

[brown noise // sci fi door opens // footsteps] M-O-O-4 dot nine, it is so nice to finally meet you. You know, I've heard stories about you in the lunch room. Your record precedes yourself. Some of my friends have been bragging about getting to you before me. I was wondering when they were going to send me your way. After all, it's not every day that a breeder like yourself comes to the station. Before you worked for the On'or you were volunteering with the Of'o, correct?...What made you want to switch over to the On'or?...A change of pace can always be nice. With a galaxy this large, there is always someone out there willing to take a human. I'm sure you know that first hand, humans are some of the most versatile beings out there. Your bodies are some of the most malleable out there, with the ability to stretch, bend, grow, shrink. Sure it takes a little bit of time and effort to see results but it is possible. Because of that, you are always some of the most sought after mission mates. Back when you were with the Of'o, you weren't of broodmare status. You were considered something called a "Morale Technician" which is something I've never heard of before. Would you care to explain what that is?

...So when people were feeling a little low on the previous ship, they would come to you for a sexual pick-me-up. That makes sense for you, you don't really seem like the type that would be navigating or engineering anything. No offense but I assume anyone who volunteers for the position of broodmare doesn't have much in the way of intellectual talents. That's alright, there is something for everywhere here. It takes all kinds to form a functioning crew and the part you play is a very serious one. As a human, your body has the ability to dissolve the eggs that aliens oviposit inside you, correct?...It doesn't matter what species you, whatever is left inside, is eventually converted into energy for your body to use. We are unsure of why humans have adapted this way but it means you make you some of the most sought after travel companions, correct?

...Which is why I've been itching to meet you one on one, breeder. Hearing how easily you spread your legs and beg for a breeding, I've never heard of a broodmare that is quite as eager as you. Normally the breeders we get are thrilled to do their job, but they aren't anything like you've been described. It gets me all excited just thinking about it, I can feel my tentacle squirming inside of its slit. If you were an On'or, I would have given you the option of breeding me instead of me breeding you but considering your status as a human, that was never an option. Your body was meant to take other eggs. Humans bodies' make the best hosts because the eggs never stick around. It's all the fun parts of breeding without commitment. That's why humans are the best broodmares, right?

...[footsteps] Watching as I get closer, your own body responds, knowing what comes next. I was already told it doesn't take much for you to get all worked. So sensitive to our touch, you weren't going to make it as anything else on a ship. Don't have the brains to contribute like a doctor, don't have the strength to be one of technicians, the only way you could be of use is by spreading your legs and being some stress relief. Lucky for you, that's exactly what we were needing aboard. I don't have to settle for anything less than five daily breedings a day now. It's all you've ever needed. [chuckle // shuffle] Climbing on top of you, you watch as my antennae bounce with the movement. Ends starting to glow, your body grinds against me for a second, testing the waters. Like how I feel, don't you?...Back on your old ship, the Of'o weren't this careful with you, were they?...Probably kept you tied to something so they could fuck you. Not that a breeder like you would complain about something. You're always eager for another round. Some of the other crew have already told me that you beg for an orgasm right after getting one. Are you really that greedy of a breeder?

...[chuckle] You really are. God damn, I thought everyone was just making up rumours about you, that you were going to be like the broodmare we had before you but no. You're so different. You're about ready to beg for it and I haven't even taken off my clothes yet. As my antennae start to grow brighter, you can't help but reach up. Ngh, starting to pet it, be careful, they are quite sensitive. Don't want to get me worked up this early. [chuckle into kiss] Taking my first taste and immediately needing more. Now I know why everyone couldn't stop raving about you. It's only going to get better. [kissing // zipper sfx // shuffle] Taking off my spacesuit, you take the hint to get out of your pajamas. That's it, let me see all of you, broodmare. Show me why humans make the best breeders.

[kissing] As our hips grind together, you feel the tentacle wriggling as well. Skinnier than you would think, it's quite long to make up for the fact. Don't worry, once the egg is traveling through it, the length will get thicker. It adjusts to whatever is inside it and since I've been pent up for over a month, it's going to be quite thick. I didn't have a chance to empty myself last sequence so now there are three large eggs inside me. On'or make one egg a month but if we aren't able to get rid of it, the hormones build up and create more eggs at a faster rate. That's not going to be an issue, is it?...Why would it? It probably makes a breeder like yourself more excited. You're going to be getting three times the amount of eggs you normally will. It might take your body longer to dissolve these ones but that's not too big of a deal. As long as you get bred, you're a happy human, aren't you?

...[**wet noises start**] Don't know how many times you're going to cum from this. Telling you now to make this easier on the both of us, you have permission to cum as many times as you need. Don't get used to this though. I don't want you to get spoiled for pleasure or anything. This is only because I'm so backed up. It's going to be too much for me to handle oviposit my eggs into you AND manage your orgasms. You're in charge of your own releases today. Be happy because this isn't going to happen again. Not unless I'm backed up like this. Ngh, tightness gripping my length, you feel it reaching deeper than you thought. It looked so long between my thighs but because it was skinny, you didn't think much of it. Thought you could take it, that it would be easy. You've handled worse with the Of'os. Now you're feeling yourself slowly take more of me. Every thrust has my tentacle inch further inside you. Going to feel it in your stomach sooner rather than later, broodmare. Just gotta inch myself inside this tight hole of yours. Want to feel it all the way, don't you?

...Yeah, just listen to you. As my hips thrust against you, you can't help but wrap your legs around me, bringing my hips closer to yourself. You grind against me, enjoying how my skin feels brushing against your sensitive parts. It's almost a relief to have something like my smooth body to grind against. Antennae bouncing above your head, you find yourself reaching onto them, needing something to hold onto. It lights up your face so well, can see how much you're enjoying yourself. The biggest slut I've come across in the galaxy and I've seen my fair share. Don't think it will ever be enough for you, not with a hole this greedy. Ngh, digging your nails into me, my tentacle twists inside you, making sure you don't get used to something. It's at that moment you realize what I was talking about. The tentacle is thickening inside you, isn't it?

...That's the first egg, making its way down the entire length. Despite how smooth it is, you find yourself trying to grip around it. It doesn't work, you're not strong enough to do anything, but it makes you feel better. Your own pleasure grows as you feel your hole being stretched out. Taking me nice and deep, that's it. No wonder you volunteered for this. I would too if this was all I was good at. A natural breeder, gripping me so tight, working the egg. Ngh, getting close. Are you ready for your first egg?...Going to take it like a proper broodmare. Not going to have enough space for anyone else to breed you up for the next couple of weeks. Going to be left so full from my three large eggs, you're going to look pregnant. All it is going to take is one look at you and know exactly what happened. Not going to even be a question about it, is there? Too much of a slut for your own good, you can't keep your legs closed if you even tried. So take it, take the egg like the breeder you ar-[**adlib narrator orgasm // kissing**]

[kissing] There you are, such a good breeder, taking your first egg. Can feel the little bump already, your stomach getting just a tad bit bigger. As the tentacle continues to fuck you, you feel the egg settling inside you. Your body is already adjusting, trying to make a place for it. It feels so good to have something inside you. Love being full, don't you?...Stuffed little broodmare, just how you're supposed to be. Hope you're ready to take more because I'm not done with you. Three eggs is all you have to take, just three little eggs. You can do it, you're a good breeder, this is your whole purpose. Don't need to do anything else. Just take my tentacle, carry the eggs, let your body dissolve them. That's all a slut has to worry about. Can't trust humans to do anything else, you're not smart enough. Let's face it, you've got a body that was made for sex, perfect for breeding. The right temperature, soft to the touch, warm as well. It's like you were designed to be the perfect incubators for aliens like myself, doesn't it?

...You love the thought, clenching around me at the thought. As you feel the second egg start to thicken out the tentacle inside you, you moan around the stretch. It feels so good, already full, knowing you're about to get stuffed again. That's not even going to be the end for you, breeder. You're going to take one final egg. I'm not finished with you until all three are inside you. Gotta keep them nice and safe while your body dissolves them. Not one else could do it like you, could they?...This is where you're supposed to be, slut. Yes it is. Just look at how well you take it. Rocking yourself against me, your legs tighten, making sure you grind against me just right. You feel yourself getting closer but it doesn't matter. Not at this point. You want to feel the second egg, want to know how much more full you can feel, right?

...So greedy for it, no wonder you're a broodmare. Ngh, the egg continues to travel through the tip, moving deeper inside you. You clench around it, thinking that the squeezing is going to help along. You're not too smart but you don't really have to be smart to be a breeder. Just gotta spread your legs and beg for more. Don't gotta think, don't gotta work, just gotta chase your own pleasure. **[chuckle]** That's it, broodmare. That's right. You're doing good. Keep breathing for me. I know it's a lot, I know it's almost too much, but you can take it. This is what you were hoping for from the very start, remember?...Yeah, ngh. Getting so close, just a bit more. You want to show off that you can take it, that you live up to your name. Don't want to disappoint me on your first time. Everyone told me how good you were, broodmare. Prove it to me. Show me how good you are. Make me cu-**[narrator orgasm // kissing]** Oh, you're so fucking good at this. Thrive underneath me. Ngh, looking down, you see how much bigger the bulge of your stomach has gotten. Can you tell what this is?

...The tip poking out every thrust is the head of my tentacle. The rest of the bump, that's the two eggs settling inside you. Look about six months pregnant at this point. By the time you're done, you're going to look like you'll pop any ol' day of the week. Not going to be able to help anyone else on ship, are you?...This hole of yours is taken. Completely filled by me. Have never felt this full before, have you?...Hole stretched to it's breaking point, my tentacle doesn't stop, just keeps fucking into you. Sliding between the two eggs already inside you, it only pushes against that bundle of nerves, making everything feel better. You can barely catch your breath as overstimulation sets in. I've got you, slut. You're doing such a good job, I'm so proud of you. Going to take my final egg, aren't you?...Listen to you, so determined. It's so cute, it only makes my tentacle harder. Ngh, as the grip on my antenna tightens, you feel my hips buck into you just right. Ngh, right there. Yeah. That's it. Look at you. Mnf, your moans fill the air, you clench around me, trying to keep the entire length inside. You keep forgetting that it doesn't work with how smooth it is, huh?

...Plus the two eggs inside you don't make it easy to clench either. There's something blocking the way, making sure you stay open. It feels so good, you almost don't know what to do with yourself. Can see the tears welling in your eyes with each thrust, trying so hard to hold back on your orgasm, on everything. You don't know what you need, do you?...Poor little slut, it's a good thing you don't make decisions like that. You're not smart enough. You lay on your back and keep your legs spread, it's what you do best anyways. **[chuckle]** Feeling how you grind against me, the tentacle playing with the special bundle of nerves inside you, just when I thought you couldn't get any more lewd, you sound like that. Ngh, trying to make me cum, aren't you?

...As the third egg travels down the length of the tentacle, you can't help the vibration you feel underneath your skin. You grind against me, finding yourself closer to the edge as the egg stretches you out. Your hole is going to be so full. Don't know if there is enough room in here for the final one but we will make it fit. You can take it. You want it, don't you?...So eager for it, that's a good breeder. Mnf, you feel amazing wrapped around me. Taking me just like I knew you would, even better than my friends told me you were. Just an empty headed broodmare, only good for one thing and one thing alone. Anything more than this is too much for your simple brain to handle. That's why you're going to take the final egg like a proper broodmare, right?...Know your place so well, ngh, come on. You can do it. Know how badly you want to be bred up. Show me what you need, breeder. Make me c-**[adlib narrator orgasm // kissing]** Do you want to see how big the bump is?

....Good think your status as broodmare is public. No way you are going to be able to hide the bump this time. There are too many eggs inside you. How does it feel?...Do you like it?...

[chuckle] I'm glad. **[kissing]** You look really good like this. I'm starting to think that all humans were just meant to be broodmares. I've never seen one that doesn't suit but you especially. I'm having a hard time keeping my hands to myself, rubbing the bump. It makes my tentacle hard just thinking about it. Do you think you can take another round?...**[chuckle]** I was teasing...kind of sort of. **[chuckle]** What? Don't give me that look. You can't blame a girl for trying. You just feel so good wrapped around me. I don't know if I'm ever going to get enough. You ruined every other breeder on this ship. You're the only one I want to going forward. We've got three people to choose from and you are somehow the most popular. I don't know how you do it. You've put us under a spell or something. **[chuckle into kiss]** Still just as sweet as the first time, all a little more pliant this time. Are you feeling alright?

...I know that was a lot of eggs for anyone to take, let alone a human. You should be proud of yourself for how much you took. Is this the most you've taken at once?...Of large eggs like this then?...Can tell from how you keep running your hands over the bump as well. Almost like you can't believe it's real. It'll go down over the next few days. You'll wake up tomorrow with it being a bit smaller. Most people won't notice but you will. Are you going to try to take more eggs or will the others have to find their release in one of the others?...**[chuckle]** Is it bad that I was hoping you would say that? I like the idea of being the last one inside you for a couple of days. It means you won't forget me as easily. I certainly won't be forgetting about you. The best I've ever had. **[kissing]** This is only making me want more. **[chuckle // kissing]** We have to stop otherwise, I'm not going to be able to help myself. You taste too delicious, breeder. Do you really want to go again?...**[kissing]** Oh you asked for it now, slut. Let's see if you can handle a load of cum on top of those eggs, broodmare. **[chuckle into kiss that fades out]**

| Inclusivity Stuff |

Pet Names: breeder, broodmare, and slut

Body Parts Mentioned: body, legs, hole, head, nails, face, stomach, eyes, and bump,

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: [Shoutout to alien fantasynamemanager.com you are a real one](https://www.fantasynamemanager.com)

Included: alien, mentions of hooking up with other crewmates, breeding kink, oviposition, mentions of being free use and moral support on your other ship, listener is a slut and we all love and support it, rumours on ship about you, slut encouragement, lovingly degraded,

supportively humiliated, sweetly mean, praise, compliments, consent is gotten, penetration (narrator to listener), kissing, multiple orgasms (narrator // listener's is implied but this audio is also technically), anorgasmia friendly, you are given blanket permission to cum as much or as little as you need she is going to cum three times, tentacle cock, objectification, size queen listener, stomach bulge (both tentacle and eggs), dumbification, overstimulation, dacrphylia, and little after scene (check-ins, making sure you two are good, implication of going for another round because you two are insatiable hehe)