

[brown noise / writing sfx] Extra chlorine globs have been packed for the bubble drive, the neon rubidium collector and its backups are stored down here, multiple cases of plasma for the transporter beams, am I missing anything?...I don't think I have...I should double check. I think I remember Liqu packing the charge gel but it doesn't hurt to look. **[footsteps]** If I remember correctly, they placed it underneath the promethean capacitor cleaner so that it would stay safe during travel. Should be around here some-oh, hello there. Just what is a human stray like you doing on a spaceship like this? I don't remember seeing any human names on the crew list but I could have missed it. There's about 30 people on the crew this time, a little bit more than average but we do have a larger haul than normal. Maybe the captain had to pick up a few extra bodies at the local bar or something. **[chuckle]** My name is Vree and I'm the logistics officer aboard the CS Karma. I've done this exact journey six times by now, not a single one of them have I found a human in the storage compartment. One could assume you were making sure everything is stable for takeoff but it didn't look like you were doing that. You were sitting there, trying to make yourself appear smaller, barely breathing. You were trying to make as little noise as possible so I wouldn't know you are here which means you couldn't have been invited onboard by the captain. Were you hiding down here, hoping that no one would find you?

...It's kind of obvious that you don't belong aboard now that I have a better look at you. Dirty face, ripped clothing, if you were a crewmember you would be in uniform by now. There's no reason for anyone aboard this ship to look less than stellar. This doesn't seem to be a fashion choice, how long have you been aboard?...Just one trip? Are you sure about that, stray?...Look, you're not in trouble, not yet at least. If you were able to stay hidden for that first trip, then you obviously have some sort of talent. I am not sure how any of the crew didn't notice you but our last flight was a skeleton crew. We barely had enough people to keep it staffed during travel, let alone when it was time for rest. With so many new crew members this time around, you were bound to be found out eventually. Luck wasn't on your side this time, or maybe, in a weird way it was because I'm the one who found you, not any of the others. The captain wouldn't be so generous if she saw you like this, she has a zero tolerance policy for stowaways. But that isn't who found you, I am. And I don't have those kinds of beliefs, I don't know your story and it's not my place to ask. Clearly it's not a good one if you are having to hide in a cargoship. If you are honest with me, I might be able to work out some kind of deal for you. You work aboard the CS Karma, we let you have free travel to the next spot we are going. There's really only three planets this ship trades between so you don't have many options. Since this is going to be your second trip, you knew that already, didn't you?

...So then you know we are headed to Ponnovis next, right?...That is where I'm willing to drop you off. You can stay here on Eutis or you can come with us to Ponnovis but those are your only options. I'm not dragging you all the way back to Sudurn. You might have been sneaky for one trip that barely had people but you aren't going to make it through this one being unseen, stray. What I can do is add you to my register. I'll give you a uniform and you are going to shadow me. I'll make an excuse to the captain saying that the big wigs up at the top are sending you to shadow me so you can be deployed on a different vessel at the next stop, you just needed a little practice before your first big trip. The captain isn't going to question a story like that and since she hates talking to the higher ups, she isn't going to ask them about you. If you don't want to share any personal details with me or the crew, that's fine. But you are going to need to come up with a convincing name and backstory, that way you can at least bond with the others and not raise any alarm bells. What I'm doing is already risky, I'm putting my entire livelihood on the line doing this for you. You better not fuck this up or I'm going to make you regret it, understand?

...Then welcome aboard the CS Karma junior officer Stray. I think you should make that your official fake name for this trip. It suits you. It lets people know what you are without thinking twice about it. Considering some of the names we have, Stray isn't even going to bat an eye. A little on the nose, sure, but it's cute for a human like you. Hiding down in the storage compartment, hoping that you aren't seen, there isn't a more perfect name for you. When we are in public, you are going to call me "Officer" or "Master" because in this situation, I am your superior. As you are a junior officer shadowing me, it will be expected that you act the part. This means you aren't going to talk when I am talking to others. You are going to stand 5 feet behind me and two feet to the left at all times. Your arms will be kept behind your back except when you are asked to use them. You will require permission to speak if I am having a conversation with someone but all you will have to say is "Permission to speak, Officer" and it will be granted. I'm not a tough boss, that's never been my style. As long as you do as you are told, then we aren't going to have any issues. Since the trip is only a week, I think you're going to do just fine. You already survived a week of not being seen, surviving on food scraps from the kitchen, this is going to be different, easier. Plus you aren't running the risk of getting caught and thrown in the cell. Being aboard this ship for a little bit now, I'm sure you've noticed how liberal our captain is with punishments around here. That is why I run such a strict program, if one of us is out of line, then we are all out of line, and that means the captain is going to punish us. We want to avoid that as best as we can, understand?

...Very good. Do you have any questions for me?...Why am I doing this? The answer really is quite simple. You look like you could use some help. If someone is already down on their luck, there is no point in kicking them. I don't like being mean despite my scary appearance. I know the four eyes and green skin littered in scars isn't doing me any favors but I promise you these are all justified. Defending myself, defending crew members, stuff like that. You wouldn't believe how often a cargo ship like this gets attacked. How good are you at combat?...I'm sure one of the crewmembers would love to show you around the armory, teach you how to work some of the toys aboard. Remind me to introduce you to Boddi or Drals, either or will have the time of their life introducing you to everything. In my opinion, those two are a little too trigger happy but the captain likes to keep them around. They are good at what they do if you can get past their annoying personalities. **[chuckle]** Are you willing to stand up so that I can get a better look at what I'm working with?

[shuffle] There you are, good job, stray. **[chuckle]** Now stand still for me, I'm just going to do a quick check over with my hands. This might feel odd but it is easier than taking you down to medical. One of the reasons I was brought aboard this ship is because I'm an Elphie. We are able to feel for any injuries and fix them through touch. If you are injured anywhere, I will be able to find it and repair it for you. I figure before I bring you onto the ship and show you where the showers are, I should make sure you aren't injured first. Is that alright with you?...Then I'm going to need you to take off your clothes. I'm not able to get a signal through fabric. You can put them back on when we are done, this isn't an excuse to see you naked or something. Is this going to be too much for you to handle, little human?

...**[shuffle]** Insisting that it isn't, you shed the layers that you've been trapped in for a little over a week. I'm not sure if you are going to even want these back considering how dirty and torn they are. I'm guessing it wasn't easy trying to not be spotted by the crew last week, huh?...It's funny because we got complaints of a mouse or rat or something. Guessing that was you. **[chuckle]** Alright, do you have a preference for where I start?...Depending on the species that I'm working with, they have different preferences. I didn't know if you were comfortable with me touching your face or neck or ass right away. I don't want to make you uncomfortable, I just want to make sure my junior officer doesn't have any injuries. If you were hurt while working underneath me and I didn't fix it, it would raise alarms. I heal papercuts to give you an idea. You'll feel some intense heat from my hands as I move over your body. If anything is wrong, you'll feel a tug for a few seconds before it's completely gone. If you want to stop, tell me and we can, okay?

...I'm going to place my hands on your arms and we are going to move from there. This is going to feel warm, a little tingly, some people have described it as pleasant. Just remember it's not going to hurt you. **[shuffle]** Feeling the first touch, you take a shaky breath, trying to steady yourself. You're okay, little human. I'm going to go over your entire arm first, moving lower, checking your elbows, wrists, palm, fingers, good, good. Nothing there. Moving higher, you feel them on your shoulders, squeezing a bit. There's a little knot in them you feel disappear as I keep moving, making sure I don't miss anything. You're doing good, keep breathing for me, stray. It's just your commanding officer making sure you aren't hurt, nothing more than routine. You're okay. I'm going to head up towards your neck and face before going lower to your chest. You try to keep your heartbeat steady as you feel them wrap around the sensitive structure. You feel a tug as I heal I small cut you didn't realize you had. It's not too much, is it?...I told you that you could take it, little human. You're doing quite good for me, keep it up. Already making me proud, maybe you do have what it takes to actually be my junior officer. **[chuckle]** Feeling my hands continue to move around your neck, you're starting to think this isn't so bad, aren't you?

...I'm glad you are one of the people who thinks this is pleasurable, going to make the whole process a lot less weird for me. Nothing worse than rubbing someone who doesn't want it. **[chuckle]** Going higher, you feel me caress your jaw, another rests on your cheek. You can't decide which pair of my eyes to stare into as I continue to touch your face, making sure there is nothing underneath the surface. Doing so good for me, alright, now I'm going to move lower. Take a deep breath for me, the hard part is over. The face is always the most awkward, but you took it like a champ. I'm impressed with how you are handling all this. Taking it in stride, such a resilient little human. No wonder I had to call you stray, there isn't a better name for a stowaway like yourself. **[chuckle]** Feeling me on your chest, I watch as your nipples get hard. Curious. Does this feel good?

...Really? So what if I were to squeeze your chest, just like this. How does that feel?...Cute. **[chuckle]** And what if I do this? Flick your nipple a bit, how does that feel?...Sensitive little human, didn't know this part of you would react like this. I think I need to check this area a little more than the others, don't you?...Yeah, spend a little extra time making sure nothing is hurt here. You can never really be so sure, can you?...**[chuckle]** Agreeing with me, you don't even realize that you are arching into my touch, pressing yourself harder against me. Both my hands start to work your nipples, feeling them immediately heat up. It felt good on your neck but here, it's almost orgasmic, isn't it?

...That's good to know as I keep playing with them. Watching your pretty reactions as you start to make noise. No one is going to be down here but me for the next few hours, you can be as loud as you need. It's not like anyone is going to hear you. It's soundproofed for a reason. **[chuckle]** Enjoying how my hands massage your chest, your body shows signs of arousal. The throbbing between your thighs, feeling warmer, breathing getting faster, heart starting to race, all tell tale signs of a human enjoying me. Didn't realize that an alien could feel this good, did you?... **[chuckle]** Play your cards right and you'll get reminded of what I can do every night. I start to move lower, mourning the loss of your wonderful nipples. You seem to agree, letting out a whine you didn't even realize you were holding in. Moving over your waist, you feel my hand stop for a second or two and there is another tug. Probably just a bruise or something from sleeping as my hands continue downwards. Gliding over your stomach and onto your hips, there's nothing there as I caress your ass. Do you feel a tug here?

...I think I do. Going to have to stay in this spot for a little longer, just like your chest. You feel the tingles inside you, only adding fuel to the fire. You can feel your need burning as I squeeze a bit, enjoying the noises you make. The throbbing between your thighs gets stronger as I purposefully ignore that area. Think we should save that area for last, don't you? **[chuckle]** Moving over your thighs, you can't help the whimper that escapes. I pinch a bit of your inner thigh, enjoying how it makes you jump. No tugs, no injuries so I keep moving, making sure there is nothing anywhere else. Down here, it is worse because the warmth goes upwards. The tingles make it harder to concentrate, almost like a hum underneath your skin. It feels really good, doesn't it?

...It just enhances the sensations, a little side effect of the process. You don't mind, do you?... **[chuckle]** I'm glad you're enjoying this so much. Probably thought that being caught meant you were going to be punished but not around here. You haven't done anything wrong, just went about getting on our ship the wrong way. We've all been there, thinking first, actions later. **[chuckle]** I'm going to move to your genitals now, is that okay?...I wanted to ask before doing anything. I remember learning about how sensitive humans were down here. If it is anything like your nipples, you might end up cumming on the spot. You shouldn't feel too embarrassed about something like that, it happens to the best of us. Take a deep breath for me, good, good. You feel my hand move higher, my fingers brushing the area. Going slow and being careful, you let out a moan as the tingles make themselves known. A vibration underneath my touch, your hips buck into me. You like how this feels, don't you?

...That gives me an idea. **[wet noises]** Starting to rub against you slightly, you feel your lips part as a noise escapes. How does this feel, little human?...Good, good. I'm going to keep going. If you want me to stop, you can simply say so. I just happened to notice that my junior officer was having some issues with arousal. Getting turned on from a routine inspection. There's no way I could send you out to meet the rest of the crew like this, everyone would be able to smell it on you. So I'm doing my job, taking responsibility for the mess I created. I made you turned on, now I'm going to make you cum. If you're really good for me and do everything as planned today, I'll reward you with my tentacle later. Can't pretend that your noises don't affect me, stray. Getting your superior all hard like this, there is going to be protocol for that later. Every time you turn me on, you're going to have to find an excuse for us to have some alone time, that way I can get the relief I so clearly need, right?...You're almost too eager for it, the thought of being my free-use pet aboard this ship. It only makes you want to stay aboard with us longer, doesn't it?

...Maybe we can work something out, I can do a little convincing of my own with the captain. It shouldn't be hard, she usually listens to me. I'm the one who makes sure everything stays running smoothly around here. Without me, everything would fall apart. I'm sure everyone aboard is more than willing to let me bring someone onboard. Especially if they are as sweet as you. Got such a good disposition despite being a stray. **[chuckle]** Rocking into my touch **[shuffle]** You watch as my other hand starts to open up the small slit in my pants. Watching a pierced, dark green tentacle slither out, you realize I wasn't joking about the tentacle thing. **[chuckle]** No reason for you to be having all the fun. My tentacle can rub you just as well as my hand. **[chuckle]** You feel the tendril swap places with my hand, the pace never changing. Ngh, there we are. That's better, isn't it?

...The piercings certainly add to how good you're feeling as my hand wraps around your neck. Heavy like a collar, you swallow hard while looking into my four eyes. Your nerves about being caught have long since disappeared, replaced with a lust for me. Ngh, you feel really good, little human. Wasn't expecting you to be so soft down here too. I'm sure you can tell, only my tentacle is soft. The rest of me is a little rough to the touch but that only adds to it. The more I rock against you, the warmer my tentacle gets. You feel sprinklings of the tingles from earlier, this time concentrated in one small area. The moans start to fall freely from your lips as you try to catch yourself but it's too much. Instead you fuck into the pleasure, bucking to meet my thrusts. Mng, the pleasure is overwhelming at this point, isn't it?

...You're really good at this, pet. Know how to make a girl feel special with those sounds. Moving with me, trying to make me feel good, that's right. As my hand closes around your neck, cutting the air off, you feel your orgasm get closer. For some reason, less air makes everything feel more intense, pushes you closer to the edge. Relaxing my grip, you stutter, trying to catch your breath. Can feel how you twitch against me, can hear how you're asking for more, telling me that you'll be good. You're an eager stray, aren't you?...Already getting close, are you going to cum, already?...I'm not sure about that, little human. Your voice doesn't sound too convincing. And your body certainly seems close unless I'm reading the signs wrong. My tentacle is moving faster, pressing into you harder as you move with my hips. My other hand moves back up to your chest starting to play with your nipples again. Ngh, you feel so fucking good, didn't realize humans were so soft, so pliant, so moldable. The more my tentacle works you, the more you need it, huh?

...Falling apart from simple touching, can only imagine how you're going to sound once it is inside you. Think your mouth is going to be able to handle something like this?...Almost too eager for it from how you nod your head. Practically shaking underneath me, you want to cum, don't you?...It's okay, little human. If you need to let go, then let go. I'm right here with you. Not going anywhere. You've made me feel so good, I might cum too. Would you look at that? Guess we are having a bit of a quickie this time around. There is still plenty of time to take you apart later. **[chuckle]** Come on, pet. Before anyone notices that I'm missing, before someone comes down here checking for me, let it all out. Cum with me, you can do it. Show me have what it takes to be my junior officer and cu-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** Aww, there you are. Letting it all out, just like I told you, can follow a command so well. I think you're going to do well here, don't you?

...**[chuckle]** I'm glad you agree. I can see the crew really taking a liking to someone like you. You might be the burst of fresh air this place has been needing. Morale has been really low but if we are adding such an eager human to the crew, it might not be like that. You're certainly not complaining, are you?...It's a dream come true for a stray like you. You finally have a place to call your home. At least for the time being. If you do well during this week-long trip to Ponnovis, I'll talk to the captain, see what I can do to get you to join the crew fulltime. I can't promise anything yet so don't get your hopes up. I haven't even seen how you handle basic tasks aboard the ship. All I know is that you are really good at making others feel good. Do you have any other talents, little human?

...[chuckle] And I will be thrilled to watch when you finally get the chance to show them off. That isn't going to be today though. I'm going to have to do a lot of talking to the others to convince them that you were in fact sent from the company and that this isn't something else. Most of the crew would be fine with a stowaway on ship, it's the captain you have to worry about. As long as you don't do anything to attract attention to yourself from her, you're going to be fine! I'll be here with you, helping you every step of the way, that way nothing goes wrong. You're going to be okay, little human. You're not alone anymore. Welcome to the crew Junior Officer Stray!

| Inclusivity Stuff |

Pet Names: stray, little human, and pet

Body Parts Mentioned: arm, elbows, wrists, palm, fingers, shoulder, jaw, cheek, nipples, neck, stomach, hips, ass, thighs, skin, genitals, and lips

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *Shoutout to fantasynamgenerator and scifiideas for the technobabble and names*

Included: alien, sci-fi, spaceship, stowaway, human listener, making a deal, mentions of a tough captain and silly crew, shy listener, wanting to help you out, magic healing hands, inspection, trying to make you look the part of a junior officer, chest/nipple play, exactly one pinch, hand stuff, temp play (heat), taking responsibility for you, talking through it, sweetly mean, mentions of free-use, kind of implied this is a huge polycule and you are invited to join, consent is asked, check-ins, safe words established, tentacle job, outercourse, breath play, choking, quickie, trying not to get caught, mutual orgasms, and little after scene

[Script](#) // [Reference](#)