

The Last Examination



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Dr. Lena Voss had always been skeptical of conspiracy theories. As a brilliant astrophysicist with a sharp mind and an even sharper body, she had come to the abandoned research facility on the outskirts of the city chasing what she believed was a meteorite signal. The building was supposed to be empty. Instead, the moment she stepped into the central chamber, the heavy doors slammed shut behind her.

The single overhead light flickered on, bathing her in a harsh white glow. Lena froze. Two towering figures emerged from the shadows—green-skinned, muscular aliens with elongated heads, glowing red eyes, and lipless mouths full of sharp teeth. They were naked except for strange metallic harnesses, their powerful bodies rippling under leathery skin.



Before she could scream, they were on her.

“What the hell are you—” Lena’s words died as the aliens grabbed her. Their hands were surprisingly warm, almost gentle at first, but impossibly strong. In seconds they had torn

away her lab coat, leaving her in nothing but the red-and-black lace lingerie she'd worn underneath as a private treat for herself after work.



One alien pressed behind her, its hot breath on her neck. The other stood in front, its massive, ridged mechanical appendage—part weapon, part cock—throbbing and already leaking thick, pearly fluid. Lena's heart hammered with terror... and something darker. A forbidden heat bloomed between her thighs.

"Please... don't..." she whispered, but her voice trembled with unwanted arousal.

The alien in front tilted its head, its grotesque mouth twisting into something like a smile. It pressed the dripping tip of its monstrous cock-weapon against her chest. Thick, warm, milky liquid oozed over her breasts, soaking the lace and running in obscene rivulets down her cleavage. Lena gasped as the fluid tingled on her skin, sending electric jolts straight to her core.

The second alien grabbed her wrists, pinning them above her head while the first ripped her bra down, fully exposing her breasts. It rubbed the massive, veiny head of its appendage between them, coating her tits in more of the slick, glowing cum. Lena moaned despite herself, her nipples hardening into aching peaks.

They forced her down onto her knees on the cold floor littered with broken machinery, bolts, and metallic debris. The alien behind her spread her legs roughly while the one in front fed its enormous cock into her mouth. Lena's eyes widened in shock as it stretched her lips obscenely, the thick fluid leaking down her chin and dripping onto her tits.

She should have been terrified. Instead, a shameful wave of lust crashed over her. The alien began thrusting, fucking her throat with slow, deep strokes while its partner dropped to its knees and tore her panties aside. A long, textured tongue slithered out and attacked her dripping pussy.

Lena came hard within seconds, screaming around the cock in her mouth as her body convulsed. The aliens growled in satisfaction, their smiles widening into something almost joyful.

They took turns with her after that. One would hold her up while the other slammed into her pussy or ass with their monstrous appendages. The thick, warm cum never stopped flowing—coating her inside and out, dripping from her chin, her breasts, her thighs. Every thrust pushed her closer to another shattering orgasm. The fear never fully left her, but it twisted into something intoxicating.

By the end, Lena was on her knees again, laughing breathlessly with her head thrown back in exhausted ecstasy. Cum covered her beautiful face and body. The two aliens stood over her, their grotesque faces relaxed into happy, satisfied grins, their weapons still dripping the last remnants of their load onto her heaving chest.

The overhead light flickered. Lena looked up at them with hazy, lust-drunk eyes.

"...Again," she whispered hoarsely.

The aliens' smiles widened.

The facility doors remained locked.

No one would ever find her.