-- *Mel* --

Fuck, fuck, fuck!

She left Mina out there. That was the dumbest decision she could’ve made. Without her, Mel had to guess the codes, but they didn’t have any cohesion, just an assortment of random numbers and letters. She gave up and instead searched for any notes, praying that she’d find them written somewhere. Nearly a dozen different codes were required to change it without Mina’s explicit command. Even if she had her there, the system might not even recognise her voice or fingerprints after all that happened.

“FUCK!” Mel snarled and whipped her tail around, skewering a console. Sparks flew and ran up her flesh, though she just removed it without so much as flinching, skin bristling not with electricity, but raw fury at her own incompetence. The worst part was she couldn’t go out and grab the captain either.

Not only had she locked the door to require the captain’s codes, but Jackie was out there. The moans had paused for just a moment, then resumed even stronger, so much that it could’ve been right there in the room with her. She’d like to imagine them being the result of the others fucking Jackie and turning her to their side, but Mel knew better. Even though her body morphed to block out the scents and sounds, it didn’t stop her imagining it.

She could practically see every ripple of their tits and asses from Jackie’s hips clapping against them. Their new bodies didn’t sweat, though spit and pussy juice no doubt flew everywhere. Assuming that Jackie hadn’t covered them in thick, delicious, sperm-rich jizz yet.

Then the spines across her tail straightened up. If she had hair below the head, it would have stood on end. The crackle of the broken console echoed in her ears as the goo receded from them, enunciating the sensual click of heels. They ended with a hiss of the door sealing shut. Silence hung like an oppressive voyeur, broken only by a constant plop, plop, plop of something wet and heavy falling. Mel didn’t have to see it to know what caused that sound. She was all too aware of her pussy dripping between her thighs.

“Nice of you to come by,” Mel said and felt like a villain as she turned around to face her uninvited guest.

“You know, you’re supposed to consult the entire crew before changing course.”

“Wouldn’t have to ‘consult’ if you weren’t so stubborn.”

“Or if someone didn’t climb into an alien nest.”

Mel smirked, “Can’t say I regret it one bit.” To her surprise, Jackie returned the smile.

“Me either. I got to see my parents again thanks to the hive mind.”

When did that happen? Mel would’ve thought she was so intertwined with it that she’d know when something like that happened. Did it not trust her? Or was it something else?

“Then why don’t you join me? You can be with them again forever.”

“It already tried that,” Jackie snickered, “I made peace with that part of my life. It just helped me make up my mind.” She reached down to heft her cock and squeezed out a fist-sized dollop of pre, which landed in a puddle of its own creation. Mel shuddered. She couldn’t smell or taste or even feel it at all, yet her body responded as if the entire thing had just dropped onto her pussy.

“About what?” Mel asked, tail sinking as the spines relaxed.

“That I don’t want to blindly follow some alien conscious,” Jackie stroked again, pushing out an even denser glob of pre. The sound of its landing echoed off the walls, “That I’m not about to let said conscious take my friends,” she squeezed yet another, even heavier chunk out. It looked solid, retaining its shape even when it plummeted to the ground, “And that I won’t let it have you.” One final squeeze and out came the thickest ball yet. It’s landing reverberated in Mel’s bones and sent violent tremors through her womb.

That one chunk must have enough sperm to breed her entire stock of eggs a million times over.

Mel gulped, and did it again when she almost drooled. That didn’t stop her lower body from making a puddle between her feet, which splashed in it as she took an unbidden step forward. Her own ovi-cock only stood at a semi-erection, like it realised it didn’t have a candle against that behemoth. Because, *fuck*, it was massive.

“How do you plan to stop it?” She asked, but she knew exactly how Jackie would. She glanced around, looking to the vents, but knew she had no chance of fitting into those, then at the sides. If she was fast, she could get around Jackie and escape that way.

Escape?

She was afraid?

No, the hive mind was terrified. It knew its hold was only so strong, and that if Jackie got so much as an inch inside Mel, then all its plans would be washed away on a tide of cum. The only problem was, Mel couldn’t stand the thought of leaving. She was full of fertilised eggs already, their shapes pushing out against her belly, however she couldn’t even tell herself she was satisfied with just that. Where Arwen was nothing but an appetiser for her, Jackie was like a five-course meal in one.

“Do you want to leave?” Jackie asked.

Mel blinked and noticed her body had fallen into a tight crouch, muscles prepared to spring at any second and propel her… where? The only possible exit was behind Jackie. Which meant getting closer. Just one more step and she’d be floored by Jackie’s sheer presence.

She wasn’t any bigger than Mel, smaller even. Her appearance itself wasn’t even that intimidating, still distinctly human aside from the monstrous member, but looking at her was unnerving. Was it the bright, purple veins that crawled up her neck? The unnatural glow in those eyes? Or the fact Jackie’s hips could’ve smothered Mel twice over and still had room to spare?

There had to be some incredible muscle packed into those things. Mel was strong, yet she couldn’t imagine holding her ground if Jackie thrust into her with full force.

“Or do you want to come to me?”

Mel stiffened. The goo that blocked her nose palpitated, like it also wavered at the invitation.

“I can come to you,” Jackie said, thick lips curling like the devil’s own smile, “Or we can come at the same time. Maybe you’d like to test me? We can stay where we are and I’ll still get you.”

Mel wasn’t blind that she came off as a villain. She’d stalked and preyed upon her crewmates, taunted one specifically, even sent a minion after some of them. Despite all that, she felt like a deer in headlights under Jackie’s gaze. This was a devil made flesh, offering temptation that it knew she couldn’t possibly refuse. Even the proverbial angel on her shoulder was at a loss, the hive mind fully aware that it was out of options.

Except the minute chance of Mel being good enough to turn Jackie. She almost laughed at the notion that she could outdo this absolute unit of a breeder. Even if she had all the others in her corner, it wouldn’t be enough. They’d turn on her one by one, assuming they didn’t automatically get seduced by the haze that hovered around Jackie. A sudden twitch from the cock almost put Mel on her ass, legs spread and kicked up in open invitation.

As it was, her balls trembled like a frightened pup. Her own pre-cum oozed out, watery by comparison to the clumps not even four feet away, that was with Jackie stood another five or six feet back. Such was the length of her cock. Its urethra matched Mel’s entire shaft and then some. The dark, wine colour barely showed through the winding, crossing paths of near space-black veins. Between its flat head, bulging cum-pipe, and a fat bulb at the base, it didn’t look like anything from Earth. It made Mel feel like a regular human again.

She was too focused on studying it to notice anything else. Not until Jackie moaned and said, “I’m cumming.” Then Mel finally blinked and saw the curdled ball-juice cascading from its peak, landing with loud plops in the small mountain they’d formed. Before she could even shut her mouth or wipe the drool off, a rope of cum fatter than Mel’s arm flew at her. It splashed against her belly with enough force that she feared for her young, only for that same spurt to lift and slam her in the face. She landed flat on her ass and a squirt of fem-cum escaped her increasingly sensitive snatch.

Just the feeling of it shooting from her was enough to make her cum yet again. Spasms rocked through every limb, legs closing tight, which only made her next squirt more intense, then splayed out to get coated in jizz as well. One shot blasted her balls, knocking them aside to get at her naked pussy. Mel’s head nearly exploded from that sensation, claws rending into the floor, while her tail thrashed about to dent every piece of equipment within its considerable range. That’s when she made a discovery; she could reach Jackie.

She could push the cock aside and try reclaiming some ground. But she had a far better idea. Her own, not the hive mind’s. Mel looped her tail just under the head and held it steady, every spurt splattering against her thoroughly doused folds, while she lifted her balls up and away. Before long, her pussy was so covered that she barely felt the other ropes. Dozens of miniature orgasms fluttered inside her cunt as it tried slurping even a single drop inside.

Then it was over.

“Just a teaser,” Jackie said, “The real thing lasts much longer.”

Mel dropped her balls and nearly blacked out. It wasn’t that it fell with any real force, rather they barely fell at all, rolling across a literal mountain of cock-gunk that stuck like glue between her thighs. She stuck a hand into it and moaned, body seizing for an instant, as a tiny fraction squeezed into her canal. It was hot! Scalding even, burning her nerves right down to the wick, with a trillion little creatures all writhing within that puny drop. She felt them like fingers scratching at her walls.

“Is that really enough for you?” Jackie asked.

Even her voice was enough to make Mel whine, pussy slurping harder, which only increased the pleasure. Its walls closed in, as if to turn every sperm into a sliver of diamond. Then she felt a drop land on her cock, so warm it sizzled on her rubbery flesh. A shadow loomed over her, casting her dark skin in an even deeper black. She looked up and found Jackie’s member standing overhead.

Something popped and her nose was clear. That same instant, her eyes rolled and pressure rapidly mounted in her loins, then snapped just as suddenly. Cum erupted from her ovi-dick, while her pussy tried squirting, only for it to get blocked by the jizz glued to her folds. All the sensations proved too much and even an egg pushed up her shaft. It fell out with a wet thud and rolled in the pools of semen. Mel whimpered at the terrible sight of it.

If she’d just taken Jackie from the start, then this wouldn’t happen. Her poor baby, didn’t even have a chance to become something more, finally got what it so badly needed in the worst circumstances. That would be the same fate if she fought Jackie any further. Maybe she got away from this and waited for another chance, but what were the chances she’d keep her wits for that long? All Jackie needed to do was pump her pheromones through the ship.

Not even that. She could go about like nothing had changed and just knowing she was around, that her cock was prepared at any time to breed, Mel’s will wouldn’t take it. Perhaps she lasted a day - even two? - however it was inevitable that she’d cave. So why resist?

Jackie’s cock slapped into hers, forcing it flat against Mel’s fecund belly. It was even more enormous up close, completely overshadowing her member, such that it made her feel tiny. But a few minutes together could change all that. Mel would never outdo her in that endowment, that just wasn’t her design, though that didn’t mean she couldn’t be gigantic in other ways. A huge, heavy load and all her eggs would grow to a fantastic size.

“What’ll it be?”

Mel responded by leaning up and taking a long sniff. Steamy ropes of musk slammed into her nostrils, so dank and thick it moisturised the insides, a condensed drop even slid out to land on her bottom lip. She licked it up on impulse, barely holding in another orgasm, only to break when she stretched out her tongue and finally got a proper taste of Jackie’s cock. She whimpered and pushed closer to kiss it, except Jackie stepped away.

So that was her plan.

It wasn’t enough to see Mel at her mercy, to know that she could do anything to her and get begged for more. She wanted to hear Mel say it. The voices in the back of her mind roiled at the notion, still insisting that she do something - anything - to turn the tide. However there was nothing she could do. If she lashed out, Jackie would pin her down. If she tried seduction, then she’d be the one humping the air before Jackie so much as moaned. Whatever metamorphosis she underwent was simply superior to Mel’s own.

Their strength was probably equal. Speed and intellect too. Mel had an advantage with her tail and height, but physical prowess had no role anymore. Jackie’s musk had her heart, mind and soul in its grasp.

Mel didn’t even think as she rolled onto her front. Though it was the perfect position to offer herself, she had other intentions and turned around so she faced Jackie, whose confidence hadn’t wavered for even half a second. Their eyes met, only for an instant as Mel looked down, then sank her head to the floor. She didn’t even try aiming herself for a puddle of cum, no matter how much she wanted it, and arched her backside higher. In no uncertain terms, she was at Jackie’s mercy. She was her bitch.

“Well?” Jackie asked.

She had to go further, “Please fuck me.”

“What was that?”

“Please, Jackie, fuck me and breed me and use me,” Mel said.

Jackie crouched down, balls splashing in the cum, “Fuck you? Breed you? Use you? Like you tried doing to me and mine?”

Mel shuddered at the mix of malice and lust in those words. She almost wanted to push for it, piss her off and get absolutely railed like the cocksleeve cumdump that her body craved to be. But didn’t. Maybe Jackie went for it, maybe Mel ended up a mind-broken baby factory, however her heart wouldn’t be in it. This woman didn’t want to assert dominance in that way. She wanted to be adored, not feared.

“Yes. Use your huge, bitch-breaker and ruin my pussy.” Mel took a deep breath as the cum on her snatch finally succumbed to gravity, falling and sliding down her thighs. From her position, she could see it mounting taller and taller. Every bit that broke off was the size and density of a snowball. She could only imagine what it’d be like to have all of that inside her. But she didn’t have to imagine it if she played her cards right.

“Fuck me until you break my hips,” Mel groaned, “Gape me so wide all my eggs will just slide out, then fill me with so much thick, sticky jizz to replace it. Fuck me so hard the hive mind becomes your bitch as well… save me.”

“So you think you deserve my cock?” Jackie asked. Heels clicked and squelched as she moved around the prostrated woman, who flinched and shuddered with every step. She waited for a slap, or even just a teasing caress along her back, but it never came. Instead, she got what felt like a branding rod smashed against her pussy. She almost slammed back into it, only held back by that instinctual fear of something that huge. It pressed harder, then slid up and down, licking her. A tiny trickle of pre oozed out and nearly broke her will.

“I don’t!” Mel gasped and clawed at the floor, tail curling around to coil around a breast. She couldn’t help it. Everything was just… too good, “But fuck, I want it so bad! Everyone I’ve ever been with, all the toys, the fists, they’re nothing compared to you. Once you use me, I’ll never go back to anything else. Even if you don’t, I can’t think of anything I’d want to breed me more.”

Jackie didn’t say anything beyond a soft hum as she pushed a little harder, forcing a gasp from Mel. It didn’t get even half an inch into her, yet she felt filled by its presence.

“It’s so big. Feels like I’m a virgin again,” Mel sighed and couldn’t stop herself from rocking against her, only for the pressure to alleviate. She whined and shook her hips, ass cheeks clapping together, while her tail hooked around to pull her cunt open.

“Then beg like one,” Jackie said and lifted her cock, releasing it with a heavy smack against Mel’s butt. The weight was enough to make her drop, balls splashing in the collection of fluids below. It took all her muscle to lift it back up, which only made her kegels squeeze tighter, walls rubbing with a deliciously slimy friction. Good as that felt, it could only get better.

“Please breed my tight little pussy with your massive dick, Jackie,” she whimpered, “I need it so fucking bad. My cunt aches without you inside me. Please go ahead and fuck my baby maker and knock me UP!” Mel howled as, without warning, her plump lips were stretched thin.

Her insides spread apart around a cock head wider than her own skull. Even once it went deeper, her walls saw no reprieve as they tried closing, only to meet a rock hard shaft, the veins throbbing loudly against the channel. It shoved deeper, searing every nerve on its way to her cervix, every inch a fresh surprise as her tight insides stretched and stretched. Lightning shot between every synapse and left it fried.

“It’s so big,” Mel panted, “Fuck, my pussy won’t even listen to me anymore. It’s already your bitch. You’re shoving so deep, fucking right against my womb. Oooh shit, something hot just squirted inside me. Th-that’s your pre-cum! UGH! It’s thick. Hot. Heavy. My eggs are helpless against that.”

Mel continued narrating her experience. The barrier between mind and mouth dissolved into nothing, even if her tongue tripped over itself, either twisting words or just babbling incoherent nonsense. It all turned to a single cry when Jackie punched into her womb. The fact it happened with such a nonchalant grunt, like it was barely an effort, only made Mel cum harder as the back of her womb was turned into a baby-making condom. And Jackie didn’t stop pushing either.

Not even a drop of actual cum had yet to land in her uterus, yet Mel already felt the beginnings of a new pregnancy. The other eggs almost seemed to move away from it, creating room for the much more prolific brood about to take hold. In truth, she only wished she’d had Lesley dump a clutch of eggs into her beforehand.

“Want some help?”

Mel lifted her head at the new voice. It wasn’t there a moment ago. She saw a crowd of feet in front of her, then noticed the opened door behind them, but she couldn’t tilt her head much higher with Jackie’s weight pushing her down. What did catch her attention was the fertile mist that rolled around their ankles.

“You know what…”

-- *Jackie* --

She pulled out. Mel didn’t even resist, or her pussy didn’t at least, the walls so stretched out that her kegels didn’t work anymore. Even once Jackie’s fat crown popped loose, it only contracted an inch, leaving it gaped so wide that she saw all the way to the back. Thick rungs of pussy juice connected the top and bottom, while the cervix throbbed open and closed, like a desperate little slut. She sank a hand into Mel’s backside, keeping her from moving back.

“After all the shit you put us through, did you think I’d give it to you that easily?” Jackie asked, then looked to the others and their ovipositors. Jennifer stood between them, reaching over to stroke them, artificial eyes a whirl of curiosity. Of them all, only Lesley had someone else’s eggs inside her.

She couldn’t say for certain, however Jackie didn’t doubt it would speed up a transformation. Something she needed. Mel had been exposed to her cum, which she’d wager had led to the others’ recent changes, yet showed no signs of change. There was a chance that she was too far gone, but Jackie would try every treatment available to her.

“Don’t go easy on her,” Jackie said and walked away, leaving Mel at the mercy of the other four. Unsurprisingly, Lesley was first to take charge, all but leaping over the bitch to plunge no less than two feet of ovi-dick inside. She angled it up to scrape along the top wall, without touching the other sides.

Fortunately, Mel’s body was designed to be fucked. Once inside the womb, Mel’s cunt clamped down to provide a proper cock-sheath. Lesley moaned as she was squeezed tight, the sopping wet insides creating a delightful friction as she went right into a slew of brutal thrusts. That left Jackie to stand back and watch the pair grunting and moaning like wild animals.

Though she wasn’t without things to do. She turned her attention to the remaining three, a similar thought went between them as they met her halfway. Gabby barely took a breath before her lips were claimed, left gasping for air when Jackie switched over. Once she was done with them, all three panted hard, lips shiny and tongues out in search of another taste. Jackie stood between them, head and shoulders above the tallest among them. Her cock jutted out between Gabby and Arwen, the two torn between revering it or her whole body.

Mina didn’t have such indecision and went back in for another kiss. She was the only one that didn’t force Jackie to crouch, though she still had to lean down. With the lips taken, Gabby made the choice to push the cock down so she could straddle it, ending up with the shaft between her balls. Mel’s leftover juices allowed her to glide up and down. Gloopy pre-cum streamed out and landed with a rich splat.

“Fuck me, I need it,” Arwen said.

Jackie stuck her tongue down Mina’s throat, stroking wide circles over her belly. It was filled to the brim with eggs, each of them the size of a fist, tiny compared to Mel’s. It didn’t take long for her to grow after insemination, so Jackie couldn’t wait to see how large Mina became once they fucked. Until then, she was content to enjoy them while they took turns with the woman that started it all. If she ended up knocking them up before she got to her, then so be it.

That became far more likely as dainty hands grabbed at her wide cock head. What a feeling it was to have a cock so big that someone’s hands may as well have be a dolls. They wandered across the tip, massaging its sponginess, before hooking around it. Jackie moaned into the kiss and turned her eye down, but found her view of her cock blocked by Gabby’s body sliding across it, sack adding another layer. If there was anything she hadn’t expected in her life it was getting a ball-job from her girlfriend.

But that was only a distraction from what took place at her peak. Those hands held her steady as something intimately familiar kissed the tip, though it definitely wasn’t the usual set of lips. Jackie grinned as Arwen’s face peeked from behind Gabby, a look of concentration and lust on her face. She was trying to line up the pussy on her mutated cock. Her face lit up as she got a decent angle, rearing back to finish with a strong thrust.

Jackie beat her to it with a single jab. Gabby fell forward, wrapping her arms around it and holding for dear life, while the futa was nearly sent flying. If not for her cock-pussy finding purchase and being speared upon Jackie’s much larger member. Jackie groaned low in her chest and clawed at Mina’s breast, needing an outlet for the primal pleasure of penetrating such a tight hole. It was a unique sensation, as not only did she feel the folds and ripples of the walls, but also the vascular nature of a cock throbbing all around her. Arwen’s channel clamped tighter as orgasm swept her up.

Few things could be much better than that. She had three beautiful people on her body, one slurping on her tongue like it was the most exquisite cock, another grinding along her actual dick, and a third that was full to bursting with it. Jackie groped Mina harder, compensating for the lesser attention, pinching and pulling on the nipples. A better idea came to mind as she angled the breasts and rubbed her fat teats together.

Mina whined at the pleasantly harsh treatment, hands returning the favour for Jackie’s own bust. It was barely a chest compared to hers, but no less satisfying to fondle. Gabby, meanwhile, shuffled forward along the cock, feet barely touching the ground despite her weight on it. She rolled her whole torso along the shaft, her ovi-cock pulsating against it, while she licked and caressed the giant knot at its base. Mixed with the sounds of Lesley’s feral rutting, and Jackie’s endurance quickly dwindled to nothing.

Her only warning was the smack of her balls against her taint as cum raced up her shaft. It came in red hot waves, rolling against Gabby’s body - and triggering her own smaller climax - before Arwen yowled as her already taut hole was pushed to its brink. Fat lumps moved along her own shaft, then vanished into her body, swelling her to resemble a basketball. The second pushed her well into prize-winning watermelons, while the next couple brought her into beach balls.

Jackie gasped and thrust the entire time. Her cock, while not entirely sheathed, burned hotter the more she came. Sweat poured over her sack, or whatever passed for it with her new body, its scent provoking Mina to kiss and grope harder, as if she wanted to sink into Jackie herself. Gabby, meanwhile, ground her spewing member into the behemoth member, moaning deep whenever a wave of cum passed through. Juices poured over Jackie’s girth, pleasantly cool despite her own heated bliss.

Adding to the chaotic release, Lesley howled in climax. Mel grunted in a mix of pleasure and disappointment, though her pussy still loudly slurped on the ovi-cock as it pumped her full of eggs. The security guard held onto the fat ass, lazily pumping her hips as her balls pushed its clutch out. Even after the last egg was deposited, they kept squeezing in dry waves.

It took Jackie’s cock coming out with a lewd POP for her to finally disengage. Arwen shook all over, belly rippling with all the jizz inside, while her pussy-cock twitched violently as it tried closing. Despite her frazzled state, she looked to Mel’s freed cunt and moaned. Only one part of her was satisfied. She widened her legs to better support her new gravid centre and waddled away.

Lesley met her halfway, their bellies bumping. Both shuddered, respective pussies squirting all over their thighs, like they rejoiced in knowing each other was massively pregnant. It only lasted a second, then Arwen took her place behind Mel. The height difference was enough that she had to shove the would-be matriarch down. Once in range, she didn’t waste time and shoved her cock in. Her belly came to rest on Mel’s back, keeping her pinned.

“Mina,” Gabby said as she dismounted the massive prick, “Your turn.”