

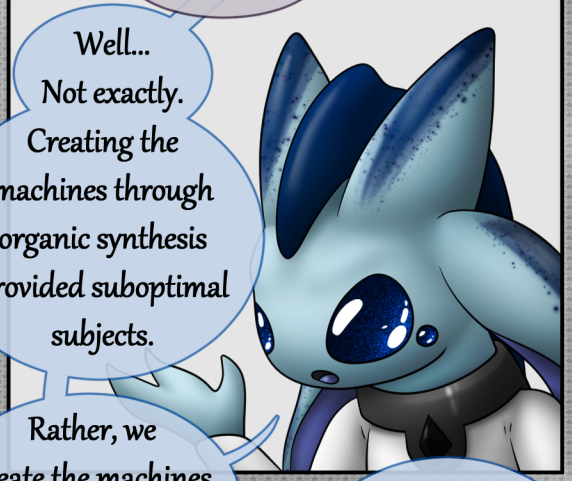


Here at New Life Corp, we provide eggs of a varied number of livestock animals.

This facility can generate enough lizzarie eggs for all of Verlia, to be taken and raised elsewhere.

This is done with specially designed biological components.

You breed machines?



Well... Not exactly. Creating the machines through organic synthesis provided suboptimal subjects.

Rather, we create the machines using pre-existing lifeforms.

Wha-?

We tried animals, and it worked, but... the products they generated were merely satisfactory.

The best result, we found, came from intelligent beings-

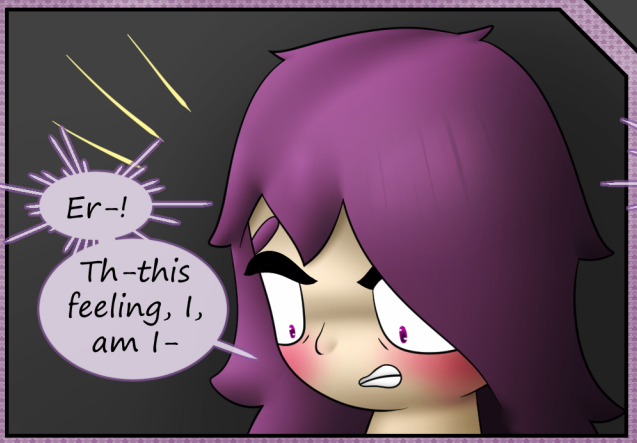
Their happiness pushes their bodies to produce ever higher quality materials.



Ngh... Heavy... Is my... belly growing...? Like... really fast...



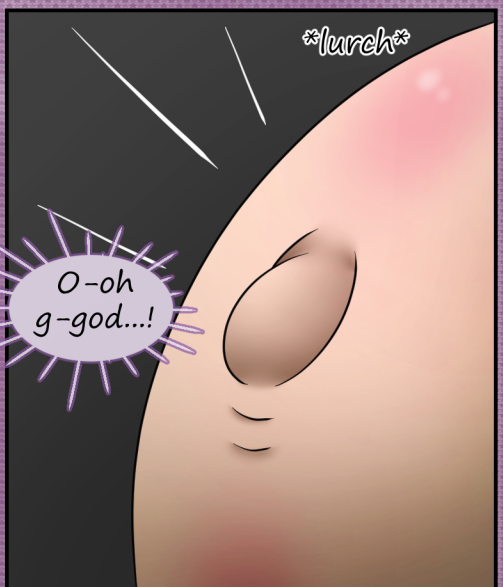
Oof... G-getting really big... Am I going to have to lay all these...? ...? What am I thinking? Why did I assume they were eggs...? Humans don't lay eggs... Do I... Did I... know what's going on...?



Er-! Th-this feeling, I, am I-



H-hello!? *pant* *pant* I-I think I'm going into labor!! S-someone... *pant* ...



lurch O-oh g-god...!



N-no... I... I'm on my own... N-ngh...!



Agh!
pant
Ngh!



S-something's
w-wrong-
pant
Mmmngh!



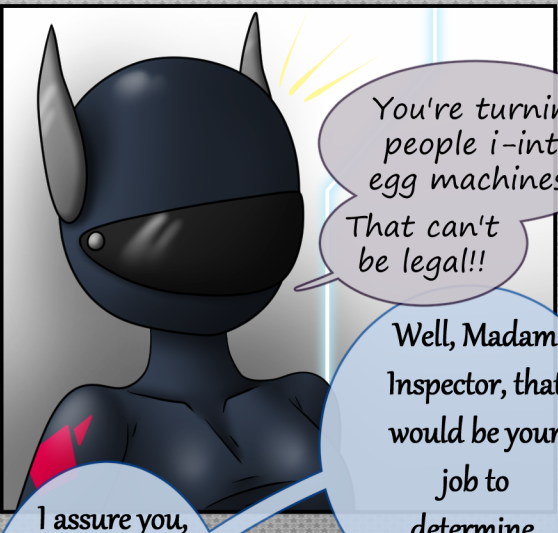
HyaaaAAAH!!



pant
pant
pant
I don't
need to push
anymore, but...
I-is it
over...?
There's
still...



What the
fuck is this
thing!?
Ah, ew,
I can feel
it!
This
thing,
it's-
It's a
part of
me...!



You're turning
people i-into
egg machines!?
That can't
be legal!!

Well, Madam
Inspector, that
would be your
job to
determine,
but-

I assure you,
we have the fully
informed and
enthusiastic
consent of every
participant!

...what?

Remember,
their happiness is
crucial.

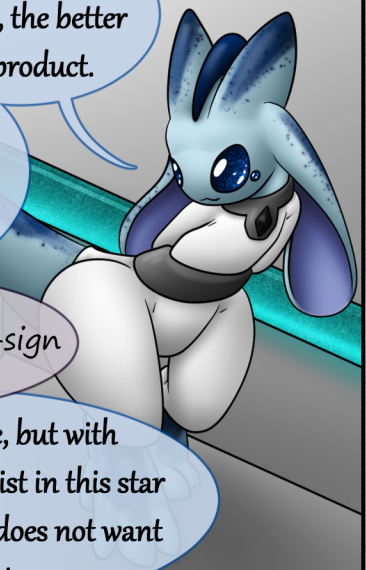
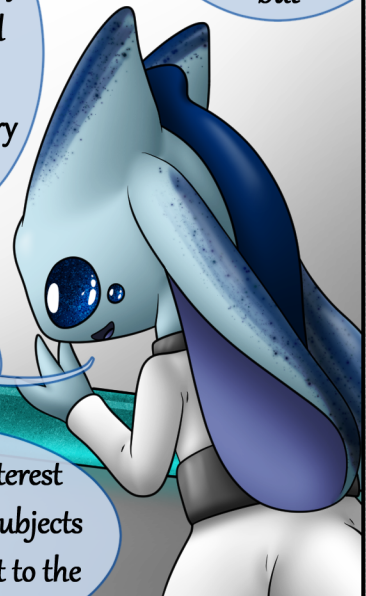
It is in our best interest
to ensure that our subjects
enjoy every moment to the
fullest.

The more they
want it, the better
the product.

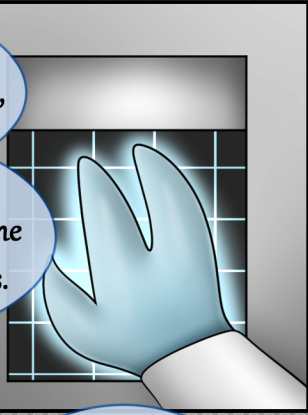
So we take only
those who want to
produce for us
the most.

There... really
are people who s-sign
up for that?

In truth, it is rare, but with
how many people exist in this star
system, this factory does not want
for subjects.



There is one issue with the process, however. We found it necessary to erase the subject's memories. At least their personal ones.



What...?

After a time, they could come to miss their family or friends, and, well...



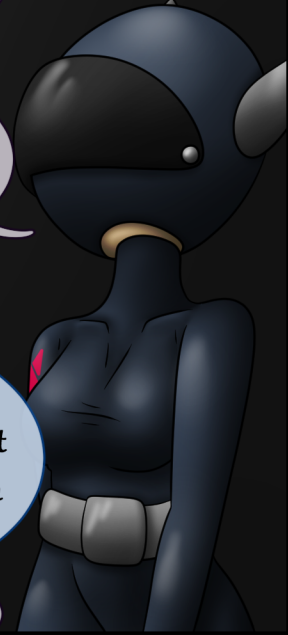
The process is, so far, irreversible.

Best to avoid all that in the first place. They do consent to this part as well, however.

But once it starts, they won't remember that they consented...

Wouldn't they be terrified?

No memories, transforming into some abhorrent object?



To a degree. But it passes quickly.

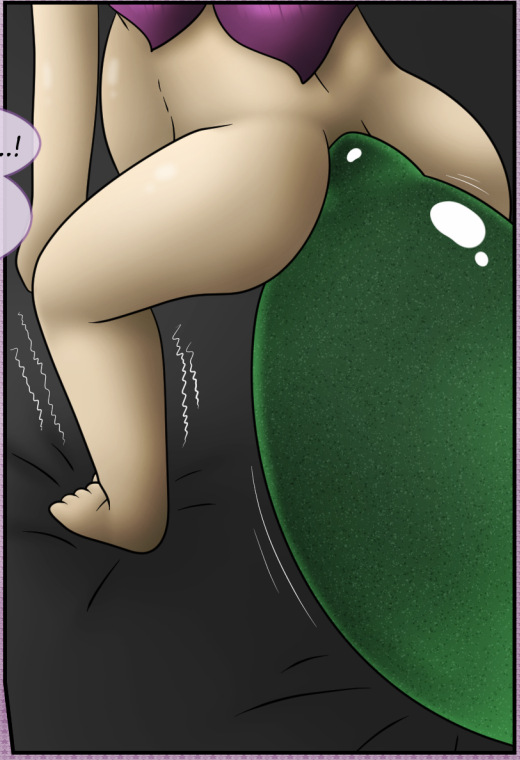
Their desires are so deeply rooted that they persist through amnesia.

...Huh.



I-it's so... awkward...

N-ngh...! A-and heavy...!



N-no! *pant*

I-it's too heavy a-and stiff, I can't stand up! A-ah, the tip is dragging across the cushion...



Oof!

It's no use... I'm stuck here...

God, what is happening to me...!?

...My boobs are... turning blue...? S-something's growing out of my chest...



It's... a boob...?

I... have a third boob now...?

...Huh...

Nngh...

The rest of me sure is starting to look like those eggs behind the glass over there...

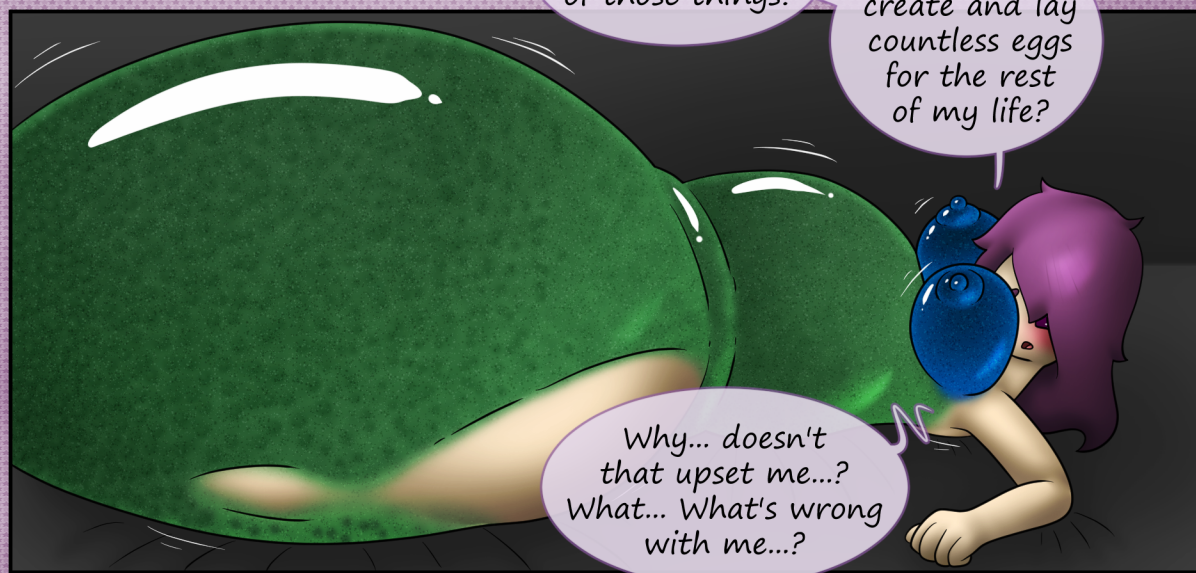
...

Wait...

Is that it?

A-am I just gonna be full of those things?

F-forced to create and lay countless eggs for the rest of my life?



Why... doesn't that upset me...? What... What's wrong with me...?



Nngh, something-

What M-more boobs...?

O-on my back...??



Ah, fuck it, it feels too good...

S-so many boobs...



N-now what...?

My hands...? O-oh, that d-doesn't f-feel right at all...



Er, what exactly do you do to them?

Surely it's more than just filling them with eggs...

Correct.

Largely, it depends on their species, but for... let's say, humans, as a surely random example-

What are you-

Subjects are altered to be primarily just an egg sac, capable of producing thousands of eggs per day.

Regardless of their original sex, of course. Turning males into females is easier than the actual process itself.

Additionally, the final result makes use of their breasts, granting them several more which then produce material to be used elsewhere that would be otherwise wasted.



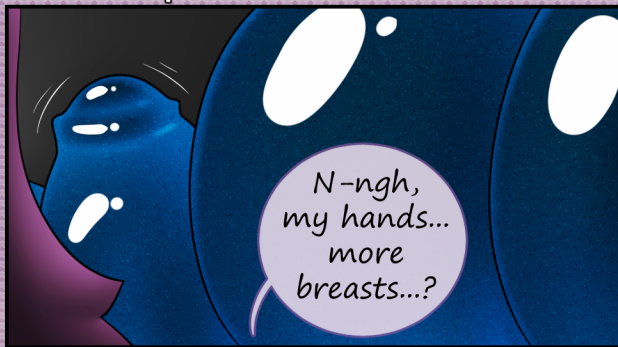
This aspect was perfected by our founder, Lady Leonra. Of course, that was centuries ago, before the treaty. But! As a result, the subjects are incredibly efficient! Besides the intended products, the only waste they produce is a negligible amount of radiant heat!

...Why is it always breasts with you Verlians?

They are a marvel of natural evolution! It is trivial to coax them into producing almost anything! You should be proud to have been gifted with them!

...Right...

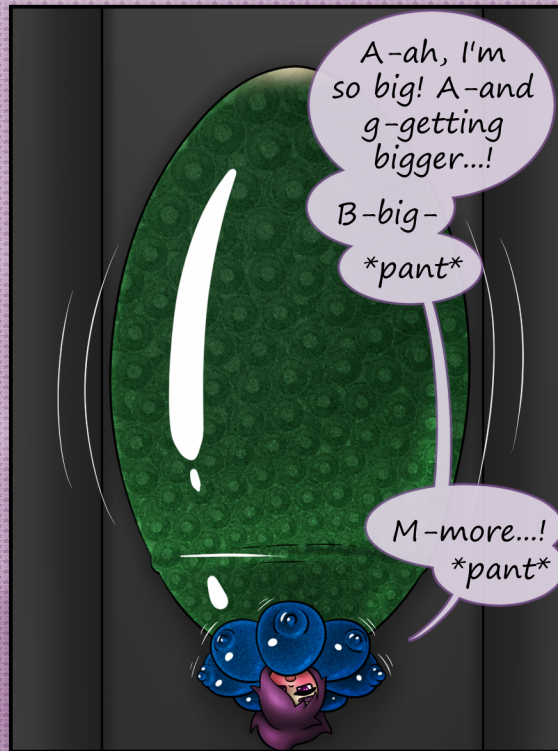
Ah, I did not mean to fluster you, Madam Inspector, my apologies.



N-ngh, my hands... more breasts...?



J-just feels like the others now... They feel... good... really...

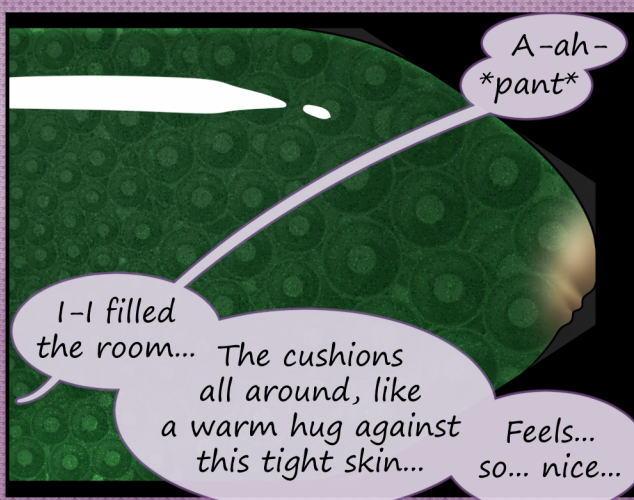


A-ah, I'm so big! A-and g-getting bigger...!

B-big- *pant*

M-more...! *pant*

A-ah~ S-starting to feel... Mmm... F-full... How will it feel... to be milked...? To lay this brood...?



A-ah- *pant*

I-I filled the room... The cushions all around, like a warm hug against this tight skin... Feels... so... nice...



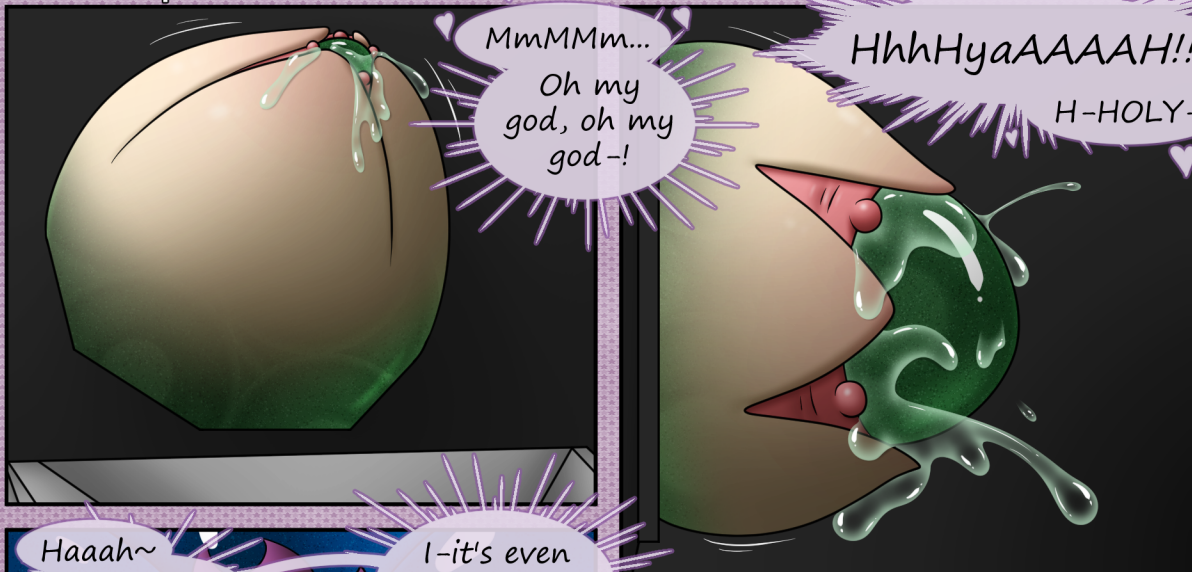
click

clicks

Ah- The wall opened up-

S-something's forming at the tip of my body, it's radiating s-such pleasure...

An opening? A-am I about to...?



MmMMM...
Oh my god, oh my god-!

HhhHyaAAAAH!!
H-HOLY-



Haaah~
Oh, wow!!

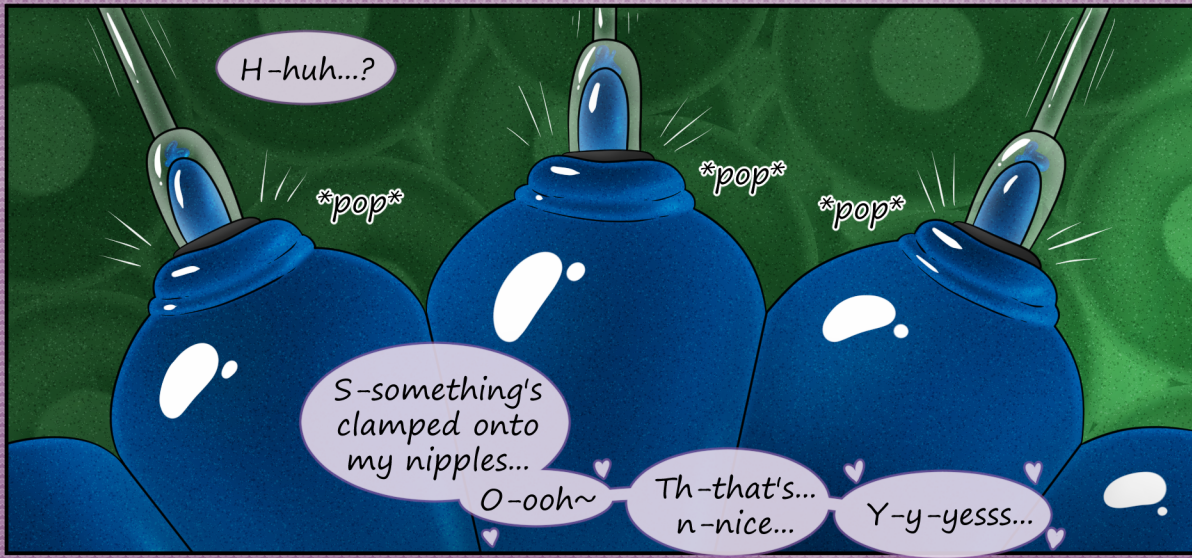
I-it's even better than I hoped!!

P-practically effortless, and it feels amazing too!!

W-wow...

click

click



H-huh...?

pop

pop

pop

S-something's clamped onto my nipples...

O-oooh~

Th-that's... n-nice...

Y-y-yesss...



Wow...
pant

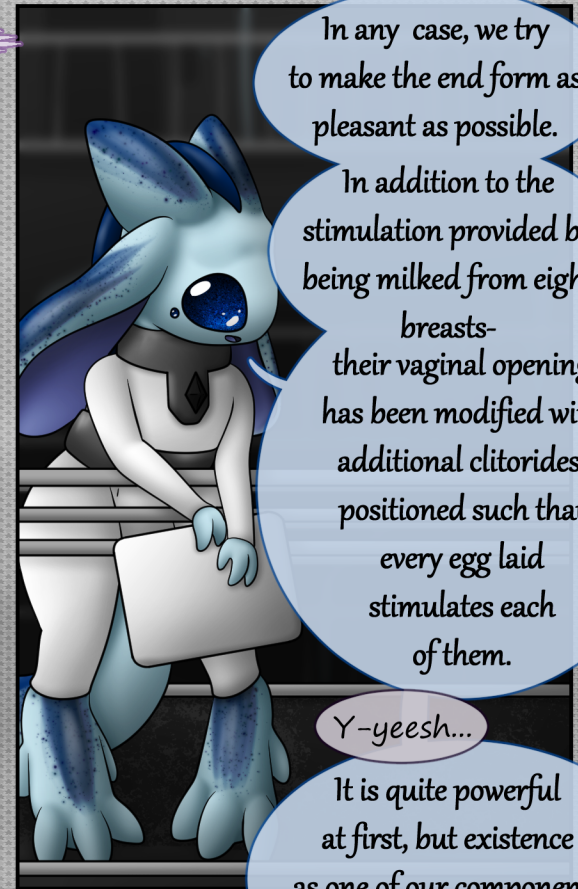
M-my whole body's been remade i-into-

B-b-but it feels s-so- D-did I... want this...?



-Mmph!!
Ehwa-

A feeding tube? I g-guess that makes sense...



In any case, we try to make the end form as pleasant as possible.

In addition to the stimulation provided by being milked from eight breasts- their vaginal opening has been modified with additional clitorides, positioned such that every egg laid stimulates each of them.

Y-yeesh...

It is quite powerful at first, but existence as one of our components is not merely pure orgasm.

We talk with them from time to time, and they report a resounding feeling of fulfillment.

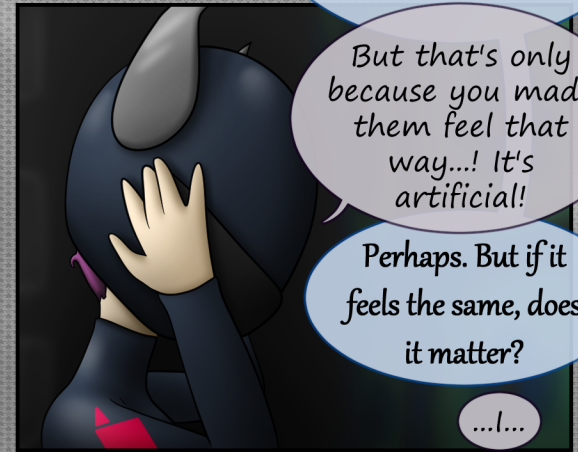
As if their life's goal has been attained. It is a complete, total feeling of happiness.



But that's only because you made them feel that way...! It's artificial!

Perhaps. But if it feels the same, does it matter?

...I...





Holy crap...
Th-they're huge...

They look so... happy...

Why is my heart beating so quickly all of a sudden...?

You know... we are always in need of new components...

scoff

H-how dare you even s-suggest that -I- would-

There's no need to feel ashamed. You're in good company.

But I won't press it.

Our doors are always open, if you wish to walk through them.

If you think-
N-no! Never!
Shut up!!



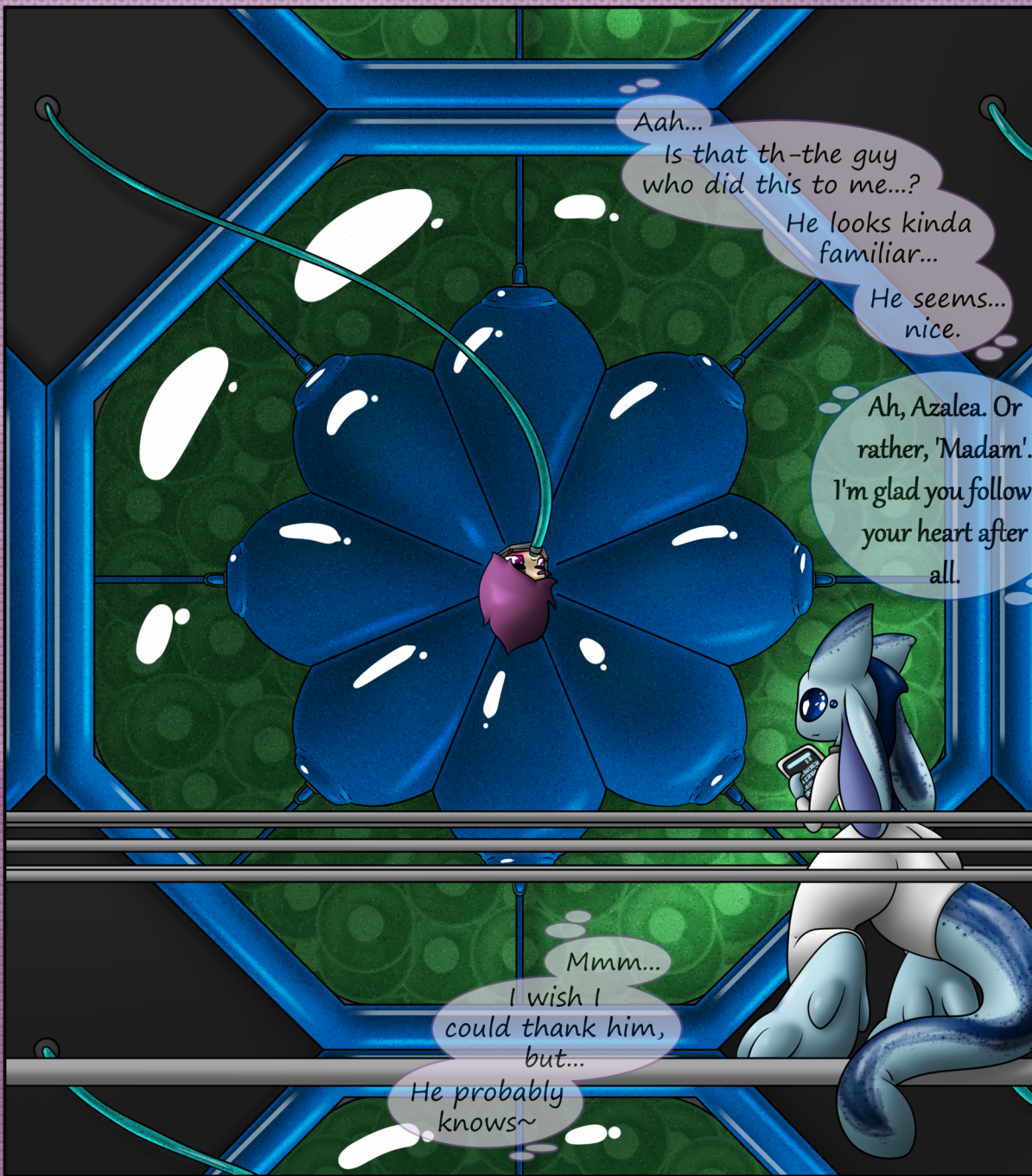
Oooaaah~

So... Nice...

I'm probably stuck like this f-forever, but...

An eternity in heaven is just fine to me~

Mmmm...



Aah...

Is that th-the guy who did this to me...?

He looks kinda familiar...

He seems... nice.

Ah, Azalea. Or rather, 'Madam'. I'm glad you followed your heart after all.

Mmm...

I wish I could thank him, but...

He probably knows~