

Alien Boyfriend Studies You TRANSCRIPT

- FX: Approaching footsteps, followed by a few beeps, boops, and a spaceship door opening and closing.*
- A: "This is my lab! I'm so ecstatic that you are allowing me to examine you!"
- A: "I'll do my best to be professional, but that might prove difficult... *(ahem)* This is my first time examining anyone. And I have *you* as my little test subject after all.~"
- A: "Please sit on the table."
- FX: You take a seat on a metal examination table.*
- A: *(Deep breath followed by a sigh)*
- A: "Now... I'd like to ask you for your consent to conduct certain lab experiments on you for the purpose of research regarding human... stimulation and exploration. This examination will be audibly, visually, and digitally recorded by my computer."
- FX: You agree, pressing your thumb to a scanner and it beeps.*
- A: "Thank you for your verbal consent. Please hold out your wrist."
- FX: You do so and he clicks a bracelet on. BWOM.*
- FX: Your heart rate is heard, along with a few bleeps as he speaks.*
- A: "This bracelet will scan your heart rate, oxygen absorption levels, blood pressure, blood glucose levels, and your body temperature."
- FX: BWOM. And the bleeps and bleeps stop.*
- A: "I am going to ask you a series of questions and expose you to various forms of physical stimulation in order to record, observe and make inquiries about your reactions."
- A: "Take a deep breath. The human mouth is said to be one of the most sensitive places."
- FX: You open your mouth for him.*
- A: "Ooh wow! It's so pink!"
- A: "I've seen humans press their mouths together and swirl their tongues around one another. Is that how humans exchange pheromones to recognize each other upon greeting?"

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A: "Wait! It's called "kissing" and it's a way to express and share affection with a mate?"

A: "Huh."

A: "We're uh... mates, right? Should we... um."

FX: *He clears his throat awkwardly and shuffles.*

A: "May we kiss?"

FX: *You give a small smack to his head.*

A: "Ow! Ow... Meskak! I'm sorry! Would you mind taking the lead?"

FX: *You give him a kiss, to his surprise as he gasps, before following your lead. The kiss deepens and he moans softly into it.*

FX: *You pull away and he pants a little.*

A: "Wow... *(he clears his throat again)*"

A: *(Takes a deep breath)* "That was amazing! Oh, the human tongue is a remarkable thing..."

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A: "Hm? How does my species show affection?"

A: "My home isn't the friendliest place,"

FX: *BWOM as he pulls up a hologram to show off his home planet.*

A: "Considering resources are scarce. However, finding a treshik fruit is a rare treat, thus we share it to express affection to a loved one or..."

FX: *BWOM and it disappears.*

A: *(Laughs bashfully)* "...mate."

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A: "When I visit my home planet, I'll do my best to find some for you. Granted, if you can ingest it."

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A: "Moving on."

FX: *He takes a few steps, thinking.*

A: "Oh, drack'ba! I forgot the location of the next body part designated for the stimulation!"

A: "Computer! What was on the procedural checklist after tongue?"

FX: *Computer beeps and boops.*

C: *"The scalp is the next procedure."*

A: "Yes, exactly! Thank you, Computer."

C: *"Is that all, my Master?"*

A: "A-Ah. Yes, Computer..."

C: *"Always a pleasure to serve you, my Master."*

FX: *BWEP-BOOP.*

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A: "Oh, stop laughing..! It gets lonely in the dense, vast depths of space, you know!"

A: "Now... may I touch your scalp?"

FX: *You adjust and express your discomfort.*

A: "You don't want me to touch your scalp, do you? That is completely fine. Please, tell me if current stimulation target is not acceptable. I respect and honor your boundaries. Always will, I promise."

FX: *You relax and smile at his reassurance.*

A: *(He sighs, relieved, and chuckles)* "You know, in most species baring one's teeth is a sign of aggression. But with you humans, it is indication of happiness. I'm glad my response to your rejection of scalp stimulation made you smile despite that I'm still not used to it."

A: "Computer."

FX: *BWEP.*

A: "Delete scalp stimulation procedure from examination."

FX: *BWOOP-BWEP.*

C: *"Yes, my Master."*

FX: *BWOOP-WEP.*

A: "Thank you, computer..."

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A: "Fine. Onto our next experiment! It will involve cold temperature on your lower back. Now please, lay on your abdomen."

FX: *You do so and the metal table creaks under you. He takes a few steps to retrieve a glass of ice cubes and returns to you.*

A: "I am going to place this ice sphere on your back in 3... 2... 1..."

FX: *The ice is placed and you shiver on the table, gasping at the sensation. It crackles as it starts to melt.*

A: "Your short, quivering whimpers are so cute..."

A: "Huh? *(clears throat, embarrassed)* I did NOT say anything." *(Another awkward cough)*

FX: *The ice crackles and melts more as you squirm on the table.*

A: "How does that feel?" *(He swirls the glass of ice)*

FX: *BWOM. He takes notes.*

A: "Test subject reports registering a sudden sensation of heat, then of cold. Now, a numbness along the lumbar."

FX: *BWOM.*

A: "What happens if I move the ice along the curvature of your lumbar?"

FX: *He moves the ice.*

A: "I appreciate the way you arched your back for me..."

A: *(COUGH)* "I mean for the experiment!"

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A: "Now that the ice has completely melted, we can carry out the next procedure."

FX: *He steps away to rummage in some drawers.*

A: "Where did I put that absorption cloth?"

FX: *Continues searching, annoyed.*

A: "Oh, well... I could..."

FX: *He closes the drawer.*

A: "Drink the water off your back?"

FX: *He returns to you.*

A: "It would be a shame to waste it. I did mention before how resources on my planet are scarce."

FX: *You shift and give a nod to him.*

A: *(Sighs)* "Thank you."

FX: *He begins to lick and slurp the water off of your back.*

A: "Human skin has a somewhat salty taste."

FX: *He licks you again, groaning.*

A: "I like it.~"

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A: "Huh? You want to study me as well? What for? I've barely gone through my own procedures."

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A: "Well... when you put it that way. I guess it's only fair. You can study me. I-In fact, I want you to."

FX: *You adjust and sit up.*

A: "You want me unclothed? Okay..."

FX: *He strips down for you. Holy shit.*

A: *(giggles)* "Don't you look so shocked... Of course, I have two. Like any civilized male would."

A: "The procedure will be..."

FX: *You take one of his cocks into your hand.*

A: "How much stimulation it takes for me to experience ejaculation?"

FX: *You nod and start rubbing at his cock. He gasps and whimpers slightly.*

A: "Oh, your hand feels nice..."

FX: *You continue as his whimpers turn to moans, sighs and gasps of pleasure.*

A: "Oh, both your hand and mouth simultaneously on each of my— Ah!"

FX: *You take his remaining cock into your mouth, causing his moans to raise in volume. You pop your mouth off of him as he growls and cums, spilling onto the floor below the two of you.*

A: "By the Gods!" (*Panting*)

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A: "Hm? You want to practice more stimulation procedures? But through executing m-mating rituals?"

FX: *You adjust on the table, nodding.*

A: "Alright, my little test subject.~"

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A: "Hm?"

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A: "You want them *both* inside?!"

FX: *You nod.*

A: "Hm... We've got to work up to that. But, you have to get used to one stretching you out, first. Are humans sensitive around the buttocks, too?"

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A: "You want me to find out for myself?"

FX: *He moves behind you.*

A: "Fine."

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A: "I am approaching you from behind..."

A: "Bend over."

FX: *You adjust on the table and stick out your ass for him. He rubs his hands along the skin.*

A: "You want me to... smack it?"

FX: *He gives a smack and gasps along with you.*

A: "Ghib'ta, I love the way you gasped."

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A: "May I do it again?"

FX: *You nod and he gives 3 good smacks, the last one being harder than the previous ones.*

A: *(He groans)* "Your voice lets out such sweet sounds. I want to hear more..."

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A: "Will you allow me to hear more of your melody?"

A: "You will? Yes!"

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A: "I me- mean... First..."

FX: *He reaches into a drawer and pulls out a bottle of lubricant. Speaking as he pours some onto your back entrance.*

A: "I'll use one to fill you up from behind and use the other to stimulate the head of your erogenous gland in the front. How does that sound?"

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A: "Good."

FX: *He leans over you.*

A: "If you don't want to do this, you have every right to stop right here, right now."

FX: *You try to push your ass up against him but he holds your hips still.*

A: "Nah-ah-ah, my little test subject, no. Just pushing your buttocks against me won't cut it. I need a yes or no."

FX: *You give a yes.*

A: "That's all I need to hear."

FX: *He moves back and rubs his cocks up against you.*

A: "I'm going in slowly. Tap twice if you need me to stop."

FX: *He pushes the head of one of his cocks inside of you slowly, moaning at the feeling.*

A: "Ghib'ta, you feel so good already."

FX: *He continues to push inside, inch by inch, groaning. A firm smack of his hips hitting your ass is heard as he's fully sheathed. He pants.*

FX: *You give 2 taps.*

A: "You want to wait a moment for you to get used to the stretch? Fine by me."

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A: "Mind if I massage your back and lick you while we wait?"

FX: *You nod and he leans over you, licking at your shoulders and neck, hands rubbing along the skin of your hips and back.*

A: "I love the way you taste."

FX: *He kisses your skin more, licking along it before blowing some cool air onto it. He chuckles at the reaction.*

A: "Your skin is rising in little bumps. The tiny hairs on your skin are also rising. *Fascinating...*"

FX: *You give another 2 taps.*

A: "Huh? You ready? Alright, then."

FX: *He starts to rock his hips, the table creaking under you. His pace is at a steady rhythm as he moans for you.*

A: "You are so warm..."

FX: *His moans continue as he fucks you against the table, his second cock rubbing against your aroused sex with each thrust.*

A: "My little test subject likes it when I mate with them, don't they?"

FX: *His pace speeds up.*

A: "Look at you, writhing in pleasure!"

A: "I want to do more things to your body. I want to behold how your body reacts."

FX: *He keeps fucking you, giving a surprise smack to your ass.*

A: "Oh! You just stuck your tongue out. Why? Do you wish to show affection again?"

FX: *You raise yourself from the table, his thrusting doesn't stop as the two of you share a sloppy kiss. As you pull away, the computer bwoops and beeps.*

A: "Ooh! The raised regions in the center of mammary glands are erect."

A: "Are they sensitive too? May I touch them?"

FX: *You give a yes and his hands reach to hold your chest, fingers rubbing along your erect nipples as he continues thrusting into and against you.*

A: "The way you moaned when I played with them means they are."

A: "Surprisingly many erogenous zones on the human body!"

A: *(He grunts and moans)* "I want to inspect them all."

A: *(Panting)* "Please allow me to explore the world of human pleasure through you, ah... my little test subject..."

FX: *His thrusting stops as he groans, rolling his hips against you. Before he starts up again with slow, firm thrusts.*

A: "I want to explore, I want to discover, and know more about you. I want all of it."

FX: *He moans raise in pitch as he speeds up his pace briefly, before returning to slow, hard thrusts with a growl; announcing each of his wants with each one.*

A: "Your sounds. Your facial expressions. Your flavor."

FX: *He growls low after a particularly hard thrust before he stops again.*

A: "Your shivers and quivers. All of you."

FX: *He gives you a firm spank, followed by a growly chuckle.*

A: "All of you. Your every reaction to and for me—" *(Growls)* "Is transcendent."

FX: *He gives one more hard thrust with another spank, growling, before returning to a faster, steadier pace.*

FX: *His thrusts speed up as his moans raise in pitch once again, before cumming deep inside you and against your sex with another growl.*

FX: *His cum leaks out of you as he pulls out, catching his breath with pleased sighs.*

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A: "How do you feel?"

FX: *You move against the table.*

A: "Sore? Oh, let us get you in the ethium bath."

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A: "Oh, it kills bacteria on your skin, exfoliates dirt, oils, and dead cells off, as well as numbs the skin."

A: "Why is such a thing in a lab? Because spills and chemical burns can happen anytime when using certain materials. You need to get in the bath immediately if that happens."

A: *(Chuckles)* "Also it can soothe soreness in cases like this."

FX: *He picks you up. Stepping away from the lab. A pair of doors open and close as you both enter the bath room.*

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FX: *He lowers the two of you into the ethium bath, sighing in relaxation.*

A: "Ahh... This hits the spot."

FX: *He hums softly.*

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A: "Hm?"

FX: *You adjust to lean up against his chest, content in the bath.*

A: "I love you, too, my little test subject. May your human smile grow as vast and bright as the stars themselves."

FX: *He places a kiss on your forehead.*

