-- A*rwen* --

“That was way too close!” Arwen gasped when Jackie finally set her down. There were very few benefits to being small, and she usually hated getting picked up so easily, but given the circumstances she couldn’t be more grateful for her diminutive stature.

They’d locked themselves in the kitchens, a good five minutes sprint from where they encountered Mel. Watching the footage did nothing to prepare for it. Why did she have to be so tall? And that tail? It was like she knew just how to tempt her. Not to mention the smell. Which no one seemed to think worth mentioning.

She leaned on a counter, observing Jackie pacing around. The taller woman, despite their escape and supposed safety, was incredibly antsy. Her eyes never lingered anywhere for long, though they always went to the vents and the freezers. Though her walking wasn’t the only thing Arwen noticed. Jackie’s bulge was never that big.

“You’re infected, aren’t you?” Arwen asked, biting her lip at the unwelcome pulse in her crotch. She wanted to look anywhere else but at her possibly dangerous crew mate, however that bulge captivated her. Jackie stopped pacing and faced her, the swell in her pants almost looking straight at Arwen. She pushed closer to the counter and squeezed her legs together.

“No point denying at this point,” Jackie sighed, “What about you?”

With confirmation, Arwen moved closer to the door, ready to make a break for it the second Jackie did anything suspicious, “No. I don’t think so.”

“Yeah well, ‘think’ isn’t good enough. Come on, I know a way to find out and stop it,” Jackie walked to the freezers, though Arwen’s focus was squarely on her ass. Her penis wasn’t the only thing that had grown.

“I’m not going anywhere with you.” Arwen scratched at her hand. It’d been warm for a while now, like when she got a bug bite or rash, but she didn’t dare look away from Jackie.

“Fine. I’ll wait in the other corner of the room. Just step into the freezer and we’ll know for sure.”

It did make sense. Whatever Mel had become, definitely didn’t like the cold. Come to think, the ship had been getting warmer recently, not uncomfortably so, but enough to make her consider removing the thick overalls she wore for work. No, she couldn’t. They were the only thing keeping her sane at that point.

Jackie moved to opposite corner from Arwen and nodded to the freezer, “Just humour me. Once we know for sure, you can lock me in one or whatever. Just, once you do, try to get Mel into one as well. A long enough exposure might fix her.”

“Yeah, whatever,” Arwen said and headed down. She’d be happier knowing she wasn’t doomed like the others, even if there was nothing to worry about. It would be ridiculous though, since she was the only one left with common sense on board. If she got compromised, then they really were screwed.

Ten seconds inside and Arwen was clawing at her skin. Every part of her prickled, but it was worst on the back of her hand. Sure enough, she looked and saw the black splotch on it, with dozens of others dotted around, creeping up her arm. But Jackie’s theory proved correct, as the size of them receded before her eyes. It was torture waiting for them to shrink, over a minute passing before they were no larger than a freckle. She shivered, teeth clattering, fingers and toes numb, but she held out until the last speck vanished from sight.

The instant she was out, Jackie was on her with a heated blanket. Arwen stuttered a tiny ‘thank you’, then watched her co-worker take her place. It was even worse. While Arwen had wanted to scream and shout, she just about to held it in. Jackie, meanwhile, shrieked and punched at the door with enough force to create bulges. It took several minutes for her to settle down, by which point Arwen had mostly recovered.

She didn’t raise her eyes from the counter, studying the mediocre tools at her disposal. Jackie’s idea for Mel was sound - they were proof enough - but forcing her into a freezer was the difficult, nay, impossible part. Especially if Mel or Lesley had already gotten to the others. And if she was smart, she’d have already blocked off engineering and all the tools therein. The more she thought about it, the slimmer their chances.

“Man, I hope I never have to do that again,” Jackie muttered after warming up.

“Yeah, well, our best bets are either to live in a freezer for the rest of our lives, or we get the fuck off this ship,” Arwen said.

“Mel isn’t in her right mind. She’ll be easy to trick. We just need a proper… lure, oh crap.”

“You’re the one that she wants,” Arwen said matter of factly, “It’s our best chance of getting her in a freezer.”

Jackie groaned, “Me and my big mouth.”

“Only problem is Lesley.”

“So she did get taken out. It’s fine. If I’m right, they’ll both want the same thing.”

“Unless they coordinate.”

“Then we just have to out coordinate them.”

“I don’t know if we can,” Arwen nibbled on a nail, going through every possibly scenario. While they could probably trap one of them, she wasn’t sure about the other, and it’d only take one screw up for there to be another. Their best chance was to have a second lure.

Her thoughts were derailed by a knock. Arwen, not being a fool, backed away to the freezer. If this was Lesley, then they had a chance to get her already. They just had to play it smart.

“Jackie? Are you in there?” That was Gabby’s voice, clearly out of breath, probably running from something. Or in a hurry to find them.

“Don’t open it,” Arwen said, but went ignored. She kept a hand on the freezer door. If Gabby was compromised, then she’d likely only take Jackie, but on the off chance that she went for them both… Jackie undid the lock and was quickly enveloped in a hug, one that didn’t involve a seven-foot tall glossy black monster with a two-foot dick. Whatever.

She frowned. Was she disappointed? Stupid fantasies were messing with her head. It seemed safe, so she rushed forward and re-locked the door, glaring at the infatuated love-birds, who decided a kiss was in order. Arwen wasn’t so naive and kept her distance, not that she had a clue how to fight one of things with crude tools.

“Are you okay?” Jackie asked, touching Gabby all over. Including her generous rump. Arwen averted her eyes and fiddled with whatever she could.

“Yeah, fine. Had a close call, but Arwen saved me. Oh, hey! I thought you were going to the bridge?”

“I was. Then Mel showed up. How’d you know we were here?”

“I didn’t. I just went around knocking on every door and trying my luck. And avoiding any black puddles on the way. It’s getting bad, guys. This place… it feels…”

“Alien?” Arwen said.

“Yeah. This isn’t home anymore. We need to get off this thing.”

“Not yet. We can fix it,” Jackie said, cupping Gabby’s face, “We just need to work together, yeah?”

“Babe, no, it’s too risky. I hate this, I do, but I don’t want to lose you. Or anyone.”

“I know… I know,” Jackie brought a hand to her lips, kissing it, “But I need to do this. I need to help.”

“Why?” Arwen asked, “We’re fine now, aren’t we?”

Jackie hesitated, “I have no idea. I don’t know if we’ve somehow made it go dormant, or if it’s gone for good, or if we’re just delaying the inevitable. That’s why I need to know if she can be helped. What if we evacuate to Sevastopol and spread this thing there?”

Another good point.

“I hate having a conscience sometimes,” Arwen sighed.

Gabby giggled, as she always did, and kissed her girlfriend again, “So, what’s the plan?”

-- *Mel* --

The bridge was dim, the overhead lights turned low. Various lights blinked on and off across the various consoles, each like their own star in the cosmos. Yellow and greens danced around the middle, where a lone person sat, head in hands, while pinks and blues reflected off Mel’s glossy skin. Her tail skimmed along the floor.

“I thought you’d come.”

“How could I stay away?”

“It’s too late, Mel. This ship is going down. Us with it.”

“No it isn’t. You haven’t put in the final codes. There’d be warnings otherwise.”

“I just need to hit one button. Then it’s done.”

“Can you? That’s your life as well as mine, Mathias.”

“And everyone else on board.”

Mel flexed her fingers, each now tipped with a long claw. It was dull against skin, yet sharp and deadly on anything inorganic, the deep gouges left in her wake proof of that. She could tell this wasn’t the last change in store for her. In order to fulfil her purpose in life, her body would alter itself as necessary. If that meant getting through inch-thick steel panels, then so be it.

“Do you really fear me that much?” Mel asked. Though her human worries had long since dwindled, replaced by far more pressing concerns, some feelings still remained. Like those she felt for Mathias.

“You’re not human anymore,” Mathias said, “Look at you. I can’t see anything but a monster.”

“Mathias,” Mel took a deep breath and touched her face. The shape was still there, her eyes and lips and nose, they were just improved from before. Aside from the onyx skin, her tail and talons, she was the same person. Only better. At least she thought so, “So, you could never love me now?”

“I… I didn’t say that.”

Mel chuckled, “Sorry. You’ve just always been that way. Remember the first time we slept together?”

“And you broke out that dildo with the knot.”

“You were so dismissive, but it only took a little teasing to get you to open up for me. Is this really that different?” Mel stroked her cock, bathed in breathing rays of blue and pink. Some cum bubbled out, not the black ooze she’d grown used to leaking. It seemed her body didn’t need it right now.

“If I give in, then I lose myself. Possibly more.”

“So matter of fact,” Mel shook her head, “Am I just a stranger to you now? Do you not see me as Mel? The girl you gave your anal virginity to.”

“It’s not that. You’re not thinking clearly anymore. All you care about is… is breeding.” Mel tilted her head, ears perking up at the tone Mathias used. That wasn’t the voice of disgust, but of uncertain lust.

“I get it. The idea of being changed like me is scary, isn’t it?” Mel stepped closer, “I was scared too. But it must be worse for you. If you let me in, your whole view on sex will change. But trust me, Mathias; you’ll still be yourself, just changed. People do it all the time.”

“Except they don’t turn into seven-foot tall aliens with a huge dick and pointy tails.”

“I suppose not. Although,” Mel ran her hands across her huge breasts, clipping along her nipples and sending ripples through her enormous bosom, “I like it personally.” She came to within a few feet of Mathias, now able to their haggard face. Their usually tight hair had turned into the worst case of bed-head, locks of it falling into their baggy eyes. Mel never really noticed how old her captain looked before, however it was clear how the years had affected them. She could take it all away.

“We can be together,” Mel said and extended a hand, while she kept her tail at the back, “Everyday. Spent in total bliss. You and me and whoever else we want.”

Mathias wiped their eye and sniffed, “Sounds nice.” Mel’s cock jerked in anticipation, “But I can’t. Jennifer, detain Melanie Orlen immediately.”

Mel’s eyes went wide and she turned to see the android had been stood in the shadows, completely silent until her heels clicked on the hard floor. Her artificial eyes fixed on Mel, who sank into an aggressive crouch. While no human could hope to fight her and win, an android could easily do some damage. Still, it was probably for the best, since Jennifer would be an obstacle sooner or later.

“I’m sorry, Captain, but I can’t do that,” Jennifer said, voice even more monotone than normal.

Both Mel and Mathias said; “What?”

“My prime directive is to bring specimens back to Earth safe and sound. The more the better. Detaining her would be in direct contrast to that goal. As would allowing you to destroy the ship.”

Mathias didn’t wait another second and slammed their fist down. Alarms blared, then cut off as an eerie glow emitted from Jennifer’s eyes. Fortune smiled upon Mel in a way she never could’ve hoped for. With Arwen’s device broken and the engineer no doubt halfway to joining her, there was no one left to stop Mel. Now she could truly take her time.

She walked around the console to lean down and wrap her breasts around Mathias’s head, “There’s nothing you can do now. This is inevitable. My pheromones are in the ships circulation, you must be as horny as you’ve ever been. Why don’t you remove those clothes? They can’t be comfortable anymore.”

“I can’t just give up,” Mathias said, voice rising in pitch.

“Yes you can. You did everything you could. This has been in the back of your mind since you saw me transform, hasn’t it?” Mel cooed into their ear, but didn’t kiss them, leaving it at just a hug.

“It has,” Mathias admitted, the androgynous rumble in their voice faint, replaced by a breathy fry like something out of California.

“You want to let *her* out, don’t you?” Mel asked, reaching one hand down to weave it in with Mathias’s much smaller digits.

Mathias nodded, breaths speeding up, “Mel… can’t we just… do other things?”

“No, my sweetheart,” Mel said and lightly turned her head so they were facing one another, “I couldn’t hold back like that. Not with you. Not anymore. I want you so badly, I’d even let Jackie go just to have this time with you. So come on, let her out. It’s been a while since Mina and I had fun.”

“She misses you too.”

Mina was someone very special to them both. It was nigh impossible for Mathias to fully let go, even with Mel, until they found a solution together. Mathias couldn’t relax, but someone else could. That’s how they came up with ‘Mina’, an alternate persona for Mathias, a means for them to embrace the fantasies and lusts that bubbled just below the surface, which they couldn’t quite hand control to. Through Mina, however, they did more than they ever thought possible.

It just so happened that Mina was wholly female in their fantasies.

“Just say the word and I’ll bring her out.”

“No need.” No more baritone to the voice, just pure bubbly valley-girl. A hand cupped Mel’s cheek and pulled her closer, “She’s here.”

No fear or even trepidation hindered the captain as her soft lips were crushed under Mel’s much larger pair. Tongues raced to meet, desperate to taste one another and explore the new sensations. For Mel, her senses were all heightened, including taste. While her own flavours overwhelmed Mina’s, she still easily caught the taste of desire building up. She wondered how it was for her liberated lover.

Well, she didn’t wonder for long. Just seconds into the passionate kiss, Mina moaned and her hands went into action, sliding over Mel’s slender neck, tracing the dip of her collar, then sank deep into her tits. The creature groaned in appreciation, pushing her tongue deeper, while allowing more saliva to leak out. The smack of their lips got louder, drowning out everything else. Just this was enough to guarantee Mathias/Mina’s turn to her side. Mel could easily just leave and continue her hunt for Jackie.

But that was the last thing she wanted. Much as her body craved the feeling of piping hot semen being shot into its womb, fertilising its eggs and giving the ultimate satisfaction as a breeder, she adored her captain. Whatever wonderful gift those aliens gave her, she wanted them to experience it properly too. It’d be easy just to cleave those clothes into pieces and pump Mina full of eggs and goo.

Mina’s moans got louder to accent the wet slurp and smack of their lips. Clawed hands went down her body, they wrapped around her waist, then her hips, which only had the smallest flare. Mel withdrew her tongue.

“What’s wrong?” Mina gasped when her mouth was free. A mix of black and clear ropes connected their faces, with dots of the same darkness seeping into the captain’s lips. From there, it would spread down, augment the breasts into something only a breeding sow would have, with hips to match. There’d be no mystery to their gender.

“I… I’m sorry,” Mel said and cupped her love’s face, “You’re going to look like a woman, no matter what you do.” It wasn’t just that either. With the mental changes, she doubted Mathias would ever return. Entirely replaced by the insatiable minx, Mina. She loved her too, but it was Mathias that she fell for first. Now they’d be gone.

Mina shook her head and kissed her cheek, licking along the jawline to Mel’s ear, where she nipped the lobe, “Don’t worry. There’s something down here that’s not entirely womanly. I’ll have one too, won’t I?”

Mel pulled her into a kiss, biting the bottom lip, “I’ll make sure of it.”

“Good. I’m still your captain, so I order you to make me feel good.”

“Yes, sir!” That’s right. Even if it wasn’t a proper male organ, Mina would be endowed with a nice cock for depositing eggs. Mathias would live in some way then.

With one eager stroke of her claws, Mina’s clothes split in twain. Mel’s tail slid them off, while her hands got a good feel of the bumps on her chest, memorising their size so the growth would be all the more pronounced. Their kiss resumed, wetter than ever, with Mel salivating wildly and using her tongue to all but shove it down Mina’s throat, with the captain gulping loudly as her fingers clawed at Mel’s ass cheeks. With enough force for Mel to feel it keenly through her new skin, like it was ripping through her.

The hotter their kiss became, the more pressure Mina applied. It almost felt like she was trying to rip it off. No, that’s exactly what she was doing. Mel tried pulling away, but that just gave the captain a chance to grab handfuls of her flesh. At the same time, she got a bite of Mel’s lip, taking the coating from there too. Without thought, the tail whipped out and forced her hands away, lifting them up above their heads. From there, it was easy to push Mina’s face away.

“What was that?”

“I had to try,” she shrugged, then arched her chest forward and drooled the excess goo in her mouth onto her breasts, “Obviously didn’t work. So… why don’t you hurry up and infect me?”

Mel groaned, cock throbbing with the desire to fuck this sneaky little minx into nothing but an egg factory. No, she had to of known it wouldn’t work so easily, in which case it was just a way to goad her. Chuckling, Mel coiled her tail around the smirking captain’s arms, binding them. With that, she had no chance of escape. And she accepted it too, based on the eager rubbing of her thighs.

“You already are,” Mel said and lifted her by the arms, briefly basking in the power of her tail, then pulled the captain a little closer so her cock rubbed into Mina’s belly, right over her womb. The human jerked and let out a cross between a squeak and a moan. Black slime oozed onto her bare flesh, seeming to collect around her navel.

“Then fuck me already.”

“In good time. I need to punish you for being such a naughty girl. But how best to do that? Hmm. Remember when we first came up with Mina? I edged you for hours,” Mel said, “But I wasn’t perfect back then.”

Mina’s jaw tightened, but her eyes brightened and a subtle twitch went through her abdomen. The tail slid away, replaced by a powerful hand, one larger than to easily hold both of Mina’s wrists. A tremor rolled through Mel’s body, then entirely into her tail. Across the smooth surface, ripples formed, then dull spikes rose, each one not unlike the shape of a vibrating egg. Mina’s eyes followed the tail as it went between her legs. She clenched them shut, refusing entry.

A human’s strength couldn’t keep her out, however Mel had another idea. Using her other hand, she lifted one leg up, so the knee pushed against Mina’s breast, then angled her cock. An eruption splashed over it, rapidly hardening. Mina struggled, the resin-like fluid offering only the tiniest give. Repeating it for the other leg left her completely at Mel’s mercy, though she also bound her wrists behind her back for good measure. Now the staggering creature held Mina aloft by the ass, legs splayed open and helpless against her every whim.

“Ready, my love?” Mel asked, tail hovering just below her glistening quim.

“Come on, don’t make me wait. Just fuck me and we can fill each other with eggs or whatever.”

“Tempting,” Mel licked her lips, nipples leaking as she closed the gap, pressing them into the captain’s petite set, “But no. I told you, this is punishment.”

Mina grit her teeth as the first touch, barely holding in the moan as one of the supple spikes bent against her snatch, then snapped upright at the entrance to her precious hole. A dozen more slowly followed, each one just barely penetrating her, while also rubbing into her clit. Simultaneously, Mel rolled her hips, cock rubbing between her bosom and sliding over Mina’s torso. It stood in front of her face each time.

It would’ve been easy to thrust just a little higher and enter her mouth, but she held back. The sight, feel and smell of her cock would drive Mina even crazier. Then there was the ‘infection’ as the others called it. Far as Mel had learned, the effects were most concentrated from her sexes.

“Oh god,” Mina moaned, voice going even higher. Already wet, her pussy dripped as Mel tormented it, sliding her tail to and fro, progressively faster. Until she noticed the signs of orgasm. She continued for a moment longer, then pulled away, leaving only her tits and cock touching her lover, “Nooo, don’t stop.”

Mel just grinned and waited for the pleasure to recede, then went back in without warning. That caught Mina off guard, forcing the cutest moan from her lips, while her pussy sloshed and squelched. No longer able to hold it in, the captain openly moaned and panted, head listing forward so her breaths washed across Mel’s tip. Fresh pre-cum erupted at the perfect time, lining her face with in black. It nearly covered her chest now.

Once again, her orgasm approached and veered off. Mel’s, on the other hand, persisted as those moans continued. She couldn’t hold it in, nor did she try. Her balls clenched, her nipples throbbed, and juices sprayed from between her legs. Before Mina could say anything about it, a wave of cum hosed down her face. It came with enough velocity that she couldn’t swallow it, even as one jet went straight into her mouth. Mina choked on it, turning her head as if to avoid the spray.

Or so it could cover more of her sooner?

Mel angled her hips back, tail sliding once more. Her cock jerked of its own power, sending fat ropes of her cum all over the captain’s torso and face, with more than a little finding its way into her hair. So caught up in her own release, she almost allowed Mina to cum. As the last drops fell, Mel stepped back just enough to see what had become of her lover. And she liked it.

Rivers of onyx goo poured over her ribs, landing on the floor with a viscous splat. That said, the amount falling off was far less than Mel’s orgasm would’ve implied, as a majority of it clung to Mina and seeped in. Especially around her belly. It almost looked as if the cum was collecting around it, forming a mound that resembled the early stages of pregnancy. Was that a result of where most of the fluid went, or did Mina’s mindset have an effect?

She quickly decided it wasn’t important for her goals. What did it matter if everyone changed differently to her, so long as they found the same bliss. She put her attention back onto Mina’s panting form, pussy lips convulsing with need. Adorable moans escaped freely now, a single touch enough to bring her toward the brink. Multiple orgasms had already been denied, Mina’s body sweating where the black cum hadn’t yet spread. Even without cumming, her pussy pulsed and squirted.

If Mel just pushed her cock head inside, then her love would lose it. Mina knew it too. Her eyes pleaded for an end to the edging, but at the same time, accepted that it was outside of her control. The tail went back into action, quickly bringing her to the cliff, then yanked her back. And so it continued.

Every denial progressed Mina’s transformation, her belly getting larger. Strangely, the goo hadn’t spread much beyond it, even the litres shot around her head was thinner than it should be, with crevices that showed the light skin beneath. Although, the changes definitely weren’t confined to her abdomen. Where there were mere bumps not long ago, a heavy set of D cups now rested against her spherical gut. Enormous nipples capped them, far too big for what she sported. Perfect targets for even more edging.

Mel went in to suck on one, only to stop as her throat bulged. Her eyes briefly rolled, goo shooting from all directions, as a second tongue pushed from her lips, with it and the first splitting into fours at the tip. They darted for Mina’s nipples and clasped tightly, while hair-like tendrils pushed into them. Balls pumped through, turning into liquid as they erupted from the tiny points. Mina’s voice shot up, sounding like she was on the verge. Mel stopped her tail once more, but her tongues kept pumping. Yet she didn’t cum.

“Fuck, fuck! Please, Mel? Let me cum. My boobs… feel so goooood… more…” Mina’s voice trailed off into slurred pleas for a release that wouldn’t cum until Mel was satisfied. It got harder the longer she listened to her, however she had a simple solution.

She walked to a panel and put Mina down, turning her so her ass was propped against the console. That put the captain’s head on the floor, staring up as Mel stood over her, onyx body gleaming with various colours as the lights bounced off her stunning new flesh. But the priority in Mina’s eyes were the fat balls, churning and bopping up and down. The tongues still connected to her nipples, pumping them fuller. They’d already doubled in size, now cushioning her chin.

The tail attacked once more, her pussy immediately squirting without cumming. It dripped all over her engorged middle, absolutely enormous even on her tall frame. She opened her mouth to beg once more, only to get shut down by a fat pussy landing on her face. It was big enough to cover her face from nose to chin, inundating her with its taste and smell. Mel ground into her, pussy and balls sliding across the captain.

Just her sack alone weighed enough to almost entirely flatten Mina’s ever growing bust. It wasn’t long before the creature was on the edge once again, while Mina was left to stew in the denial of her fifteenth. It was different to cumming from her ovi-cock, more intense but shorter, with her juices gushing into and overflowing from Mina’s mouth. As she drank, her belly inflated faster.

“Tastes so good,” Mina said when she was given a moment to breathe. Her lips had finally swollen, now certifiable cock-pillows, and the shiny onyx had reached past her hips, plumping up her pussy. It was obviously more sensitive, as she yelled the second Mel touched it, yet the signs of orgasm didn’t get any closer. Mel went hard, only stopping after a solid minute, when Mina’s whole body shook with impending release.

“NO! God, fucking shit! Mel, I don’t care what you do to me, please just fuck me!” Mina wailed, the tremors not stopping even as she was left alone. Save for the breasts, each now half-again the size of her head. Big enough for a tit-fuck, though Mel figured it was finally time she went in for the big finish.

“I’ll make you a deal,” Mel said and angled her drooling cock to Mina’s lips, “Swallow it all, every drop, every egg, and I’ll give you the real thing.”

Mina didn’t say a thing and opened wide, tongue outstretched in obvious invitation. She screamed when it pushed in, not because the size forced her jaw to unhinge like a serpent, or because the bulge in her throat made it look like a condom for Mel, but because that alone nearly made her cum. Then the tail was on her again, its blunt spikes flicking across her entire cunt, including her clit. It left almost right away, choking her orgasm the way Mel’s cock did her air.

Though she couldn’t breathe or move very well, Mina did everything to make her cum. She wriggled her head, licked along every square inch her tongue could reach, and swallowed around it like it was her first drink in weeks. Mel certainly appreciated it. Her climax already encroached, whole body pulsating, while tingles ran up and down her spine.

“I’m getting close… so close…” Mel groaned, feeling something else. She wasn’t just about to cum, she was about to improve. The black goo that comprised her body flared up with dozens of tendrils, lining her like mighty striations. Power rolled through them in bundles, filling her out where it decided she needed it.

Her already waist-dwarfing thighs fattened and pushed her also growing ass up higher, supporting the couch cushions with ease. At the same time, her heels extended, as did her bones, giving her several more inches to balance it out. With length like that, she could clear several of Jackie’s strides with just a couple steps. Her arms caught up a second later, sleek by comparison, but no less powerful.

Where she expected her breasts to follow the trend, they didn’t. Mel bit her bottom lip, saliva seeping out at how thick and supple her lips had become, almost big enough to touch her nose and chin respectively. Groping herself, Mel searched for any sign of growth, especially as the tubes along her body all pumped toward her chest, but nothing. Until she felt lower. Her eyes widened, as did her urethra.

Why enlarge what was already perfect? Her tits were the size of beach balls, big enough to obscure some of her hips, and perky enough that she could lean down to rest her head on them like the best pillows in the galaxy. The only thing that could be better than those was more. Like always, her body understood that before she did.

She pumped her hips quickly, new breasts expanding at the same pace. Her cock dragged through Mina’s throat, head so broad it caught on her collarbone on the way out, the urethra pushing hard on the captain’s tongue. The rest of her body had grown, so of course her ovi-dick did too. Once her boobs were up to standard, bigger than Mina’s pumpkins, whatever made her grow split off into her crotch. The second it did, Mel lost all control.

“Remember! Swallow it all and I’ll breed your fat cunt!” Mel howled and let go.

Her balls rumbled like a magnitude 10 earthquake and clenched up tight against her pussy. The vibrations went straight to her femininity, walls trembling with the same force, and both sexes burst. Mina yelled something around her cock, however she was completely unintelligible at that point.

“This is amazing,” Mel said. Just speaking was pleasure, the vibrations of her sultry voice moving through her tits, all four of them, and into her crotch. Cum flooded Mina, turning her already behemoth belly into something befitting a broodmare with just one eruption. As it petered out, another sensation renewed her ecstasy as the first batch of eggs pumped down her urethra. They were bigger than with Lesley, stretching her out even further.

Lumps appeared across Mina’s belly as they settled in. Then came the second wave of cum. Of course, not a drop of it had any sperm, but it would keep the eggs fresh and ready for the second she got Jackie. It would also finish Mina’s transformation. She could already see it happening, goo spreading down the captain’s thighs, thickening on them until they touched despite being spread. It coalesced around her face next, mixing with the leftover streaks. Her lips pressed firmer and covered more of Mel’s cock by the second.

“Gonna pull out,” Mel said as the last egg inched out, this one even larger than the rest, “Remember; ‘not a drop’.”

Mina nodded and shook with joy as the equine-shaped cock pulled inch by inch. It hooked on her teeth, requiring a swift yank to release it. As promised, not a drop of cum got free. Mel cooed her approval and, with a crack of her tail, broke Mina’s bonds. Instantly, she turned onto her belly, knees not even touching the floor, presenting her ass. Her hands slapped against her cheeks as she yanked them apart to reveal her winking cunt. No cock adorned her crotch yet, but Mel would fix that.

“I won’t be gentle,” Mel said as she levelled her newly certified giant bitch-breaker with the plump folds.

“I don’t care. Break me,” Mina said and braced herself on the console as it pushed in. Her fingers hit the intercom, just as Mel pushed in, with a cry of pure, unfiltered bliss echoing throughout the ship.

Meanwhile, Jennifer watched in passive interest. Mina saw her and hissed the android’s name, before losing herself once more.