

[space ambience] Do you know why I called you into my office?...Stop looking around. You've made your choices now there are consequences. I'll ask again. Do you know why I called you into my office?...Peculiar. See, I was going over your file. You had been one of our star crew members. Always going above and beyond what was required, volunteering for different duties, stuff like that. That was under your previous commander though. As small changes were made to the crew, your performance started to deteriorate. It started off small with a trip here or knocking into someone there. But you started to spill things. Luckily it was just a pot of water you got all over the floor. What if it had been something more dangerous? Not only would you have gotten hurt but so would other people. You can say "but it didn't happen" but that's not going to work for me. It might have worked for your previous commander but not on me. That's why I decided to look up your file. I could not believe someone as clumsy as you got a job on a ship like this. And that's when I discovered something. Want to guess what I learned?

...I learned that at the exact same time that I took over as commander of this ship, your performance slipped completely. It went from overly competent to underwhelmingly incompetent. Having someone like you on board is a liability. At least, in your current state. You are a risk for yourself and others. I don't want to give up someone that has a history of working so hard but it seems that you have some hangups about me. I knew this could be a challenge, as a non-human working for humans. Is it because of my appearance? I know I don't look humanoid in the least but I assumed that wouldn't be a problem. I figured we are in space, you are meeting all kinds of life forms, you wouldn't be jarred by my appearance. Is it my purple skin?

...If it's not because of my unusual appearance, then what makes you so distracted? Like I mentioned, I don't want to give up a hard worker like you just because of a few mistakes but you are an increasing liability. If you could talk to me about what is causing you these issues I could help and then there wouldn't be issues on-board. You could keep your job and everything could be normal. So won't you tell your commander?...Come on, I'm just trying to help you. I like having you as part of my crew. You always make everyone laugh and the energy shifts just by having you in the room. You're good for morale, you set a great standard for those working but it seems that you have an issue with me. Is it because I'm a woman? Do you not respect women in charge?...If that's not it, is it because I'm a different species than you? You said it wasn't my appearance, that it wasn't my purple skin, maybe it's the fact that I'm entirely different from you. Is that the problem? That I'm "other"?

...Then what is it? Because I'm getting frustrated trying to figure out why you have stopped performing so well. It all started when I joined so it's evident that I played some factor in this. Something about me taking over synced with your performance sinking. I want you to thrive aboard this ship. I want to see the crewmember that you once were. If you can't tell me what's going on as your commander, can you tell me what's up as a friend? You know me. You know I won't use it against you. This is all off the record now. **[beep sfx]** We've always gotten along as friends. After hours, after shifts, you have never been anything but nice to me. An ear I can vent to, a shoulder to cry on, you have been a rock for me. So it's disheartening to see that your performance declining syncs with me taking control. So can you tell me what's been going on? Just as a friend who cares about their friend. It's not like we are even being recorded anymore. It's just you and me. Please, tell me what's been causing you to be so distracted lately.

...Me? What about me could be causing this kind of mess? I've done nothing different than what I did at my previous command. I've tried to be understanding, I've granted you far more lenience than I probably should, so can you please do me the basic decency of telling me what about me specifically has you distracted...My tentacles. What about them? They rest behind me and I keep them tucked in. They've never caused a problem before. Did one of them reach out and do something when I wasn't paying attention? I never really thought of them as having their own mind before but stranger things have happened. Is it because of wet they are?

...Then why are my tentacles distracting for you? It makes no sense why they would if they are tucked in nice and neat and following protocol. You said that they haven't touched you without permission nor is it because of how wet they are, is it becau-oh. Oh. You are distracted by my tentacles not because you don't like them but because you really like them. **[chuckle]** Now I feel silly because of course you really like them. You've always watched them in some kind of hypnotized trance when I stretch them out after a wrong day. When I bring you in for a hug and they pull you in even tighter, I always dismissed the soft noises for happiness. But it was more than that. It was always more than that for you, wasn't it?...That's why you've become such a liability. Whenever I'm in the room you get nervous and flustered and you make mistakes. You are still the capable crew member that your files says you are, I just have yet to see it in person. I think you need to show me something. I want to see just how well you can follow the rules and obey orders. I am your commander and you are underneath me. You haven't impressed me yet, only made yourself look like an idiot. I'm giving you one chance to satisfy your curiosity and make it up to me. Are you interested in hearing me out?

...[**wet noise unfurling**] So these are the cause of your problems. You see my purple tentacles and get curious. Your mind starts to wonder. You think about how they would feel in your hand, how they would feel against your skin, and next thing you know, you're dropping a pot of water on the floor and staring at me, right?...What if I just give you what you need. No strings attached. Just a friend helping another friend out. You are very curious about my anatomy to the point that it's a hindrance. It wouldn't be safe for the crew or for our mission if I did take care of this issue personally. As commander of this ship, you are all under my instructions. When something goes wrong, it's my job to take care of it. Now open that pretty mouth of yours nice and wide. I know exactly what you need, sweetheart.

R E D D I T

[**mouth open sfx**] I'll kill two birds with one stone. Let you taste and feel one of my wet tendrils by slipping it in your mouth. Nice and slow, that's it, sweetheart. Swallow it, inch by inch. Doing so good for me. That's it. Look so good with your mouth being stretched by me. Love how the purple tentacle protrudes from your pretty mouth. It feels good on your tongue, all slippery and easy for you to work around it. To slide your tongue up and down the length, between the ridges, making sure every spot is paid attention to. That's it, sweetheart. Starting to make me feel so good. You like how I taste, don't you? You can't describe but you want more of it. So good for me, swallow around my tentacle. Ngh, that's it. That's good. Now suck. Nice and hard and long for me. Take my tentacle as deep as you can, sweetheart.

Mnf, that's it sweetheart. Fuck. It feels amazing. So talented for me, taking my tentacle in your mouth like this. Your tongue circling around, taking me even deeper inside you. I think I might be able to see my tendril bulging out of your throat, sweetheart. [**chuckle**] Didn't realize I was that big compared to a human throat. Maybe you are that inexperienced with taking things in your mouth. Pretty lips like yours are meant to be used and fucked. You should see how perfect they look wrapped around my tentacle, spit starting to coat them, oh so pretty. Doing so good for me, sweetheart. Such a pretty slut, sitting in your chair, taking your commander's tentacles. This is what you wanted the entire time, isn't it? To open your mouth and take a tentacle like a good slut. Should've known that you wanted it with how you were always staring at them, eyes lingering on my tentacles instead of my ass. I should have put you on your knees in front of everyone the first time I felt you eye fucking my purple tentacles. So much of a whore, I bet you would have liked it, wouldn't you have?

...Yes you would have. You couldn't even do your own job when I was in the room. That's the definition of someone who can't control themselves. That's the definition of a slut. And right now, you fit that description, slut. It's okay. It's a great look for you. Eyes starting to well with tears the deeper you take my tentacle, the more you swallow around it. You can't help suckling from it while looking at me. Such a good little slut for me, sweetheart. Yes you are. If you can't go back to your regular job, you have a promising career of servicing me. Keep you under my desk, cuffed and chained so that all you can do is kneel there and take a tentacle or two whenever I feel bored. That's a job you would always shine in. Doesn't matter if my tendrils are distracting you when your only job is to take them. Ngh, that's right, sweetheart. Taking my tendril so well, helping me get closer to my own orgasm whenever you swallow around me. You feel so good.

Mnf, yes you do. Such a good slut, taking me like this. Keep sucking for me, hollow those cheeks. Just like that. What a pretty slut I have, taking your face fucking like a proper whore. I taste so good, don't I? It feels amazing going in your mouth, such an easy slide making such lewd noises. You're practically tentacle drunk, aren't you, slut? Love being used by your commander so much, love sucking tentacles so much, that all it took was one fucking and you are corrupted. You won't be able to suck a real cock after all. It's not going to feel the same. It's not going to feel as good. Do you really think a cock would compete with how my tentacles are making you feel?

...No, it couldn't. You are in a place of paradise right now. Mind blank, mouth open, drool starting to fall out while tears slide from your eyes, and you are the happiest you've ever been. Just serving your commander, getting to know what my tentacles feel like, getting to please your commanding officer, it makes you feel all good and floaty, doesn't it, slut?...[chuckle] It's adorable how much of a whore you are without even realizing it. But that's okay. I think it's cute how clueless you are when it comes to me. So focused on only my tentacles and wanting to know how they would feel inside you. Do you think you could take me from the other end, sweetheart?...What about at the same time? A tentacle fucking you from either side. Would my slut be able to handle that?...Nothing is too much for you, is it? You can take whatever I give you because you always want more. Such a greedy little slut, you are canting your hips up practically begging me to slide it in the other side. Do you not think you are empty somehow? Are you not filled with me enough? Is this not enough to satisfy you, sweetheart? Do you need to be fucked from both sides to cum, sweetheart?

...Such a desperate little whore, I know exactly what you need. I know what will satisfy a whore like you. Ngh, make me feel good. Use that pretty mouth of yours and make commander cum. I know you can do it. Such an eager slut, you couldn't even think when I was in the room with you. Now I'm asking you to do the one thing you are good at when it comes to me. The one thing that you are actually capable of focusing on. Suck my tentacle and make me cum. Make me feel so good that I cum down your throat. You can do it, sweetheart. Don't you want to show me what a good slut you can be? Don't you want to show me that you are a proper whore who deserves a place onboard my ship? Ngh, fuck. Just like that, sweetheart. Yeah. That feels good, swallowing around me. Getting so fucking close. Just like that. Keep it up. Ngh, so fucking good. **[adlib until narrator orgasm]**

Did that satisfy your curiosity?...**[chuckle]** I should've known that wouldn't be enough. You're still curious. There's a hunger in your eyes that you want more, that you can take more. Why don't you take off your pants for me, sweetheart. I'll show you what I feel like from the other side. You can then pick which out of the two holes I fuck, you prefer me using. Undress and spread your legs for me.

P A T R E O N

[shuffling sfx] Mmmm, that hole of yours looks so empty and lonely. It seems like it would benefit from having something inside it. Something like my tentacle. **[wet noises start]** Mmm, like that. All warm and tight, wrapped around my tentacle. All wet and smooth, sliding inside you so fucking easily, making way, oh that's it. That's a good slut. Opening up so well for me, letting my tentacle inside. You really wanted this, didn't you? Such a whore for it, you couldn't wait to spread your legs for me. I wonder if you aren't going to be distracted or if this was all a plan just to fuck me. I hope you aren't that pathetic. Ngh, you're just the right amount of desperate for me, sweetheart. Starting to feel good the more I thrust in and out of your. If I thought your mouth was stretched wide around my tendril, it has nothing on your hole. There's going to be a gape you'll be feeling for days, sweetheart. Something that you would probably like. Knowing that everytime you move, you're going to be feeling me, remembering this, thinking about how good it feels to take my tentacle. Slowly stretching you open, slowly fucking you and taking you apart. Such a good slut for me. Taking me so well, making me feel really good. Such a tight fucking hole you were keeping from me, sweetheart. You won't be making that mistake with your Commander again, will you?

...That's right. This hole is mine to use whenever I want from now on, isn't it?...That's a good whore. Maybe you weren't meant to be a full time crew member. So polite and obedient, you are better suited to spreading your legs and opening your mouth. Just look at how well you take my tentacle, how pretty you look while tentacle drunk, and you are still wanting more. My very own insatiable slut, so curious about my tentacles that you couldn't focus. Is this what you expected? Is this what you pictured all those nights you touched yourself and thought about me? Did you imagine my tentacles caressing your skin? Did you imagine them running up and down your thighs and ghosting over your nipples? Did you feel the wrapping around your fragile neck as a threat? All those sensations make it hard to focus on the slide of the tentacle in and out of you. It just feels too good, doesn't it?

..Yeah it does. That's it, sweetheart. So pretty when you are taking me. It feels so good to have a tentacle fucking you like this, doesn't it? Fucking you, claiming you, rearranging your insides in the shame of me. You'll never be able to take another cock or dildo again. I've ruined you for the rest of the crew. You would be able to fuck them, maybe taste a pussy or fuck a dildo, but they won't compare to the silky smoothness of my tentacles. It won't feel as good as my tendril does tickling deep inside you, making you see sparks. You won't have one tentacle fucking inside you and the other stroking outside, making sure you get close. Ngh, I can even feel you clenching around me. You can't help yourself, can you, whore? It feels so good, you don't want it to ever stop. Wrapped around my cock like a sweet little present, taking it like such a good whore.

Mnf, such a pretty slut. Feeling so good as your pleasure builds. Taking my tentacle so well, making me feel so fucking good. That's it, sweetheart. Unable to keep your voice to yourself, huh? **[chuckle]** I don't mind. I like hearing you. I like them knowing how I'm fucking you, how close I am to make you orgasm. Getting closer with every thrust inside you, already tentacle drunk from sucking it earlier, you just feel so good, so floaty, so hazy. The only thing you know is that you want to cum, right?...Of course you. You're a slut. Sluts always want to cum but you cum after the commander. That's your place, isn't it? Beneath me?...That's right. I think having you serve directly underneath me will be the best course of action for you. A nice little set up with a pillow and some cuffs and chains. Wouldn't want you wondering off when you are supposed to be a slut for tentacles. Always sucking one, taking another, keeping them warm. You were so curious about them so I'll give you what you want. Unlimited access to my tentacles under my direct orders. It sounds so good you might cry. It could also just be from how good it feels to be fucked like this, to be stroked like this, to be this close without cumming.

Ngh, that's it. Clenching around me making me feel so good. You are doing such a good job for me. Yes you are. Such a good little slut, taking your tentacle like this. All a whore needs is to be fucked and they shut up. Just look at you. Focusing all your energy on not cumming, focusing all your energy on focusing how good it feels. This is what you needed. To have some manners fucked back into you, to fuck the reasoning back inside you. Mng, that's it, sweetheart. Your hole stretches nice and wide around my purple tendril. So greedy and pathetic, is what I'm giving not enough? Focus on taking me nice and deep, letting it tickle inside you. Getting so close while I continue to fuck and stroke you. Ngh, you feel so fucking good, whore. Can't get over how tight your hole is. This is for me only, right?

...That's right. You're the commander's slut from now on. You're mine and only mine. This hole is mine to fuck. This mouth is mine to play with. You'll see, this suits you much better. Now the only person you are a danger to is you or me and I'll be removing the hazards from you. Ngh, that's right. Ngh, fuck. You feel so fucking good, my slut. So excited that I'm making this hole of yours mine. Going to make sure you know who owns this whole. Going to make sure it is left in the shape of my tendril. Nothing is going to fill you up like me. Nothing can compete with me, sweetheart. Mnf, fuck. So fucking close, slut. You going to cum with me? Ngh, yes you are. You are going to be a good whore and show me how grateful you are for this second chance. You're going to cum with me like a good slut. Make me proud, sweetheart. Ngh, I know you can do it. Cum with m-[**mutual orgasms**]

[**wet noises retract**] Is your curiosity satisfied?...Good. Then this won't be a problem anymore. You won't be a liability and can keep your job. You'll be getting a beep on your phone in a few minutes. In order to keep your productivity level at the level it was before I joined, this type of a meeting is required for you. We will be having multiple of these a week to make sure that you remain physically, mentally, and sexually healthy. It would be unwise to have someone beneath me who can't do their job. [**beep sfx**] Right on time [**chuckle**] I'll be seeing you ~

~ **Inclusivity Stuff** ~

Pet Names: sweetheart // slut, whore

Body Parts Mentioned: ear, shoulder, mouth // eyes, lips

Misc:

Included: sci-fi situation, clumsy listener, position of power narrator, alien woman, pining listener, little bit of a confession, // oral (giving), tentacle sucking, sweet to harsh femdom,

humiliation, degradation, slut shaming, dacryphilia, curiosity is not satisfied // naked listener x clothed narrator, penetration, mutual orgasms, cumming inside, meeting schedules, she gets a bit possessive, tentacle as a cock, tentacle dick, and alien anatomy