew I just had to have you for myself. I wanted to hone those instincts into the perfect, obedient, docile, pet. And you love it, don't you?

...Aw, look at you. Knowing exactly what to say to keep me happy. That's why you're the most spoiled pet I have. **[chuckle // petting fades out]** Why don't you come sit on my lap? It's feeling a bit empty without my little pet in it. **[shuffle]** Mmmm, that's better. So much softer than the cold floor, huh? **[shuffle]** Awww, that's my sweet pet. Nuzzling against my smooth chest. I remember when you commented on how odd it felt the first time you felt me. Comparing it to what you imagined a dolphin would feel like. I had to ask my advisors what a dolphin was and it endeared me to you. I realized I could learn some things about this planet from you if you were agreeable. And look at that, you were. It's obvious from how you're nuzzling me while sitting in my lap. It makes you feel small having to look up at me despite sitting on top of me, doesn't it?

...And that makes you feel all squirmy, huh?...Getting tingly feelings inside looking into my yellow eyes. Don't need to look anywhere else when Mistress is right here, do you?...Keep your eyes on me, looking at me with nothing but adoration. Do you remember what life was like before we got here? I suppose I shouldn't ask that. We have been here for so long, that old life of yours is just a distant memory. You were overworked, tired, stressed and then when we came, you submitted yourself willingly. Wanting to do anything to get out of whatever hell hole you were struggling in. It must have been awful if you decided that we were better than the alternatives. Here, you're taken care of. Doted on. Spoiled rotten even. Whatever you ask for, you get as long as you stay this well behaved. I love being able to brag about you to my advisors. They complain about their pets sometimes disobeying them but we never have that problem. You love doing whatever I tell you to because it makes you happy, doesn't it?

...Pleasing Mistress makes you happy. That's where you get your joy from, pet. If you're good for me, I have no reason to not take care of you like this. **[petting starts again]** To show you off to my advisors and let you be the standard for all human pets. All pets should be as small and docile as you. So petite in my lap, I only need one tentacle to lift you up, pet. You've felt many times, the one tendril wrapping around your waist and lifting you into the air, having you follow behind me like my tentacle is a leash for your body. I thought you would've put up more of a fight. With the stories of how much destruction humans cause, we expected your kind to be bigger. More on scale with us. When we arrived, you were so small. Some of you were taller but the vast majority of people were like you. You looked at my kind with wide eyes like you were both scared and excited. I wish more humans willingly surrendered themselves like you, pet. It would have made everything so much easier. Now we have to go around rounding up the rest of them. But you would never be like the others, would you? You're different, aren't you, pet?

..You like being with me. You like being taken care of and not making decisions for yourself. You found yourself getting excited when you realized just how short you are compared to me. That made you want to stay with me. All it took was you realizing that you were safe and I wasn't going to harm you for you to warm up to me. Just look at you now. Leaning into my tentacles touch as I pet you, sitting happily in my lap. You're happy, aren't you?...If only the others would realize that that is what we are trying to do. I want to make them as happy as you, pet. If they just surrender themselves, we could pair them with one of us and they could live a merry life. But they insist on making things difficult. But not you. Never you. You are going to stay on your best behavior for me. That way you can keep getting these pets, keep feeling good, and maybe even get more. Depends on if you're willing to beg for it. Are you willing to beg for more than just this, pet?

...Keep going. That tone of voice isn't going to make me think you want more of my attention. We can stay just like this if you would prefer. I just know how you get, pet. You're so needy sometimes. It's adorable how needy my pet is despite their tiny size. I wouldn't think that something so small could be so restless about certain things. **[chuckle]** Why don't you try begging again for me? Let's see if you can please Mistress this time with your words...Good, good. That's what I wanted to hear from the start. If you had done that from the beginning you wouldn't have had to beg twice. But that's what makes you such an obedient pet. I could make you beg again if that interested me. **[chuckle]** I'm much more interested in something else, pet. **[petting fades out]** Aw, there's no need to be sad. The tentacle is coming right back.

**[wet noises start]** Someone is still a bit wet from this morning, aren't you? The leftover residue from my tentacles easing the way for me to slide inside again. Keep your eyes on me, pet. You know how I like to watch your reactions. So small and naked in my lap, the fabric of my attire brushing against your skin as my tentacle starts to work you. A tentacle inside you and a tentacle stroking you. You're in heaven, aren't you?...That's a good pet. Ngh, you feel so good. So tight for me, pet. You always feel so good, it doesn't matter how many times I've fucked you already. I never get tired of it. You're such a good pet, a natural submissive who knows their place. The most you need is helpful little reminders. You like not having to think. You like being my dumb little pet who gets fucked all the time. It feels good to not have to use your brain. To not make choices. To simply do what you're told. It's where you excel, pet. Impaled on a giant tentacle, starting to moan as I twist inside you. You can't get enough of it, can you?

...The tentacle just feels so good. You're willing to do anything to get it. Even if it means being treated like an inferior pet. Just look at you. You can't get enough of it. My tentacle flicks around inside you while the other continues to work you. You can't help but moan at the pleasure as you take what you're given. You're not going to ask for more because it's not going to work. Mistress gives you what she wants. I fuck you how it feels good to me. Your pleasure is a side effect, pet. It's not the purpose of this. Ngh, you feel too good for me to resist. The way your tight heat sucks me in. You're so needy for it, so ready to be filled whenever. So responsive to the slightest touch from me. Just a brush from one of my tentacles is enough to set you off and get you interested. And once it gets inside you, your brain simply shuts off. There's no thoughts in that cute head of yours right now. You're only focused on how good my tentacles feel, aren't you?

...That's all I can really expect of a human, isn't it? Especially one of your nature. You willingly surrendered yourself to this. This is exactly what you wanted, isn't it?...It feels good to be taken care of, to be doted on because you're important to someone. You're such a good pet for Mistress. Yes you are. You're making me so happy but making me feel good. Your hips canting into my touch as you sit so well on my lap. My tiny little pet, you must feel so good since you're stuffed. I can't imagine how it feels to take my tentacle like this. I'm already so much bigger, my tentacle on scale with me. It's amazing how well you can accommodate my size, pet. It's why you're the perfect pet for me. So well behaved. So easy. And you're so much fun to play with. To take apart like this. You just keep moaning and asking for more, begging for me to be rougher, don't you? You don't care if it destroys you, if I ruin you for everyone else, you just want to be fucked until you can't remember who you are or what your name is.

Ngh, fuck. You're doing such a good job, pet. That's it. Just like that. You're doing so good at taking what I give you despite your small frame. You don't even struggle to take me anymore, just let out sounds of pleasure and rock yourself against me. Trying to get more friction, more pleasure. Is what I'm giving you not enough? Are you so needy that you need more? Mnf, I shouldn't be so fast to judge. You don't have much control over yourself. You're just a silly human who is desperate to be fucked on Mistress' tentacles. When you feel pleasure, all other thoughts go out the window. You're just an itty bitty dumb pet. That's all you need to be. I wouldn't want anymore from you. You're perfect just like this, as my tiny and fucked out pet. You can feel your orgasm getting closer the more my tentacle touches you, trying your best to wait for permission. You know better than to cum without mistress' permission. You might be dumb but you're not stupid. You're going to wait until I tell you to let go, aren't you?

...That's why you're my pet. So well trained and obedient. Know exactly what I'm looking for. Mnf, doing such a good job. Keep your eyes on me. Making me feel so good. Taking everything I give you and continuing to want more. It's never enough for a needy pet like you. You always want to be fucked. You always want to be touched. You always want to cum. You want all of my attention on you 24/7. It's cute just how dependent you are on me. So helpless if Mistress isn't around. Ngh, you're so lucky that it was me who took you in. Someone who isn't going to take advantage of how sweet and submissive you are. No, I'm just going to sit your little body on my lap and remind you who you belong to. Where you stand. You are always a pet. That's what you will always be. My tiny little pet who is always ready for me. It doesn't matter when I last fucked you, you are always ready for another round. Just how a pet should be.

Mnf, fuck. Getting closer, pet. You stay right on the edge for me. You don't get to cum until I give you permission. You're going to cum with me or you're not cumming at all, understand?...Would you look at that? The dumb pet finally understood something. It figures it would involve an orgasm, wouldn't it? I keep having these hopes that you have more going on in your brain but I'm wrong. Ngh, nothing but pleasure clouding your thoughts, makes it so hard to think. All you can focus on is how good it feels to have my tentacle thrusting in and out you. How amazing my other tentacle feels playing against you, stroking you so perfectly. Ngh, it's too much for a simple pet like you. Mnf, fuck. So close. Are you ready, pet? You want to cum with Mistress?...Ngh, then cum with me. Don't look away, pet. Cum with mistre-**[adlib mutual orgasms] [kiss]** What a good pet you were for me. I'm very impressed. You made Mistress very happy. I was able to put a bit more of my tentacle inside you. You feel good, don't you?

...That's a good pet. **[petting fades in again]** You did very well. You've earned a rest for that one if you want. Keep my tentacle inside you though. Your job is to keep it warm now, okay? Can I trust you to do that for me, pet?...Oh so good for me. My obedient little pet. So wonderful for Mistress, yes. You're going to stay just like this in my lap. Naked and on display. There are going to be some meetings that Mistress has with you like this. I expect you to be able to handle it. If not, I'll have one of my guards escort you back to my room if you end up making too much noise. I would love it if you were able to stay quiet on my lap and keep my tentacle warm during these meetings. It might be asking too much of a human to have that much control over their own body though. Do you think you would be able to handle that, pet?...Good. You better not embarrass me in front of Yesso or Helta. They've been the ones having the most trouble with their human pets. I expect you on your best behavior to show them how a human pet should act. Can you handle this kind of responsibility?...That makes me very happy to hear. Alright. You are to remain quiet for the entirety of the meeting, understand? You are seen and not heard. **[sigh]** Let's get this over with. **[claps]** Send in Yesso, I'm ready for our meeting.

**~ Inclusivity Stuff ~**

**Pet Names:** pet

**Body Parts Mentioned:** brain, head, and hips

**Pronouns Used:** You/Your and They/Them

**Misc:** *She's like 8.5ft in my head (259.08cm)*

**Included:** power imbalance, aliens, alien empress, sci-fi, pet play, content with being a pet listener, size difference, LARGE ALIEN WOMAN, lap sitting (listener in narrator), head pets, tentacles, begging (listener), needy listener, narrator thinks poorly of humans in general, clothed narrator/naked listener, eye contact, alien anatomy, dumbification, degradation (in a sweet way!), mutual orgasm, and tentacle warming.