

“Tonight, in just a little while, we will be witnessing the final absorption of the human race, so stay tuned in! As always, this New Year’s Eve broadcast is sponsored by the Planetary Government of Earth, and the Interplanetary Slime Union...”

The slime woman Priya watches the television with eager excitement, as the news program continues. Beside her on the couch, her fiance Tyriial sits, also deeply enamored with the television. It’s not hard to understand why, of course. After all, it’s not every day that the extinction of an entire species is broadcast live for their enjoyment. And especially an extinction that they themselves would personally be taking part in.

Over on the other couch, their two daughters are making out, as usual. Unlike human kissing, the two slime girls are using their entire bodies to kiss, their liquid bodies noisily sloshing into each other, desperate to maximize the amount of contact between their ‘skin’. Inside the blue mass, Priya could see a dark shape of the girl they’d just slurped up. She had clearly run out of air and was slowly being reduced to slime as Priya watched.

Perhaps the only person in the room that wasn’t having a wonderful time was the human woman who was trapped in a cage next to the couch. Her name was... Miss Zanah, Priya didn’t care to know what her first name was. The human woman was naked and shivering, both from cold and from fear. She was crying, probably because she’d just been forced to watch her daughter being devoured alive by the two slime girls, and then forced to watch her daughter’s failure to find any air inside the mass of slime around her. The expression on her face as she watched the moment of her daughter’s death was one that Priya would treasure forever.

For nearly two and a half years, the slime-controlled planetary government of Earth had allowed slimes to slowly and quietly slurp up as many humans as they could, hiding their appetite behind lies and public condemnations of speciesism. In every corner of the planet, slimes had spread out, making themselves comfortable in former human homes. Any humans who had complained had been either publicly condemned for speciesism, or slurped up by a slime and melted, usually the former followed by the latter. This was the process in which Priya and Aanya had been uplifted by. The major agitators had been converted into willing accomplices, and the rest simply became more mass for the slime race. Humanity at large had been thoroughly tricked into not realizing this, as usual.

That situation had ended a few months ago, on one fateful and delicious night. Once it had been judged that the populations of slimes and humans were now firmly in favor of the slimes, the decision had been made to finally throw aside the facade and begin devouring humanity en masse. Priya had been excited, but had been a little nervous about the idea. Surely, if humanity realized what was happening, they would fight back?

As it turned out, the slimes were quite experienced in this process. On that fateful night, humans had suddenly lost access to the internet, television, or any other kind of communication, other than a friendly global broadcast from the planetary government, informing them that a

solar flare had knocked out world communications for the day. The humans had been satisfied with that, apparently. As night fell around the globe, armed slime guards had quietly moved in, preventing any humans from leaving their local towns and cities.

Priya remembered the night fondly. She, and the rest of her family, had eagerly volunteered to be a part of the process. The city they lived in had prepared a large number of structures that resembled giant cauldrons in the city center, called 'orgy bowls'. They were usually used for public orgies, hence the name. Hundreds of slimes had poured into each one, filling them to the brim. Then, the humans had been taken from their homes in an orderly fashion, and then forced to jump into the orgy bowls one by one.

It must have been deeply terrifying for the humans, as they watched their loved ones fall into the orgy bowls and simply... vanish into the blue depths. As soon as they'd hit the surface of the teeming mass of slimes, they'd been set upon by a hundred voracious bodies, very few lasting long enough to even let out a scream of terror before they were melted into slime. Priya had managed to snag a few for herself, and she could feel their remains flowing around her body even as she recalled the lovely memory.

Of course, it hadn't just been a single night. Even taking place simultaneously in almost every human city and town, the process of breaking down and assimilating nearly three billion humans was a long one. After two full days of delicious omnicide, Priya and Tyriial had been forced to finally squirt out of the orgy bowl, utterly satisfied and spent. Any longer in that heaven, and they would have risked losing their forms and identity in the orgasmic sea. With wavering forms, they'd returned to their home, and slept for nearly a full day after that.

Aanya and Riigal had managed to stay in for longer than their mothers. Riigal had a deep love for humanity, and wanted to absorb as many humans as she could, while it was still possible. As for Aanya, Priya knew her daughter's desires were always going to be the same as Riigal's. The two girls had been lovers even before Aanya had been uplifted, after all. The two mother's had been forced to carry the two girls home in buckets a few days later, much to their amusement.

Over the next week, the family had the pleasure of watching a live counter of the human population tick down. The conversion of a few particular humans were broadcast live, followed by each person publicly disavowing their humanity and praising their newfound species. At each population depletion milestone, there had been great celebrations. Priya fondly remembered the fireworks display that had followed the counter finally dipping below a billion. Tyriial and Riigal had stayed home to have sex with each other, in the typical slime mother and daughter bonding ritual, so she and Aanya had gone together to watch them in the city.

Before they'd been uplifted, nothing Priya had ever done had seemed to be good enough for her daughter. Aanya had always seemed angry with her, and always managed to make Priya feel bad about herself. Priya knew that it was mostly her own fault, but she'd really tried to be good enough for her daughter. That had all changed when they'd been transformed into slimes.

It had been a lovely night, that night when they'd watched the fireworks. She and Aanya had drunk a lovely dinner as they'd watched the beautiful lights crack over the city skyline. They'd talked for hours, and Priya had enjoyed the first conversation of her life with Aanya that didn't include nasty barbs about her body or her intelligence. Instead, her daughter had seemed... happy to be with her. Priya had never been so happy in her entire life. Later that night, when she'd been telling Tyriial about it, she'd broken down and cried in Tyriial's embrace, out of sheer joy.

She cried again a few weeks later, when Tyriial had proposed to her. Aanya and Riigal had cheered the slime women on, and watched as their mothers mingled with each other. Priya had barely been able to burble out a 'yes' before she'd lost her form, temporarily turning into a puddle of blue slime out of sheer delight. Tyriial had eagerly joined her on the floor, and the two of them had sex in front of their daughters. Priya might have been horrified at that idea a few years ago, but she hadn't even given it a second thought on that day.

That had been a few months ago now, and the absorption of the human race was now reaching an orgasmic climax. Only about ten thousand humans remained now, mostly collaborators who'd been left for last. Miss Zanah was one of them, and she would be consumed at the stroke of 11pm, along with every other human who would be devoured at the same moment across the planet. Well actually, Priya's family had been given the honor of being in charge of *two* of them, but Aanya and Riigal had been a bit overeager.

Miss Zanah had been a teacher in the "mixed-species" school that Aanya and Riigal had attended. She still was, technically, though her job was soon to be taken over by a slime, much like the woman herself. To Priya's surprise, she'd later learned that the human woman was well aware that the slimes were intending to absorb humanity, and had been one of tens of thousands of willing accomplices. With her long brunette hair, and sweetly freckled face, the teacher looked remarkably innocent. It seemed that, in exchange for giving up her fellow humans, the woman had been assured that she and her daughter would be spared. Priya couldn't help but be amused that the teacher had fallen for such an obvious lie.

Priya mutes the television and leans over the side of the couch, looking down at the human woman in the cage. "Hey, you're watching this too, right?" Priya points a transparent finger at the screen, feeling a little annoyed that the human woman isn't paying attention. "We're celebrating the end of the human species, don't you care? Aren't you happy that you helped us?"

Miss Zanah's pale hands curl around the bars of her cage, gripping them so hard that her knuckles turn white. "You expect me to *celebrate* the end of my own species?" Despite her angry tone, the human woman doesn't seem interested in putting up much of a fight. Not that she could ever hope to escape from the cage. It had been built around her, with no exit possible. "I was told that my daughter and I would be spared if we... helped!"

Priya rolls her eyes at the teacher. “You know, it’s a little hard to have pity for someone who sold out her own species. We slimes are only carrying out our duty, so the blame is all on you here. You became a traitor for your own gain, I don’t know why you’re surprised we weren’t willing to trust you afterward...”

“*My gain?!*” Tears are rolling down the teacher’s cheeks now, and Priya can almost taste the delicious saltiness of the human woman’s sorrow. Human tears were a delicacy for the liquidus slime race. The sight of such lovely flavor dripping onto their carpet was deeply arousing to Priya. “I did it to save my daughter... and then you... you...” She looks over at the two slimes girls, who are continuing to make out, completely oblivious of anything apart from each other, as usual. Inside them, the shape of Miss Zannah’s daughter is melting away into blue slime.

“Er...” Tyriial ‘blushes’ slightly. “I mean, you *were* pretty stupid to actually believe that...”

“What about you?!” Suddenly Zannah points a finger at Priya. “You’re a traitor to your own race! How can you criticize *me*?”

“Huh?! I’m not a trai... Oh!” Priya Patel has been a slime for almost a full year now, and it had been a long time since Priya had even thought of herself as a *former* human. In the last year, she’d fully embraced her new identity as a slime woman. Priya looks down on Zannah with disappointment.

Tyriial scowls at Zannah. “You know, that’s really rude. Priya’s just as much of a slime as me, even if she used to be an inferior species.” The slime woman had been deeply proud at how swiftly Priya had abandoned her human identity, after all.

“Oh, don’t listen to her, Ty.” Priya flows a little closer to her lover, letting her slime mingle with Tyriial’s. It’s a deeply intimate gesture, and the fact that the former human does it without much thought simply shows how comfortable the two lovers are. “We’re slimes, we don’t have to care about what creatures with lesser intelligence think about us. You know how stupid I was before you uplifted me...”

The slime woman pouts at Priya. “But it was so cute how gullible you were! Humans are so much fun, they’re just so *dumb*, and fall for every trick!” She sighs sadly. “I think the slime race is going to miss humanity once it’s gone. We’ve never had a species that’s given themselves up so easily before...”

“Gone...” Zannah’s eyes widen slightly, and her face falls. The full impact of Tyriial’s casual words seem to have finally reached her. “Oh god, what have I done...”

“Well, I can list them if you’d like!” Tyriial chirps happily. “You helped cover up the disappearance of a number of human girls in your class, to start with. After the Night of Melting, you pretended to help humans who didn’t want to be absorbed, and tricked a lot of people into their absorption. When you were contacted for help by your sister, who was trying to hide from

us, you immediately told the authorities about her location, and she got liquidated straight away...” It seems that the slime woman is still rather upset about Zannah insulting her fiancée. “Mmm... did I miss anything?”

“S-stop...” The human woman’s cheeks are red, but there’s no more tears left in her to cry. “I did terrible things, I know I did. I just wanted my daughter to *live*...” She glares up at Priya. “I know you, Patel. Wouldn’t you do the same for Aanya? How can you be okay with this?”

Priya thinks for a long moment. Zannah has kind of a point, to tell the truth. If she was in the fellow mother’s place...

No, the former human couldn’t bring herself to empathize with a human. “I mean... *my* daughter is alive and happy.” Priya looks fondly over at her daughter, who’s in the middle of greedily absorbing the remains of Zannah’s daughter. “To be honest, I couldn’t care less what happens to you or your daughter. You’re just humans, you’re not important like us.”

“God...” Zannah sinks down in her cage, a look of absolute devastation on her pale face. “This can’t be it... this can’t be the *end* of humanity. Not like *this*...”

Tyriial smiles cheerfully, which is somehow even more cruel than a disdainful sneer. “If it’s any consolation, your species was destined to be alien food, really. You’re so gullible and easy to trick, some other alien race would have come along and slurped you up eventually!” Priya loves how sweetly vindictive her lover can be sometimes. “Would you have preferred to be gulped down by a giant slug? Or stuffed up the rear end of a huge, fat alien? You should be grateful that you’re getting gently absorbed by a beautiful slime!”

Zannah doesn’t say a word, staring off into the distance with vacant terror at something no-one else can see. Priya rolls her eyes and turns back to her fiancée. “What time is it, Ty?”

The slime woman looks over at the clock next to her. “Nearly eleven. Humanity’s got eleven minutes to live, if that’s what you wanna know.”

“Really?!” Suddenly, with a loud popping noise, the two slime girls separate. Priya sees her daughter’s slimy body shiver for a moment, before Aanya’s face reforms before her eyes. Watching her daughter go from a mass of slime back into human shape is utterly normal to Priya now. She can barely remember how Aanya looked as a human, and really, the girl just seems so much more at home with being a slime. “Thank fucking God, we almost missed it!”

Priya used to hate that her daughter swore so much, but she found it rather cute now. “Not yet, my love. You’re just in time.” She smiles warmly to her daughter, and is rewarded with a warm smile in return. Part of her is still in disbelief of how much their relationship has changed in the last year. “Have you and Riig finished with that girl?”

“Almost, Mooooom!~” Riigal smiles at Priya, as she reforms her body as well. Being called ‘Mom’ by the cute slime girl makes Priya’s non-existent heart flutter a little. Riigal had insisted on doing so ever since she and Tyriial had decided to get married. Well, it was only natural that Riigal would become her daughter as well, wasn’t it? Priya couldn’t be more proud of the title every time her new daughter uttered it.

Aanya runs her blue hands down the back of her head, carefully re-creating her hair. It flows down her shoulders, ending just above her breasts, longer than it had been when she was a human. Her blue nipples glint in the light of the television, and her lower body is composed of cascading slime instead of human legs. After a moment, Aanya puts a hand on her transparent stomach, pushing through her own ‘skin’ and pulling out a glob of slime. The hole reforms almost instantly, as Aanya presses the blob of slime into Riigal’s right breast. “There, that’s about half and half, right?”

The blob of slime merges with Riigal’s body, swelling up her right breast in seconds. The slime girl shivers, causing her uneven breasts to shake slightly. “Yeah, we’ve split her pretty evenly...” Riigal looks down, and starts to giggle. “Oops! Looks like I’m a bit unevennn!~”

All the slimes in the room start laughing, a pleasant burbling sound, like water flowing in a stream. Priya watches with amusement as Riigal hefts her right breast, which is now almost twice the size of her left. The idea that she’d once been afraid of this wonderful girl was laughable. Riigal was one of the lights of her life now.

“Haha, you should leave it like that for a little while, Riig!” Without hesitation, Aanya reaches out and squeezes her lover’s blue tit. “I think it’s kinda hot!” She turns to Priya, her eyes excited. “You think so too, right Mom?”

“Eh?” Priya licks her lips, enjoying the sight of her daughters touching each other. “Yeah, it is! It’s really turning me on!” Once upon a time, she would have been ashamed to discuss her sexual fetishes with her own daughter, but incest wasn’t even remotely a taboo for slimes. “Would you like me to try it next time we make love?”

“Fuck yeah!” Aanya looks hungrily at her mother’s breasts. “Let’s do it tonight, Mom!”

Priya likes the sound of that. “Yeah, let’s!” It would have seemed insane to her as a human, but slime mothers and daughters often made love to each other. Tyriial and Riigal did it at least once a week, and had been shocked that she and Aanya hadn’t. It was a slime tradition that both she and Aanya had been eager to embrace. Part of Priya knew that she’d wanted to do it long before becoming a slime, though. Not that it mattered now.

Riigal nudges Aanya in the ribs. “Hey, babe, weren’t you gonna... y’know, tell them before...”

“Oh!” Aanya’s whole body shivers in surprise. “I forgot!”

Priya and Tyriial look at each other for a moment in curiosity. “You forgot... what?” Tyriial asks for a moment. She reaches out and takes Priya’s hand, mostly a symbolic gesture considering their lower bodies are already mingling.

It would be metaphorically correct to say that Aanya blushes, but a slime can’t actually *blush* to be pedantic. Instead, her cheeks go a little wobbly, which Priya thinks is even cuter. “Yeah, so, um...” The girl hesitates for a moment, and Riigal giggles to herself in amusement. “Um, well, you and Ty... uh, *Mom* are getting married soon, so... shut up, Riig!” Aanya can’t stop herself from smiling as well.

Priya squeezes Tyriial’s hand, smiling happily at her daughter. She already suspects that she knows what her daughter is going to say next. Her fiance squeezes back a moment later, and Priya feels her ‘heart’ flutter again.

“Um, um...” Aanya tries to get her excitement under control. “We were thinking... on the day you two get married, me and Riig might...” She trails off, too giddy to keep speaking. Her lover finishes for her.

“We’re gonna merge!” Riigal chirps happily, hugging Aanya from behind.

“Really?!” Priya is taken aback by the news, in a good way. Two slimes merging was far different from a slime absorbing a human. It was the ultimate expression of love, an irreversible choice to each break down their own individual identities and form a new, combined one. “That’s wonderful!” She’d suspected that the two girls would choose to do this eventually, but the news is excellent.

Next to her, she can feel Tyriial shivering in excitement. “Yes, it’s wonderful!” The slime woman’s face is stricken with joy, and her body is vibrating faster and faster. Priya knew what was about to happen. “We’ll love you as one person just as much! You’re gonna be so cu-” Once again, Tyriial becomes so excited that she loses her form.

The rest of the slime family laugh out loud as Tyriial splatters down the couch into a puddle of slime on the floor. This happens fairly often, since the love of Priya’s life is very excitable. Priya smiles, and puts her lower body into the puddle. She begins to slurp up her fiance, feeling Tyriial’s shivering slime flowing through her body. It’s a level of intimacy that a human could never experience or even understand.

Priya looks over at the clock, and sees that it’s only a couple of minutes to eleven. “Oh, shoot! It’s almost time!” She scrambles for the remote.

“Mom...!” Aanya pouts for a moment. “I *told* you about swearing, didn’t I?”

Oh yes, of course! “Sorry, Aanya!” Picking up the remote, the former human clears her throat. “Oh, fucking shit! It’s almost time!” She looks over at her daughter waiting for approval.

Aanya shrugs. "I guess it's fine... You could have said 'cunt' or 'whore', or something like that." She brightens up after a moment. "But it's a good start! You've really improved since you became a slime, Mom! I'm proud of you!"

It's all Priya can do to not fall into a puddle of happiness like her fiance. "T-thank you, Aanya!" She unmutes the television.

"...soon to be the end of the human race!" On the screen, a beautiful slime woman is standing before a huge stage. The camera pans up slightly, and Priya can see that there's about a dozen humans on the stage, each in a similar cage to Miss Zannah. Behind each one is a slime woman, looking excited and hungry. The slime woman on the screen points up at a giant number, which depicts the number 10,091. The exact number of humans remaining in existence, according to slime technology. "That number up there will be zero when the New Year ticks around. Now, we begin the countdown to annihilation!" On the screen, a number begins to tick down from thirty...

Priya feels her fiance's slime flowing through her body, coalescing inside her stomach. After a moment, Tyriial's face forms on the surface of the formerly Indian woman's flat stomach. "Ooh... I love being inside you..." With sudden surge, Tyriial bursts out of Priya's stomach, tearing open a massive hole in her fiance's body. If Priya had been a human, it might have been quite painful, but the slime woman feels only pleasure as her lover crawls out of her. Once Tyriial's body is reformed, Priya's stomach swiftly regenerates back to the way it had been, flat and beautiful. "Alright!" Tyriial looks down at Miss Zannah. "Let's do this!"

It seems that Miss Zannah's attention has been elsewhere for quite a while. She returns to her senses as two watery shadows fall over her cage. She looks up at Priya and Tyriial with the fear of someone about to die. "What are you... oh, God, no!" She flinches away, but her back only comes up against the bars of the cage. "No, no! Please, God!"

Priya stands next to the cage, feeling deeply aroused as to what's about to happen. In front of her, Tyriial moves around to the opposite side of the cage. "Are you excited, uh, *whore*?" From behind her, she hears Aanya make a squeal of delight. "You're about to experience extinction. Don't you feel honored?"

"Another species, absorbed and wiped out." Tyriial sighs in contentment. "I'm so happy..." She looks down at Zannah, and a small amount of slime drips out of her mouth, like drool. "Don't worry, we'll take *good* care of Earth once you're gone. It'll take a while, but this planet's gonna be terraformed to be a copy of our homeworld! In a century, you won't even be able to recognise it..."

"Well, *some* of it will be kept, I hope!" Riigal calls out, sounding a little worried. Well, Priya knows how much of a humanophile the girl is. It's hardly surprising that she'd want to keep some of human culture around. Not Priya though, she's ready to leave all that behind, Earth included.



Priya presses her body up against the bars, and Tyriial does the same on the other side. "Yes, don't worry about that. My daughters will keep human culture alive, probably better than even a human could!" Her slime presses into the bars of the cage, and as Zannah watches in horror, begins to flow around the bars.

The countdown on the television screen hasn't ended yet, but the number on the population counter has already begun to drop. 9,989... 9971... 9907...

"No, not like this!" Zannah flinches away from Priya's advancing body, and then realizes that Tyriial is coming from the opposite direction. There is nowhere for her to run. "Not like this!" Her voice is hysterical, and Priya isn't sure if the woman is talking about her species's doom, or her own.

9863...

The cage is not large, and in seconds, Priya and Tyriial are fully inside the cage with Zannah. The human had never had the ability to exit the cage once she'd been sealed inside, but a slime could slip through the bars as easily as if they were empty air.

9799...

On the screen, the countdown ends. With barely contained lust, the slimes standing behind the humans on the stage begin to envelop their prey, to thunderous applause. In moments, the humans are reducing to dark shapes, struggling pathetically inside their superiors.

9723...

As Priya's slime touches Zannah, the teacher flinches backward... right into the embrace of Tyriial. The slime woman laughs happily as Zannah's mouth falls open and she begins to scream as Priya surges forward.

9603...

The two slimes meet, with the human woman trapped in between them. Instantly, their bodies flow around Zannah, enveloping her utterly. The sound of her death shriek abruptly stops, instead replaced by a faint gurgling.

9323...

Zannah struggles feebly inside the two slime women. Priya flows into Tyriial, kissing her fiance with her entire body. Between the two of them, they form a single mass of slime, grinding the human woman between them in a way that's deeply pleasurable.

8865...

Is this how Tyriial felt when she absorbed Priya, the formerly human woman wonders? If it had felt as good as this, Priya couldn't blame her for absorbing her. Not that she ever had, really. Having her human body melted into slime had been the best thing that had ever happened to her. Zannah didn't seem to appreciate the process as much, though.

8149...

Priya feels Zannah's body begin to melt. The human woman is still alive, and she doesn't seem to be enjoying it very much! But that only causes Priya to redouble her efforts. All around her, she feels Tyriial do the same, and it's delightfully hard for Priya to tell where she begins and her fiance ends.

7260...

Zannah opens her mouth to scream again. It's a fatal mistake that Priya is delighted to exploit. Forming a small tentacle of slime, she forces it down the human woman's throat. The slime is not particularly friendly to Zannah's internal organs, and Priya is pleased to feel the human woman begin to melt from the inside as well. Zannah begins to shudder uncontrollably, as her body tries not to die, though it won't succeed for very long.

5982...

Caught between two slimes, Zannah must be having a truly unique human experience. Priya suspects that there's not many humans that can boast that they've been inside the world's softest blender, but now Zannah can! Well, she can't, considering that she won't ever be able to speak again in her entire life, which from the feel of it is about three seconds. It's now a race to see if asphyxiation or being melted gets to the finish line first!

4191...

Finally, Zannah gives up the ghost. With an almighty twitch, her entire body convulses once... and then becomes still. It's a close call, but the human woman's brain had finally run out of oxygen, turning into a mass of gray meat as all life fades away.

4190...

Suddenly, Tyriial pulls back, pushing Zannah's body into Priya. With a wink, the slime woman separates from her fiance, grinning from blue ear to blue ear. Priya is left inside the cage, her body now bloated from having an entire human body inside her. That won't last for long, though.

2822...

“Huh? What are you doing?” Priya asks her finance, surprised that Tyriial has chosen to forgo the meal.

Tyriial takes her hands, looking down fondly at the dark shape inside Priya. “Well, I just thought the honor should be yours, my love. I’ve had the pleasure of ending a species already...”

It’s an honor that Priya is delighted to have.

677...

Priya feels her body working overtime, slathering Zannah’s body in assimilating slime. Slowly, the woman’s body begins to lose coherency...

348...

The dark shape inside Priya begins to fade. She squeezes Tyriial’s hands, feeling their slime mingle intimately.

83...

More than half of Zannah is gone now. The slime she’s become will take a lot of processing to actually become *Priya*, but it’s hardly an unpleasant task. Priya can already feel Zannah’s remains swirling around her body, even as the rest of her disintegrates,

27...

Finally, Zannah’s body gives up and falls apart, completely breaking down into slime. Priya shudders in delight as one of the last humans on Earth ceases to exist.

9...

There’s nothing left of Zannah now. At least, nothing that could be called *Zannah*. It’s just slime inside Priya, Priya’s slime. The former teacher has ceased to have ownership over herself, that right passing to Priya.

0...

All across the Earth, humanity achieves extinction. There are no humans left alive on the planet, nor any others. There is no great fuss as humanity ceases existing. No sudden trumpet call from the heavens, or outrage from the planet that they’d lived on. Only the satisfied burps of ten-thousand and ninety-one slimes, who now rightfully take possession of the planet of Earth.

Actually, it's a slight lie to say that there's no fuss. On the television screen, fireworks begin to blossom a few moments after the human population counter reaches zero. In the distance, Priya hears a few fireworks from nearby slimes, celebrating their successful takeover of Earth.

Still holding hands, the two slime women slip back through the bars and emerge in front of their daughters. Aanya and Riigal are cheering loudly for them, and Priya is a little embarrassed to realize that she'd been so engrossed in the moment that she hadn't even noticed.

"Awesome job, Moms!" Aanya looks deeply aroused by what she'd just witnessed, and Priya knows that her daughter is going to keep her quite busy tonight. Not that Priya was complaining, of course. Besides, Aanya was only going to be around until Priya's wedding, so she knew she'd have to doubly appreciate her daughter.

Riigal hugs her lover from behind, smiling over Aanya's shoulder. "Yeah, we should have waited with ours, shouldn't we?~"

On the television, a band of slime musicians strike up a tune; "It's The End Of The World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine)". It's one of Priya's favorites, and it feels entirely appropriate for the occasion.

As the four slimes sit back down on the couch, Priya feels the last remnants of humanity sloshing around inside her, slowly becoming less human each second. It's a feeling that she could never have imagined she'd experience. Once upon a time, Priya had been the one who'd feared that slimes would devour humanity. Now, she *was* one of those slimes. And she'd never been happier.

"So... now what?" Riigal asks, her head nodding to the music.

Her mother looks at her with curiosity. "Eh? What do you mean?"

"I mean... humanity's gone, right?" The slime girl is a little confused to feel three pairs of transparent blue eyes on her. "Wait, what have I saaaaaid?~"

"Didn't you hear the news?" Tyriial grins at her daughter. "We made contact with a new species just the other day."

"We did?!" Riigal's whole body quivers in surprise. "I must have been under a rock..."

Priya giggles to herself, and enjoys the sound. "Under Aanya is more likely..." She's gotten used to many things as a slime, but the lovely sound of her own laughter is wonderful every time. She looks at her fiance. "Seems like a good time to tell them, right?"

“Yup!” Tyriial turns to their daughter. “We’ve only just established contact, but the slime government’s apparently already putting together a colonization program. Me and Priya are going to be joining it!”

“Really?” Aanya looks stunned, and she turns to her mother in surprise.

Priya nods, ‘blushing’ slightly. “Well, you were the one who told me to try new things, Aanya...” She squeezes Tyriial’s hands. “Going to a new planet and meeting an entirely new species... I’m so excited!”

“It’s going to be a lot of fun, if my experience is any judge!” Tyriial squishes herself against Priya, smiling happily. “I don’t suppose you’ll be joining us...?”

Riigals shakes her head quickly. “It sounds awesome, but we already decided to stay on Earth after we merge, didn’t we, babe?” Aanya nods slowly. “A new world sounds cool, but... Earth’s our home! Now that we’ve inherited it from humanity, it’s ours forever!” A blue smile lights up her face. “We’re gonna study and become part of the terraforming team!”

“That’s... that’s so awesome...” Aanya tries to smile, but her face doesn’t seem to obey her. “I’m so happy for you, but... I’m gonna miss you, Mom...”

“Oh, Aanya...” As her daughter begins to cry, Priya holds out her arms. After a moment, her daughter flows over to her, and the two hug each other deeply. “You’ll always be a part of me.”

Slowly, the planet turned, as the light of the sun washed over the seas and continents. It didn’t look a whole lot different now that the creatures that lived on it had been replaced. Perhaps it didn’t care who lived on it. Perhaps, nothing in this world really matters at all. But, if nothing at all mattered, then it was up to the creatures that lived on the planet to decide what mattered to them. And for Priya Patel, her daughter’s love and affection was larger than the whole world.