

“This is so exciting. Uh... ahem. Doctor Amy Crefyre, here. Checking in. This log is probably my most important yet. I am still on the planet Nechap, going through extensive secondary contact and cultural learning procedures with one group of the planet's native population,”

To the log, she added a variety of clips taken earlier. The recordings showed the ‘Nechaps’, the current term ascribed to the species. The beings themselves were thin and flexible, with a mix of humanoid and insectoid features. Based on what Crefyre had learned so far, this group was actually a splinter or offshoot of another group led by a Hive mentality with a single Queen at the head.

Finally, Crefyre came to the end of her current log. Her scientific report would be capped by an overly exciting prospect, one that might change the universe's understanding of Nechaps for years to come.

“Ahem. The Nechaps have granted me the special honor of recording a uh... well I believe it is a fertility festival, meant to promote both the strength of the next generation, and to bless the upcoming harvest. It should really be a sight to see,”

Very soon, she was escorted into a large undeveloped area. It was decorated for the occasion, with many poles and hanging wires with festive trinkets and charms, at least in Crefyre's mind. The excited anthropologist prepared to record.

Her assistant/camera droid C4N7 floated behind her recording things from other viewpoints that Crefyre's personal recorder might miss. The pair in front of her, like all of the other Nechaps about to mate, had very colorful markings covering their bodies. Very quickly the full-bodied redhead watched as Tek and Kalu started to strip down their primitive clothes.

Tek and Kalu were known to her, some of the first that she had managed to have a solid back and forth with since she arrived at the village. As experienced as she was, it was still quite the thing to watch as the pair of aliens nearest her began stripping down.

Overall, this was mostly the case, but occasionally a few reservations cropped up. When she saw the pair removing all of their clothing she didn't blush, but she did try not to act like she was just standing there, gawking at them.

‘Just keep a level head. This is not the first time you've seen Nechaps naked,’ As her soft blue eyes took in the sight, Crefyre quickly noticed that something was different. Kalu rubbed her breasts and lower body while Tek dipped his fingers into a bowl containing some kind of liquid that Crefyre couldn't immediately identify. The Xeno expert sniffed the substance from where she stood. It was a very sweet-smelling concoction, but she still did not know what it was. The bowl wasn't the only thing that caught her eyes; however, it was the strange organ on Kalu's body that she wasn't familiar with.

The protrusion looked similar to Tek's own penis-like structure, but it appeared to rise out from the female Nechaps' vaginal opening. C4N7 floated around her shoulder and kept his big photoreceptor squarely on the action.

“Looks like you drew the short straw, Doc. I see two keys but no locks, haha,” The doctor gave her droid the side eye. She did not know where the droid picked up its blunt and tactless dialogue patterns. Worse, no matter the resets or updates, she could never return him the normal factory defaults of a more... ‘helpful’ program.

Still, Crefyre couldn't fault the droid's logic. It appeared now that Kalu wouldn't be able to mate with Tek, at least in the general Human fashion. The doctor didn't get an answer, instead she simply watched as the two Nechaps began rubbing down one another's naked bodies.

"Interesting, This must be part of the ritual. That lotion could be pleasing to their skin," The redhead observed while Tek affectionally ran his hands up and down the other Nechap's body, coating every inch in the nearly translucent and creamy liquid.

Crefyre continued her log, "Or perhaps the mixture is used to increase fertility. But I fear I am still missing something,"

Watching the erotic display, the Xeno-Anthropologist felt her breathing starting to slow down. The movements of both aliens felt incredibly sensual as their hands scrubbed one another's smooth and chitinous exteriors. Now and again, she heard excited chittering coming from both Tek and Kalu and found the female's eyes land on her before her head would bow back towards her mate so that the two could kiss.

"Woah... this is... impressive..." She felt her pussy starting to get warm and moist. Her eyes dipped back down, finally noticing something.

"Wait. Tek's cock is different..."

"Brilliant observation, Doctor. Have you figured it out yet? Nope, don't worry. You will," She turned to her droid and prepared to order him to reveal what he knew. But, at the same moment, the two Nechaps came up to her and began working to strip the good doctor out of her clothes.

Very quickly, she began realizing that the two meant for her to be part of the ritual, at least based on what C4N7 translated for her. She couldn't even be sure the blasted automaton was translating everything, but she was also quite distracted, losing herself to the pleasure of each strong hand rubbing her body and removing every last bit of clothing.

Her body's inner desires started to stir then. At first, she had just been kind of a voyeur. Now, she was right in the middle of the two naked beings. Crefyre gulped as she looked down again at what she now believed was an ovipositor.

Crefyre ended up on all fours with Kalu behind her. The larger being leaned in and kissed her soft, wet mouth parts on the doctor's shoulder while she aimed the large ovipositor at the entrance of the naked redhead's pussy. Despite the situation, Crefyre's curiosity was quite excited. She'd gotten into the field to boldly go where no one had gone before, but even then; it was quite difficult to wrap her head around what was happening.

'I'm going to be fucked by a Nechap. Cee-Four better be recording!'

And soon enough, the huge length probed her folds, pushing steadily deeper into her wetness. Crefyre winced and gasped. The ovipositor wasn't a cock, but it sure as hell stimulated her vaginal cavity to no end. Soon, the huge organ was properly wedged into her depths. Kalu chittered behind her and stroked Crefyre's naked hips before she heard a different kind of noise coming from the alien. Soon enough, the Xeno expert felt them, one egg pushing into her pussy, followed by another, and another.

"Uhuraah... oh god... it's too much... I don't think I can... Nrhuah... hold!"

Cee-four whizzed down, recording her moaning lips and her concerned eyes. The doctor's cheeks were flush with embarrassment while her nipples hardened from the constant stimulation to her womanhood.

"They say they've done this before. No need to worry,"

"Oh... wait... have they already met humans?"

"I'm going to record things from another angle, Doc."

"Cee-four!"

In truth, the aliens were close enough in biology that the brave doctor did survive. She did not know it yet, but they were putting eggs inside of her so that they would be imbued with Crefyre's genetic makeup. The eggs would be fertilized and then turned over to Kalu to complete the cycle.

Crefyre knew none of that. All she knew was a budding sense of surging pleasure as her belly expanded with each new egg. Her face screwed up into an expression of abject pleasure. The sensation of so many alien embryos stuffing her body was unlike anything she'd experienced. Her body had never been exposed to such feelings, and at various points, she was sure she would faint.

Crefyre's eyes burned from all the tears and she imagined her makeup was quite the mess, but however sloppy she looked, it didn't seem to stop Tek who ended up sliding his actual cock into her gasping lips.

"Mrllluuuphh... Teekkthhh!" She grumbled out. The Nechap's cock was coated in the lotion, which quickly started mixing with the woman's spit and the alien's precum. The mixing of each element turned the Nechap's throbbing meat into quite the tasty treat, even as it felt too large for her to accommodate.

Gluk... Flupp.... Glup...

The noises of being fucked from both ends filled her ears. Crefyre soon came, which saw her pussy squirt out a stream of her pleasure, but thankfully, her spasms didn't push out any of her eggs. Her breathing was a frantic mess by the time that Kalu continued and deposited the final egg into the poor, unprepared human.

After that, Tek pulled his cock free and stepped behind her while Kalu took his place, rubbing Crefyre's cheeks and hardened nipples. The expert appreciated seeing her affectionate side remained after she had reamed the doctor's pussy with something that was essentially big, huge cock. The anthropologist soon realized it was not the only giant member she would have to contend with.

She rubbed her belly and then felt the powerful arms of Tek moving her around. He ended up hoisting her over his lower chest area. Crefyre's belly had become so enlarged that she couldn't see beneath her. Very quickly, she felt the fat knob at the end of his own member probe into her already weakened pussy.

"Oh no... What?"

"Duh. The eggs must be fertilized, Doc,"

“Oh, my word... are you sure? I mean... that was already really big. And you... Okay... I guess we’re goingiuaaaah-huah-ooouha!” Crefyre moaned out as Tek started pushing nearly half of his cock into her drooling orifice.

“Be careful... of the eggs,” The expert moaned out. If she had the sense, she would have been surprised to hear her say that. Her mother often told her she had next to no motherly-instincts.

‘Look at me now, Mother,’ Crefyre thought scornfully while blasts of pleasure continued smashing into her brain. She was being fucked and practically bred, and she loved it. Getting reamed by a big-dicked alien hadn’t been on her list of reasons to become a Xeno-Anthropologist, but as she moaned and teased her nipples, the woman believed she could make some adjustments.

“Kalu says your body is pretty resilient. Haha. And Tek says you’re very wet, like a scalesliv in a pond. Whatever that means,”

By then, the redhead’s mind was already gone. She’d cum so much that her mouth simply gaped open while her eyes did more rolling around in her head than remain in one place. When Crefyre managed to close them, it was the best. She could block out everything but the incredible push of the eggs inside her body and the cock thundering around in her already well-packed hole.

With a sudden burst of loud chattering, Tek began cumming inside of her. The Human squirted again while pulling on one nipple and sucking a finger from another hand. The river of incredible heat slushed throughout her sensitive pleads, marking the Nechap eggs resting within Crefyre’s womb.

For several moments, she just lay there, her toes curling and her tongue lolling to the side and drooling on her tits. Eventually, Crefyre finally managed to get her wits together. She noticed some other Nechaps had assembled nearby. Tek pulled his cock free from, and a massive flood of his cum spilled out onto his lower body and the ground beneath him.

After that, Kalu began teasing and playing with Crefyre’s mouth and nipples, urging her to push with all of her might. That brought even more taboo pleasure to the Human’s mind as each and every last egg from her body started sliding out.

“Nuraah... oh god... oh my pussy... Phew... I’m going to need to be carried around for a few days,” the alien expert worried while she watched the process continue. The attendants made sure to catch each egg in their claws and then brought it to Kalu. By the time that Kalu had been impregnated with her first clutch of eggs, Crefyre was still exhausted. Left to rest up on her own, she watched as the mating ceremony continued while she nursed a chilled glass of fruit juice.

Cee-four bobbed nearby her. “Well, that will be a sight to show at your next visit to Academia, Doc. I doubt many of the students and teachers have ever heard you squeal like that, or seen you look pregnant with triplets. Haha!”

This time, when Crefyre’s blue eyes rolled, it was of her own volition. “Command Silence,” There was a little beep and then her droid could do nothing, but float around and not talk. Which would give the Xeno-Anthropologist plenty of time to decide whether or not she would actually send in the recording of what just happened to the institute.

“Oh boy...”

