[beach lagoon ambience // door opens // footsteps // door closes // sniffing] That doesn't smell like Janice. **[sniffing]** No, that smells like….something new…someone new…**[sniff]** Why did you stop walking? Come, closer, let me get a good look at you. **[footsteps]** There must be a reason they keepers gave me someone new to meet. Does that mean my request was fulfilled? **[chuckle]** Taking a few steps forward, your eyes start to adjust to the low light of my cave. Be careful where you step, there's a giant pool in the middle, I would hate for you to fall in and need to be rescued right away. You do know how to swim, don't you?…As long as you can float, you'll be fine. It's not as deep as you would think. I'm sure you're curious as to why a shark person like myself would be interested in a human. There's been a type of sickness that has been plaguing my community for decades. It targets our reproductive organs, making only 1 in 10 of us fertile. Because of that, our numbers have been declining. It's why you've never seen a shark hybrid out in the wild in the past forty or so years. Because we are declining at such an alarming rate, a program was reached between my kind and yours. That's what you signed up for, right?

…Did they not tell you what this program was about?…You are going to be helping others. You're hopefully going to be helping my species continue to survive. I've been one of the lucky hybrids to have testing positive for fertility. Because of that, I came to this facility six months ago and have been paired with a few different humans but none of them have been successful. The egg always enters into the body but sometimes it gets stuck and is unable to be birthed right away. Because of that, the egg ends up getting dissolved by the body meaning they aren't compatible. The scientists are currently trying to find a human who is completely compatible with a selachimorpha (c-lay-key-morph-a). When you arrived, did you get tested for anything?

…**[footsteps]** Then that means you were cleared for an attempt! They wouldn't have sent you in here if they didn't think it would work. **[chuckle]** Stopping right in front of you, finally get to look at me face to face. Taking in my gray rubbery skin, white underside contrasting with my pure black eyes, you let out a squeak as I start to inspect. Taking in every detail of your face, those pretty eyes, that perfect nose, those kissable lips, framed so wonderfully by those cheeks. You really are something, aren't you?…Look at you, don't even realize how attractive you are. Flustering so easily, this is going to be so much fun for me, little one. **[chuckle]** Did they give you something to make it easier?…I had a feeling they might. Do you remember what it was called?…That's alright, I didn't think you would. Do you happen to know what color it was?…If they gave you the blue stuff, that means you are in for a treat. I would be surprised if you're already starting to feel the effects. Probably why you are starting to lean into me, huh?

…Didn't even realize you were doing it, just excited to be close to me. You can't really understand why but everything in your brain is telling you to be near me, to cuddle me, to make yourself look desirable to me. It seems they've given you some selachimorpha (c-lay-key-morph-a) aphrodisiacs to make this better for you. Sinking deeper into a pseudo-heat, you can't help but whine as your body prepares itself. Senses heightening, muscles relaxing, it starts to feel so nice and hazy. Almost floaty, a smile appears across your adorable face. It's alright, little one. I've got you. **[sniff]** Smells so good, almost like you're a hybrid about to experience your first heat. Almost too sweet, you feel your legs start to shake. Lay down, little one. I'll help you take the edge off in just a second, need to make sure you can take it first, right?

…**[shuffle]** Eagerly taking a seat on the cold ground, you're grateful for the relief against your burning skin. Feeling warmer as the seconds pass, you find yourself sinking deeper into this headspace. **[shuffle]** My rubbery hands help ease you out of your clothing, revealing more of your lewd body to me. Had no idea you were hiding all this underneath those clothes. They really tried to hide everything good from my view, huh? **[chuckle]** Your hand starts to stroke my dorsal fin, feeling the notches and bumps from previous fights. Thick scar tissue litters most of my body as you watch me start to undress. **[shuffle]** Untying my bikini top takes almost no time, quickly followed by my bottoms. Before you even have a moment to register it, I'm naked and on top of you, my tail wrapping around your waist, pulling you closer to me as I sit on your lap. **[kissing]** Taking my first taste, it's not enough. You want more, don't you?

…**[kissing // shuffle]** I push you down so you are laying flat, looking up at me. Your hand starts to rub one of my fins, needing the contact, physically unable to stay still as your arousal grows stronger. The aphrodisiacs make it so that your hole naturally gets wetter and loose, making it easy for me to just slide inside and take. Out in the wild, if we were doing this the natural way instead of in this containment chamber, it needs to be as quick as possible, hence the use of aphrodisiacs as well as the two cocks. Technically they are proboscides, one to bring you pleasure outside, the other to bring you pleasure inside. Long and skinny, they move and wiggle almost like tentacles but stronger and without the suckers. You've been feeling them tease you the entire time I've been on top of you. That hasn't been my fingers playing with you, it's been my dual cocks. Drawing shapes onto your sensitive skin, keeping your attention where it should be. You let out a whine at the emptiness, needing something to fill you. It's practically torture to have me straddling you like this, my cock just outside your entrance, refusing to give in. I'll tell you what, if you beg for it, I'll breed you. Sound fair?

…That's what I wanted to hear, you sound almost as desperate as you look. **[chuckle into kiss // wet noises]** Sliding the bottom proboscis, you feel it enter your needy hole. Nothing but wet warmth encases me as my hips start to thrust in and out. Slowly, letting you get used to the sensation. Know how desperate the shark aphrodisiacs make humans feel. You can't help yourself. It's almost painful how badly you need it. You feel a bit better now that something is inside you but it isn't enough. Everything inside you is telling you that the only way you'll feel better is if you get knocked up. You need to be bred full of my egg that way you can birth it out. It's what you volunteered for, right?…Going to be such a good helper, going to help my species grow. Every egg that I fill you with it is another one that you are going to birth, another shark hybrid to help replenish our dwindling numbers. Ngh, god, I hope this is successful, I hope you are the one who actually catches. This hole of yours feels too fucking good to be a one time thing. Think I'm going to need you to come visit me at least once a week, just so I can enjoy how tight you feel. Practically choking my cock, ngh, do you want more?

…Let's see if you can actually take it, little one. **[chuckle]** You feel the second proboscis start to stroke you. Rubbing against your most sensitive part, you realize you're being fucked by both my cocks. One inside of you, one outside of you, it feels so good, doesn't it?…Just relax, little one. You can take it. If you need to cum already you can. I'm not going to stop you. I just want you to know, I'm not going to stop just because you've let go. If you start to orgasm, I'm going to keep fucking you, you're going to feel my proboscis continue to slide in and out of your desperate hole, you're going to feel my other cock conitune to swirl around, I'm going to keep going until I breed you. The choice is yours, little one. Do you want to let go because it feels nice or do you want to try holding it for the egg to make it even better?

…Listen to you, let's just hope you enjoy your decision, that you don't end up regretting it. **[chuckle]** Clenching your eyes shut, trying to block out the rest of the world, you bite back the sounds you make. It's cute, it's like you are pretending that the others in this building don't know what we are doing. This is what you signed up for. The scientists prepped you with aphrodisiacs and everything. They know what we are doing. No reason to pretend otherwise. You're enjoying yourself, aren't you?…Loving how my proboscis grinds against you, your hips trying to take it deeper, to fuck yourself harder. Your arousal only grows, gets harder to ignore as my cock curls just right. Brushing past that bundle of nerves that makes you see sparks, you gasp, almost cumming on the spot. Just look at you, taking everything I give you so well, that's what I want to see. Going to make me proud and take the egg, aren't you?

…Going to birth it out for me and it's going to feel so good. I've been told by carriers that it is the most pleasurable thing in the universe, to birth a shark hybrid egg. The bumps along the outside massage the inner walls as the egg itself vibrates. The hope is to get the carrier to want to have more. If it feels good, the carrier of the egg will want to get knocked up again, will start looking forward to the birth, and our species grows larger. You seem to be the most receptive, little one. Split open on my cock, moaning as your pleasure gets stronger, you don't care about anything besides getting my egg inside you, huh?…The only way to make that brain fog go away is by getting knocked up. Is it the aphrodisiacs talking? Maybe. But you can't think like that. You don't have the brain power. Not when you're feeling this good. My tail that is wrapped around your waist pulls you tighter, helps angle your hips so you can it deeper. Ngh, yeah. That's the spot. Mnf, that's good, little one. Going to take my egg like you were made for it, aren't you?

…It's what your body craves, it's the only thing that's going to put your mind at ease, going to soothe that ache you feel. If it wasn't for how my proboscis was filling you up, you would be so empty it hurts. That's where the egg comes in. It's going to keep you stretched full, give you something to focus on. You want to be good for me, don't you?…Listen to you, so eager to be good, so excited to prove yourself. Going to be the best breeder. Going to birth out the egg so that I can breed you again and again. If you're not compatible the first time, then you're going to come back next week, and the week after that, and the week after that. You're going to keep coming back and visiting me until you are knocked up, understand?

…So good for me, little one. Ngh, the flicking speed up as my proboscis begins to stretch. The egg is almost there, just a bit more. You can do it, you can take it. I know you can. You want to make me proud, don't you?…Can feel it from how you clench around me. Your hips decide to buck wildly, grinding against the friction as you chase your own pleasure. Hole stretching around the egg, your moans only getting louder, filling the room. Yeah, ngh, just look at you, you're ready to bred, aren't you?…Clenching around me, applying pressure to the egg, trying to keep me inside, you shut your eyes again. Your world shrinks down to just how good it feels to be filled, how close you are to letting go, how full you're starting to feel. The egg continues to slide along, going deeper inside you. Ngh, getting closer to the tip, I don't know how much longer I'll be able to last. You're so tight, feel too good. My hips pound against you, knocking the breath out of your lungs. You're going to cum, aren't you?…Make me proud. You can do it, little one. Let go. Show me how good it feels. Cum with me. Let go and cu-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** Well, would you look at that. Your stomach has a bump, doesn't it?

…So far so good but we don't have much time. If you are truly compatible you are going to start feeling the egg move any second now. Normally the egg would stay inside you until you are at a safe location to deliver it but because we are in an enclosed space, your body wastes no time. You feel the egg start to move lower inside you. You thought you were stretched out on my proboscis but it's nothing compared to the egg. Heavy inside you, you can feel the weight keeping you pinned to the ground as it continues to move. Slowly starting to vibrate, you can't help but moan at the sensation. It feels so much better than you were expecting, doesn't it?…My second proboscis starts to lazily stroke you, increasing the pleasure that was already growing. Keep breathing, little one. In and out. Just like that. All you have to do is push. That's what your body is telling you to do, right?…So listen to it. It's okay. You're going to be alright. This is what your body was prepared for, right?

…The aphrodisiacs help soothe any thoughts you might have. The more you think, the harder it is to form your own thoughts. Focus on how good the egg feels moving inside you. Think about how amazing pushing feels. Feeling the heavy, thick, egg move through your body, stretching you out as it goes. The vibrations pick up as you let out a long moan, hips bucking into the sensation. You didn't think it would feel as good as I said it would but here you are. Getting closer to your orgasm without me even fucking you. Just the egg slowly moving through you, getting closer to your entrance. Keep pushing, little one. I know it's hard but you can do it. Keep going. Push. Push little one. The egg is almost there. Can see it starting to crown. Quickly my hands reach between your legs, starting to hold it, pulling it out. Come on, you can do it, little one. Push. Push. Keep pushing. Use all your strength. Push! **[wet noise]** Oh, there you are. Take a few deep breaths, you're alright. You did such a good job, little one. Such an amazing helper. I'm going to set the egg off to the side for the time being. **[shuffle // object set down]** How are you feeling? Are you alright?

…**[kiss]** You did such a good job. You should be proud of yourself. I know I am. You are the first volunteer who has not only been able to take the egg, but also birth it out. That means that the scientists were correct, there is a chance at repopulation. We just need to find more humans that are compatible with selachimorpha (c-lay-key-morph-a). That shouldn't be too difficult, right?…Well, maybe for others, but not for me. I've got my human right in front of me. It's taken me six months to find someone who I was actually compatible with, I'm not going to let you slip from my grasp this easily. This is going to be the first egg that was properly created! To make sure it wasn't a fluke, we are going to need to do it a few more times, right?

…I mean, it's for the sake of science. We need to make sure this wasn't just a random occurrence. After all, all the previous humans I bred dissolved the egg inside them. What if you pushing it out was just some chance of luck. In order to be completely sure of this, I think we need to make this a weekly thing, don't you agree?…It's not for personal reasons, purely for scientific reasons. That's why you volunteered for in the first place. We need to make sure you are actually compatible and it's not just the aphrodisiacs. So….same time next week?…Then it's a date. **[kiss]**

| Inclusivity Stuff |

Pet Names: little one, helper, and volunteer

Body Parts Mentioned: eyes, nose, lips, cheeks (face), legs, brain, face, skin, hole, sensitive part, stomach, and body

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: *She has two long skinny proboscis that she calls cocks. This is what it looks like*

Included: endangered monster girl breeding program, monster girl, shark girl, volunteer listener, breeding kink, compliments, aphrodisiacs, listener is sent into a controlled heat and then told to get knocked up and birth a shark girl's egg, consent asked/gotten, check-ins, kissing, anorgasmia friendly (listener is given permission to orgasm as much or as little as they need because she is going to keep going until you are bred full), oviposition, egg laying, mutual orgasms, breeding, birthing, multiple o's (optional), and little after scene