## Extraction



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"Thank you for coming, Miss Esrial."

Kae walked into the technician's office. She didn't know why she was called in. Two weeks prior, she had taken a physical for a job she applied for, and remembered a few raised eyebrows from her examiner. She didn't think much of it until she received a call asking for her to return to the office for an offer. Her technician was inside the office, waiting for Kae's arrival. A tall, dragon-like humanoid with purple coloring and green eyes.

Kae greeted her in return, "Ahah, Hello, I'm still kind of confused about the call I received. The front desk wouldn't give me much info" Kae said skittishly, "Should I close this?" She said, gesturing towards the door.

"Yes, please do" The technician responded "And have a seat if you'd like, don't worry, you're not in any kind of trouble Miss Esrial" She said as she sat down in her own chair.

Kae gently pulled the door shut and sat down awkwardly, not knowing where to set her hands down. She opted to just leave them in her lap.

The technician sat upright and pulled a clipboard off the table into her hands. "I don't have an easy way to describe this, but you have an anatomical quirk my colleagues and I have been searching for. We don't have a name for it, but you have a kind of natural, energy generating *rift* within you. It's vestigial of something ancient, and it still shows up once in a while. It's not dangerous. In fact, it's quite the opposite." She paused briefly and adjusted her glasses "We were hoping to see if you would be willing to be the subject of some tests. Compensated, of course. Two hundred for this first session"

Kae's ear twitched at the implication of a quick 200Gt, "What kind of tests? And no nee-"

"No needles, I know how much you hate those", the technician gave a slight smile

"How long is it?"

"Probably two hours tops. For now."

"When is it?"

"Well, we could get started today if you wanted. Or next week"

Considering she was low on funds, she quickly responded "I'll do it."

The technician's eyes opened wider, surprised at the quick, almost automatic response. "Well, there's a few things we should go over. First of all, the tests are somewhat invasive, but if you do not mind-" She flipped through her clipboard, looking for a page.

"I don't mind, I'll deal with it. It shouldn't be a problem" Kae said, her heart feeling somewhat heated in shyness.

"Ah, good. Also here, you may look this over. And sign this last page once you're done." The Technician handed the clipboard to Kae. "It's just an agreement. If you want, you can take it home and we can do this on another da-"

Kae had already signed it and was handing it back

"Oh."

Kae just blinked once at the technician

"Well, if you want to get started, we have to head over to the lab. Also we can end these tests at any time if you feel uncomfortable! Just keep in mind we're only authorized to pay you if you follow through."

"Understood" Kae said, nodding.

The two exited the office and proceeded to the end of the hall. The Technician unlocked the metal doorway with the key-card she carried around her neck, and ushered Kae to follow her. The design of the building's interior was vastly different on the other side. Instead of the tiled and furnished front area, this place looked a lot more function-oriented. The lighting was more relaxed, and the hum of ventilating fans made a noise-floor that was calming to the ears. Finally they arrived at a doorway that was somewhat ornate, even the floor in front of the doorway was marked with patterns.

The technician held her key-card once more. "This is my personal lab. One of my colleagues is inside."

"I had no idea this stuff was back here. For years I thought this was just a doctor's facility" Kae said, feeling a little intimidated by the change in scenery.

"Oh it is. In the front at least. We run some tests back here when we need to". The door clicked and she opened it. "Go right ahead", she ushered Kae inside.

The room was lit dimly and had multiple glass rooms and chambers filled with various types of equipment, tanks, blueprints and tables. There were a number of screens along the walls of the room, each showing data that Kae could only assume was related to the plants, machines and equipment near them.

From the middle of the room, a gentle male voice spoke out to them. "Esmer! Your meetup wasn't very long!" He turned to face Kae. This other technician was white furred with ears that pointed back, and was only slightly taller than Kae. "You must be the girl Esmer mentioned. It's very nice to meet you, my name is Marshal" and he reached out to greet her with a latex-gloved hand. Without hesitation, Kae gently shook it and responded, "That's me! I think... Anyways, I'm Kae, it's nice to meet you too~" She said, her eyes catching some text on the monitor behind Marshal that read:

Subject 286: Kae Esrial Species: Tarunah Sex: Female Session Type: Extraction

"Extraction?" She thought, her heartbeat quickening at the sinister sounding word.

"Is everything ready, Marshal?" Esmer asked. The dragon was only a foot taller, but that was enough to tower over him.

"Yes, yes of course! Let me just, get a new pair of gloves." He said, undoing his current pair and tossing them into a nearby disposal bin that already seemed near-full of gloves. Kae wiped her own sweaty hand on her shirt. Esmer rolled her eyes as Marshal put on a new pair, and turned towards Kae.

"I'm going to need you to undress so we can take some measurements. You can put your clothes on that table right there". Esmer patted the table she gestured at and began walking to a rack of equipment. Kae's heart began to race in shyness as she undid her own clothing, rolling down her gray shorts and leggings and removing her shirt. She was standing still in nothing but her black thong, and awkwardly stood there awaiting further instruction. She could feel her embarrassment in her face and was desperately trying not to show it. Esmer returned from the rack and eyed her up and down, her eyes pausing on the thong briefly, muttering "eh, good enough for now" and then said, louder "Can you hold your arms out, for me?" Kae followed her instructions, and felt Esmer run a measuring tape around her waist, hips, and neck. Reading the values out to Marshall as he typed them into a console. On the last input, a confirmation noise sounded, and the cloth-covered machine in front of the monitor began to hum softly. Some text appeared at the bottom, and the monitor now read:

Subject 286: Kae Esrial Species: Tarunah Sex: Female Session Type: Extraction Values Updated. Awaiting Subject....

"Good, we're all done with the measurements" Esmer said, before tapping the waistband of Kae's thong twice with a finger "But that's gonna have to come off". Kae huffed once "o..oh!" Not sure what to say, and habitually sucked her lower lip in and glanced over at Marshal who was looking away...at the wall... to be polite. She pushed her thumbs under the waistband and peeled her garment down, stuffing it onto her pile of clothes, practically blinded by embarrassment. She glanced over to see Esmer pulling away the cloth from the machine...

"Alright Kae, remember, if at any point you want to stop, just tell us and we'll stop the process."

"Oh., of course! What does that do?" Kae's words stammered.

"This is what we're testing of course! It's my own design, it's painless don't worry."

Esmer started to unhook some straps, belts and hinges on the machine, eventually working the platform into an upright position, almost like a seat. "I'm going to need you to sit here. Just don't think about it too hard. I'll explain it was we go". Kae, too shy to protest, walked over to the seat and sat down as instructed. Esmer reached around Kae's side and pulled a strap from behind her, working to adjust some segments of the chair as well. Esmer was working quickly, it looked like she was excited. "Is it comfortable? Is this alright with you?" She said as she clipped the strap across Kae's abdomen, it quickly zipped into place, snug against Kae's body. Kae blushed immediately "a-ah yeah! It's comfortable I guess?" The seat started to lift up, and Kae flinched in place to keep her balance, not expecting the sudden shift.

"It's okay! I should have warned you" Esmer said, holding the platform still with her hand. "Just lean back, it's safe"

"I, why are there straps?"

"To keep you in an optimal position!" Esmer looked so happy, it was hard to think she had any kind of sinister intention. That unintentional smile made Kae feel like she could be trusted... But her heart was still pounding from 40% shyness, 20% fear and 40%... excitement... Whether she wanted to admit it or not, this whole situation was kind of arousing. "Now put your hands behind the backrest."

"Like this?"

"Precisely. There will be some loops. I need you to put your hands through them."

They were weirdly, intuitively placed. As soon as Kae's wrists passed through them, the strap-loops tightened and held her arms in place. The seat continued to tilt backwards on its own mechanical devices. Kae closed her eyes briefly before feeling Esmer lift one of her legs from the seat, bending it at the knee and aligning it to an arm of sorts. Quickly strapping her leg into place before she had a chance to question it. "Ah, you still haven't told me what this..does.."

Esmer was lifting Kae's leg into the other arm, forcing her legs to stay spread, strapped into place. "I'm getting there! I do apologize, I've just been waiting a long time to try this. I have to make some preparations, so I'll describe as I go. Marshal, can you bring me the equipment?" While Esmer spoke, Kae tested the binds. She was held tightly in place and completely at Esmer's mercy.

"So that rift I told you about. The one in your body, it's passively giving off an energy that your body can't exactly use. Energy that we could put to good use as a clean and incredibly efficient power source at no harm to you. If we can successfully claim it, it'll prove extremely useful for my studies. Worst case scenario, you get a little tired and hungry, but that's to be expected afterwards anyways..." Esmer started to put her own latex gloves on, and once she had them in place, walked over to Kae. "There's one more strap. Just one for your neck. Are you okay with this?" Kae's breath huffed in response, it seems this machine was intentionally designed to be a bit more than invasive... not that she was complaining. She closed her eyes briefly, nodding once. The strap was loosely placed around her neck, and like the other straps, zipped snuggly in place. Kae looked down at her bound body, gently shifting her legs in place...

Another confirmation noise sounded from the device and the text changed on the monitor. A prompt read *[Prepare Subject]* just as Marshal wheeled a tray of equipment to Esmer. Kae looked over at the tray and recognized the cold, metal device sitting on top. A speculum.

"Don't worry, this will be quick. We're not doing much, we just have to make a quick check before we can continue, as well as make sure everything is properly prepared" Esmer said as she briefly placed a hand on Kae's abdomen. Kae exhaled, closing her eyes and leaning her head back as she waited. Esmer, using a lubricant from the tray, coated the tool and moved between Kae's legs. "I've warmed it, so it won't be too cold" She said, holding it in her hands for a few more seconds before Kae felt it gently slide into her at its full length, biting her lower lip as her heartbeat quickened. She looked down for a moment, right as Esmer pulled the handle, spreading her passage wide and locking it into place. Esmer started to shine a light inside as Kae closed her eyes again. Her chest rising and falling gently with each breath in the contraption. She heard Esmer telling Marshall "This marks right there. Those lines near the cervix. That's what made it apparent, that's what you should keep an eye out for". Just as Kae started to relax, something was sprayed into her entrance, causing her to flinch in response.

"Sorry Miss Esrial! I should really start warning you, I didn't expect you to be so flinchy." Esmer said, releasing the latch on the tool and gently sliding it back out.

"What was that??" Kae said, instinctively tugging her legs on the binds briefly

"It's a kind of... conducting fluid. It's hard to describe. It should make things a lot more efficient."

Esmer lifted a damp cloth from the tray and used it to gently wipe down Kae's chest and groin. The warmth of the cloth was relaxing. Shortly after, Kae felt a warm, oil like substance drip onto her chest. She opened here eyes again to see Esmer massaging the oil against her breasts "This is just an oil that will improve the performance of some of our tools. It makes them stay in place."

"Stay in... place?" It was hard for Kae to not reveal a subtle arousal in her voice. After all, Esmer was practically giving soft, gentle squeezes to her breasts and nipples.

"Yes precisely. This oil gives the right amount of friction and sealing." Esmer said softly in return before aiming the bottle of oil elsewhere. Kae felt a dribble of the oil land on her mound, precisely where her clit was. The sensation was so warm... And as Esmer's hand began to cradle Kae's mound, Kae could feel a tingling, pleasant sensation on her nipples where the oil was rubbed in previously. She couldn't help but squirm as Esmer's fingers dipped into the front of her slit, sliding along the inside and spreading the oil smoothly into Kae's, at this point, naturally wet entrance. Esmer, withdrawing her finger, noticed the strand of wetness bridging her finger to Kae's entrance. "Oh? You don't seem to be as... scared anymore" She said, trying not to smile or sound too up-front. Kae turned her head to the side with a disgruntled expression. Esmer worriedly asked, "My apologies Miss Esrial, am I being too comfortable?" and Kae uttered back "It's.. fine.." and let out an audible, heated breath of air. She really didn't mind.

Esmer continued to apply more oil to Kae's mound, massaging the outside as well as the inside. Eventually Kae started to feel the same tingling sensation on her clit as she felt on her chest. Another confirmation sound chirped from the equipment, and Kae looked at the screen again, as if by habit. [Align equipment]

Glancing back at Esmer, she seemed to be removing her oil-coated gloves and tossing them aside into a bin. She approached Kae's side, and from a section hidden under the seat below Kae's hips, she pulled a strange cylinder, attached by a tube. Immediately, the entire mechanism began to softly whir with the sound of suction. Kae looked Esmer in the eyes quizzically as Esmer lined up the open-end of the cylinder to Kae's nipple, the suction immediately latching on and holding it in place. The machine beeped once in confirmation that a proper seal had been made. Kae accidentally let out a sound... "Hahh-.." as the tingling, combined with the suction started to feel like a unique kind of stimulation she never felt before. Before she even realized it, Esmer already had the second cylinder lined up, and it quickly latched up Kae's other nippled.

"NNNhh..." Kae mewled, her face wincing from the sudden stimulation.

The equipment beeped once more. Two complete seals. The machine began to slowly alternate between gentle suction and strong suction.

"Is this okay, Miss Esrial?" Esmer asked

"I'll.. I'll stop you if something isn't okay. Don't worry about it. Everything has been okay." Kae said, catching breaths between every few words.

Suddenly Kae felt vibration from the machine. Something was moving. Something between her legs. She looked down and squirmed slightly to get a view of what was happening. She thought she could see another tube.... No... it was another cylinder. Aligning itself, and matching her slight squirms perfectly, the device was aimed at her mound, and suddenly approached it! "Ah!?"

The initially cold, but quickly warmed silicone lips of the cylinder met her skin and quickly maintained a latch. This was the last thing she would have expected as the machine beeped a third time, this time followed by a confirmation sound. The groin cylinder began to follow the same, rhythmic pattern of suction and pumping that the cylinders on her chest followed.

Another confirmation sound from the machine. The bottom line changed:

## [Begin electro-catalyst]

Kae was blushing a bright red at this point, but was still out-shyed by Marshal who started to cover his eyes. Esmer looked at him annoyed. "Marshal, this is part of your job. Stop being so scared." as she looked back over at Kae and began to type some inputs into the console.

"You're going to feel something like a static shock at first, and then it's going to feel like an electrical vibration. It's harmless, I promise." Esmer assured, resting her hands on a slider, slowly turning it up.

The machine hummed louder. There was the sound of a short spark, as Kae flinched from a jolt to her clit from within the cylinder, letting out a gasp.

Esmer continued to slowly raise the slider "That'll only happen once! It's warming up!"

The faint lines of a blue, mystical electricity started to appear within the cylinders. It would shift its shape in rhythm with the suction. Kae was breathing audibly, Esmer slowed down her encroach on the slider. "Is that too much?" Esmer asked. "No! I can do.. .more, I can handle more" Kae said, practically panting at that point. Esmer paused for a moment. "I'll actually be leaving it at this strength while I get some numbers. Marshal, keep an eye on the feed." She leaned in closer to him and whispered "If she get too close to a climax, turn it down. We can't have her finishing too soon."

Kae noticed that the incline stopped... But she didn't want to stoop as low as to ask for more. She writhed and softly panted in her binds trying to make the most of her position but it wasn't enough to push her further towards a climax. Time was passing agonizingly slow as the patterns of suction and stimulation continued to put her on edge.

Esmer approached Kae after several minutes. Gently laying a clawed finger on the cylinder latched on Kae's groin, caressing it up and down with her claw. "The extraction process, it relies on using an area that's crowded with nerve endings to pull the energy from. As it turns out, the genital and chest region fill that requirement in a more efficient manner than other parts of the body. I'm sorry I can't let you finish too soon, otherwise the charging will become less efficient." She tapped the cylinder with her claw a few times before retreating back to Marshal. "I got the values I needed. The autopilot setting can be enabled with these". She put in some values and flipped a switch. She turned to Kae "I'm going to get something for my lunch, Marshal is going to keep an eye on everything and make sure you're safe. We'll wrap this up once I'm back." Kae shot a glance at Esmer "Wait! Ah.. I don't want to wait that long!"

"Oh, there's a reason you're being paid to do this." Esmer smiled

"Nnnhghh" Kae whined in return...

The wait was maddening, the machine, as if by learning her very heartbeat and breathing patterns, continually edged her and denied her from finishing. It was hard to focus on anything else, or even attempt to pass the time... But it was still more than worth the payment to ride it out. The cylinder on her groin, eventually went as far as to pool her own juices slightly at its base. Her body was heated, occasionally a bead of sweat would run down her torso. After some time, she noticed the progress bar on the monitor slowly filling. After it was nearly full, its progress stopped abruptly. Finally she heard the latch of Esmer opening the door with her keycard.

Marshal greeted her "Everything is running fine, the autopilot is working better than expected."

"Good, I think it's time we let her finish this session."

Upon hearing those words, Kae's heart burned in preparation and excitement. Esmer set down her handbag and stood at the console once more, disabling the autopilot and continuing the path of the slider, slowly raising it to its maximum power. Kae moaned through her breath as she arched her back, the sensations pushing her into a heated plateau that lasted several seconds before she finally reached her climax. Her juices near-launching within the cylinder. The bindings creaked as her limbs clenched and released in rhythm with the throbs that travelled through her body. The final step of the progress bar filled out, giving one final confirmation noise before the machine slowed down, leaving Kae panting breath after breath of relief. The cylinder on her groin, with the suction gone, disattached itself, causing the small amount of fluids that pooled into the bottom to drip onto the floor and down the machine itself.

Kae was limp from exhaustion within the binds of the machine. Her chest and groin red and somewhat swollen. She felt Esmer quickly wipe down her torso and groin with the cloth from earlier, undoing the straps that held her in place, and finally sitting her up, making the platform resemble a chair once again. Esmer leaned in close. "You did great. You've done my lab and myself a great service. Do you think you can stand?" Kae softly shook her head no, still exhausted from the session. She tried to stand, but her legs trembled. Esmer replied, "That's alright. We can wait a bit".

Esmer and Marshal filled out some information in the console as Kae slowly worked up the strength to stand again. She made her way to her clothes and got dressed. She spoke up "That was.. Not what I was expecting.."

"I'm sorry Miss Esrial, was it too uncomfortable for you? I assured you that you could stop at any time..."

Kae looked to the side with that same disgruntled expression as earlier. "....no.. It was... fine." she said. It was hard to make eye contact. She was too embarrassed to admit that she really enjoyed it

"Good. Here, I brought you something." Esmer handed Kae a bag from the place she got her own lunch from. "I mentioned you would be hungry afterwards, so you should take this. Go home and rest, you'll need it."

"Thank.. You?" Kae wasn't expecting this sudden hospitality as Esmer lead her to the exit of her lab.

"You'll see the money in your account by morning. We routed it to the one you normally pay with. Thank you once again for letting us run these tests." Esmer was practically pushing her out the door at this point. She couldn't wait to analyze the data from today. She smiled at Kae "I'll see you next week!" "Next week?"

The door was already closed.