

*Unexpected Presence Detected.*

What was that Lumos? We left the dock, I was the only person on the ship. How would someone else be on the ship with me?

*The crates that you loaded before you left.*

Shit. You're right. I just assumed everything that was in them was correct. I was kind of in a hurry. Do you know which of the crates the person is in?

*There is a rapid heartbeat coming from the third crate.*

Thank you so much Lumos. I'll go check now. **[footsteps]** I know you just heard my conversation with the AI that runs this ship so I'm not going to pretend that you don't know that I'm looking for you. I know you are hiding in the third container so why don't you come out and make this easier on the both of us. Lumos said there was only one of you which means we are on even playing fields. I promise, I'm not going to hurt you. That's not really my thing.

**[wood cracking and lid opens]** Oh? A human? I thought most of your kind went extinct 500 Brax ago. Huh. You are kind of a rarity out here in space. I've only heard stories about how your kind destroyed your own planet and only a few were able to adapt and survive. And those that did went into space and ended up mixing with other species so the genes are kind of intermingled with us. You're looking at me like I look weird. How long have you been out here in Space that you are still surprised to see beings like me? It is pretty common for the races to intermingle. If anyone is out of the ordinary here, it is you. It's kind of crazy to see a purebred human out here. I mean, I'm not even a full Vulgru. One of my parents was a full Vulgru but the other was Zos. That's why I kind of look like a hodgepodge of things. The curly black horns, the sharp teeth, the pointed ears, and the purple skin. The Vulgru genes just ended up being stronger, hence the teeth and horns and ears then the Zos, hence the lavender skin. **[chuckle]** I'm guessing it wasn't the best conditions that brought you aboard my ship?

***It was not.***

I figured as much. Nobody sneaks aboard a stranger's shipment when they come from a good background. Well, be lucky you snuck onto my ship and not someone else's. A lot of other people would see you as an opportunity. A purebred human is worth at least 900 slifna. That is more than enough for someone to live the rest of their life on, comfortably. It was a stroke of dumb luck that you snuck onto my ship instead of Crandi's. His was right next to mine and if you had

been hidden there, he would've killed you on site. My biggest competition. He likes to hunt the rarest things in the solar system and mount their heads to his wall.

**[foot steps]** No need to tell you horror stories. Come, sit. There is a spot right next to the captain's chair. It would be where my co-captain sat, if I had one. But it has just been me and Lumos for the longest time, hasn't it?

*Yes Captain.*

Haven't clicked with anyone. The last person I tried to make into a partner, well, they ended up betrayed me. Ran off with some random Bizi and never heard from them again. Also robbed me blind. **[chuckle]** Been slowly making my money back here and there. I'm not a hunter though, hunting is too much work with not enough pay off in my opinion. I'm a collector. I work for rich assholes. They pay me to retrieve artifacts for them. It's a decent living. Plus I get to meet all kinds of beings, see all kinds of things. I mean, my job has taken me to some of the coolest places in the galaxy. I've beheld some of the most priceless artifacts ever created. Things that can't be replaced or recreated even by the gods. Kind of like you. **[chuckle]** A human, one that isn't mixed with anything else, you might be the rarest thing I've come across. I could get quite the slifna for you. But again, I'm not going to sell you. You are alive...You're alive right? Like you have thoughts and feelings and can make decisions?

**Yes.**

Okay, good, good. You have to understand, we were taught that humans are kind of dumb and selfish creatures. I mean, who destroys their own planet? Usually the planets that get ravaged like that, it's because of war not because of monetary gain. Humans had a lot of potential to be one of the biggest players in the intergalactic field. Now it's just kind of a wasteland that people like me scavenge. You know, you are kind of like me. We are two lonely beings. I'm not sure what led you to hiding in that crate of mine but I'm glad you did. It's nice to have someone to talk to besides Lumos. If you want, you can join me on my adventures. I know I've had bad experiences with partners before but instead of dropping you off at the next dock and letting you fend for yourself, I could teach you how to be my co-captain. I mean, what else are you going to do?

***I'll do it.***

Wait, really? I was joking. I didn't think you would take a job offer from a stranger. I mean, I don't know the first thing about you. There is an ancient Zos way to figure it out but I've never met anyone that was willing to do it because it is a little bit invasive. A little bit uncomfortable. And it tells me every single detail of your life up until this moment. But it would let me know if I can trust you. It also takes a week for it to officially happen and it would be uncomfortable for you. This would be the only way that I am comfortable with letting you stay aboard my ship. That way I know I could trust you and that you won't betray me. All my other partners, they never accepted this kind of thing. Before you accept, let me tell you what is going to happen, okay?

**Okay.**

So, as I mentioned, I'm half Zos. Well, Zos, regardless of their gender presentation, have tentacles. Our kind procreates by using hosts of different species. But these eggs can do other things too! As a safety precaution, I would fuck an pseudo-egg into you. This egg you would carry for a week and eventually it would leave your body while you slept. When you woke up, you would bring the egg to me, I would then make it into some food and eat it. I would be able to digest every single memory and know you to your very core like this. I would know if you were planning to betray me, where you came from, etc. There would be no secrets between you and me. Of course, you'll have to get to know me the old fashion way. But this is the price you would have to pay in order to be my partner. What do you say?

**Yes.**

Yes, as in, it's okay if you breed me with an egg using your tentacle cock?

**Yes.**

Then this is how it's going to go. I am going to tell you exactly how to ride my tentacle dick and you are going to do what I say. If you are going to be my co-captain, I need to make sure you can take orders. After all, I am going to be the one training you in this profession and I am taking you in. If you can follow my orders and ride my tentacle exactly how I tell you, then it will show me you have potential in this field and I'll start showing you around the galaxy while we wait for the egg to incubate with all your memories. Come here, remove what little clothing you have and take a seat on my lap. **[shuffling]** Good. Look at me. Look into my black eyes. Yeah, like that.

Don't mind my thumb stroking your bottom lip. Why don't you take it in your mouth and swallow it. Good. That's it. Swallow the pheromones that I'm seeping out of my thumb. This is going to make it easier. Going to act like an aphrodisiac and open you up for my tentacle. Will make my tentacle going inside you a lot easier.

**[zipper]** Feel that against your thigh? That's my tentacle. Look at how you are sucking all those pheromones. Swallowing them down, just like that. Good. You're starting to feel it, aren't you? The aphrodisiacs pumping through your system, reaching every part of your body. It is going to make you horny out of your mind but that's what we want. It's also going to relax you, help your body accommodate my tentacle. This is what we do when we are breeding someone to carry our offspring. It's a very similar process to that. I'll still be breeding you, it's just instead of delivering my offspring, I'll be able to know everything miniscule thing about you. I am going to know you better than anything else in the universe. There is not going to be a single fantasy, a single thought or experience that you have had that I won't know about.

**[slow wet noises]** Don't mind me. I'm just stroking myself while watching you to continue sucking. You must really like the taste. They say it tastes like your favorite drink in the world and is different for everyone. I'm not able to taste my only pheromones but as long as you are enjoying it. As long as it is turning you on to keep swallowing them down. Let them work their magic. Getting you all turned on. Don't stop looking into the voids that are my eyes. You're safe here little human. I'm going to protect you. I just need to do this for my protection. Want to make sure that the stowaway that snuck onto my ship is as they present. Would hate for another one to take advantage of my kindness. I need to know all of you before I can give you the life that you deserve. **[chuckle]** That's enough now. You don't need any more. If you ingested any more of my aphrodisiacs then you would be going into a pseudo-heat, something that humans don't need to experience. It'll drive you crazy with lust and many don't recover. I wouldn't want that for my co-captain. Look down. See the purple tentacle I'm stroking?

**[wet noises slow to a stop]** I want you to readjust yourself on top of that. You can do that for your captain, can't you? **[shuffling and wet noises start]** Mmmm good. Nice and slow. We don't want to go too fast, do we? Coating my tentacle in my pheromones before having you take a seat was the correct choice. It's all warm and wet and tight. Hugging my cock. I know it's working. The pheromones. Your eyes are getting that tell tale glaze over them. You are going to be reduced to a pleasure seeking little slut. All you are going to know is your unburdened lust and

need to orgasm. I've seen it many times before. All the others I've bred. The other whores that are willing to do anything to ride my tentacle. That's what you are, aren't you? You'll spread your legs and let anyone with any bit of power of you fuck your eager hole if it means a place to stay for the night, right? It doesn't even need to be a cock. It could be like the tentacle filling you up right now. Reaching all those pleasure spots you didn't even know existed.

Yeah, it feels good, doesn't it? The tentacle can move inside you. It can curve this way and that. Just pure, thick muscle filling you up. Getting ready to breed you and fill you with one of my eggs. It's going to feel so good, once that egg is inside you, getting ready to give me all your memories. By the end of this week you can go from a worthless stowaway to a co-captain and slut for me. Talk about an upgrade for a purebred bitch like you, huh? After all, I am going to get to brag that I fucked one of the last humans in existence. One of the only 100% humans left. Fuck, that is something to brag about. I might even show you off. A human who was smart enough to get themselves in a position like this. And what a wonderful position this is, wouldn't you agree? It got you on top of my lap and filled with this tentacle.

It feels good, right? The way it is curling inside the hole as you bounce up and down, my hands lifting your hips and helping you, setting the pace. Thrusting up inside you to make it fuck you that much harder, that much deeper. Going to make your legs shake, little slut. This is going to be your first real fucking. The first of many. After all, if I make you my partner, we have already fucked once so why we would stop with just one. It gets real lonely out there in space and Lumos can't get me off. Not like this hole. Not like you, my whore. Yeah, that's it. Love the feeling of my tentacle filling you up. The aphrodisiacs working their way through your body. Making you feel so good. It's addicting, isn't it? This amount of euphoria you are feeling? It's better than any drug you could take. Taking your first tentacle just like I knew you would. Such an easy little human. Doing so good for your captain. Yeah.

Fuck, that's it. Wrap your hands around my neck and use it as leverage. You don't get to be touched during this. You cum around my tentacle dick or not at all. You don't need anything else. The egg will send you over the edge. As you work me, as you bounce, the egg is being filled with so much of my pheromones and coated in them as well. Going to be the most pleasure you could ever experience. You might even black out with that much aphrodisiac entering your delicate human body. It is fascinating how the slightest bit of chemicals can change how a human's body reacts. No wonder you are one of the only ones left. Among the fragile, you must be strong. But I'll make you stronger. Make sure you can take more. Can't have my co-captain

being weak. You are taking my tentacle so well, I'm sure you'll be able to take whatever else I throw at you. I'm you've never felt anything like this inside of you considering you are only a human. A little human whore who loves how a tentacle feels filling them up. Going to breed you, baby. A big egg to go inside of your hole so that I can see everything little thing about you.

Every depraved fantasy, every memory, all of it. I will know you inside and out. More than just with my tentacle. I'll know every fold in your brain. No one else will know you as intimately as me. No one ever will. Just like there is nothing that can compare to how my pheromone coated tendril feels inside your hole. So much thick muscle stretching out your hole. It feels so good, doesn't it, my adorable slut? Yeah, I know it does. Work your hips for me. Yeah, like that. Move them as you keep bouncing up and down. You don't stop until I tell you. Even if the grip on your hips is of bruising strength, you don't stop. If anything, it'll make you smile when you wake up in the morning and see the marks. It'll remind you of how good this feels, how amazing you felt right now, and the egg inside you, being filled with all your lewd fantasy and memories.

That's a good little whore. Taking my tentacle so fucking well. So happy you decided to stowaway on this ship. So happy you took my offer. I love how you feel wrapped around me. Haven't had a hole feel this good in so fucking long. It's virgin tight. But I know an easy slut like you wouldn't be able to keep your legs clothes if you even tried. Not when something that feels this good can fill you. You prefer my tendril cock to everything else, don't you? You can blame it on the aphrodisiacs, making you so much more sensitive, bringing you so much more pleasure. I know you're getting close, little human, but you aren't allowed to touch yourself to bring yourself closer. No, no no. You cum when I breed you with an egg or you don't cum at all. You don't need to touch yourself to cum, trust me. I can make you orgasm without any hands on this tentacle with an egg breeding you. My little oviposition slut. My little breeding whore. I would have never thought that humans would be such lewd creatures but here you are. Moaning like a bitch in heat while riding my tentacle, my hands guiding your hips and helping you move.

Yeah, just like that. Take my fucking tendril you slut. Fuck, yes. Just like that. Feel so fucking good wrapped around me like this little whore. The egg is almost ready, little human. Are you excited? Are you excited to be bred full? Excited to have my eggs inside your hungry, warm, hole? I bet you are. Before this moment, you didn't understand why anyone would want it, but now you can't imagine your life without it. All you want to do is be bred and fucked by me. That's the aphrodisiacs talking. It's part of the process to make others want to be our breeders. Of course,

you won't actually be pregnant, but that doesn't mean I shouldn't be able to talk about breeding you. Filling you with my eggs. That's it, such a good little human. Work my tentacle, just like that. So good. Earn that egg little slut. I can't breed someone who doesn't deserve it. Earn it, just like a proper whore should.

Damn, you must really want it. Fuck, keep that up and I won't be able to last much longer. You must really want that egg and want to cum. Is that it? You want to be bred and cum with an egg inside of your hole? I can do that for you slut. My tentacle is going to breed you nice and good. Give your hole something to be filled with for an entire week. You won't have to be empty at all this week. Such a good little whore, something tells me that after this week you are going to be begging to have me breed you for real. Instead of making you my co-captain, you'll want to be my breeding bitch that I keep constantly full. You might end up getting addicted to it, addicted to being bred, addicted to my aphrodisiacs, addicted to my tentacle cock. Humans really are hardwired to fall in love and get dependent on anything that gives them pleasure, huh? That is a good sign for you. It will be a way to keep you in line.

You'll obey my every order as long as I promise you this kind of pleasure at the end of the day, won't you? You won't go around causing trouble or doing something that you think you can do alone without permission because it means you won't get fucked by this tentacle. This tentacle cock, the pheromones, me, all of me is going to control you, isn't it, little human? I know, I know, I haven't seen your memories yet but how you are acting right now is showing me so much more than the memories ever could. How you blossom under such a short leash. You were made to be ruled, weren't you, little slut? As long as you keep getting dicked down like this, as long as my tentacle keeps fucking your hole, you don't give a single fuck, huh? So fucking adorable. What a lucky find you are, my little whore. My little stowaway.

Fucking, I'm not going to last much longer my little human. Not with the way you are riding me. With how fucking good you feel. I want you to prepare yourself for me. Prepare yourself for my egg. Get ready to be bred like a proper slut. You are going to take all of my aphrodisiac filled egg. The most blinding pleasure you will have ever received. Nothing is going to compare. Not my tentacle. Not an orgasm. Not drugs. It is going to be the best high of your life little whore. I'm so fucking close. **[improv to orgasm]**

Mmmmmm, good, good. The egg has attached itself inside you and has started the process of learning your memories. In a week, I get to see if you are co-captain material. Take your time getting up. Lumos, set destination for New Rhea 3.

*Right away captain.*

**[rocket boosters and fade to black]**

**~ Inclusivity Stuff ~**

**Pet Names Used:** Little human, slut, whore, purebred bitch,

**Listener's Body Parts Mentioned:** mouth, thigh, hole, eyes, legs, hips, brain