

Warning: The following podcast contains graphic depictions of sex between a woman and an alien. Listener discretion is advised.

SCENE ONE.

Log one and possibly last.

My name is Dr. Myra Scope. It is 10:30pm. The date is April 10, 2044. The reason I am making this is to record further research on Subject 99. As some of us know, Subject 99 landed on earth six months ago. There were no signs of a ship or vehicle used on their arrival.

As far as we know and seen from local traffic cameras, the being appears to have fallen from the sky, similar to that of a comet. For the past six months, we have kept and kept subject 99 a secret at the current facility. Their existence is unknown to the public.

Subject 99 has been a surprisingly tame specimen. Even after its awakening from the crash, it showed no hostility or aggression, not even during testing. That is, not until a few weeks ago.

About a month back, Subject 99 showed signs of violence. It started off small, knocking away needles, destroying his bedding. It wasn't until it attempted to bite off a guard's head during feeding that we took a serious look into its behavior. We didn't know what was wrong at first. We changed its cage, tried different testing and food, but nothing seemed to improve its mood.

It wasn't until we looked back at the nightly footage that we discovered something odd.

We originally assumed Subject 99 possessed no genitalia. His crotch is completely smooth, not unlike a male doll. However, the footage captured images of the flat crotch opening.

A split appeared and out of it emerged two large red phallic-like appendages. I use the term phallic loosely as the appendages look nothing like a human penis. They were more like thick tentacles with veiny ridges.

We looked back the months worth of night footage and these limbs only seemed to have appeared now. With this sudden new development, added on with the creature's behavior, we concur that the beast desires to mate.

Now knowing this, we attempted to satisfy Subject 99's needs, but all experiments have failed. We tried to use machinery that will stimulate the tentacles but Subject 99 tore the machine apart anytime they got close to the appendages.

Next, we sent animals hoping that Subject 99 will find them suitable to mate with. This resulted in the horrific killing of three deers, one horse, and five monkeys. I offered a suggestion, but it was immediately turned down as being too dangerous. Since then, we had put all testing for Subject 99 on hold.

It's been months now and there has been no further attempts to improve Subject 99's mood. I, as a scientist, I find this highly upsetting.

We're sitting on a discovery of a lifetime and can't do anything about it because our subject is horny, so I'm making this log. I will volunteer for what I suggested months ago. I will offer myself as a mating partner for Subject 99. I do not worry about getting pregnant as a result show it possesses different chemistry in ovulation to us humans. My main concern is that Subject 99 will kill me, either before, or during the mating process.

If I do not survive tonight, please tell my parents I died doing something other than this. I fell. There was a fire in the lab. I forgot to wear my safety glasses. Whatever you make up will be better than what really happened, or may happen.

Also, whoever decides to take my cat Lucy, know that she prefers dry food to wet. This will be my last recording on this recorder. I will turn on the mics in Subject 99's cell and vocalize any interesting details I discover during my mission.

If I die, I hope my crew can find something valuable in my death.

For science.

SCENE TWO

[slide door opens]

[footsteps echo]

[slide door closes]

Subject 99 hasn't even noticed my presence. It's huddled in the corner of the room, back turned away from me.

[Myra starts taking her clothes off]

H-H-Hey!

[Alien growls]

The head rotates around. Its four red beady cat-like eyes squint at me before turning its body around.

[Loud footsteps]

[Alien growls]

I tried to remain calm as its massive, black body looms over me, casting an intimidating shadow over my flesh. Last thing I remembered, research recorded that it was eight feet and eleven inches tall.

[Alien growls]

[Myra takes a deep breath]

Subject 99 takes one of its four hands and runs its fingers down my face. Its touch is surprisingly gentle. Its fingers move down my cheek, to the nape of my neck. Next, I feel the palm of its hand rubbing up and down my shoulder.

So far, the creature has shown no signs of aggression. It is currently stroking my flesh, mostly likely curious about my anatomy.

Another hand joins in. This one pokes at my belly button before caressing my stomach.

Well, the good news is if I don't die tonight, at least I will get an awkward massage.

[Myra gasps]

The first hand is now at one of my breasts. It's finger's circling around my nipples.

[Alien growls]

[Myra gasps and moans softly]

The subject flicks at the pink nub a few times before rubbing it between his fingers.

[Myra moans]

It's pinching me now, lightly at first but rougher as minutes pass by.

[Myra gasps]

Ah! I rub at the sore spot on my breast. I then realize the subject's hands are off my body. Did it let go when it saw I was in pain?

I take my hand away from my breast and wait for it to continue, expect it never does. Subject 99 just stares at me with his pupil-less red eyes.

[Myra sighs]

I grab Subject 99's hand and place them back on my breast. I move them them in a circular motion around my areola until I feel the subject move them on its own.

I let go and allow the subject and tweak at my nipple once more.

[Alien growls]

My face squinches when I feel his touch get rougher once again.

[Alien growls]

It let go again. Interesting.

Subject 99 not only seems to be aware when its partner's in pain, but does not wish to cause partner pain during intercourse.

I take my hand and fondle my other breast. I caress myself, applying only a bit of pressure around the teat as I knead them between my fingers. I stare at it while I do this, hoping that it understands.

[Myra continues to moan]

It raises its hand again and touches my unattended breast. It follows my movements, fondling me in the way I've always enjoyed.

Mmm. Yeah. Just like that.

I move my hand and one of the subject's hand replaces it, doing the motions I showed it only seconds before.

[Myrna continues to Moan]

Subject 99 seems to be able to quickly learn its partner's wants and needs. I can feel my wetness gathering. Absentmindedly, I insert a finger down there and start pushing it in and out.

Yes.

[Alien growls]

I feel another finger push inside me, this one much thicker than my own.

I look down and see subject's black digits push in and out of me, mimicking my slender finger above it. Yes, Subject 99 is a very quick learner.

I add another finger as I start to finger myself faster and deeper. The subject does the same.

Oh God. Subject 99's fingers are so thick and callous. They rub against my g-spot with ease. I move my fingers out and move them towards my clit. My eyes roll back to the back of my head as my body trembles.

Oh, fuck. Yes, yes!

I never had so much stimulation at once.

Subject 99's hands continue to fondle my breast as his other fingers me.

[Myra gasps in pleasure]

Oh, shit!

And now it just knocked away my hand and using its last one to rub my clitoris.

Ahh. Ah. Ahh. Yes... Uhh... Fuck... Yes.

My legs collapse and I prepare myself to hit the hard, cold ground but Subject 99 wraps his tail around me, keeping me in place.

[Alien growls]

I'm cumming. I'm cumming I'm--

[Myra orgasms]

My body convulses as I tighten around his fingers. My release is powerful. I see nothing but white for a moment as I feel myself drip down my legs.

[Myra takes in deep breaths]

It takes its hands off of me, all four of them. It looks closely at the hand that had just been inside of me.

It sniffs at the liquid now coating its fingers.

[Alien's wet mouth opens]

Oh my.

I watch as its long, thick, and ridged pick tongue slithers out the subject's mouth and tastes the liquid.

[Alien growls loudly]

Huh?

Wait a minute.

The subject's tail lifts me off the ground so that my crotch is not in front of its mouth.

Damn!

Subject appears to have turned violent after tasting my release. I fear this may be my--

[Wet slithering and thrust noises]

His tongue is inside me. It's massive, thick, and wet tongue is pushing deep inside me. Oh, my FUCK.

I- I can feel it jerking against my walls, moving in a circular motions as it pushes in and out.

[Myra moans loudly]

Its tongue is so long. The tongue moves faster, thrusting inside me at piston-like speed.

Yes! Yes! Deeper. Faster. More.

I can feel it. I can feel myself cumming again.

[Myra orgasms]

I wrap my thigh around the subject's face and cum hard on its tongue.

[Alien growls]

It makes what sounds like a pleased sound as it continues to taste me, capturing my release on every surface of his tongue.

[Myra breathes heavily]

It takes its tongue out of me and lowers me down, but not on the floor. My body is now near his crotch, which has spread apart to reveal its two appendages. The tentacles appear longer in person. Thicker, too. They're moving, slithering against one another, coating each other in an unknown clear liquid that appears to be dripping out from the tips.

It positions them near my opening.

[Slimy, wet noise]

Ahh. Ahhh. Ahh...

[Myra pants heavily]

Oh, God. I've never been this full, felt this tight. I can-- Oh, God. I can feel them moving inside of me.

[Alien growls and thrusts slowly]

Its tail holds me steady in place as its thrusts into me, pumping into my body like I'm nothing more than a fleshlight.

The sensation feels unreal. The feeling of being stuffed was already a new experienced for me, but the way the tentacles moved around inside of me with each thrust makes it even more intense. The subject-- Ahh.

The subject-- Oh, fuck. Oh fuck oh fuck.

The subject's genitalia-- Oh my God it feels amazing. They're wiggling inside me, twisting and writhing deep. It's like I'm getting fucked and licked at the same time.

[Alien growls louder and thrusts faster]

It's moving faster. The tentacles are now thrashing wildly inside me.

Ohh. Ohh. Ahh.

[Myra orgasms]

I feel myself tighten around it and I feel something hot and wet spilling against my walls.

The subject appears to be satiated. Hopefully we can now--Ahh.

[Alien growls and thrusts again]

[Myra moans loudly]

It starts thrusting into me again. Getting two orgasms from me before it cums once more.

Okay... I think it's done.

[Alien thrusts again]

It continues like this throughout the night. It fucks me non-stop, using me to release a month worth of pent-up tension. It's not until I see the sun rising in the window above that I'm allowed to rest.

[Myra breathes heavily]

[Alien snores]

Subject 99 is finally down. It appears that these species have quite the stamina.

I look down at myself. I have the subject's gray release splattered all over my stomach and thighs. I can even feel it leaking out of my vagina, pooling on the floor I now lay on.

To whoever finds me, I suggest getting a sample from my body as soon as possible. It could provide us with vital information. I would do it myself but unfortunately, Subject 99 appears to be a cuddler and so I can not move from its tight embrace.

I also would love nothing more to go to sleep right now. I know many of you will be confused about why I did this. You may question my sanity, even fire me for this, but I want you all to know that I did this for science.

[Myra passes out]

Script and sound design was done by Chelsea of Chelsea Makes Podcasts. Music is called The Cosmos by Cyrus Beats. Voice actor wishes to remain anonymous. If you like this work, please consider going to cmakesp.wordpress.com. There you can find details about upcoming projects, transcripts, and more.