

# *Don't Open Your Eyes* (MF, nc, preg, sci-fi)

*By Ramroc*

Dr. Paruuvian stared at the cell phone as he spoke. "Exactly what happened?"

"Tonight was our wedding night!" the caller exclaimed. "I courted her for three months. She had slept with many men, but vowed she would never again be intimate with a man until she married him."

"Very unusual," the psychiatrist observed. "Go on."

"She was exhausted from the wedding and reception, and we turned out the lights without having sex. I reached over to her around three in the morning, and began touching her. I was extremely aroused. I have never been so aroused in my life!" Dr. Paruuvian interrupted. "You have never been so aroused because she is 'unried fruit.' Did you, ah, impregnate her?"

"I grasped her breasts and thighs, and she began to moan. My fingers slipped under her panties and probed inside. She became very wet and cried out in ecstasy!" "Then why didn't you impregnate her?" the doctor asked impatiently.

"She started screaming hysterically! My tongue leaped at her face.... parted her lips and probed deeply.... my hands.... my body was dripping fluids! I was so excited; I could no longer concentrate on being him. I couldn't stop myself from turning back into!"

"Yourself!" said the doctor. "Then you have failed to impregnate the woman?" "Yes," said Ramady, "She is unconscious now."

"Bring her in!" the doctor ordered. "Quickly! Come in the back entrance. Make sure no one sees you!"

After they placed the beautiful young woman on a couch in Dr. Paruuvian's office, the doctor ordered Ramady to wait in the reception room.

"You have failed," he said curtly to the handsome young man. "You have failed to impregnate the woman!" Ramady backed away in shame.

Dr. Paruvian stared at the sleeping beauty. He began to feel his own sex organ growing, pushing against the fly of his pants. He hadn't expected this to happen. But they were running out of time. They would have to leave soon. He himself would have to impregnate the woman.

Awakening, she immediately recognized the doctor as Ramady's friend. He placed his fingers over her eyes, and told her to keep them closed. "I am going to put you into a state of relaxation," he told her soothingly, "so you can tell me what you experienced last night."

But as he stared at her beautiful face and body, he realized that he, too, was feeling... himself.... taking over. He would have to work quickly. Very quickly! He could feel his tongue growing.... fluids began to drip from his body. His clothing was beginning to tear.

Her eyes closed, the woman said "My husband is reaching over for me...touching my breasts, my thighs.... I am becoming very excited. I feel his penis. It is hugely erect. He places his hand between my legs."

"Then what happened, Mrs. Rinaldi?" he asked. "Suddenly, Ramady wasn't Ramady!" she whimpered. "Ramady was turning into a horrible monster! His tongue was like that of a huge serpent, long and thin! It began pushing against my lips!"

"It was just a harmless dream," the psychiatrist said softly. The dream is over, and now your husband is soothing you. He has calmed you and you are becoming aroused at his touches."

But Dr. Paruvian was fighting his own losing battle. His tongue had become long and serpentine. His hands monstrously huge and claw like, his sex organ curved and enormous. The young beauty began to breath heavily. Lifting her from the couch, he turned out the office lights. He grasped her from behind, and now uncontrollably aroused, tore off most of her clothes, leaving only shreds on her.

"Uhhhhh," she moaned, "what are you doing, Ramady?" Uh! Stop!"

"Don't open your eyes!!" he exclaimed in a panic. His fingers clawed beneath her panties, and the woman cried out in pain. The whip-like sex organ began to penetrate her ass cheeks, but he manipulated it into her vagina. The woman was soaked in climax, and crying now, and he was making strange guttural sounds as his sex organ whipped around inside her.

The young woman let out a piercing scream just as he came. "Don't open your eyes!" he yelled.



A few minutes later, he called Ramady into the office. The woman lay motionless on the floor.

"I did what you were incapable of doing!" the doctor announced coldly.

"You impregnated her?" Ramady asked.

"Of course! I will have to work quickly to remove the egg. I have the necessary equipment and preservative at hand."

"Aren't we taking her with us?" the young man asked.

"Her heart is pounding at three times its normal beat! She is dying, you fool!" the doctor yelled impatiently. Dying of fright! I warned her! But... she opened those beautiful brown

eyes!" Ramady watched sadly as Dr. Paruuvian selected his scalpel.

"You're not.... going to.... cut her open while she breathes, are you?" Dr. Paruuvian stared menacingly at Ramady. "We have no time for sentiment! Wait outside in the car!" he ordered.

Ramady knew his assignment. To impregnate an earth woman. It was just an assignment. But somehow.... strangely.... weirdly.... in his role as earthman, he had come to love her. Ramady looked back at the girl one more time, and winced as Dr. Paruuvian posed the scalpel over the girl's motionless body. Ramady noticed that the doctor's fluids were dripping profusely now.

Grunting loudly, the doctor ordered Ramady out of the office. Now alone with the girl, he put down the scalpel and began clawing like a hungry beast at her breasts and buttocks. She opened her eyes one more time and screamed.

Angrily, he once again picked up the scalpel and traced a thin line of blood across her belly.

The End

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