

Corporately Owned

By Princess_April

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[FF4A]Corporately Owned [rape][slave][sci-fi][rape-bot][future dystopia][size difference][predicament bondage][pain][drugs][involuntary arousal][deepthroat][gagging][extreme cum][forced breeding][industrial sex][distended stomach][raped by a machine][mind break][crying][erotic horror][music][sfx][narrative][DARK]

[SYNOPSIS: A mysterious visitor appears in high earth orbit and sends a message to earth. She offers to share with the listeners a glimpse into humanity's future—a lonely story of a poor slave girl who only recently found out on her nineteenth birthday she'd been bred to be one. She was the property of a corporation, and she tried to escape. All the narrator could recover from the starship the slave girl stole to make her escape was the audio recording of what happened to her from the ship's flight recorder. "Mercifully" no video survived. The slave girl was completely alone when it happened—light years from anyone living... Paraphrased from the narrator: *"You are the only ones who will witness this event... the rape of a slave girl by a cold, merciless rape bot almost seven times her size, and especially programmed to degrade, dehumanize and even breed girls like her with the seed of a thousand anonymous men. I'm only sharing this because... perhaps by being witness to this horror, you may take steps to prevent it from actually happening."*]

[NARRATOR PERFORMANCE NOTES: Hi Xinley! First of all, THANK YOU for doing this! You have NO IDEA what it means to me to have someone like you contribute your gorgeous voice and amazing talent to my project.

Ok... here's the gist. Your parts are in ***Bold Italics***. I think most of what you need to know is in the script. The tone of the narrator should be somewhat matter of fact, but sorrowful. She is recounting this horrific scene with a strange mixture of empathy and detachment. She takes her time—her calm description should be a counterpoint to the insanity you're hearing "behind" her. To help with timing, I've given approximate time estimates for the longer bits of narration. Overall, you'll see that it should be kinda slow and deliberate. You don't have to follow that timing exactly, as I'll be able to edit things to fit, but getting close would be good.

Overall: Don't over think it. I wouldn't have asked you if I didn't have complete confidence that your voice and delivery is PERFECT for this. And THANK YOU!]

PREFACE (feel free to change or improvise your parts in the Preface to make it fit your style or preferences):

[Xinley:] Hi everyone, I'm Xinley!

[April:] And I'm Princess April.

[Xinley:] This audio is an original work of fantasy, created by adults for adults ONLY. If you are under the age of 18, you must stop listening now.

[April:] I created the concept, wrote the script, assembled the sound effects, created the soundscape, and I also performed the roles of the robot, and our poor heroine, the slave girl herself.

[Xinley:] And I performed the part of the narrator.

[April:] And for that, I can't possibly repay you!

[Xinley:] Ha! But you'll certainly try, right? The script is Copyright 2020 by Princess April. The Audio is copyright 2021 by Xinley & Princess April. All rights are reserved.

[April:] This audio represents literally hundreds of person-hours of creative development and work. Please do not rehost, repost, copy, or in any way attempt to circumvent Xinley and I's exclusive right to distribute this audio the way we see fit.

[Xinley:] Princess April and I can both be contacted on Reddit. If you see this audio posted anywhere other than Reddit's family of GoneWildAudio and related subreddits, Soundgasm, or under a creator name that is not one of ours, it may not be authorized.

[April:] Finally, this audio is extremely immersive--with very dark themes. Please carefully read the tags that were posted with the audio and take them to heart before listening.

[Xinley:] This is a fantasy of erotic horror. It is obviously not real and does not represent any of our viewpoints or attitudes in real life. If you have trouble distinguishing fantasy from reality, please do not listen.

[April:] And without further delay, it's time for Xinley to guide you through this terrifying glimpse into the future... Thank you for listening--and enjoy!

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[APPROX TIME FOR THE OPENING NARRATION: 6:18]

[SFX: radio static and then]

{NARRATOR: [Half-whispering to herself – Quietly] Ok.... Transmitting.}

[SFX: beeps, instrument panel]

{NARRATOR: Alright. I think I'm ready.}

{NARRATOR: [whispered] Ok.... }

Hello... humans of earth... I'm here. Finally. It took me so much effort to get here. But I finally made it. And because I did, there's still time. I'm broadcasting this message from a high earth orbit—well beyond your detection range. By the time you get it, I'll be gone, and only the beacon transmitting the message will remain.

I have something for you to hear. I'm taking a great risk bringing it to you. I'm not even sure you SHOULD listen to it. But... I decided that... SOMETHING had to done. Nothing else has worked.... So here I am.

This is true story brought directly to you from your own future. It takes place many years from now.... Many light years away from here, but surprisingly, it is still a very human story.

I'm sure you're wondering who I am, but ... well, that's not important. I dare not reveal too much, because, if I do, the laws of causality... Well, let's just say they get little complicated. What's important is the glimpse I have to offer you.

This is a story of sexual slavery and control, on a human planet that unfortunately has the technology, the luxury, and the relentless will to treat women ... like property... like toys. YOUR women. Your daughters. A society so corporatized and automated that entire segments of humanity are manipulated by drugs and kept under control by programmed machines.

And that's where my moral quandary lies. I believe what I have to share with you might be critical for you to hear—[emphasize the weight of it] so that you TRULY understand. So that you may act now to prevent these things happening. But... it's also possible that by simply having a glimpse at your own future, it's guaranteed to come to pass. You're about to be party to a relatively small and insignificant event that in fact, will never have any living witnesses, but for your ears. Let's just say I managed to get my hands on a certain flight recorder from a certain starship—a starship stolen by a brave young girl, who tried to escape her life as a corporately owned slave. The visual record of the event was mercifully... destroyed. But I have the audio record, and I think I've been able to piece together most of what happened.

I want to warn you, what you're about to hear is not for the faint of heart. This ...innocent girl... is not shown any mercy. She's drugged to forcibly arouse her. She's manhandled to make her compliant. She's picked up, carried, and her limbs are physically manipulated like a doll's while she's raped by a monstrous machine almost seven times her size... and then... she's injected with the cum of almost a thousand men.

In the dark, cold expanse of space, where all things are possible, there was no one to help her. No one to save her. She was alone, treated as nothing more than the disposable property of a corporation.

This isn't just a story. It's not an exaggeration. This inhuman act of dystopic sexual horror DID happen. It WILL happen. It's only a matter... of time.

Please... just listen...}

[SFX: sound of humming spaceship]

[SFX: Suddenly there's a knock... a series of disruptive sounds, and then the engine cuts out, followed by mild alarm sounds as if from an instrument panel]

[Victim:] What? What's that?

[Victim:] Oh No... no no no. Wait! What do I do!? What do I do?

[Victim:] Oh god...

[SFX: A voice from the radio comes on] Attention unidentified traveler. This is the Slave Resource Management Enforcement Division. Your ship is currently traveling outside the designated, authorized space lanes. Disengage your hyperdrive system immediately.

[NARRATOR] It was at this point, of course, when our heroine understood she was being pursued.

[Robot:] Repeat: Disengage your hyperdrive system, or stand by for Interdiction.]

{NARRATOR: The flight recorder records indicated that an interdiction attempt was initiated at 14 hundred hours on T-date three dot two-four dot two-nine seven two. }

[SFX- Alarm Wails]

[Robot:] Hyperdrive Interdiction Initiated]

{NARRATOR: Such a shame. She was such an innocent girl.}

[Victim:] No... no. No no no!

[Robot:] Unidentified traveler. Your drive signature matches that of a ship recently reported missing.

[Victim:] No! I was supposed to have another week before they figured that out!

[Robot:] Disengage your hyperdrive immediately]

[SFX: Ships engines whir down and then resume]

[Victim:] Oh God! What do I do? Ok... wait wait... he said to use that anti-dictor thingy...

[Victim:] Ok... he said to set it to "Auto".

[Victim:] There. Ok... Ok...

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 13 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Data from the flight recorder indicates that the pilot attempted to use a jury-rigged device called an "anti-dictor" to counter the pursuing ship's attempt to forcefully drop her vessel from hyperspace.}

[Robot:] Please do not attempt to interfere with the interdiction of your vessel. Your ship is currently being forced to drop from hyperspace by highly advanced and sophisticated AI subroutines that are far beyond the reaction time of humans. Your attempted interference will only delay the process.

{NARRATOR: All indications were that the device was of amateur design and poorly constructed.}

[Victim:] Please work... please work... please please.

[NARRATOR: Unfortunately, it never had a chance.]

[series of beeps and clicks continues, and then the ship's engines cut out completely]

[Victim:] No! No! [starting to cry]

[Robot:] Thank you for your cooperation. Scanning your vessel... Scanning your vessel.

[Victim:] No... I can't go back there... I can't! Please...

[Robot:] Scanning your vessel...

[Robot:] You have been identified as slave# 65348927. Gender: Female. Age in earth years: 19. Born as part of the Super Cuties slave breeding program in 2953. Mother: Slave #65347659. Father unknown. Current Legal Owner: Tight Fit Amusements. Acquired from the Super Cuties breeding program after mandatory 19-year maturation period. Identity confirmed.

[Victim:] No! Please!

[Robot:] Slave retrieval and pacification process initiated. Prepare to be boarded. Prepare to be boarded.

[Victim:] No, I'm not owned by anybody! I'm just me! Please! I can't!

[Victim:] [gasp]. Oh my god!

[series of sounds as docking commences]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 1:02] {NARRATOR: Unfortunately, it seems she **was the property of a corporation, my investigation into the slave records confirmed that she had recently been transferred to the custody of Tight Fit Amusements, one of the more extreme prostitution services on the planet. Their slaves were bred to be exceptionally pretty and exceptionally vulnerable—with weak muscles, petite bodies, and delicate features. Girls deliberately bred to be easy to control and pleasurable to use. Slaves like her were not treated gently. She would be the subject of countless sado-masochistic rape scenarios. Pleasurable for the clients, but her pleasure would only come from the drugs.}**

[Victim:] No... please... I don't understand any of this. I want my mom and dad...

[sound of door opens]

[Victim:] Oh my god!

[SFX: heavy stomping mechanical feet with servos]

[Victim:] Oh my God!

[Robot:] Initiating infrared and olfactory scan.

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 13 Seconds] {NARRATOR: It was only a few days ago when this poor girl had been informed she had no legal rights, that she was in fact a piece of property. Quite a shock to receive on your nineteenth birthday...}

[Robot:] Slave# 65348927 located and identified. Punishment and pacification in progress.

[SFX – Quick mechanical steps, almost as if chasing her down]

[Victim:] No... please, I'm sorry. Just please leave me alone.

[SFX – Servos' Picking her up]

[Victim:] Ahhh! Oh my god! Put me down! Please!

[Victim:] Somebody! Is somebody there? Please help me!

{NARRATOR : Alas... there was no one else there. This girl was all alone.}

[Victim:] No! NO! PLEASE!

[SFX – sounds of struggle in the background as the machine does exactly what the narrator says]

{NARRATOR: For being so large, rape machines are extremely agile. Once safely in hand, a special collar is then fitted around the slave's throat. It then constricts around her neck.}

[Victim:] [Choking sounds]

{NARRATOR: It monitors her life signs, constricting and releasing just enough to pacify and weaken her. But not so much that she falls unconscious.}

[SFX: servo's whir]

{NARRATOR: Standard protocol is then to hold the captured slave girl by her legs, and suspend her upside down, which we can only assume this machine did to her.}

[Victim:] [choking alternating with gasps of breath... then choking as she moans and gurgles]

{NARRATOR: The next step is to remove her clothes, which is done extremely efficiently. Every thread of clothing is removed, so the rape machine has full access to her body.}

[SFX-Ripping clothing, tearing, etc. Gurgling, half choking... occasional pleads]

{NARRATOR: Finally, rape machines use onboard drugs to induce extreme, involuntary sexual arousal. Injected into the slave's bottom.}

[SFX : Sound of needle extending out, poking her, and the sound of an injection being administered]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 25 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Special muscle relaxers engineered to render a slave girl's holes much more elastic and accommodating are included. The victim feels the effects of the drugs immediately. Her nipples harden, excess saliva is produced, and her pussy becomes extremely wet. With forced pacification no longer necessary, the collar releases its grip on her neck. }

[Victim:] No, wait, please... No. what is that!? Please, let me go! No! No!!

[Victim:] OW! Fuck... Fuck you! What did you do? What was that!?

[Victim:] [heavy breathing] Oh... Oh... god... [heavy breathing] Oh fuck...

{NARRATOR: The drug is extremely efficient.}

[Victim:] Put me down, please!

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 31 Seconds] {NARRATOR: It acts on a slave's body within seconds. Weakening her even further because of the massive release of hormones it stimulates. At this point, the slave usually becomes more docile, her arms weakening and dangling toward the floor, her body temperature rising. She begins to sweat, and she becomes easier for the machine to manipulate and control without injury. We can only assume this girl's reactions were typical.}

[SFX: Dildos or various phalluses start probing toward her holes.]

[Victim:] Moaning, No... wait... let me down, please... I'm so sorry... I'll be good. Please don't! [gagging sounds, moaning, gagging]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 34 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Standard protocol at this point is to simply begin raping the slave ... Two holes at once. Throat... pussy. Rape-bots are equipped with several tools for this purpose, including flexible, tentacle-esque accessories designed for deep and relentless penetration of a slave's holes, while the primary rape tool, an extremely large phallus situated between the robot's legs is usually held in abeyance for forced breeding purposes.}

[Victim:] [gagging sounds... moaning continues]

[SFX: Very servos and sounds indicating rhythmic actions of rape]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 37 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Rape-bots that have been programmed to be particularly cruel to slaves often include protocols that make a girl's rape as difficult as possible for her. With the girl held in its robotic hands, improvised predicament bondage is often employed. Pulling her arms and legs in disparate directions, bending them in ways that make it impossible for her move, and yet extremely uncomfortable for her to remain still. Unfortunately for this poor girl, it seems this particular rape machine *was* in fact programmed with those protocols.}

[Victim:] [gagging, moaning] [gasp] Ow! Wait... my legs please. [strained grunt] No! Please, I don't bend like that! Please! I'm sorry I'm sorry! Don't... please you're hurting m—!

[Victim:] [gagging moaning... fucking sounds] [strained grunts throughout]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 1 minute] {NARRATOR: I must repeat that ... no one was here to witness this. There was no feed transmitting video to some perverted slave master who was jerking off to the sight of it. This girl had no master. No one to look after her. She was the property of a corporation—a set of holes to be rented. She was the victim of a purely automatic slave retrieval and punishment system. She was at the mercy of a cold, relentless machine that was programmed to debase her. To dehumanize her. To deliberately pretzel her body into positions of physical discomfort, while it raped her. The retrieval and punishment process is automatic... and so efficient that It's unlikely any real humans had even been alerted to her escape.}

[SFX: deep penetration, grunting, throat fucking / gagging sounds, moans as servos and machine sounds suggest what the machine is doing to her]

{NARRATOR: She was completely alone.}

[Victim:] [gagging, slurping, fucking, moaning, grunting, occasional yips of pain and humiliation] Please... [gag] Let me go—[choke]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 36 Seconds] {NARRATOR: To make matters worse, it seems this girl was in a much more dangerous situation than she could imagine. It was at this point, it seems, that the rape bot broke with all established protocols. Why? No one can know for sure, but despite her being completely under its control. It began choking her again... Apparently, just because it wanted to. Alternating between a constrictive choker collar and the rubber phallus that was repeatedly forcing its way into her throat.}

[Victim:] [gagging and then panting] [hard breathing] No... no! Wait... wait! [strained grunt] Put me down... please! It's too much... please, I'm so sorry!

[Victim:] No no no! Please no!

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 1:13] {NARRATOR: Hmm... Perhaps this is difficult for you to listen to. Maybe you want to take a break? But try to understand. This girl... did not... get... a break. It was only the drugs she'd been injected with, forcing her small body into a state of extreme arousal that prevented her from passing out. At this point, she was little more than a living, leaking, flexible cock sleeve for a rape machine that was far larger and stronger than she was. The primary cock between its legs has a singular purpose, with massive synthetic ball sacks that are filled with at least a gallon of cum from anonymous male donors, preserved and kept viable using sophisticated technology. These machines are especially designed to rape, dehumanize and breed masterless, corporately owned slave girls... just like her. And if you think what's already happened to her is upsetting ... what happens next... is monstrous.}

[SFX: sounds of clattering items]

[Victim:] Please... please turn me right side up.... Ohhh... thank you. No no... what are you doing! No! It's too big! It's too big! Let go of my legs!...NO! AAAAAHHHHHH!! God! Please lift me up... please take it out! [relief]. Ooh... fuck.... [[panting]. No... wait wait! I can't take it! [pain] Aahhhhh! Fuck! God... it's stretching me! Take it out.... Please let me go! Please STOP THIS!

[Victim:] Oh! OOOHH! OW! Oh God! You're.... you're tearing me! Oh god... no! Please... please stop!
[grunting] [deep throat][gagging] [groaning] [sounds of her body being used – and of servos whirring in rhythmic fucking sounds]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 58 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Exactly what position she was in... exactly what the machine was doing to her... I can only speculate. Perhaps she had been forced to bend over a cargo barrel while it forced its way inside her, but most likely, she was simply being held—a large robotic hand around her waist, her tits sticking above it with her hard nipples—stimulated by the drugs... her soaked pussy, dripping obscene amounts of her own lubricant down its thick shaft and synthetic balls, making a wet mess on the deck below. Of course, it began fucking her throat again as well. The machine raped her. Bobbing her comparatively tiny body up and down on its huge cock, as if she was nothing more than what you might refer to as a living fleshlight.}

[Victim:] [concentrated grunting – as if her breath is restricted by the way she's being held][rhythmic fucking and groaning] [strained] Please... let me go... Stop.... Please...[grunting... groaning—and then gagging—moaning with her mouth full]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 18 Seconds] {NARRATOR Rape machines are specifically programmed keep their victim's conscious. And perhaps that was the greatest cruelty, because... as you'll hear in a few seconds... she was about to become the breeding slut of hundreds... perhaps thousands of potential fathers.}

[Victim:] [gagging] [gasping – coughing] [throat fucking] [servos, fucking... wet sounds.]

[SFX: nasty mechanical sounds of injection of cum into her.]

{NARRATOR: It seems clear, both her pussy and her mouth were filled with cum}

[Victim:] [gurgling sounds... choking... gagging – moaning... desperate swallowing]

{NARRATOR: The poor slave girl had no choice, but to swallow... Swallow... or drown.}

{NARRATOR: Finally, the machine removed its rape tools from her body}

[SFX: Implements removed]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 17 Seconds] {NARRATOR: But its work had been done. [pause] By this time, her stomach would be distended with the amount of cum inside her. The muscle relaxers in the drugs kept her from the worst of the pain, but it's still extremely traumatic for the slave girl.}

[SFX: mechanical injections sounds—stepping--moving]

[Victim:] OH God! Put me down. I'm so... full... it hurts. It hurts, please put me down... please...

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 23 Seconds] {NARRATOR: With her womb and her stomach full, with the goal of punishing and breeding her accomplished, standard protocol for a rape machine is to simply discard the slave girl onto the floor [pause for SFX], and allow the breeding process to complete without further interference.}

[SFX: sound of a heavy thump of her body on the floor]

[Victim:] [grunt—defeated weak voice] Ooof!! Ow... [starts crying]

[Victim:] [crying for a few seconds] Oh.... Oh my god... [whispered] fuck...

[Robot:] Slave# 65348927, your punishment is complete. You have been impregnated with a daughter, who, according to slave contract law is now the legal property of the Super Cuties breeding program. She will remain ignorant of her station and raised in a slave foster program until she comes of age, at which point she will be remanded to the custody of the Tight Fit Amusements.

[Robot:] Your ship will now be confiscated.

[SFX: Beeping console--Ships engines fire up again, as the girl cries on the floor]

[Robot:] You will be transported to the corporate Tight Fit housing facility on Beta Cox Prime for immediate repurposing as a specialized degradation whore and cum-slut with a brief pause in service while your pregnancy comes to term. Your service in this capacity will last approximately 10 years.

[Victim:] You monsters... [sobbing]

[Robot:] Thank you for your cooperation.

[Victim:] [moaning][broken.... Crying] I hate you... [sobbing on the floor]

[SFX: sounds of mechanical stomping away—mechanical door closes]

{NARRATOR: Ok... I think that's enough.}

[SFX: Beeps and then the recording cuts off—we're left with the dull hum of the narrator's ship]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 54 Seconds] {NARRATOR: [Pause] Well... What else is there to say? There isn't a happy ending. In the next ten years, she will probably be fucked by thousands of men... stuffed with gallons of cum. Bred by machines like this one, at least two more times, and at about that time, developments in neuroscience even made it possible to selectively regress slave's memories—restoring their innocence... leaving them uncorrupted for a new round of relentless dehumanization and mind-breaking by their corporate owners. It seems reasonable to assume that that was probably this girl's fate as well.}

[pause – music begins]

[APPROX TIME FOR THIS NARRATION: 50 Seconds] {NARRATOR: Still, time is strange. And as I talk to you right now, these events have not happened yet. They won't happen for a long time, and perhaps... now that you've experienced a, sadly, typical event in the far future of your species, maybe you'll be motivated to do something to prevent it. Then again... maybe you weren't horrified at all... Maybe you already are the monsters you eventually become. Maybe... I'm just... wasting... time.}

{NARRATOR: In any case, at least now... in a way, this poor girl won't be completely forgotten. She deserves at least that. }

{NARRATOR: Well, that's what I came here to say. What happens next... is up to you.}

{NARRATOR: Goodbye.}

[SFX: Beeps as she cuts off transmission... static...]

[Music fades out]

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