

Ep 1

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[music]

0:00:08.0 Chelsea: Hi and welcome to the pilot season of Monstica a monster erotica fiction anthology podcast. I will be your host for this season, Chelsea. As just mentioned, Monstica is a monster erotica fiction podcast, meaning the stories you are about to hear not only contain sexually explicit content, but sexually explicit content that involves creatures of the dark, supernatural and other worldly. The show also focuses on LGBT relationships and sexuality, so if none of this sounds like your jam, you might want to click that back button and find some other podcast more suited for your tastes.

0:00:43.4 Chelsea: Now if you're still interested in this podcast but worried about how far things will go, don't worry, trigger and content warnings are listed in the description box of each episode. We even have a list on our website that goes into more detail about what each warning means. But enough with the introductions. If you're still listening, that means you're here for one thing and one thing alone so let's get to it.

[music]

0:01:06.8 Chelsea: Can you imagine being so horny that you don't even realise you're dead. Weird question, I know. But a question that the main star in today's story has to deal with. Staring main leads, Shiguri Amiuri, Splathousefic, with co-stars Ifi94, Rigiline Pair and Michael Grizzle, comes the interesting tale of flirting with death.

[music]

[vocalization]

0:01:43.0 Queen: Yeah. Oh God. I struggle to remain upright as the room starts spinning around me.

0:01:52.8 Emma: Jesus Queen.

0:01:54.6 Queen: A green and red blur approaches me and grabs my hand just as I was about to fall. Thank you Christmas blur.

0:02:03.2 Emma: What?

0:02:03.9 Queen: My vision clears for a moment. The green blur holding me suddenly turns into an Asian woman wearing a green spy suit and a red wig. Huh, you're Sam? What are you doing here? You should be saving the world. Also, where are your friends, the black one and the thirsty blonde hoe?

0:02:30.0 Emma: Come on, let's find you a place to sit down.

0:02:35.6 Queen: Sam leads me through a crowd of Pennywises, Spider-mans and Fortnite

characters before sitting me down on a couch.

0:02:43.4 Emma: God I hate it when you get like this. Seriously? You need to stop drinking so much. It's not cool.

0:02:53.6 Queen: Not cool? I'm the party of the life.

0:02:57.6 Emma: Stay here, I'm going to find like a gallon of water for you to drink.

[music]

0:03:03.2 Queen: Bye Sam. Man this party sure had a lot of influential people. Morticia Addams and Elastigirl were making out in the corner, Naruto is passed out in a corner, even Abraham Lincoln was there. He was playing Just Dance with Scoobie and Cinderella. I looked down and saw that I was wearing a yellow spy suit that matched Sams. I'm the black one. I looked up and noticed that a person in a black hood was staring at me. At least I think they were, their face was completely surrounded in darkness by the cloak of their hood. The figure raises one of its cloaked hands and beckons me over. Okay. Just as I was about to get up, a pair of hands pushed me back down.

0:03:52.0 Emma: Didn't I say, Stay here.

0:03:54.4 Queen: But the dementor guy wanted me.

0:03:58.4 Emma: Who?

0:04:00.3 Queen: I point to the cloaked figure who stood eerily still amongst the dancing and animated bodies around him.

0:04:05.4 Emma: Whatever, look, drink this.

0:04:07.3 Queen: Sam hands me a plastic cup full of clear liquid. Oh sweet, vodka. There's no alcohol in this.

0:04:23.6 Emma: That's because it's water.

0:04:26.5 Queen: Water? Oh God, I think I'm gonna...

0:04:30.7 Emma: Bathroom is down the hall.

[vocalization]

[music]

0:04:41.9 Queen: Dementor dude? I see the hooded figure standing inside a room. His cloaked hand still beckoning me. I nearly jumped out of my skin as the door suddenly shut behind me.

0:05:01.6 Death: Queen Williams.

0:05:04.7 Queen: You know my name?

0:05:06.9 Death: It's time for you to go.

0:05:09.3 Queen: Go?

0:05:10.1 Death: You must come with me to the...

0:05:12.2 Queen: Woah, dude, you're like fucking tall. Seriously, his head almost reached the ceiling.

0:05:19.5 Death: Ah anyway. You must come with me. Hey.

0:05:25.6 Queen: Is that all you in there? Woah. The entire front of their chest was uneven and wrinkled. It was like looking at beef jerky, beef jerky that had some pretty massive pecs. Those are some nice titties.

0:05:41.8 Death: Get out of there. God I hate it when they're drunk.

0:05:45.7 Emma: Queen, where are you?

0:05:47.9 Death: Dammit, today you were lucky, but I'll be back.

0:05:53.4 Queen: What?

0:05:55.4 Emma: Queen? Were you talking to yourself?

0:06:00.9 Queen: No, I hate talking to myself. She's a bitch. I was talking to... Where'd he go?

0:06:09.3 Emma: Are you alright?

0:06:12.0 Queen: I... Oh God.

[vocalization]

0:06:16.9 Emma: So, for next week's party, I think we should go as characters from Kim Possible.

0:06:22.8 Cory: Ehh...

0:06:24.3 Emma: What? Kim Possible is awesome.

0:06:27.4 Cory: Yeah, but there's only like two characters that people remember from that show, one of you is going to choose to be Kim Possible, the other Ron, what does that leave me with?

0:06:38.4 Emma: Rufus.

0:06:39.0 Cory: The rat?

0:06:40.4 Emma: Mole-rat, thank you. Also, Rufus is awesome. And besides, your skin tone matches his complexion anyway.

0:06:49.3 Queen: Oh, my god. Can you guys keep it down? Your voices feel like nails hammering into my head.

0:06:58.3 Emma: No, that's your brain punishing you for drinking so much. Seriously, you went way too overboard last night.

0:07:07.6 Queen: Chill. It was just a few drinks.

0:07:10.5 Emma: A few drinks? I'm pretty sure your body was mostly beer last night. I'm surprised you're even sitting here and talking to me right now. Most people would have died if they drunk that much.

0:07:21.9 Queen: Most people, they have prostates.

0:07:24.9 Cory: No, Emma is right. You've been living a bit on the wild side lately.

0:07:30.1 Emma: Over-drinking, taking up smoking, doing dangerous stunts. Seriously? What's gotten into you?

0:07:38.1 Queen: Nothing lately but if you're willing to wear the strip...

0:07:41.9 Emma: Stop trying to change the subject. What's going on? You started acting funny right around your birthday. This wouldn't happen to be a pre-mid-life crisis thing, would it? 30 is just right around the corner for all of us.

0:07:57.0 Queen: Maybe for you, but I'm on this planet for a good time, not a long time.

0:08:02.0 Emma: Queen!

0:08:02.0 Cory: Queen!

0:08:03.1 Queen: Calm down, it's just a joke. I just wanna have fun while I'm still young. But if you guys are worried that much, I'll tone it down a bit.

0:08:13.8 Queen: Who wants to see me jump off this cliff?

0:08:16.8 Cory: Queen!

0:08:19.1 Queen: I watched as nude body suit wearing Cory tried to break through the crowd of people surrounding me.

0:08:24.5 Cory: What happened to toning it down?

0:08:26.3 Queen: Oh, that was past me. The one who hadn't just took E.

0:08:32.5 Cory: You took what?

0:08:38.2 Queen: Whooo!

[vocalization]

0:08:40.7 Queen: It's only when I'm three feet in that I realised this probably wasn't the smartest thing I've ever done. My body feels frozen, I can't feel anything, my legs and arms won't move. I can't even open my mouth, I want to panic but can't. Even that's not possible without working limbs, so I just linger there in the water silently losing my shit as I wait for my lungs to explode from lack of air. Then suddenly, like magic, I feel myself floating to the top at a rapid speed.

[vocalization]

0:09:23.9 Queen: I look out to the lake and see that I somehow floated at least half a mile away from the party. Well, thank God I am at least alive.

0:09:35.8 Death: I wouldn't be thanking him yet.

0:09:37.5 Queen: I turned back to see a familiar figure in a dark-hooded cloak standing behind me. Dementor dude?

0:09:45.0 Death: I'm not a fucking demen... Never mind. Queen Williams, it's time for you to come with me. The other side awaits you.

0:09:53.7 Queen: Seriously? You see a lady drenched and freezing and you don't even offer her your cloak?

0:10:00.6 Death: The state in which you go to the other side does not...

0:10:02.0 Queen: I guess, chivalry really is dead.

0:10:04.3 Death: Ugh, fine. Maybe if you see me in my form, you'll understand the situation you're in.

0:10:12.1 Queen: Brown wrinkly skin that looked like it had been sown together is revealed to me as they take off their cloak. Even in the darkness, I can see the shine of their bald-stitched head. Their eyes were completely white, no pupils to be seen, yet that wasn't the only thing they were lacking. Huge discolored teeth seemed to beam at me as they lacked the lips to cover them.

0:10:36.5 Queen: Cool, costume. What are you? A zombie or something?

0:10:40.4 Death: I hate doing my job around this time of year. No, I'm not a zombie. Look closely.

0:10:47.3 Queen: I start tuning them out as I examine the rest of their body. I noted the thickness of their biceps, the roundness of their belly, their muscular legs, though something was wrong with one of their legs, it looked slightly shorter than the other one and was shaped in a weird way.

0:11:05.3 Queen: Dude, what's wrong with your leg?

0:11:08.3 Death: My leg?

0:11:09.9 Queen: A cloud moves away from the moon, allowing it to shine down on us. When the darkness cleared, I can see he has three legs, not two.

0:11:20.3 Queen: Wait. That's not his leg. Holy shit!

0:11:26.3 Queen: Like the thirsty hoe I am, I crawl quickly towards their crotch.

0:11:30.9 Queen: You're fucking huge.

0:11:33.3 Queen: My eyes stared hungrily at their massive cock in between their legs. It was as thick as my arm and was nearly long enough to touch the ground.

0:11:43.6 Death: What are you... Ugh, ugh, ugh.

[vocalization]

0:11:46.5 Queen: Even limp, I could barely get my hands around it.

0:11:51.0 Death: God, your hand is... Ugh. Fuck, I'm not supposed to be doing this. Ugh...

0:11:56.5 Queen: Watching this beast get even bigger causes my mouth to water. I have to move my head just to avoid getting hit in the face. Jesus!

0:12:05.9 Queen: If you had shown this thing to me earlier, I would've gone with you to wherever you wanted me to go. Even to the depths of hell.

0:12:15.3 Death: Ugh. Not hell, the underworld. Keep, fuck, keep rubbing the tip like that.

0:12:23.0 Queen: Look at how wet you're getting. You could probably slip in my ass without a problem right now.

0:12:34.3 Death: Please don't mention your ass right now. You're making it worse. Ugh...

0:12:39.0 Queen: Me and you have vastly different meanings to what the word worse means.

0:12:46.0 Queen: My hand begins to ache as he continues to grow in my fist. I have to add my other hand just to keep stroking him. I look up and see the array of emotions that play across their face. I know it's just a costume, but there's something hot about something so scary, turning into a moaning mess under my hands. God even your cum is thick.

0:13:20.1 Emma: Queen?

0:13:21.0 Queen: I feel his cock slip out of my hand as I turn to see where her voice had come from. Hey wait, but it's too late. The second I turn around he's already gone cloak and all. I swear it was fucking huge, like a goddamn elephant trunk between their legs.

0:13:43.0 Cory: Are you sure you didn't imagine it?

0:13:45.7 Emma: Yeah, it could have been a hallucination from your drug binging.

0:13:49.5 Queen: Calm down mom. It was just one little lick.

0:13:54.6 Cory: One little lick that made you jump off of a dangerous cliff, people die from doing shit like that, Queen.

0:14:00.4 Queen: Oh God, not this again. Guys, I'm fine, everything's fine.

0:14:08.7 Emma: Forgive us for worrying about you. Not like we're friends or anything.

0:14:14.1 Queen: Okay, I get it. Let's just change the subject. Next weeks Halloween party. What are we going as? Hopefully, something with a bit more clothes because I was absolutely freezing in that crop top.

0:14:28.6 Cory: How about we go as rock, paper, scissors.

0:14:35.1 Queen: Cory, can you not be white for two seconds?

0:14:38.8 Emma: We need something that's both pop culture and gay culture, Clueless.

0:14:45.6 Cory: What? No, you guys are going to make me Tai.

0:14:49.9 Queen: No one is going to make you Tai.

0:14:52.7 Emma: We are totally going to make him Tai, right?

0:14:56.3 Queen: Of course we're making him Tai.

[music]

0:15:08.8 Chelsea: We'll get back to Queen and her mystery cloaked stranger, but right now, an ad. Looking for more fun, sexy fantasy-based content? DCS is a queer comic artist and game dev who draw stories about all sorts of cute monster-boys and humans getting down and dirty while also being super in love. Check out DCS archives of comic and games at darkchibishadow.itch.io, that's dark chibi shadow I-T-C-H dot io. Just on a personal note, DCS is a wonderful artist who I've hired for art work in the past, I'm absolutely a fan of their comics and games, my favorite comic of theirs is "My master is a Naga", which you should definitely check out.

0:15:48.6 Chelsea: Also, did I mention I'm currently working on a project with them that may or may not be out around the time this ep goes up? Once again that was darkchibishadow.itch.io, that's dark chibi shadow I-T-C-H dot io. If you'd like to advertise on the show, please go to the advertising section on our website for more information on how to do so. Now, back to our story.

0:16:22.3 Queen: This party was a fucking dud, no alcohol, no food, shitty music. Seriously, I heard free bird like three times already. I'm starting to think Cory and Emma chose to come here on purpose just to punish me.

0:16:38.0 Stoner: Shitty party huh?

0:16:42.0 Queen: You can say that again.

0:16:44.1 Stoner: Wanna, liven it up a bit?

0:16:49.2 Queen: What is this?

0:16:51.2 Stoner: Devils dirt, it's a drug man.

0:16:55.3 Queen: Drug? Tell me more.

0:16:58.7 Stoner: It's literally the latest party drug, so new, even the black markets don't have it. Try some?

0:17:08.8 Queen: I grab the wrapper and pour the powder in my mouth.

0:17:10.7 Stoner: Woah dude, you weren't supposed to eat all of it.

0:17:14.0 Queen: What?

0:17:16.0 Stoner: Yeah, you're supposed to stick a pinky in and lick off your finger. I've never seen

somebody ingest that much before.

0:17:26.0 Queen: Am I gonna be okay?

0:17:29.0 Stoner: Yeah, you should be good.

[laughter]

0:17:34.5 Queen: 30 minutes passed, and suddenly, this was the best party I've ever been to.

[laughter]

0:17:40.0 Emma: Queen what the hell is wrong with you?

0:17:45.3 Queen: What are you talking about? I'm fine.

0:17:50.2 Emma: Are you high right now?

0:17:54.5 Queen: Maybe. [laughter] Oh my God, your face right now, you look so pissed.

[laughter]

0:18:10.7 Emma: Cory go find Crystal, and tell her there's someone giving out drugs at her party, I'm going to find a place to keep this dolt safe.

[laughter]

0:18:26.1 Emma: Okay, so Crystal said they baby proofed this basement for their child, so it should be safe for you to stay here while we wait for whatever you took to wear off.

[laughter]

0:18:40.6 Emma: I'm gonna find the asshole who gave you that drug.

[laughter]

0:18:47.9 Queen: I don't know what Emma's problem was, I feel good, happy even, what's wrong with that? I lay down on a blue play-mat and look up at the dim flickering light above me, a few moments pass and I feel my high coming down, another few moments pass, and I feel my heart... Stop? I put my hand over my chest. Nothing. What the hell?

0:19:20.9 Death: Are you finally starting to get it now?

0:19:24.7 Queen: I turn my head to see a familiar cloaked figure coming out of the shadows.

0:19:29.2 Queen: Big dick dementor dude.

0:19:31.2 Death: It's time for you to come with me.

0:19:34.8 Queen: Gladly.

0:19:36.6 Queen: I quickly crawled over to their legs and opened their robes.

0:19:41.5 Queen: Hey!

0:19:42.6 Queen: Their cock is imprisoned in a cylindrical metal crate that covers them from head to shaft. Where did they even find a cock cage big enough to fit them?

0:19:52.9 Death: No distractions this time. You're coming with... Did you just fuckin' unlock it?

0:20:01.0 Queen: Well, that just slapped right up against your stomach. Someone must have remembered our last night together.

0:20:09.7 Death: Please, I need to do my job. I'm Death.

0:20:15.5 Queen: And I'm a Teen Valley Girl played by an actor with problematic views.

[vocalization]

0:20:23.4 Queen: God, it's just as thick as last time. And even bigger?

0:20:28.8 Death: You're going to get me in so much trouble. My... My job. Ugh!

0:20:40.3 Queen: What was that?

0:20:40.4 Queen: I suck at the tip of their head, collecting all the slick of pre-cum that had gathered there.

0:20:47.1 Death: Fuck! Your mouth. Ugh, ugh, ugh.

0:20:55.5 Queen: The thickness of it stretches my mouth to its breaking point.

0:21:00.7 Death: Holy shit! It's so fucking tight. Ugh! No one's ever... Fuck! Ugh, ugh, ugh.

0:21:14.8 Queen: Their cock pistons in and out of my mouth abusing my throat to the point I can feel it turning red. With each thrust, I feel my spirit rising higher. My dick standing as if it hopes another part of me gets abused in the same way.

[vocalization]

0:21:49.8 Death: Goddamn, that was... No one's ever been able to take all of me before. Fuck, I'm fucked. Shit.

0:22:03.1 Queen: What?

0:22:03.7 Cory: Hey, buddy. Just going down to check on you. Whoa! Why is there so much yoghurt in your mouth? Are you sure you weren't hallucinating? The door was locked the whole time you were down there, and only Emma had the key.

0:22:16.9 Queen: Yes, I'm sure. My throat didn't get this way from singing.

0:22:22.2 Cory: You were laughing a lot though.

0:22:24.4 Queen: I swear to God, he was there. He was wearing a dick cage large enough to store a rabbit.

0:22:30.7 Emma: Can you all keep the conversation PG? We're about to go into the children's section.

0:22:36.6 Cory: Real or not, why do you care so much? It's just a di... Ahm, a D.

0:22:43.4 Queen: It's not just a D, it's THE D, King D. The D of gods. It's like a beautiful mountain. The second I saw it, I just wanted to climb it. And by climb, I mean using my A, M, F, and B.

0:23:02.9 Cory: You lost me after M.

0:23:05.5 Emma: Ooh! This looks like a fun idea, Cory. You can be the taco and I can be the bell.

0:23:11.6 Queen: But that's only a two-person costume. Guys?

0:23:19.6 Emma: Listen, we were planning on having an intervention, but now is as good as ever.

0:23:26.1 Queen: Intervention?

0:23:27.6 Cory: We don't feel comfortable going to parties with you anymore.

0:23:31.9 Queen: What?

0:23:32.9 Emma: Yeah, we think it would be safer if we just went on our own.

0:23:37.8 Queen: I can't fucking believe this. You guys are supposed to be my friends!

0:23:42.4 Emma: And you're supposed to be ours. Do you think it's fair that for the past few parties, me and Cory had to drop everything just to make sure you were okay.

0:23:53.0 Queen: You guys didn't have to do anything. I'm alive, aren't I?

0:23:57.8 Cory: But for how long? You're doing all these dangerous stunts and drugs, and it's making us concerned to the point that we...

0:24:04.9 Queen: To the point that you what?

0:24:07.5 Emma: Thinking about not being your friend anymore?

0:24:12.0 Queen: We've been friends for years and you're seriously gonna throw it all away just because I'm having more fun than you?

0:24:18.3 Emma: You're not having fun, you're being reckless. It's scaring us, Queen.

0:24:24.4 Queen: Oh, fuck you both!

0:24:27.8 Emma: Queen.

0:24:34.8 AJ: Damn, they really said they didn't wanna be friends with you anymore.

0:24:39.0 Queen: Yeah, screw them. They were holding me back anyway.

0:24:45.3 AJ: Cheers to that. Can we get some more alcohol for my friend here?

0:24:50.7 Queen: I can't remember what this dude's name was. Ben? Chris? Mike? Whoever he was, he was now my new best friend. Allowed me to tell my sob story to him all through the night. And even supplying me with enough liquor to get through it. Yeah, Alex is great, a better friend than those two. They never even wanted to come to this bar claiming it was filled with sketchy people. But I've been here for hours now, and it's the greatest bar I've ever been to, especially with my friend Joe here.

0:25:26.1 AJ: Hold on a second, I gotta make a call.

0:25:29.2 Queen: Sure thing, John.

0:25:34.3 Queen: Well, well, well if it isn't big dick disappearing dementor dude.

0:25:43.7 Death: Stop that. Tonight, I'm going to make things clear. Turn around. Do you see that blonde guy at the bar sitting down right now?

0:25:54.4 Queen: Yeah, that's my friend Jim.

0:25:58.2 Death: Do you see that shiny toy your friend seems to be twirling in his right hand there?

0:26:03.8 Queen: Is that a knife?

0:26:07.3 Death: This is what's going to happen to you, if you keep chatting to your friend there.

[vocalization]

0:26:17.1 Queen: Suddenly, I feel as if all the alcohol evaporated from my body. Watching yourself die is a pretty sobering experience.

0:26:26.0 Death: Do you get it now? Do you understand who or what I am?

0:26:30.8 Queen: You're Death.

0:26:35.1 Death: Finally.

0:26:37.5 Queen: Oh God, where are we now? One of the circles of hell? The underworld? The place where souls are forgotten?

0:26:46.2 Death: It's my bedroom.

0:26:48.9 Queen: Oh, it's nice. Oh, my eyes roam over his white chest and heavy stomach. You know, I was always under the impression that death was some bony skinny dude, not... My eyes linger on his beast between his legs. Daddy.

0:27:11.5 Death: I'm not the only one. Death comes in many shapes and forms. But I didn't bring you here to talk about that.

0:27:22.4 Queen: He starts stroking himself. And despite the fact that I just literally saw my life past right before my eyes. I can't stop myself from staring at it.

0:27:34.5 Death: See, you've put me in a tough position. I should have collected your soul three times now, four if you count what would have happened tonight.

0:27:47.8 Queen: I have to stifle a whimper as I watched pre-cum begin to leak from his head.

0:27:53.8 Death: The rule is that when a person's time is up, it's up. It doesn't matter how good or bad they were.

0:28:05.3 Queen: It's getting so red.

0:28:07.1 Death: The problem is these past few nights you've made me cum harder than... Look at me when I'm talking to you girl.

0:28:17.8 Queen: Yes...

0:28:19.0 Death: Sir.

0:28:20.1 Queen: Yes, sir.

0:28:20.7 Death: Good. Remember to scream that when I cum in your ass tonight. Being death can be such a mood killer. Now, where was I? Right. Being death. I don't really get that many joys in life. So the thought of coming to the human world, knowing there's a hot piece of ass here that I can release a millennia of sexual frustration on, that really appeals to me. So let's make a deal. How much do you want my cock?

0:28:58.7 Queen: I want it more than anything right now.

0:29:02.4 Death: Would you do anything for it?

0:29:04.9 Queen: Yes. Anything.

0:29:06.8 Death: Anything?

0:29:08.1 Queen: Yes.

0:29:09.4 Death: Fine. I want you to stop drinking so much.

0:29:16.1 Queen: Wait, what?

0:29:17.4 Death: Stop doing dangerous shit like jumping off fucking cliffs.

0:29:23.2 Queen: Wait a minute.

0:29:24.4 Death: And stop taking drugs.

0:29:26.7 Queen: Safe word. Safe word, Safe word. When you said anything. I thought you meant slap me around and call me a whore. I didn't expect you to want me to take care of myself. You fucking weirdo.

0:29:40.9 Death: I need you alive. It's a low chance of me being able to fuck you in the afterlife. Especially with where you're going.

0:29:49.8 Queen: Wait, where am I going?

0:29:51.5 Death: Plus the longer you're alive the easier it will be for me to hide the fact that I was supposed to collect your soul weeks ago.

0:29:58.0 Queen: But being responsible for myself is hard.

0:30:03.2 Death: So I guess you really don't want this after all?

0:30:08.8 Queen: When you say drugs, do you mean all drugs?

0:30:12.6 Death: Recreational is fine in small doses.

0:30:16.1 Queen: Fine. I'll do it. He snaps his fingers and all of a sudden I'm on his bed. Naked with my legs over the top of my head. Death is hovering over me. I can feel his beast of a cock laying against my rim.

0:30:39.2 Death: I remember someone telling me how I'm wet enough to just slide into their ass with ease. Do you want to test that theory out or?

0:30:48.6 Queen: Please just fuck me. I feel the sweet pain of my walls desperately trying to stretch around him. He's not even all the way in and already my ass feels like it's about to split in two.

0:31:05.8 Death: Is this what you were hoping for girl?

0:31:10.0 Queen: Yes.

[vocalization]

0:31:20.5 Death: Damn already? Was I too much for you, Princess?

0:31:26.8 Queen: I could take more. I just... Fuck. I could feel my cum dripping down my chest as I desperately try to regain my senses. I could take it, I could take it. I could...

0:31:48.6 Death: I knew your ass would feel good but damn not this good.

0:32:00.0 Queen: More, more.

0:32:04.2 Death: Jesus! You really are hungry for it, aren't you?

[vocalization]

0:32:40.4 Death: That was only the tip.

0:32:53.8 Emma: Wow, Queen, that was great.

0:32:56.8 Cory: Yeah, I didn't know vegetables could taste so... Good.

0:33:01.3 Queen: Yeah, well, I'm trying to cut back on eating unhealthy. Just want to be a better me.

0:33:07.7 Emma: We can tell.

0:33:09.0 Cory: Yeah, I don't know what happened, but you've been a lot more rational and careful with yourself these past few days.

0:33:15.5 Emma: You're finally becoming an adult, I'm so proud of you.

0:33:20.0 Queen: Look, not to be a rude guest, but I'm expecting some company soon, so if you guys could just, uh...

0:33:28.7 Cory: Ooh, your mysterious booty call?

0:33:31.3 Emma: You have to let us meet him someday.

0:33:33.9 Queen: Oh... You'll meet him some day. Hopefully, not soon.

0:33:38.4 Emma: See ya, Queen.

0:33:42.0 Queen: Bye.

0:33:43.1 Queen: Bye.

0:33:43.9 Queen: Okay, I've been good this entire month, I've been drinking eight glasses of water a day, cut back on smoking, stopped taking hard drugs. You have to give me more than just a tip this time.

0:33:57.5 Death: Hmm... I don't know.

0:34:00.8 Queen: Oh, come on! Wait, I also deleted my Twitter account.

0:34:06.7 Death: Now, that's something worth celebrating. Let's see if you can take a quarter of my shaft this time.

[music]

0:34:22.3 Chelsea: The following voice actors for the story was, Shiguri Amiuri as Queen, Splathousefic as death, Ifi94 as Emma, Rigiline Pair as Cory and Stoner, and Michael Grizzle as AJ, you know, the character who Queen couldn't remember the name of. Writing and sound design was done by me, Chelsea. Music used in this episode was Switch up the Vibe, by Katnip, for our intro and outro, Unscrambler by Ilos Ray, during the ad. Leftover by Jones Meadow, Whistle Blower by Brendon Moeller, Views from Houston by Crystal Shard, On Nervous Thought by Sebastian Forslund, Breathe You Now by Craig River, Funny Sauce by Volatae, the Big Easy by Bazooka and Retina Pepper by Crav Cass during the story.

0:35:11.9 Chelsea: Podcast art by Aw man, Aw Jeez on Twitter. We'll see you again in two weeks,

but if you can't wait until then, consider joining our Patreon. Where you can hear the next episode now. We have a \$1 tier, a \$5 tier, that grants you early episodes, outtakes and bloopers, chance to ask questions to our host and voice actors, and, in the future, the ability to vote on sequels for certain episodes.

0:35:35.8 Chelsea: Our goal is to hit 200 Patreons, so we can not only have another season, but a season with longer and more frequent episodes. You can also help support us by buying our Monster Lover Merch, in our Redbubble shop. Even sharing the show with fellows monster lovers also helps. What you just listened to was created thanks to the help of sex workers. Remember to respect sex workers, listen to sex workers, and support sex workers. See you next time.

0:36:06.4 Death: Alright, let's get these lines for death recorded. Let's see, how do I get into the attitude of death? Okay, Goth girls, death metal... Wait a minute. Goth boys, oh, okay, I think I'm ready.

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