

Alien Experimentation

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Story written for [Anon](#)

All characters belong to: [Anon](#)

A tall, slender woman in a lab-coat walks along rows of tanks in a sterile lab; aside from the quiet sounds of pumping liquids and diagnostic beeps it's eerily silent. A badge on her coat identifies her as 'Ashley'; the woman is a rather low-level research aid working for the lab. Ashley's job was monitoring the subjects in storage and jotting down any abnormalities. She pauses at one tank in particular; seeing a female humanoid creature floating within.

If it wasn't for the vibrant purple skin and antennae; one might mistake the creature for a human, and it's exactly this familiarity that catches the woman's eye. Ashley just drinks it in, from the creature's serene look of slumber, down along her vivacious curves and then pausing for what feels like an eternity on that ample maleness. Something about the mix of a womanly body and those sumptuous and sizable male parts was getting to Ashley; she could scarcely hold still.

There was an almost electric scent in the air, something tingling at Ashley's nose that made her extremities twitch, her pupils dilate and her heart rate surge. It was a sweet, earthy and tangy mix that the woman could almost taste; and the more she inhaled trying to identify it; the more it fogged her mind and pushed her towards a lustful state. As that odd scent gets to her, Ashley could swear that the creature in the tank was physically changing; getting more attractive by the moment.

The creature; unconscious as it was, wasn't changing at all; but Ashley's perceptions were as pheromones from the creature took hold of her. Without even thinking of the consequences Ashley went over to the controls for the stasis unit and started the process of reawakening the creature inside and opening the tank. The woman had no thought other than how badly she wanted physical intimacy with that utterly gorgeous creature; every curve, that exotic speckled skin, all of it was so alluring in her lust drunken state.

As Ashley works to free the creature her mind runs over countless romantic sexual scenarios; starting out with the more mundane and moving towards more extreme. At first Ashley just pictured taking the creature on a date, then hugging intimately. But before she knows it, Ashley's mind has gone right to the most passionate and wild of sex; but it wouldn't stop there as things progress, even the lewdest and most kinky impulse is expanded in her mind thanks to those pheromones.

The glass tank finally comes open with a hiss; sending out a pheromonal fog that fills the whole lab. If Ashley was tipsy before; now she was full-on black-out drunk on those pheromones. The woman shakes her head, smacking her lips at the sweet, tingling flavor in the air from that fog; Ashley tries to spit it out, but every breath just draws more of the haze into her mouth, nose and lungs. Meanwhile, the creature had only *just* regained consciousness after slumping forward out of the pod and had just noticed Ashley.

Ashley looks over at the creature, then starts to slowly and sensually disrobe; putting on quite the show for the now freed alien. First her lab coat, then her blouse and skirt, lastly her bra and panties and Ashley is bared before the creature. Before it can even react; Ashley pounces on the alien and has her hands all over it in an adorable reverse of expectations. The pink creature groans and squirms as the woman gropes all over its form; seeming to be the more hesitant of the two.

Ashley doesn't take long to escalate though, slowly kneeling down and kissing her way along the creature's front; until her lips touch the alien's maleness. The creature gasps in response, putting a hand on the woman's head as the confusion of stasis wears off and instinct returns. A touch on the head is all Ashley needs to go down on the alien; slurping that shaft into her mouth and letting her silky tongue and soft lips work her otherworldly lover to arousal.

The pink alien gets quite a bit more into things, slowly rocking and gyrating its hips and enjoying the sensations. But oral sex wasn't what this pink creature desired deep down; no, deep down it was a predator. As its shaft pulses in Ashley's mouth it starts to grow and expand slowly; at first Ashley can keep up, but soon she's forced to let go of the expanding shlong. The woman just watches the aliens prick expand larger and larger until it looms over her.

Ashley just licks her lips, pouncing upon that massive organ and embracing it with both her arms and thighs before planting a kiss on the tip. The alien looks almost surprised at how eager Ashley is, but why turn down an easy meal? Ashley backs off and the creature gently lowers its shaft until it's horizontal, aiming the tip squarely into a now kneeling Ashley's face. Ashley just licks her lips, then leans in to kiss, suck and stick her tongue into the creature's urethra.

The creature humours Ashley for a moment or two, then gently pushes the woman away and onto her back before grabbing both of Ashley's ankles. With just a bit of difficulty the creature works both her feet into that massive shaft and starts to ingest her intended prey. Ashley lets out a deep, lustful moan at the hot, slick sensation creeping up her legs as she's devoured; just looking into the alien's eyes in her lustful haze and squirming gently much to her predator's delight.

Unlike what you'd expect from an earth creature, that shaft pulses and ripples with peristaltic action, slurping and sucking Ashley inwards as if it was a snake devouring prey. Almost agonizingly slowly that shaft takes in Ashley's legs; pausing as it works over her wider hips. Ashley herself couldn't help but let both hands move to her crotch to indulge her own building lust; one tending to her clitoris and labia, while the other's fingers delve inside just before *everything* slips into that massive alien meat.

With those hips out of the way and arms pinned down Ashley's front, there wasn't any major obstacle left for the alien predator; letting it work Ashley down much more rapidly until she's nearly shoulder-deep in that shaft. The creature then heaves it's huge cock and Ashley with it up until the two are face to face; before embracing Ashley closely and stealing a kiss. The two moan softly into the kiss while the creature caresses Ashley's face just before breaking the kiss.

The two look each other in the eyes one more time before Ashley slips entirely inside that massive meat; pushed by the alien to aid in her ingestion. Ashley squirms around inside the creature's distended urethra, panting and groaning as she works herself towards orgasm. Ashley could feel her feet entering the alien's pelvis, passing what must be its prostate; then to her surprise sinking deeper still into the hot, slick embrace of that sweet, musky tunnel.

Ashley was equal parts terrified and excited by the whole experience, her mind swimming from the pheromonal haze and heat in tandem. Entirely engulfed by flesh; Ashley could feel the throbbing heartbeat of her devourer through her entire body as copious amounts of thick fluids coat her body and invade her senses. The woman opens her mouth to let out a moan, only to have it filled with those sweet, tangy juices lubricating her descent further into the gorgeous alien.

Back outside the creature gently drops its shaft to the floor, leaning over against a nearby lab console for support as the sheer pleasure of devouring Ashley made the creature weak in the knees. Sweet moaning from the pink alien drowns out the muffled sounds of pleasure coming from the woman slipping down its shaft; the two very clearly enjoying the raw passion of it all. Sweet nectar gushes past Ashley and spews out onto the floor pooling beneath the pink predator and slowly spreading.

On the inside; Ashley could feel her feet and calves emerging into a more yielding part of the creature's anatomy, a tight but stretchy space. Ashley didn't know it, but what seemed like a human scrotum was just a hollow fleshy sack she'd soon be occupying. Inch by inch Ashley slips down through the creature's pelvis and into that hanging sack until it sags to the floor with her full weight. The alien outside then finally gives out and collapses atop the swollen, wriggling mass between its legs and starts to stroke off.

Inside Ashley would be bombarded by a veritable symphony of bodily noises from the pounding heartbeat of arousal, to the distant sounds of excited breathing. The most dominating was the loud gurgling and sloshing all around her; which was only growing louder by the moment as more and more of that sweet, nectar-like fluid filled in around her. Ashley couldn't help but continue to pleasure herself; using the thick fluid to help lubricate herself in the process.

It seemed the more she worked at her now aching slit, the more aroused she got; and the more pleasurable every touch became. Unknown to the woman, that aphrodisiac laced fluid was heightening her every sense; turning even the lightest touches to her lustful ladyhood into near black-out inducing sensual pleasure. Time itself just seems to melt away under mind-bending self induced pleasure; utter chemical and physical bliss wracks the woman causing her to spasm around, much to her predator's delight.

Ashley pinches and squeezes her own clitoris with one hand, while the other digs around deep in her folds until it finds just the right sweet spot. It's almost like chasing an itch, forcing Ashley to constantly adjust until she finally hits her peek. The woman tenses her body, rubbing out her orgasm and arching her back with a long, low moan of ecstasy. Ashley writhes about inside that hot, slimy sack, virtually drowning in the spunky fluids within as they heighten her orgasm.

All the movement inside was making the alluring alien pant and squirm from the stimulation, unable to keep its hands from moving down to that engorged shaft and working it vigorously to the sensations within her heavy sack. With all the pheromones and other chemicals from that pink creature, Ashley was enjoying a very long, intense, and drawn out orgasm; multiple orgasms, in fact; all chained in quick succession and adding to the sweet nectar filling that heavy pink sack.

The pink alien squirms and writhes atop her prey-filled sack in bliss, rubbing and teasing herself towards orgasm; every bit lost in the moment as her prey. All too soon the pink creature could feel climax coming on; its sack clenching around the woman inside as the two share a deep, pleasured moan of delight. The added tightness forces both of Ashley's hands into her womanhood; reaming her out and pushing her to one final climax as she's evicted from the alien's loins.

Ashley comes bursting up the creature's loins, head breaching the end of that shaft with a hot gasp as torrents of spunky nectar ooze out around her head. The alien throws its head back in delight; mouth agape and eyes closed while both hands quickly stroke up and down that bulged out member vigorously. Inch by inch, pulse after pulse; Ashley's body is steadily disgorged from the shaft, ending up curled in a heap on the floor. Ashley twitches softly, then gasps out before looking up at her predator.

That vibrant pink alien just licks its lips, then practically pounces onto Ashley. The alien pulls the woman into its lap as its shaft returns to a more reasonable size; right before thrusts that eager member up into Ashley's loins. The two cry out together in bliss, still very pleasantly sensitive from what they'd just done only moments earlier. As Ashley rides the alien in a reverse-cowgirl, two other women enter the lab to the sounds of wet flesh slapping together.

The two other researchers rush over to find Ashley, face twisted in blissful *ahegao* as she rides that vibrant pink creature's cock. The two women are shocked at the sight, but more immediately concerned for Ashley whom they believe was attacked by the 'escaped' subject. Little did the two know that she had *willingly* freed the creature and practically *thrown* herself at it. The two wouldn't retain their faculties long though; not with the phermonal haze filling the lab.

Thick wads of the creature's thick, vibrant magenta seed coated just about everything in the lab; and every drop was radiating out those potent, intoxicating pheromones. Only minutes in, and the other two were looking more than a bit tipsy; and were moving about and adjusting their panties as though their clothes had become horribly uncomfortable as they watched the passionate display in front of them. Just moments later; the two other women start frantically stripping down and practically throw themselves at the pink alien too.

A flurry of groping and fondling ensues as the two other women join in; and not just of the alien either. Those horny hands aren't particularly picky; groping over Ashley and each other as well as the pheromonal haze pushes their libidos into overdrive. Ashley groaned at being groped all over, shuddering and shivering as the pink creature finally hits another climax and liberally fills her with that magenta batter. Everything finally catches up with Ashley, and she passes out into a blissful sleep.

No sooner does Ashley flop off the alien's shaft, but the other two women descend upon it, teasing and rubbing it until it enlarges. The pink alien just bites its lip, then reaches down to shove both women's heads into the tip. The two groan almost in time with their pink devourer; who near effortlessly works the pair in up to the waists, already warmed up from taking Ashley earlier. The pink alien then casually lifts her shaft and lets the pair slide right down into her depths, one into each lobe of her loins.

With its newest thralls stored away, that pink creature slinks over to the sleeping Ashley and spoons up with her, nestling its large, pulsing shaft up between Ashley's legs warmly. The half asleep woman just wraps her arms and legs around the shaft like a body pillow, and drifts off into a deeper sleep. Her colleagues down in the alien's sack would find sleep much harder as they're clenched and churned about along with copious amounts of that magenta batter.

The two women continue to touch themselves and masturbate indulgently, seemingly enjoying every second whether they wanted to or not. Moment after moment they desperately finger themselves, heads spinning in a pleased fog from all the pheromones. Much like Ashley, they lose all track of time. Days, minutes? It might as well be an eternity and a moment at the same time as pleasure; and orgasm, wash over the pair and slumber soon finds them as well.

The pink alien just smirks; fondling its heavy sack with a leg, while groping Ashley with a hand. Seemingly the creature was very satisfied with its three new thralls, slowly winding down off its own pleasure and finding sleep as well. The pink alien's slumber is wracked with more pleasure, every movement of the pair in its sack causes the creature to shiver and moan in its sleep; shooting thick strands of magenta slime from its tip and onto the floor.

Hours roll by without disturbance, leaving the four to bask in the afterglow and rest; well, rest as much as they can given their positions. Immersed in that lust-creating batter the other two women felt as though their erogenous areas were on fire with lust; and no amount of self pleasure seemed to quell it. Of course all that frantic self pleasuring kept the two very lively, making their pink host constantly clench down on them as it slumbers.

With time, the two in the alien's sack would eventually burn out, spending their energy and passing out into a euphoric blackout to rival the worst one could achieve on a drinking binge. The alien is almost sad when all that stimulation finally ends, though it's just as pleased with an undisturbed rest too. When that creature reawakens; it will have many, many more thralls to take now that it's free from containment.

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