

[sci-fi door closed // door locks // page turns] I'm in the middle of something, doc. While it makes me feel all warm and tingly inside that you keep insisting on visiting me, until you bring me someone that I can play with, I'm not going to be cooperative. I've already explained this to you many times so unless you've brought someone new with you, you might want to come back later... **[books close // shuffle]** Well, that's a new voice. Seems like the old doctor had to give in, didn't she? **[chuckle]** That bodes well for me. The least she could do is give me the one thing I requested. I've already expressed to her my concerns about the room I'm being kept in. Just because you guys are afraid of me doesn't mean I should be punished. **[sigh]** It seems that my complaints have fallen on deaf ears until today. I am thrilled to be looking at someone new, someone exciting even if you are trying to process what you are looking at. Maybe now I can actually be fed and feel like my normal self again. With all these tests being run on me, I feel so much weaker...You know you don't have to just stand and stare at me, right? **[pat]** You can take a seat, I promise, my wings won't attack you. **[chuckle]**

[footsteps // shuffle] What are you looking at?...That's my skin. It's gray, that's all. Doesn't mean I'm undead or anything. Besides, don't you feel better sitting next to me? I know I feel better when I'm actually able to look at someone directly and connect with them. You're not put off by my black eyes with yellow slits, are you?...There's a first for everything. **[chuckle]** I've been stuck in this concrete box for years. The only thing I have for entertainment are these books because apparently when I was given access to a TV I got "too agitated", I don't get to talk to anyone because they keep me alone in this cell, I don't even get to socialize with the researchers working on me! My voice is deemed too dangerous. I guess my warnings about getting too weak were too much for them to ignore if they are sending you in here without all these precautions, huh?

...You know, my typical precautions? I have to wear a muzzle because my voice is deemed too dangerous and my teeth too sharp...Let's see...There's usually some kind of a collar with shocks in it that someone has the control to, I'm usually restrained to some type of table because I'm not trusted to not make a break for it considering my history of failed escape attempts, and typically they blindfold me to keep their identities hidden. Some of the scientists are afraid that if I ever got out of here, I would end up searching for them first. Probably correct with that assumption but it's not like I've been successful yet. They are freaking themselves out. I guess that's why they decided to send in some fresh meat. You were completely clueless walking into the situation. I get the feeling that was on purpose because someone was looking out for you and didn't want to freak you out. Tell me, how long have you worked here, doc?

...No wonder you don't know me. I'm above your paygrade, doc. My existence is kept to a need to know basis and apparently you were needed here. I will say, she did really well sending you in here. You are exactly the type of person I was describing when asked who I wanted. Did they tell you anything about what to expect?...That I'm not to be trusted? How cute that they say that. I've never been anything but be honest with my scientists. I told them that one day I was going to break out of here. Just because I haven't done it yet doesn't mean I'm going to give up. I don't know why they are so confused by that sentiment. It's why I fight tooth and nail when one of those white coats comes in here with a needle in their hand. Maybe that's why you were given to me. They assumed that by giving into one of my demands that I would be nicer to them. It's not like I can get my dose of sexual energy from myself and despite my offers all the others turn me down. Apparently the risk of impregnation is too high considering my species and yours. I guess they deemed that a worthy risk for you, huh?

...Oh don't worry, I'm sure it won't happen. It's just a small chance of roughly 5-10%. You don't really have anything to worry about, doc. Besides, I'm sure the nice scientists here would help you out if that happened. You're here to feed me and something tells me that that door isn't opening until I'm full. Since you're so nervous, I'll be gentle with you, baby. You don't know what to expect, I'll take care of you, show you. Let's start off simple. You've been staring at my antennae this entire time, why don't you reach out and touch it?...**[shuffle]** Mmmm, that feels good. Always have been sensitive here. While you keep playing with my antennae, I'm going to shift you onto my lap. **[shuffle // grunt]** Maneuvering you on top of my thighs, just like that. I didn't realize how much I missed this feeling until right now. Having you like this makes it a lot easier to do this.

[kissing] That's it, doc. Work with me. Don't worry about anything besides what feels good...I know, you can't help yourself. Rubbing my antennae between your fingers as your blood starts to pump elsewhere...**[shuffling]** Help me out, baby. These clothes of yours are only going to make things more difficult. If you want me inside you, you gotta give me access...Look at you, so easily giving me what I want. I'm not sure if you're enjoying yourself or decided that you have a job to do but either way, I'm enjoying myself...Can already feel my energy levels starting to return as you sink further into your arousal...It's okay, baby. The longer you are in a room with me, the harder it gets to resist. The more you hear my voice, the more it sounds like a good idea. That's why you've been getting needier in my lap...Listen to you, stroking my antennae and whining, I know they didn't send you in here unprepared. They aren't going to make me wait, doc.

[kissing // wet noises] Ngh, fuck. I've missed this. It's been too fucking long since I've gotten inside someone, since I've gotten to feel this. God damn, you feel good. Hole tightly wrapped around me as I easily slide in and out. Can feel myself getting full quicker now, ngh. I knew they weren't going to let you come in here unprepared for me. They told you to make sure you were wet and open, didn't they?...And you didn't question it like a good little doctor. You just did as your superiors told you, huh?...What a good doctor you are, baby. Being so well behaved and knowing your place. In a high stress place like this, it's easier to go with the flow. You don't want to risk telling your boss no and then losing the best job you've ever had. Besides, what other place is going to pay you fuck on company time? It doesn't get much better than this, does it?...You're living the dream, baby. You just don't realize how lucky you are yet. Instead, you're closing your eyes and listening to me. Unable to resist, you give in, starting to let out moans. You're doing so well, baby. Keep it up. You sound better like this than you do talking. You probably prefer how this feels too, happily bouncing up and down on my cock. It feels good to be filled, doesn't it?

...It's getting harder to ignore how good you're feeling. Every rock of your hips fills me up just a bit more as you get a little bit closer. Enthralled by me, you just can't look away. You don't want to. You're the happiest person on earth right now, aren't you, baby?...That's right. You're doing such a good job of taking what I give you. It makes me so happy to see you enjoying yourself like this. Look so good when you're not overthinking what I'm saying, only doing what you're told. Ngh, I know you are a researcher, it's part of your job to listen to what I say, maybe even record it and bring it back to your fellow scientist buddies, but isn't it more fun to just enjoy my company?

...I know you're enjoying yourself, baby. My cock brushing against a little bundle of nerves with every thrust, your hole can't help but clench around it. Mnf, listen to you. Love how it feels to take it so deeply, mouth hanging open as you look down at me so perfectly. Are you even aware of the sounds you're making or does it feel that good that you don't notice?...Every moan lets me know how good you're feeling, replenishes my supply just a bit more. Don't even need to reach down to touch yourself it feels so good. You're going to cum on my cock at this rate. Mnf, don't even know the best part. I've got a trick up my sleeve, baby. Remember when I mentioned how pregnancy was only about a five to ten percent risk?...That's because of the compatible DNA. The thing that makes sure you get knocked up is my knot. And I'm going to be stuffing that inside you so that not a single drop is let out. Doesn't that sound like fun?

...Listen to that, practically begging for it now. Didn't realize you want to be bred up so badly, doc. Maybe they picked the right sending you in here. Probably knew that you were the one most likely to enjoy being taken like this. Rocking against my cock as I thrust inside you, you clench your eyes again. I don't mind if you don't look at me, baby. I know it's a lot. It would be a lot for anyone. You're doing such a good job of handling every inch of me. Taking me so well, making me feel so good. I can't remember the last time someone made me feel this full with all of their energy. You're amazing, baby. Keep it up. You want to fill me up completely, don't you? Make me as full as you feel right now?...That's right. Hole stretched around me, you shudder with every slam of your thighs on my lap. Getting closer to the edge, just not close enough to cum, it's almost torture for you. Getting more desperate the longer the clock ticks on, it's okay, doc. I've got you. I'll make sure you cum. That's how I get fed, right?

...That's right, baby. You're doing so well for me. Not even worried about getting knocked up even more. Not when it feels this good, you feel so full. Your hole being stretched as you pliantly go where my arms take you. Moving you up and down on my shaft, all you can do is let out sounds as you get closer to your own orgasm. It feels so good, doesn't it?...So focused on how it feels, you haven't even noticed that it's been getting thicker. The knot at the base starts to grow with every bounce of you. You didn't forget about my knot, did you?...That's what's going to lock us together, going to keep all the cum inside you. Don't want to be wasteful with me, do you, baby?...No, my cum is special. It belongs inside you. The knot keeps it safe, doesn't it?...You're so smart, no wonder you are a researcher, baby. Taking it so well, you feel my slender hands grip your chin. Look at me, baby. You're going to keep your eyes on me or I will make you, understand?

...Good job, baby. Keep it up. Focus all your energy on getting close to the edge. I know my cock feels so good inside you, you're going to make me proud and fill me up on your first try, aren't you?...You can do it, baby. If anyone is going to do it, it's you. You're actually nice. You're good to me. That's why I'm being so gentle with you, baby. You deserve it. You're so important, so special, so sexy. Going to look even better when you're bred up. Ngh, so full, baby. Almost there. All you gotta do is cum for me and I'll be good. Ngh, I can tell. Haven't felt like this in months, and it's all because of you. Thank you so much, baby. The thing that will stuff me is your orgasm so cum with me. Come on. You can do it. I know you want to. Can feel your thighs shaking. Don't hold back, let go and c-[adlib mutual orgasms] Oh look at that. Your hole is stretched so obscenely around my knot. Does it feel good, doc?

...I bet it does from the way your hole is still nursing my knot. Trying to get every last drop of cum out of my knot, what a good job you're doing. I'm actually proud of you, baby. I was expecting to be disappointed and needing at least another person if not two or three but it turns out I was wrong. You were more than enough for me. You must have had a lot of pent up sexual energy for that kind of a release, doc. It might be good for you to find someone you can blow off steam with. That much sexual frustration has got to be unhealthy for you. If you want, you can always come back and have me help you out. I wouldn't mind playing with you again. I'm not sure if it's because of how long it has been since my last feeding or what but you are definitely my favorite meal here, baby. I am going to start asking for you by name every night instead of whatever pathetic excuse of a meal they try to feed me. **[chuckle]** Who knows? I might even start behaving if they just gave you to me. Now that I've had a taste, I can't give you up. **[kissing that fades out]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Doc and baby

Body Parts Mentioned: eyes, hips, hole, thighs, legs, and chin

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *I didn't tag this as size kink because there is nothing in the audio talking about her height but I imagined her around 7ft for some reason*

Included: monster girl, scp (insect inspired), power imbalance, researcher x patient, lonely narrator, lap sitting (listener in narrator), kissing, undressing, talking you through it, encouragement, girl with a knot, being held while on top and she fucks into you (*idk what that position is called actually*), minor breeding kink, praise, compliments, gentle femdom (she is desperate for you to like her), sexual energy feeding thing, eye contact, mutual orgasms, cumming inside, knotting, creampie, and little after scene