

Treetop Shorts Collection
Swagcorp's Colonization Policy 3

By Smokescale Aquatos

- - - - -

Smokey huffed and cried out softly, one hand working swiftly over hir engorged shaft. The other hand cupped at hir ample bust, squeezing and kneading away carefully and relentlessly. The dragoness continued to pleasure himself as shi lay on hir back in hir bunk. It was one of only a handful of things shi could do, having been cooped up in that little ship for several weeks, longer than the medical pod told hir shi'd be pregnant for. The ship's computer was uncooperative. Hir belly had grown so big shi couldn't fit through the airlock. Reading material was scarce. And then just the weight of hir heavy middle alone made getting around a tricky prospect.

Shi had to pass the time somehow.

Hir voice rose louder, echoing through the small craft. A series of small lumps broke up the usually smooth dome of hir enormous stomach, sliding smoothly along the surface. Hir 'baby' was moving, and good lord it felt amazing. Shi had begun to think maybe the kid was doing it on purpose. Thin trickles of milk seeped from hir nipples, leaking away down hir front and onto the bed below. A dark stain had formed in the sheets between hir legs. Shi would need to wash them again before shi could go to bed that night. But that wasn't on hir mind at the moment. The unbelievable need to climax was all shi could think about. Shi arched hir back and groaned, tilting hir head down to pull one of hir nipples into hir lips, tugging and nibbling softly at it until finally it all came crashing to an end.

The blue lady twitched and shivered as hir length throbbed powerfully, painting hir belly in creamy white like shi had done so many times before. What felt like several minutes of release passed and shi lay there, hir entire form weak from exertion, glistening with sweat, and almost the entirety of hir stomach smeared in musky, creamy dragon spunk. Hir 'capacity' had gone up sharply since this whole pregnancy thing started. And it felt like it was still growing. Hir libido had gone through the roof. This was the fifth time since shi woken up that shi had masturbated, and shi'd only been awake for about an hour and a half.

"God damn... this better wear off soon. I... I can't keep this up." Shi moaned, hands moving to grope at hir giant gut. The passenger inside squirmed softly, pressing against the palms holding it in. Smokey shivered feeling the motion, trying desperately to resist shoving hir tail back between hir legs like shi'd done twice already this morning.

A shower might help, shi thought. With a great deal of effort, largely the willpower needed to fight the intense sensations racing through hir, the dragoness rolled to one side, landing on hir arms and legs on the deck. Hir belly rest on the floor under hir, the weight suddenly taken off hir back. It felt nice not having to support that heavy load, but then again, almost instantly, shi missed it. With a heady moan, shi leaned back, sitting up on hir knees, hands moving to hold hir

stomach. The massive swell forced hir legs apart, even further than they had been when shi rolled off the bunk.

"Damn you're big! It's been six weeks! How much longer are you gonna be in there!? The pod said only four!" That damn capsule had been a font of misinformation mixed with genuine facts, leading hir to wonder if shi was ever going to give birth. The instant shi was hit by the idea that shi would be stuck like this permanently, hir heart fluttered a bit. Shi couldn't possibly like the idea of staying pregnant forever could shi? It had to be a side effect of the whole process, same with the hyperactive sex drive. It all no doubt facilitated this perverse idea of colonization.

Grunting the whole way, Smokey hoisted himself up onto hir feet and began waddling over to the shower off in the corner of hir quarters. Shi only just barely fit in it anymore. Thankfully there was no need to scrub hirself. The stall was more akin to a carwash, spraying with water, then suds, then a series of brushes and sponges did all the work to physical clean hir. Another good spray of water rinsed hir clean and shi stepped back out only five minutes later. Already shi could feel the tickle between hir legs growing again. Shi would have to fight it off this time.

Shi waddled back to the bunk and reached out to a small panel just above it, tapping a few of the buttons with one hand while the other caressed hir now clean and smooth tummy. At least, shi was clean for the moment. Already shi was leaking milk again. Shi had tried to do something about it in weeks past, but all hir efforts proved fruitless, so shi simply let it trickle away whenever it did. Thankfully, hir 'baby' had finally settled down a bit so there wouldn't be quite so much escaping. The bunk sealed shut as the automated laundering system went to work.

"Well, bed's gonna be made in a bit. What am I gonna waste time with today?" A loud growl came from that grand sphere and shi smirked a bit, "Oh yeah... get something to eat."

With a bit of a squeeze, Smokey managed to wedge hirself through the door to hir quarters and crossed the corridor to what was laughingly called the 'galley'. Shi squeezed through that door and stood in the tiny half-kitchen, almost taking up what space there was. Thankfully, there wasn't much need for a great deal of accoutrements. A matter-energy converter just to one side of the door provided almost anything shi could want to eat. Across from it was a tiny little table that could seat two somewhat uncomfortably given the size of the room. It was like shi was colonizing in a cheap camper trailer.

An order for something edible was given and the dish was produced. Smokey collected it and sat down in one of the two chairs. An audible creek came from the legs straining to hold hir up. Shi was pretty heavy. The meal went down quickly; shi was eating for two after all. And then shi ordered up a second helping, which went just as quickly. The third helping shi took with hir as shi squeezed hir way out of the galley and waddled down to the infernal medical capsule. At least that seat could handle the weight without concern. By now, shi was far too big for the capsule to close, and yet it managed to accommodate. It just left the door open.

"Alright, you perverted contraption, I'm here. Take your stupid scans and tell me why I'm two weeks late." Shi continued to eat, not letting the tests interrupt hir.

The medical pod dropped its scanning ring, collecting data as it examined the heavy dragon. Shi nibbled away as it ran its course, complaining that shi brought food into the capsule. Shi shouted at the far too chipper voice and it simply carried on. One of the up sides to being pregnant, it didn't try to sedate hir anymore. After only a couple of minutes, the ring retreated and the scan was complete.

"Hello again, pilot! And congratulations on the progress you've made with your first colonist! A diagnostic shows nothing out of the ordinary! You should expect to be giving birth anytime now! When the time finally comes, feel free to return to the Swagcorp Medi-Capsule for any medical assistance you might need!"

Smokey growled a little, bashing hir fist gently against the inside of the pod, "That's the same thing you said last time! And the time before that! And before that! You've scanned me six times since I missed my due date! Why haven't I gone into labor!?"

The awful voice returned, "A diagnostic shows nothing out of the ordinary! You should expect to be giving birth anytime now!" and it continued on with its rhetoric as per the usual. Smokey simply clawed hir way out and back onto hir feet in disgust. Once shi cleaned the plate shi was carrying, shi returned it to the converter to be recycled and waddled hir way up to the pilot's seat, plopping down into it with a thud. Like the medical pod, this chair had been designed to handle more weight than usual. Likely factoring in g-forces during flight.

"Well... I'm not gonna get anything more out of that horrid little pile of circuits," Shi looked down at hir gut, stroking it gently, "I guess we're just gonna be stuck together until you're good and ready to come out."

The dragoness had grown unexpectedly fond of the round tummy shi now sported. Even as it continued to grow to its current size. Something about it just felt right, and again shi figured that was to facilitate the colonization process. Shi wrapped both hands around hir heavily distended middle and gave it a firm, affectionate squeeze.

"S'not like there's much to see or do out here anyway. It'd be different if I'd landed on the right planet." Shi shivered feeling hir baby stirring again. What shi had come to assume was the girl's nose bumped outward against one of hir hands. And then something odd happened.

"So why don't you just take back off and land on the right one?"

Smokey blinked and looked around, the voice surprising the hell out of hir.

"Hello? Who said that?" Shi leaned forward a bit to look back behind the pilot's seat, then began tapping away at the control consoles, thinking it might be the computer or a voice coming in over the comms.

"Down here, mom."

The blue lady froze and slowly lowered hir gaze to hir belly, hir eyes growing wide as shi realized shi was having a conversation with hir unborn child.

"You can talk!?"

"Of course I can talk! I can do complex hyperspace physics computations! You made me an engineer, remember?" Again the nose bumped against the hand resting atop the distended swell.

"Right... right... sorry... it's my first time as a mother... and a woman for that matter. And it'd be nice if I could do that but the system won't let me. All the controls are locked out." Strangely, the idea that hir daughter was old enough and smart enough to talk gave Smokey a greater sense of affection towards the girl. Shi didn't even have a name picked out yet. A soft giggle rose up from under hir scales and two hands pressed outward gently, their shapes easily made out in the blue dragon's hide. It made hir shiver and moan.

"Yeah, it's pretty stupid they'd do that, but there's a way to override that. Problem is, you gotta let me out so I can take care of it for ya."

Smokey panted softly as shi felt the hands inside hir retreat back into the cavity of hir tummy, pressing softly over where the girl had pushed out, "If I could, believe me I would. I'm two weeks late as it is. I expected this to last only four weeks, and it's a month and a half at this point." Shi grumbled, wiggling hir hips a bit.

The voice in hir belly giggled again, nosing out to offer the fleshy walls a kiss. Smokey shuddered at the sensation. Shi liked it.

"Well duh... it doesn't just happen automatically. You have to make it happen. You've been holding on to me because you like it too much. And I know, it feels really good, but if ya wanna get where you were supposed ta go, then ya gotta let me out."

Smokey stared blankly at hir stomach for a moment. Was it really that simple? Was shi actually preventing herself from giving birth perhaps on a subconscious level? Those damn nanites were reading hir thoughts weren't they.

"Again, if I knew how, I'd let you out. It's not like I can just snap my fingers or count to three and make it ha--oooh god!" Shi hunched forward, clutching hir stomach as an intense wave rushed up through hir from between hir legs, filling hir entire abdomen as it suddenly clenched up.

"Looks like you can!" The girl giggled, squirming and turning about.

Smokey grit hir teeth as shi fought against the pleasant wriggling in hir belly, climbing to hir feet as carefully as shi could. It was happening, and it was happening fast.

"Maybe a little warning next time! Would be nice to know it's about to happen so I can get somewhere more convenient!" With great haste, the blue lady waddled hir way back down the

corridor, completely ignored the medical capsule, and squeezed hir way back into hir quarters. There, shi ripped the sheets and pillow off hir bunk and threw them on the ground. There was more room there. Carefully, shi sat down and leaned back against the wall, legs spread, knees bent and pointed up. Wearing a flight suit was pointless anymore. Nothing fit at any rate. So at least shi didn't have to struggle to take anything off in preparation.

Smokey's breath caught in hir throat as shi felt another wave roll over hir from below. Yet another example of positive reinforcement to make hir want to carry out hir mission. It felt amazing! Shi expected it to hurt like hell, and yet it was the single most intensely erotic experience shi had gone through. Another contraction claimed hir and shi cried out, holding hir stomach and massaging it, finding the act to further intensify the sensation. Hir passenger spun about again, making the motherly dragoness squirm in a teased frustration. It was like someone was tickling hir but inside, and shi was helpless to stop them.

"C'mon already! Just... do it!" Shi practically roared in climax as shi was hit with another wave, making another huge mess just like this morning. Shi could feel the girl's head slipping free of hir womb, pushing its way down through hir tunnel. A blue draconic nose poked out from between hir lips, bumping against hir scrotum. Shi felt hir legs part wider instinctively. Smokey's eyes clenched shut and shi writhed on the floor, moaning and screaming, breasts leaking down hir front much more heavily than they did during hir usual sessions of self-appreciation. Hir aching member spasmed powerfully as it erupted like a geyser, splattering across hir stomach, even managing to get a bit on hir nose. Hir petals, instead of clenching, relaxed more so than shi had ever felt, and the sensation of a large body passing through hir was ushered forth.

The whole of the girl's head slipped free, then hir shoulders. A deeply impressive bust came next, along with a waist that was comparatively narrow. Hir hips were a bit of an obstacle, but not much of one, especially with so much of hir already free. And shi was equipped just like hir mother, sporting a shaft and pair of orbs that rivaled hir mother's in size. Smokey cried out again and again as shi panted; the floor soaked from hir efforts. Shi could do nothing more to help hir 'baby' escape. And shi didn't need to.

The girl turned about and pulled hir legs free slowly and carefully, until shi was completely birthed. What was odd was there was no umbilical cord. Probably the work of the nanites; severed the instant shi went into labor. The rest of the mass it was connected to would no doubt be kept in working order for the next bundle, or reprocessed back into the rest of hir. The newborn dragoness looked to be only a few inches shorter than hir mother. Shi was glistening wet and possessed almost identical features, and yet still somehow had a look all hir own. The girl crawled hir way up over hir exhausted mother and lounged atop hir.

"Hi mom... it's nice to meet you." Shi giggled again and licked Smokey's cheek.

Smokey, still panting for breath, wrapped hir arms around the younger dragoness, holding hir close, "Nice to meet you too, finally. You know... I don't know what to call you."

The girl grinned, "You can just call me Azure." Shi leaned up and gave Smokey's nose a lick, removing the little glob of spunk that was still there. Oh this was going to be so very bad.