

# Evolution

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**Warning:** *This story contains subject matter that is lascivious, sexual and fetish oriented.*

**Rated:** X

**Note from the Author:** *What you are about to read, is a literal dream that I had recently. I am writing down as much of it as I can recall, and I wish to share it with you. Just remember, that what you are about to read is taken from the recesses of my subconscious mind.*

## 1

Jennifer and I had always been together. We were born within several months of each other, we grew up together, we went to school together, and we did a very large number of things together ever since we were kids.

Behind locked doors, we experimented with each other when we were very young. At the age of four, I remember stripping myself naked as she sucked on my penis. I chickened out when it came for me to do the same for her vagina at the time, but I'd always been the prude like that.

We discovered the differences between boys and girls during that time. It was simple, innocent experiences.

As we grew older, our childhood playmates that we found in each other eventually grew to a close friendship with one another, and then about the onset of puberty - she hit hers a lot earlier than I did - we became kissing friends. By the time that high school had ended, we were officially dating each other, and our first act of sexual intimacy came when she let me caress one of her developing breasts.

It was between friends, and I was quite certain that the day I felt the warmth and softness of a virgin breast beneath my hands, was the first day that I really experienced my first erection.

We went our separate ways for college, but always came back to each other on our vacations and breaks.

I hadn't actually gotten into her pants yet... Not like we did when we were kids and exploring the differences of what made a boy a boy and what made a girl a girl, but I did sleep in the same bed as her, and in the middle of the night, I'd sneak quick squeezes on her breasts or fondled her crotch... I was certain that she did the same to me.

Despite having a coltish body and pert breasts that didn't grow much bigger than when she was in high-school, she was nonetheless quite a beautiful woman inside a bathing suit or her underwear.

We lived with each other on vacations, and really... Everything seemed to be pointing toward her and me eventually getting married. I mean... That's what my parents and her mom thought - her dad abandoned her and her brother and mother a long time ago - and that's what everyone else seemed to assume when they saw us together.

Then there came a time that I was going to spend the vacation with her at her apartment at her school. She'd spent all the prior ones at mine, and this time she'd invited me.

I remembered having a wicked boner when she opened her door and invited me and my suitcase into her apartment.

"I've discovered a wonderful new faith." She said no sooner than I'd entered the apartment. "Daniel, you know how we've always been interested in space and space exploration... You wanted to be an astronaut when you were a kid and I wanted to be your space alien?"

"I remember," I smiled straightening, and then went to sit down beside her on her bed, which also served as her couch, placing my hand on her thigh close to her crotch. "We got naked and began running through the neighbors' back yards at one in the morning."

She giggled.

"Well this is a faith similar to that. I want you to come to services with me! They have some wonderful new ideas that I want you to be interested in."

I looked down to the wedge of her panties, and placed my hand further up on her thigh, my pinkie sliding in close between her thigh and her pubic mound before smiling back up at her. She took my hand with both of hers.

"Well all right, love... I'll try anything once, but if they want me to drink any punch when a comet comes near... I'm out of there."

She giggled impishly and hugged my arm.

Oh dear God... I loved that sensation a guy gets when a girl hugs your arm, and you feel her breasts press against your flesh.

God is great...

"There is no God!" the matriarch of what I came to understand really quick of what was really a cult instead of a bona fide church. "We and the world we stand upon and everything else upon it is the work of super intelligent beings that've cultivated us, and given us strength and intelligence over the beasts of the field and the wilderness."

This had been going on for over an hour, and though Jen was hugging my arm and had a dotting look of wonder in her eyes as we listened to the matriarch, I wore an expression that was similar to a deer being caught in the headlights, just before it got hit by the car.

Here I was, sitting in a green robe draped about my body, my body positioned in a lotus position - It'd been awhile since I'd sat like that, and my legs just didn't bend that way any more - while we sat on raised wooden platforms that were like pews but in stadium seating, listening to this woman bad mouth absolutely every last major religion and describing what was wrong with them, stating over and over that it were aliens who brought us and cultivated us, not withstanding that even if that were true, then it doesn't answer the question as to who made the aliens who made us.

In my mind, this woman's statements were totally wrong.

She told us that we were the creations of aliens who seeded the primordial ooze with DNA that would evolve and grow into the creatures that we are now, full of untapped power and potential that only needed a little nudging to unlock the power of our alien gods and fly off into space to join them without the use of space ships and things like that.

What concerned me about this, other than that there were nearly a hundred individuals in this odd chapel that'd been constructed from a arboretum, was that so many people were believing in this, and what ultimately put me off, was that Jen had somehow been duped into believing in it too.

I felt that it was sacrilege, and I wanted nothing more than to leave, but Jen held me fast with her arms about my arm, her breast cleaving to the sides of it.

I sat through their entire meeting, feeling something cold and rotten forming in my navel just from the sheer listening to it. For her Sake, I sat through several more meetings, but even after the fourth meeting, the draw and pull of having her at my side, hugging my arms and pressing against me with her pert little breasts, was beginning to wane in favor of the disgust I had for these beliefs.

"Oh it was so wonderful! I feel ready to fly free of this weak body and rise up!" Jen was saying as I sat at the foot of her bed while she danced around her apartment in her underwear. "I can't wait to evolve and become better than I am. Oh please tell me that you liked being there, Daniel..."

I cringed, and set my jaw, and looking at her wanly, I wanted to tell her how I felt, but being a gutless wonder that I was, and I hated to dash what she believed so whole-heartedly in, I nonetheless smiled sheepishly at her.

"Sure." I said at last, and she squealed in joy and I hung my head.

So started the most difficult and trying time of my life.

Jen sat in her underwear yet again on the rooftop of the apartment she was in, resting atop an air intake for the apartment as she greeted the sun, raising one arm and then the other gracefully as if to embrace the rising sun.

I stood there beside her in a shirt and my flannel pajama bottoms, watching her... Or rather, looking down her shirt to spy her pert breasts, puffed out areola and nipple. It was cold up here, so she was sufficiently nipped up. Likewise, instead of panties, she was wearing a pair of my boxer shorts, and the wind kept ruffling the scrunched up leg of the shorts about her crotch, revealing her pussy.

At the moment, I had a wicked boner, despite the new revelations that my good friend had done to herself.

She sighed then and lowered her arms, straightening into a meditative stance while the wind kept blowing about her, revealing her body to me.

"Good morning!" she greeted and I smiled at her.

"You changed your hair." I stated, and she rubbed her now perfectly bald head. It was so hairless, there wasn't even stubble. I watched her shave it the day before... Along with her vaginal and leg hairs. Come to think of it, she shaved off every last hair on her entire body that day.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

"You look like the alien chick from the first Star Trek movie..." I answered her, my voice low and sulking.

"Then it's perfect then!" she cried, and hopped up, hugging me immediately, those warm, firm breasts of hers pressing against my chest as she pressed her crotch firmly against my groin.

It would've been impossible for her not to notice the wicked woody I had just then, but she didn't bring any more attention to it than I did.

"There's another meeting tonight... I can't wait for you to be indoctrinated... Then we can..."

"Jen." I said at last, breaking into her speech. "I'm not going to go." I said quietly.

Jen's face fell in shock. "B-but... You did the sacraments; you looked like you were enjoying yourself. I thought you were taking it all in..."

"Jen... That look of enjoyment that you thought was on my face was a look of shock and horror.

"I've always considered myself to be a man of God, Jen, and absolutely everything I've heard from those people completely contradicts what I've ever believed in. I thought that you believed in those things too, but the look on your face as you listen to this... This... *Tripe!*" Jen gasped as I said that.

"Jen... They even contradict themselves! *'There is no God, and we were made by the byproduct of aliens...'* Well who made the aliens? Where did they come from? This only points to the fact that there is a god. Listening to this Matriarch person only reinforces everything that I already believed in.

"I'm sorry... But I won't be coming with you tonight."

Jen stared at me for a short while, and then noticing that her hands were on me still, she lowered her touch from me and took a deliberate step away from me.

"If that's how you feel..." she said at last, bowing her head. "...I-I'll just go make preparations for tonight then." and she walked past me and into the stairwell leading to her apartment.

I exhaled, suddenly feeling exhausted as I sat down on the ventilation duct, palming my brow while the woman I cared so much for was going off to destroy her life.

Several nights passed during my one month vacation, and more often than not, I spent them alone in Jen's apartment. The frequency of her meetings was becoming more and more frequent, and the more meetings she went to, the stranger her behavior got.

She began wearing nothing but white, true she looked sexy and all in them, and we still enjoyed some nights together, but nothing I could do or say could sway her away from that cult.

She started selling her things, giving away her clothing, her appliances, her TV... Selling them and donating the cash to this weird cult.

Then one night, as I lay in her bed because she hadn't come home when she normally did, I felt the bed jostle a little bit.

In the darkness, I could see some light coming in from the cracks around the curtains that were hanging in front of the windows, which meant that dawn was approaching. This also meant that it was around five to seven in the morning.

Then I saw her... Saw her sitting atop me in a simple robe, humming beneath her breath, though repeating moans was closer to what I heard.

"Jen?" I asked, and then realized that she was palming my chest, caressing it, and it was then that I realized that she was sitting right on top of my groin... that, and that she wasn't wearing any underwear.

"Hmm..." she seemed to mur beneath her voice... An intoxicating sound. "We've known each other for over two decades, nearly three, haven't we Daniel?" she asked, and moved her lower body, arching her back, and I felt her crotch slide along my prick, which was doing its darned best to erect as quickly as possible.

"Y-yes..." I said, looking up at her bald head and lovely face.

"And in all that time... We never made love..." she murred low and leaned in, the shoulders of her robe falling off her shoulders to her arms, hanging off her pert breasts and narrow chest.

"I... We... What?" I managed, and she smiled, and as she rose, she removed her robe, pulling it up off her head, and before I knew what she was doing, so stunned at this I was, she took both my hands and pushed them over her breasts.

"I'm yours... Take me... Love me..." she moaned, and lowering her hands to my chest again, her fingers slowly slid down my chest and rounded stomach, sinking in below the waist band of the flannel sweat pants I wore to bed in order to take a whole hand full of the top of my erect dick and pull it toward her pussy.

Before I knew anything else I was reacting, rising immediately, pushing her off me and coming to an upright stand as I pulled my sleeping pants up over my willy again.

"J-Jen! W-what's got into you?"

She righted herself, naked and sexy, virile and sweating with desire as she spread her leg open wide to reveal her pussy, which glistened subtly in the darkness from her vaginal juices.

"D-don't you want me?" she asked.

I stared at her, my mouth working, trying to answer such a question. Truth, my terrible habit, decided to rear its ugly head and answer for me.

"Of course I do!" I shot at her. "I've wanted to since we were teens. I've had dreams about humping the shit out of you, screwing your pussy raw, I've jerked off fantasizing about that... But... But not like this!

"Something's wrong with you... They're doing something to your head."

"Who are 'they'?" she asked, her face growing very angry suddenly.

"You know who I'm talking about!" I shot back. "Those godless bastards are warping your brain. The Jen I knew would never just throw herself at me like this. Whatever happened to saving ourselves till marriage?!"

"Hard to say." she retorted. "Since we've been going out officially for over ten years, and in all that time I haven't even seen an engagement ring, never even saw you on one knee proposing to me with a cheap thirty-five cent plastic ring you got out of a vending machine because you couldn't afford more."

She got to her feet angrily, naked, folding her arms beneath her breasts as her demeanor grew darker.

Needless to say, I was taken back by her words.

"I... I was just waiting for the perfect moment." I said quietly, staring directly at her.

She hugged herself tighter, hunching her shoulders, and then looked away from me, almost in shame. Then spying her robe, she pulled it on, and then added her trouser bottoms quickly, fastening a belt around her waist and settling her clothes about her with snaps of motion.

"Apparently you don't care for me Daniel." she said sharply with her back turned to me. "You couldn't even find interest in what I was interested in. Well if my beliefs mean nothing to you... Then I'll just go and evolve by myself then." She surged toward the door, opened it, and turned to face me with a stern look in her face and an angry look in her eyes. "Goodbye!"

And she slammed the door shut behind her, and it felt as if she'd just locked me out of her life.



I was determined to find out exactly what had been going on at those meetings. I knew there was a meeting that night, there was always a meeting now... Practically every night and Jen had been speaking excitedly about this meeting for some time now.

Scientists had been speaking about an obscure comet that was coming close to the Earth, close enough to see with the naked eye...

Looking up into the sky, I saw that comet and the trail of blue after it, but then I also saw that there was a full moon rising.

Remembering about all those cults in the past that believed that a comet would come and take them up and carry them through the cosmos with it if only they were to release themselves from their mortal shells - kill themselves - I began to grow very worrisome.

Astrological signs were usually the ones that started all those mass suicides, and they usually did these things when such an astrological sign was at its closest or at its zenith. Being that this comet would be here exactly at midnight, which was when the moon reached its zenith; I only had a few hours to spare.

Rushing to the arboretum that these cultists and Jen worshiped within, I tried to open the doors, only to find them chained and padlocked from the inside.

I had to find a way in, and trailing around the edge of the building, to where I had looked in and watched Jen in the past, spying on her I know... I tried to find out exactly what was going on...

I already had some boxes propped up so that I could peak in, and I couldn't hear anything through the thick glass, but I could see the Matriarch in front of all the acolytes, who were standing on their cushions now, all of them bald, and holding their hands up in the air toward an opened ceiling, and looking up, I watched as the comet was speeding its way into view directly above them.

The Matriarch was chanting, and all the acolytes were echoing certain statements she said,

This went on for a few minutes, and I reached to one side to see if I could pry open one of the windows a little to hear. It took a bit, but I finally did it...

"All of you have been on a journey. All of you are the culmination of generations of preparations and breeding, and though some of you have faltered, all of you have prepared yourselves and have proven yourselves to be worthy of the final gift of evolution.

"So then, BEHOLD!" the Matriarch said, and opened her robe, showing her body beneath, and I gasped as I saw her nude body, with enormous breasts and a firm supple and sexual body, but her flesh was green and molted with darker green coloring, and casting off her robes, I saw that she had a tail. This was right before she peeled her face off, revealing long, sinuous antennae and a face that lacked a nose.

She stood, pinching her thighs together even as the other initiated members removed face masks and opened their robes to reveal similar bodies, all of them standing on clawed toes, and my mouth began to work in disbelief at what I saw.

The Matriarch began kissing and hugging her breasts to her, sucking on a nipple briefly before she opened her arms and let the massive and majestic things bounce downward.

"Behold your final state. Behold the object of your evolution! And behold the beauty and power..." and the matriarch's body began to puff out, her body cutting itself along grooves as she flexed, showing off long and rounded feminine muscle while her pussy began to glisten with vaginal juices, and her nipples began to leak milk. "Of humanity's true form... When we were placed here by our alien makers."

"We behold..." all the acolytes, Jen included, said as they looked at the nude bodies of the upper members of this cult. "The time of your evolution is at hand! Make the preparations!"

It was then that all the acolytes began opening their robes, showing men and women in all their nakedness standing there, but Jen paused, she didn't begin disrobing with the others. But then she turned and looked directly at me, and I saw her smile... And she too began to undress.

"Your imperfect bodies... Your forms are insignificant, unnoticeable, and benign. But now... Our makers have sought fit to bless us with this most auspicious event, of our comet coming to visit us, right when the lunar power is perfect to shine down on us!"

And the Matriarch lifted her arms and her head, her back arching as if she were to catch the moon, and looking up, I saw the moon rolling right into place within the opened ceiling of the arboretum.

"We witness..." Jen and all the acolytes said in one voice.

"Make... The final preparations!" the Matriarch said, and the cult members moved to a table, and each picked up a platter with a domed cover on it.

The full cult members then moved to the acolytes, and taking off the top of the platter - a large bowl-like top with a handle, they set it aside and then removed a pot from the platter and held it under their arms. The platter itself then replaced the pad of the cushion all the acolytes were standing upon, and instead of standing upon the cushions, they then stood upon the platter.

Then they took the pots and jars and opened them, and with one cult member standing in front of each acolyte, each acolyte reached into the jars and producing a green slime that looked like coagulated blue-green algae.

A muscle in my cheek began to twitch, my eyes widening as I watched in fascination as they began smearing this sludge all over their bodies, over every square inch, in between crevices between crotch and thigh, between butt cheeks, under arms... Everywhere, while the cult member helping them then covered the remainder of their bodies, their heads and their backs, making sure not a single square inch of their flesh was uncovered with the sludge.

Finally, each cult member took the bowl top of the platters, and placed it on the head of each acolyte as if it were a hat.

The Acolytes promptly stood, dripping their green sludge onto the platter beneath them, clasping their hands over their sexes and bowing their heads as the bowls over their heads dangled and jostled like a bell.

"Administer... The sacrament!" The Matriarch said, striking a regal pose and gesturing to the gathered acolytes with one hand, and then what I'd been fearing would happen, happened as the cult members, the ones that were actual aliens, or looked like aliens at least, removed a vial from their robes, unstopped it, and fed it to each acolyte.

"Jen! No!" I screamed, even as she swallowed it, and suddenly all eyes were on me.

Jen merely smiled and bowed her head, and the Matriarch was shouting commands as I pounded against the windows with my fists, and then bending down, grabbing a broken piece of an old wooden pallet, I swung it at the glass and broke it. I cleaned the jagged edges at the bottom of the glass sill with the stick before I climbed in and brandished my long stick laden with nails like a club at the human-aliens who were all standing in my way with a jostling of huge tits and huge penises.

"Jen... Come with me Jen... We're getting out of here..." I said, edging toward her.

"You're too late disbeliever... For the evolution is at hand!" the Matriarch cried out, raising her hands, and just then, the moonlight shone down on the acolytes, and they all began to moan as they immediately started caressing themselves quite erotically, displaying their bodies to the moon, while Jen merely smiled at me.

As one the acolytes squatted and then sat in their platters, still caressing and cajoling themselves, even Jen did this as she masturbated right in front of me, getting herself to climax before any of the others, as a jet of her creamy, sticky clear nectar ejected onto the platter.

She moaned then as the green gunk on her body began to move and coalesce on her, taking a life of its own.

"Jen!" I cried, and she hugged herself, and the green gunk began to melt off her body, but the problem I saw a moment later, was that she too was melting!

A quick look to all the acolytes showed that they were all melting!

"Jen!" I cried, and then moved forward, swinging my stick, cracking a few skulls stabbing one of the aliens with all the nails in the board, and found that the blood that splattered wasn't red... But green!

I gaped at that sight for a moment, but then tried to make my way to Jen, but then I was restrained on two sides by those aliens grabbing my arms, wrenching the board from my hand and then forcing me to my knees.

A moment later, I saw a swollen and distended pussy, strong from much lovemaking; find its way before my face, bare inches from my face, and the smell from it made me high with euphoria. That was a moment before a hand pushed my face into it, and the juices escaping that pussy almost immediately relaxed me as if those juices were a drug... And the juices coming from it slid into my mouth to make me limp in the strong arms that held me. If not for the matter at hand, I'd be quite enjoying the euphoria... This was like being on a dose of morphine.

The pussy left my face, and a hand grasping my hair forced me to look up, between two very large and rounded breasts, into the face of the Matriarch.

"You could've had all this..." she said, and turned as my love melted into a puddle in the center of her platter, the bowl on her head clattering against the platter and sealing her inside. "But now this process shall go on without you, and your beloved shall evolve many times greater than you... So much so that you are to be considered a genetic throw back, and if she did take you, you'd be nothing more than a pet and a toy to her.

"Such a pity... You could've had the glory she shall soon have."

I drooled in the numbness of my mind and body as all the slime that had been the acolytes were pulled underneath their bowls with a life of their own.

The sludge that had been my Jennifer was slowly sucked inside the bowl... And she was gone.

I was released as this horrid nightmare continued, and though drugged by whatever it was that eeked out of that bitch's cunt; I nonetheless stuck a pair of fingers deep into my mouth, and threw up two heaving masses of vomit... And along with it the toxin that was numbing me so.

I coughed, looked around me at all the half naked individuals displaying all their alien full frontal nudity - the males hung like bulls and the females displaying hugely mature breasts with rounded areola and hardened nipples - and I gauged my chances as the moon continued to shine its light down on us all.

The comet was passing directly in front of the moon as I surged forward, only to be caught by the two nearest man-aliens and restrained again.

"Let go of me!" I bellowed, struggling.

Though I was a good hundred and eighty pounds of muscle, I still nonetheless had about fifty pounds of fat over that... And all these aliens were highly muscled creatures that looked like they could all be members of an Olympian body-building team.

"Resistance is futile." the Matriarch said as she neared me, pressing her breasts against my chest and fondling my groin, actually sticking her hand down my pants to diddle my nads.

I began to erect automatically before she nuzzled and kissed my throat.

"You could've joined with her, been here to be with her... Like us... But it's too late. You'll never... Ugh!" she groaned as I kneed her in the crotch.

Though not as effective against women - or females as it were in her case - as it was with men, a swift knee in the sexual region always had a desired effect.

She sank before me as I kicked the nearest of the two alien guardians in the shin and slid the edge of my shoe down along his shin to stomp on his foot. When his grip loosened with the pain, I slipped my hand out, turned to the remaining man-alien on me, and wrenched my fist out of his grasp using the weak-thumb technique and then elbowed him in the face.

I might not be a ninja, per-se, but I had studied martial arts, and I knew enough to defend myself till I was able to get a weapon.

Speaking of which, I casually stepped forward, bent down and picked up my stick with nails in it and held it purposefully in one hand.

I eyed down the other aliens, who were far more docile than the two I'd just dealt with, and then taking a deep breath, fearing what Jen would look like, I reached down and took hold of the top of the bowl covering her.

"No! Do not disturb the incubation!" the Matriarch said, and facing her briefly, I looked back down to the platter and lifted it free.

"A Hamburger?" I blinked, looking at what was in place of my girlfriend.

I shook my head, not believing what I was looking at. It was even a triple decker, looking like three patties on a sesame seed bun... Just no pickles, cheese, catsup, mustard or onions. Just meat and a bun.

"W-what the hell?" I gasped and dropped the bowl top of the platter this burger was on, on the floor.

The burger in two pieces, one half being the bottom bun and one patty, and the other half being two patties and the top half of the bun with the meat side down.

"You turned my girlfriend into a fucking hamburger... Without condiments even?" I rubbed a hand through my hair, staring at it in disbelief. "That's just un-American..." But then I remembered where I was, and my mind quickly began to make heads or tails out of all this... Unfortunately... My logical brain took over, and this was definitely not a logical situation. "Where's Jen?!" I shouted, believing that they'd switched her while I was drugged.

"It doesn't matter." the Matriarch said, rising and folding her hands solemnly before her and bowing her head. "The Evolution is beginning."

And then I heard a squirming, and then a squishing, and turning, I blinked stupidly as the two patties and bun side of the burger began extending spaghetti noodles from its underside, with more and more noodles spewing out from underneath it and squirming with all its might to lift its self. Then the noodles lifted the patties and the bun upward and moved along the platter over the other patty, but then with a snap, it extended dozens of raptor-like teeth that opened in a snaggletooth sort of way, and I jumped in surprise as it then lowered onto the bottom half of the hamburger and began eating it, the spaghetti noodles wrapping about the bottom half of the bun as the great teeth worked to consume its other half.

My eyes screwed up as I watched this.

Suddenly I felt very, very stupid at watching this sight.

Then there was a rattling from the other dome-capped platters, and I expected that the same thing was happening to the other acolytes that had happened to Jen. But Jen's burger, as it consumed itself, its bun began to swell, with puffs and growths of mold forming along its top, just before mushrooms sprouted, the meat blackening with more molds as plant life began to swell around it.

Very rapidly the burger that she'd become began to swell as its entire form was surrounded by the molding masses, which ate and broke down the matter of the burger and the buns, with sprouts of things extending like white hairs with stalks all over them, and trailers began to creep along the platter.

"Matriarch, the Acolyte Jennifer is growing far too fast!"

The Matriarch gasped with happiness.

"She must be our chosen one... Coming at the apex of the Celestial Eye, as it was foretold. Look! And behold! The Celestial Eye!"

And my eyes rose with the other aliens, and I beheld a full moon looking straight down at us, with the streak of the comet creating a cat's eye like incision down the center of the moon, like some lucid eye with a blue center looking straight down on Jen.

And then I looked down at her, suddenly beginning to believe many of the things that this cult had been preaching, especially when I saw trailers of Jen's growths spreading in every direction like moss-covered vines; creeping along the ground, across the stand her platter was on and up onto the stands the other Acolytes were on.

And then the mass of throbbing white, which was now growing green veins that throbbed and pulsed with a heart beat, the white mass a sticky, stringy substance similar to a cocoon, I saw a growth begin to form, and then the stalk extended, and a mouth opened and cried out with a low-pitched shriek. It was sightless, and yet it shrieked at all the nearby aliens, the mass suddenly doubling in its growth, billowing out like a soufflé in an oven, while thick and heavy pustules formed and exploded a green ichor; the ichor instantaneously swelling and thickening, adding to the mass of this growing ball of a quagmire as it grew.

And then the rattling grew louder from the other Acolytes growing, but no sooner than did they escape, then the trailers from Jen's body slid underneath their rising domes and attacked the growing infantile, spore-ridden alien beneath it, and her trailers began to suck on the mass that the other had been obtaining, matter coursing up the tendril to feed the central puff ball that Jen had become as it continued to burst and shower spores all over itself, growing faster and larger, more readily.

I stepped another step back, my stick hanging forgotten in one hand as I watched her grow larger and larger, looking like some high-school volcano experiment as she broke open over and over, and spewing parts of herself all over herself.

"Jen..." I whispered, and began to approach the throbbing and growing mass, which was already the size of a small child.

Jen's tendrils were sliding in underneath all the bowl-like caps on all the platters, her mass having spread far and wide through all the chamber, down the platform that she rested on, where meditations happened, and then up the next platform to invade the other platters. All through the four rows of these meditation platforms did she grow through, while the members of the cult, the male and female aliens of perfect, sexual and powerful bodies, began chanting amidst this strange and unusual sight.

Jen's tendrils slid in underneath one of the bowl tops near me, and I heard squealing and crying. Lowering my hand to take the top of the pot, I was suddenly seized from behind by one of the male aliens.

"Do not interfere!" the alien said.

"Wha... Leggo of me... Let... Go or I'll," and I raised my stick, but stopped, both I and the man-alien frozen with what we saw, and that was a snaking tendril from Jen sliding about us, just before that tendril snapped toward the man-alien and wrapped about his arm.

I gasped and stepped back, surprised as more tendrils snaked about his neck, ankles and other arm, and the man-alien, forgetting about me, stood there before turning to the throbbing mass that was Jen as she overgrew her platter and swelled, growing eyes like that of a potato, just before all those pores opened, disgorging stalks and little white hairs.

"If that is what you want." the Man-Alien said, just before he was ran through by a multitude of tendrils, their mass immediately growing over him, wrapping him up and consuming him... The big massive blob of gray-green mass and throbbing green veins swelling even faster.

Just then, more tendrils began snaking out, taking other aliens here, snatching them up, and dragging them into the mass amidst sucking their insides out.

"N-no! NO!" the Matriarch cried. "This was not spoken of... The glorious transformation that was prophesized... This is not right... This is..."

\*thunk\*

I turned, only to see one of Jen's thickening tree root-thick tendrils piercing her right between those perfect breasts of the Matriarch... Just before that tendril began to suck her from the inside, disrupting her skin so that it melted, and with a gasp, the Matriarch, the last of the man-aliens, was absorbed along with all the other acolytes, who were smaller pods on their own platters scattered about this room.

And then the central pod began to feed on all its captives, drawing in their mass toward the center, the center mass bulging and pulsating like a massive heart, and yet my senses were filled with sweet smelling scent that was like the scent on a woman's neck and breasts when she was perspiring... Only much stronger.

It smelt like the scent I'd smelled from the Matriarch's cunt... Only different, personal toward another woman.

*Is that Jen's?* I asked myself, taking a deeper whiff, and enjoying it.

I was rooted in place, those tendrils of hers forming about me, about my ankles, leaving me a quiet calm amidst this tumultuous orgy of change and chaos.

But then with all the alien matter, even her fellow acolytes consumed, the tendrils began to retract into the center pod, the throbbing mass that now appeared as a gray-green fleshy mass of coagulated matter, and despite all that, for despite how intensely strange this all was, I was nonetheless feeling a boner erect in my pants, and I was breathing in heavily of the scent in this chamber that so reminded me of Jen.

Like a spell, I was captured there, staring as Jen's mass condensed, and then liquefied into a great gelatinous mass and then became inert.

Standing there, all I could think was that my childhood friend, who'd become so close to me in my heart, like a soul mate... Was gone.

I was gasping for air in a thick humidity at the moment, partly from the mixture of positive and negative emotions inside my head, all of which were so proliferate that they tilted my vision of this world and set everything into a green haze within my vision, as I experienced emotions that had no purpose to be together in the same body.

I was aroused, with a raging hard on by now, I was short of breath, confused, feeling a great loss, but I was comforted, and I felt that everything would be ok.

"Why?" I said then, now that I was left with only a great green blob for a girlfriend...

Several moments passed by, and despite my confusion, despite my inability to react at the moment... I nonetheless slowly began to trudge away.

"Because... It is what I wanted to do." a voice said at last as if from a far off place, echoing across a gorge it sounded like, and I blinked, and then turned immediately back around to see the green blob changing.



Its center was billowing upward as if someone was blowing a bubble out of it, its mass coursing upward with a life of its own, with even the residue that was left by the passing of its coagulated mass creeping up into the blob along with it.

The bubble then rounded outward, creasing this way and that way suddenly, almost violently, and I blinked as a rounded bulbous point formed for a head from the remnants of that bulbous head with the beak. Creases formed for arms, and the soft folded form of a feminine back formed, just before the bubble split practically in half around its middle, and part of it unfolded upward, looking like a person who'd been rolled into a ball that was ever so slowly rising to their feet.

The body was shapeless at first, but the blob began to shape with features, soft feminine muscle tones, bulges for breasts, with smaller mounds for areola and then nipples that pushed forward from the chest region one set after the other, and suddenly I felt a little moisture in my pants from a priming charge of my seed sliding into the front of my underwear.

The body began to curve its contours, becoming more and more feminine, with a narrow waist, and broad hips, a space forming between the thighs and beneath the wide V-shaped crotch area, as the form became womanly, then sexy, and the voluptuous, just as the blob on the head suddenly shimmered, forming the semblance of long back-length hair, as a mouth, nose, eyes, ears and so on formed out of the head piece, the body lengthening and becoming sultry while the hands separated into fingers, and toes spread open from the feet.

Just then the viscous see-through slime began to cloud and then darken to a solid green; just before the eyes opened and a pair of light blue eyes focused upon me.

"Hello Daniel." the voice said, sounding exactly like Jennifer's, now sounding as if it were from nearby.  
"What do you think of me now?"

"Jen?!" I gasped, breathing in the air here, feeling more moisture slide into my pants.

"Yes." she smiled, showing teeth now as this blob continued to show more and more of her form as the last of the slime slid upward from off the platter to become a part of her. She was growing a mossy like substance across her back and shoulders that sprouted with more mushrooms and vines as she stepped forward and hopped onto the floor with a squelch and a jiggling of her body, and most particularly her boobs, just before she sighed and hugged herself.

"Oh... It's more than I thought it would be... I can feel the changes happening inside me! Oh God!" she cried out in praise of His name.

"God? But I thought..." I began and she opened her eyes and turned to me.

"Hm... I still believe in God, Danny..." she mused at my childhood name. "These cultists were just a means to an end for me. And a test for you."

"A test?" I repeated, and again she smiled.

"I wanted you... I wanted you bad; I wanted your dick in between my thighs, pounding my pussy raw. I too masturbated to that very thought many times before, Danny. But I became afraid that you didn't really love me... That all you wanted to do was have sex with me.

"So I tested you..."

"By seeing with what bullshit that I'd put up with?!" I gasped.

"Yes... And you failed miserably." she shot back, still smiling as I watched the form and definition of her slimy or slime-covered - I wasn't sure which - body enhanced itself. "You didn't find interest in the things that I did, you didn't care about my desires, no matter how odd or lame they were to you. You came for a while and for a time there... For a short while, of several hours today... I thought you and I were through.

"But then I saw you coming for me, I saw you the moment you showed up at that window." And she pointed to where the broken window was. "But you showed up too late, and I am glad at that." she turned back at all the empty platters. "You didn't get to transform like I did... But that can be rectified. The most important thing is that I received from these people the ultimate gift..." she hugged herself again and smiled at me. "There are aliens out there," she said stepping closer to me, but still keeping her distance, leaving footprints of her slime that rapidly evaporated as more of her amorphous form solidified and became more defined as I saw her labia and clitoris form, the holes in her nipples, individual teeth and strands of hair as well as additional muscle definition. "This cult is proof of that." she continued and stood with her arms behind her back and legs shoulder-width apart, allowing me to see every last bit of what made her a woman... Her breasts and her cunt... I made a motion to adjust my belt, but it was rather to hoist it up higher to give my dick more room to erect.

It ached so badly... And while I was at it, I adjusted it to one side... I felt as if my balls were filling with seed, I could feel the veins all about my cock and balls throbbing, and I could actually tell that there were ribs from the individual muscles of my penis lining my shaft forming as I hardened, all while the head of my shaft flared.

It was the most uncomfortable and at the same time the most arousing moment in my life.

Despite that she was some slime monster... I wanted nothing more than to fuck it raw.

"Hmm... Fuck me raw hm?" she said, and I blinked at the fact that she'd just read my thoughts. "No... I don't think so, Danny... Not till I get to do the same to you first. That's your punishment for abandoning me."

"You read my thoughts!" I gasped.

"One of many powers that I now have over you my sweet little man."

"W-what do you mean?" I asked, and Jen giggled as she cupped the swollen mounds of her breasts.

"The flesh is simply a shell, Daniel." she moaned softly inside her nose, only recently she was able to do this since she just grew nostrils. "It can be changed to meet with the force of power inside the body. When you increase the power, your body grows around that power to contain that energy. How else would one describe the extra muscle one receives when they work out?"

I blinked at her and didn't answer as she caressed her nipples, her nipples erecting harder and longer, their connected areola swelling wider and larger too, and then lifting her eyes, seeing that I was dumbly staring at her crotch and tits, she continued.

"I've just taken in the energies of over thirty individuals, Daniel, each of whom had the power and strength in them equal to ten Olympic men. Even the Acolytes had this power, but they'd yet to achieve their new forms... But now I have all that power, and thanks to the energy of such a rare cosmic event," she gestured and looked upward, and we both saw the Celestial Eye of the comet and the moon looking straight down at her, I looked back to her as she faced me and smiled with her eyes closed. She seemed to be experiencing something incredible, sexually. "With that cosmic event, the power that is even now beginning to transform me has been increased by several thousand fold..."

"S-so you have the equivalent of, of... What? Over a billion people?!"

And then she stared at me, her blue eyes suddenly pinching at the pupils to mimic a pair of cat's eyes, and I watched as her fingers pulled something apart, and I watched as the slime immediately thinned and then spread open, revealing soft human flesh that revealed the center of her chest at first, but then uncovered the expanse of either of her tits, then the disks of her areola, and finally her nipples, either of which were as hard as small stones. But then she continued parting the slime right to her shoulders, the mass on her back continuing to grow larger and thicker, heavier with moss as it trailed down her back, merging with her hair as she revealed her sternum and then her navel, her sunken belly button, and finally the swollen lips of her cunt.

"More like more power than all of humanity." she murred, and I swallowed, seeing her naked as, with the slime having been pulled away from her now hairless pussy, I saw her vaginal juices immediately leak from her pussy and drip to the floor, while the insides of those twin lips darkened into a deep, deep red color, and her clitoris extended from inside the twin folds to thicken and bulge.

"Ngh..." she moaned nasally as she caressed her swelling pussy with one hand, her vaginal lips swelling and separating, unfolding to disgorge more of the reddened woman flesh on the insides of her.

Holding up her hands then, I watched the slime thin on her fingers, just a moment before she cupped the twin mammaries growing from the edges of her chest, and then closing her eyes, she groaned and pressed her thighs together, the slime uncovering her flesh slowly, revealing her to be totally naked; her auburn hair having turned frost white as her lovely features revealed themselves, but that mass of growth on her back remained... And was growing.

But then I watched as her breasts began to expand, and she continued to cup them while the remnants of the green slime that still covered parts of her body - over either hip, all down her legs and thighs, covering her feet, parts of her head and all across her back and her sides - began to form into shapes like stockings, gloves and decorative braces. I licked my lips as those two tits continued bulge and swell, going from their former B-cup sizes to rapidly rise through the alphabet, increasing in size as she laughed with joy at their amassing sizes, the fatty flesh pressing about her fingers before she released her hands from holding them and they drooped heavily on her chest. The twin areola swelled and puffed outward, the nipples erecting and extending hard as stones to quiver in the ends of her chest, while the mammary growth continued to swell past DD-cups, past E, F and G cups, past P-cups... Her areola and nipples swelling wider and thicker, her nipples lengthening, and I felt a throb and a burst of juices coming from my dick in a micro-orgasm as I watched milk dribble from the ends of her tits to run down the curvature of those breasts, down her navel and right over her swelling cunt to splatter in the floor.

"Ngh!" she moaned, folding her arms behind her back as she arched her back and thrust her breasts upward, the distended, drooping masses filling upward and compressing, rising upward along her chest and firming up, holding themselves up just before I heard a low creaking sound, and blinking, I saw her body growing, enlarging steadily as she remained in the throes of ecstasy.

She moaned and sighed, with her every breath, caressing herself while her body continued to grow beyond its original five foot ten stature, increasing past six feet, then seven, then eight, and at about that time, even as her tits increased past Z-cups, I heard a groaning sound then, like leather being rubbed wrong, and watched as her fine, sensual body, began to compress and tighten, her soft flesh firming up and growing taut across her body, and her muscles bulging and creasing.

Then I stood by and watched as her belly compressed and began to sink beneath her rib cage, her ribs flaring and creasing outward, feathering with her sides as the gelatinous green mass against her sides bulged and creased. Her pectoral muscles that were carrying those massive mammarys thickened, pressing outward and likewise sucking her tits even further upward, firming them up even more tightly, forcing her tits to swell from the compression only to squeeze more of her milk out into twin spraying jets that ejaculated her cream every now and again as her glands and the fluids that they carried within her tits were compressed tighter and tighter.

She moaned as her shoulders broadened, spreading apart as her biceps and triceps grew thicker, her forearms bulging as her fists grew larger, and I stood there, slowly following her steady growth upward in size and power, even as she reached nine feet; head, shoulders and oh so sensuous chest above me.

Right then and there, I witnessed something new as her breasts, pectorals and the arms and shoulders supported by them suddenly slid upward as her arms and legs lengthened greatly, just before the greenish slime that was coursing along the undersides of her breasts and along her ribs and sides bulged suddenly, rippling outward into a ridge that hugged and held her tits upward before the bulges rapidly creased all around, and then unfolded from her body.

She giggled then, holding her muscled arms outward as these slimy tentacles waved free for a moment before they both grew firmer and more solid, growing joints and bones and creasing with forming muscle, just before a pair of three-fingered hands opened up from either end and spread widely.

I blinked, watching these new hands and arms as they grew rapidly, lengthening to the same size as her primary arms as the slime covering them thinned in favor of flesh, the three fingers spreading open to four, and then five fingers as the fingers separated, while forearms and biceps and triceps and shoulders slowly formed...

But as these two new arms formed, I noted then too the arrival of several red dots down the length of her bodice, and the bulge and swell of two new pectoral masses that thrust her first pair and the breasts they carried further upward. Two of these new dots formed along the edges of these two new pectorals, while a good dozen more dots, like the bee-sting specks formed from chicken pox, formed along her lengthening belly.

It was then that those reddened dots spread, discoloring the skin around them, darkening the fleshy tones several shades into a reddish color, just before those puffed outward, and again I blinked, realizing that I was watching the formation of fourteen more nipples growing down the length of her body!

I swore low in my mouth in amazement, feeling my dick doing tricks inside my pants I never thought it could do, growing very uncomfortable for that matter, as the top button of my jeans snapped open, revealing my extension just underneath my belt, covered by my underwear, which was already wet with my escaped ejaculate.

I swallowed as her primary arms took hold of the fronts of her tits and hefted them both upwards, just so that she could watch through the still swelling masses of her mammaries, growing well beyond Z-cups, at her new secondary and tertiary breasts that were even now forming beneath her exorbitantly massive tits.

Even as these new breasts began to puff forward with mammary growth of their own, then milk leaked from those tits as well.

Her new secondary arms reached up to smooth and caress her belly, tweaking all her nipples with her fingertips before moving those new hands to cup her rapidly swelling secondary breasts, even as they expanded to DD-cups, coming in very smoothly and rapidly, swelling like a balloon filling with water; her belly continuing to tighten while her tertiary breasts began to swell outward on their own mammary growth, with one tit per swelling abdominal.

I watched as her abdominals, already scrunched into a beautiful hour-glass shape thanks to her bodice and hips, soon began to compress and crease down the center, practically from sternum to crotch, just before those abs and all her nipples creased into thirds horizontally, displaying off a decided six pack.

The six pack was joined by two lats, her flesh continuing to tighten with her growing muscles, and once creased they would then puff outward with her muscle growth and crease again, her thighs and calves bulging, her hands and feet growing larger, her biceps, triceps and forearms flaring, and down the length of her body, those six abdominals were joined by two more horizontal lines that broke them into tenths, and then three more horizontal lines that broke them into sixteenths, just before they broke again into twentieths.

Her lats quickly separated from pairs into two sets of three, and then again into two sets of four before she let her tits droop again by letting go of their masses; the massive primary pair bouncing heavily as her neck lengthened, and her body continued to strengthen in ripples of growth that radiated from head to toe, over and over again, with each sinew, each muscle pack bulging and coalescing and swelling one spasm after the next... And all that topped by all those beautiful tits!

I swallowed hard as she began to caress all those breasts with all four of her hands, her body lengthening for her four arms and all those mammaries, her rock-hard abdominals swelling and tightening ever so slowly, her abdominals feathering into their sides, her upper body spreading apart as she folded two of her arms behind her head, her facial features mutating now, growing smoother, her eyes wider and more slanted, larger and more luminescent, while her mouth and nose pushed forward and her nose began to harden and hook over her mouth into some form of beak.

A multitude of horns sprouted about her brows and skull, her back flaring even wider than her chest, her neck lengthening and broadening till it flared straight into those massive, moss-covered shoulders, even as bony spikes protruded from the moss about both pairs of her shoulders.

And then one of her hands lowered to caress her crotch, and I watched as the reddened woman flesh caught between her labia darkened by several shades, even as her clitoris began to bulge, and bulge, and lengthen, filling the whole of her pussy even, glistening with moisture as she squeezed it between thumb and forefinger. The length of her slit grew upward along her pelvis, and deeper between her legs as she began to tweak the growing clitoris and the folds of her cunt that were being drawn forward by the swelling muscle as it erected, her index finger caressing it to keep it hard.

But then I watched as the skin of her pussy folded around the base of her clit as it thickened and bulged further, filling in the whole of her vaginal crevice as the skin merged right down to the end, creating a puckering hole right near the head. The folds of skin rounded out along the base of her clitoris, just before it formed a huge mound contained within the folds of her labia.

Again I swallowed as the mass of her clit telescoped outward powerfully, throbbing with every tenuous inch that it grew, stretching skin, and pulling a definite sheathe of flesh out with it as it telescoped and slid out from between the swelling lips of her pussy. Moisture glistened all over her swelling and mutating sex, the twin folds of her womanhood filling outward, hugging the base of that super clitoris and pressing against her swelling inner thighs, just before the twin folds of her labia became so full and heavy that they began to distend around the base of that lengthening clit as it curved and arched upward, becoming riddled with veins and thickening with throbbing muscle, the flesh soft and smooth, just like...

"A penis?" I choked, watching as her pussy slid downward with the thickening pads of her cunt swelling into nads, though the crack of her cunt remained opened between the swollen mass of two testes.

"Hnn..." Jen moaned as that shaft lengthened and swelled, bulging till it filled the whole of the base of her - hir - pelvis, and throbbed, the uncircumcised head swelling and throbbing ecstatically as shi caressed its length with one hand, this massive wang perfectly formed and situated between her sultry wide hips, extending at least a foot from hir body before it began to unsheathe from a penis sheathe! My eyes widened even more as it and its sheathe, and hir nads swelled larger and fuller, till they extended full meter from hir body and being at least eight inches wide at the base, tapering at the tip, throbbed with the beating and pulse of hir heart. "Yes..." shi said in hir usual voice, which had become combined with a deep-chested sound that made her voice play upon my senses.

Shi spread hir stance, hir feet lengthening and hir toes thickening, the nails on all hir fingers and toes lengthening and hooking into claws, just before I saw an extension of hir spine occur, and shi turned and lifted hir growing mane of hair to allow me to not only look at hir ass as shi rocked from foot to foot, alternatively bunching one butt cheek and then the other and then back again, but also to allow me to see hir spine lengthen, drooping onto the ground and then swelling from its base where it met the small of hir back.

It grew thicker, it grew larger, bulging and swelling in waves with the rest of hir thickening body, the remnants of the slime hardening about hir body while hir form grew ever larger, swelling to ten feet as hir tail whipped and churned at hir back, its end becoming barbed and thick, while the tail itself continued to lengthen and thicken along with hir.

Hir spine crunched and then turned outward, pulling itself out from within hir, arching outward and bulging, laying over hir fine rounded, apple-shaped ass as it grew heavier, larger, and as thick and as round as hir thigh was, then thicker than hir waist as it grew and grew. Hir primaries now undulating

with their titanic size, with the thickening secondaries practically nearing the Z-cup size now, peaked out from the sides of hir body.

I was aroused... I was so aroused... I began to feel my penis transforming from being so erect, thickening and growing of its own natural accord, and it filled me with strength! And my senses were wild with hir, I wanted my Jennifer as I held the tip of my dick with one hand in an attempt to shove it back into my pants, but felt a squirt of my ejaculate escaped into my underwear beneath my hand.

"Do you like the changes?" Jen asked me and turned as I heard continued groaning and grinding from hir body steadily swelling and growing stronger still.

Shi turned to face me as hir body grew steadily taller, thicker, more monstrous, hir new tail whipping against hir backside while shi gripped her cock with one hand, caressing it slowly as it too thickened and bulged wider, its end flaring, growing little nodules of hardened flesh about its end, which then erected and extended into little tendrils to tickle the insides of hir mate, hir nads swelling hugely with pent up seed, practically glowing blue that they were so full.

The base of that phallus was pressing against hir inner thighs while hir nectar slipped from hir pussy and down hir muscling legs, moistening hir nads.

I couldn't remember ever being so fantasized or attracted to anything with a penis in my life. I never considered myself homosexual, but this penis along with these breasts and that hugely bulging pink cunt was arousing me.

I couldn't help but stare up at hir and nod dumbly to hir question, still trying to hold myself from cumming all over myself.

The remnants of the green group that was still on hir body was now hardening while hir flesh stretched to a high porcelain consistency, so white that it glowed; displaying hir throbbing veins that ever so slowly swelled and bulged all about hir body, decorating hir bared flesh with a webbing of hardened, pulsating veins... Not too much so... Just enough to be tasteful; decorating hir breasts, forearms, shoulders and chest, along hir neck and penis. But as hir body was fed by that blood, the individual chords in that body began to tense and grow harder, with individual striations displaying themselves, hir reddened cock growing so hard that ribs were forming from the individual muscles growing so tense, hard and wooden.

"I... I don't..." I said even as shi erected harder then ever, standing more upright, hir cock throbbing more heavily and purpling slightly with so much throbbing power contained therein.

Shi began to advance, and with every step shi put on fifty pounds or more, hir muscles bulging to swallow hir joints, with hir forearms flaring and lengthening, hir claws growing longer and sharpening as hir hands grew larger. Hir horns swelled and flared about hir head as hir ears grew more pointed and then lengthened long and tapered, with the array of horns about hir face rising like a majestic crown.

Hir forehead suddenly split and rose higher, and I watched another pair of eyes open up as hir jaw spread wider, broadening hir mouth, her jowls strengthening while a pair of long antennae rose up against hir forehead, telescoping and bulging one notch after the next.

Mutations began to burst open from hir flesh, with massive muscle striations forming chords across hir dual layered chests that were the thickness of bridge cables, hir back flaring wide like the hood of a snake, with tendrils coiling about hir body in the form of tree-like roots. Those tendrils soon began to burrow into hir flesh, feathering into hir sides and the rest of hir body; two coiling over hir neck and two more beneath hir primaries to merge together in hir sternum. Four more, two on a side, rode along hir ribs to further join at the sternum, while two more tendrils slid into the sides of either arm to both the

fore and the rear, with two more sliding over hir hips, and two more down hir legs into the outermost sides of hir forelegs.

The moss growing over hir shoulders, forearms and legs suddenly condensing and forming large green plates that glimmered like insect chitin, all the while hir body continued to swell beneath all this, hir flesh beginning to shed and tear open, revealing realms of glittering white scales along the outer most edges of hir flesh.

At twelve feet, tall, hir body still growing and flaring wider, the pounds rolling onto hir body as portions of hir flesh tore open wide and disintegrated before even hitting the ground, shi advanced toward me, hir tail lashing heavily at hir backside as shi did, that huge dork for a penis shi had wobbling from side to side with all hir heavy breasts even as shi lifted up on hir toes, hir largest toe not growing with the others as it turned into a dew claw; all hir other toes flaring and thickening with each step

I began to back up from hir, eyeing that monstrous cock while hir back swelled to swallow hir head and push it forward, hir flesh hardening into soft and plush leathery-hide, the edges hardening into scale, the scale into plates, and the plates steadily growing larger and larger as they overlapped each other, bursting from hir flesh in some places and flaring at hir back in a brilliant array that protected hir. More plates and scales grew off hir shoulders and hir forearms, off hir forelegs like boots and along hir outermost thighs, blades sliding from hir knees and elbows, hir back and shoulders, and all down hir spine, as I now heard clicking and clacking from the chitinous plates on hir back being pushed apart from hir growth.

Step by step I backed up, till my back pressed against a wall, and my Jennifer, transformed, still transforming, still growing and growing larger, came to a stop right before me.

"What's the matter...? Don't you like the changes I've gone through for you baby?" shi asked, and I witnessed hir cock bulge as hir flaring muscles broadened hir body ever the more, hir back piling higher, as, with two monstrous clicks, two great plates rose up against hir back, and twelve long insect wings drooped slowly from hir back, and slowly begin to flare and spread open with glittering color, each a rainbow of light and shade.

"...I-I..." I gulped, becoming afraid now, afraid as to what shi might do to me. "I... I don't..." words were failing me in the sight of this massive, tremendous, monstrous creature that towered over me, with a battering ram for a cock throbbing and pulsating and bulging as it did.

"Don't worry baby..." shi literally purred as those wings spread wide about hir body, throbbing with blood as the crystalline plates of the wings hardened and extended larger; the whole of it an array that rose to be twice as shi was tall from the ground, and three times as wide before all those wings folded and hung from hir back like a multi-layered cloak, those great wing covers falling down to lay on top of them.

And then I saw hir hand rubbing hir long shaft, caressing hir cock, and suddenly I realized that shi was masturbating! My eyes widened at the sight of the bulging thing swelling steadily along its base, the underside which carried the juices of hir urine or ejaculate suddenly swelling along its base toward the tip, bulging twice and thrice as thick as before, just as shi arched hir back, thrusting hir chests and breasts up into the air with an undulating and jiggling of mammaries, hir nipples erecting and gouting out more milk, just before shi moaned a caterwaul and climaxed.

An explosion of cum erupted from the end of that muscular dick, splattering my body with the force of a fire hose.

The cum erupted all over my body, it never ended it seemed, hir nads compressing as shi flexed hir labia and tightened hir thighs, squeezing that monstrous reservoir of cum from the pockets that held them as



shi moaned even more so as a secondary explosion happened between hir legs, and hir tantalizing nectar dribbled down hir legs and moistened hir labia/nads as more cum erupted all over my body.

Shi moved the tip from side to side, plastering my body from the neck down, the stickiness and thickness of all that ejaculate that coagulated almost instantly with its contact with the air, holding me fast against that wall.

When it ended, Jen moaned low in hir throat, and I heard the splatter of hir cum sliding off the end of hir cock and slapping against the ground, just before shi knelt before me, hir primaries so large that they drooped down onto hir lap, and planting hir primary arms to either side of my head, shi leaned forward, opened hir mouth and kissed me while hir other two hands held my body.

I closed my eyes as I felt that diminished but still hard cock of hir's pressing in between my legs, lifting my sack and balls up over hir tip, just before I felt something part my lips, and I felt what was a three foot long tongue slide inside my mouth, hir saliva draining down my throat before shi withdrew and pulled hir tongue out from inside my mouth and throat, licked hir lips free of the cum that had splattered against my face and then brought hir tongue back inside hir mouth.

"I'm everything you ever fantasized about, Daniel..." shi said, and closing hir eyes, turned hir head to show me hir profile, even while hir muscles flared ever thicker, shi growing ever stronger as hir chest thrust out further, but only so that hir mammaries could swell larger, ejecting hir milk onto my body when shi turned back to face me, the cum already plastering me to the wall suddenly becoming stringy, binding up and becoming even more sticky.

Looking at hir, even now as shi continued to grow taller, stronger, wider, and more powerful, I would've believed that if you were to have all of humanity hold onto one side of a rope, and shi to the other, that shi would've been able to drag all of humanity right along with hir.

"J-Jen..." I whispered, hir navel growing longer, only so that more muscle could squeeze itself in, hir back flaring more. "J-Jen... Why did you do this?"

"Because I wanted to be your space alien... Like when we were younger." shi purred, and slid forward, kissing me again, and mashing hir many breasts against my body... I was suffocating... But it was wonderful.

I loved the press of a woman's chest against my body, and several chests that were so monstrously large were even more desirable.

Shi rolled backward, drawing some of the stickiness of hir milk and cum backward with it and then rose to stand atop hir spread digitigrade toes whipping hir tail a little more while hir cock hardening all over again as individual muscle striations billowed again.

Hir muscles began to mutate now, hir body hunching over slightly from the mass on hir back, and the seemingly even greater mass on hir chests, that, or shi was just bending over so that shi could see me. Regardless, the sight that shi presented was one to behold, with each of hir primary and secondary mammary masses so large and full that they could hold me inside them. Hir back and body were as large as an elephant's, and hir monstrously enormous and flaring arms and legs balanced hir body perfectly.

Shi placed hir lower two arms on hir knees as shi looked down at me, occasionally giggling giddily with the increasing mass of hir body, which was growing so great that shi was literally sinking into the ground.

But then shi was speaking to me, hir shaft throbbing from between hir legs, and the swollen and sagging nads firming up and bluing all over again; those massive testis growing laden with veins this time.

"For now... As my power takes you over my beloved, you are going to watch me finish changing." shi murred, and turned hir back to me again, even as the last vestiges of hir slime and hir plant growth finished hardening about hir body, making hir growing larger and firmer yet, and I saw strange growths like blow holes and feathered armor plates growing all over hir body.

Hir body was evolving, it was transforming, and I was feeling... I was feeling something tingling all over my body.

I was beginning to feel very strange, and I was certain that my clothes were tightening all over my body.

Jen made sounds of pleasure as hir hips broadened about hir middle, which made even more room for hir penile growth, and arching hir back and rolling hir hips, shi lifted hir tail high, showing me the twin folds of hir vaginal slit, where the bulges of hir testis didn't go to now that hir nads were pressed over hir lap with hir thighs together; hir butt cheeks rounding outward about those vaginal lips, hir butt cheeks flaring open to show off more of that sopping wet cunt as shi lifted hir tail even higher to show it and hir anus off. Shi even reach back and parted hir butt cheeks open, hir cock angling downward between hir legs, just before shi back up a bit and pressed hir cunt against my face.

I tasted hir sweet vaginal juices as I tried gasping for air, and I swallowed a load of it as I felt hir heavy and weight nads and cock against my chest and collarbone.

It was only for a few moments, only long enough for hir to deposit that into my senses, but when she withdrew, I felt my head swimming with dizziness, as affects many times more potent than those that the Matriarch had used stole over my body.

"You must be feeling the strange and wholesome feelings abounding in your head and body..." Shi was saying then as shi lowered hir tail, and arched hir back the other way, all so that shi could grasp hir dick with one hand as it grew longer and fuller. It was practically five feet long now. "The nectar of my body, my seed and my milk, are the exact same substances that were donated into the juices that I and the other acolytes drank." shi smiled, and then shi caressed hir shaft again, before digging in between hir swollen nads to finger himself.

"They called the substance '*Royal Jelly*,' after the bees, but the Royal Jelly that you've consumed from me, Daniel, is compounded in power by a hundred fold." shi murred, and then lifted one of hir amassing primaries to hir mouth and sucked on it, drawing some of hir own milk into hir body as I gaped stupidly at hir.

"Shi'd just given me the same transformation substance that she'd taken... Made from hir own body?!" I looked down, feeling my body quivering and vibrating subtly...

I was mutating.

Jen pressed hir legs together, showing off sultry positions for me as this sunk in... Hir wings grew, hir armor layering over itself while more blades grew from hir elbows knees and shoulders before combining into larger, heavier blades. The ones down hir back all grew thicker and larger, hir mane growing longer and whip-like, hir body growing to thirteen and then fourteen feet, then fifteen, with hir cock swelling and growing stronger than ever.

Lifting the tip of hir tail with all its little nodules that were growing long and tapered, shi inserted it into hir pussy and began stroking it inside herself for a short while, before shi turned and flexed hir arm, hir

arm billowing as shi held that pose, the muscles doubling, redoubling and doubling again before shi flexed hir other arms likewise.

Each bicep grew to the size of monster truck tires, each tricep flaring wide about hir arm, hir forearms flaring wide and bulging into incredibly great bundles of interconnecting and crisscrossing muscle striations that bubbled and coalesced outward.

Then shi struck a pose, tightening hir chest muscles as hir ribs flared outward and barreled forward, hir pectorals amassing larger and heavier as all hir abdominals sunk beneath hir ribcage, her secondaries growing to equal the size of hir primaries, two sets of hir tertiaries becoming hir new secondaries, and twelve sets of tertiaries forming outward rounded and full down hir navel. But as shi flexed, hir muscles, all of them, billowed outward, swelling and compressing against one another, hardening to a super fine consistency, tightening so much that they seemed to actually glow with power.

Shi moaned harder and heavier, cumming again in a long eruption that erupted even more of hir seed in a water hose-like torrent that splattered all over the walls and actually knocked large heavy objects over.

Hir cum was stringy, and sticky, and as hir back swelled even more so, a pair of leathery wings spreading now along a third pair of arms that unfolded, the two fingers on either end rapidly growing massive and long, ending in wicked claws that were over a meter long apiece; the muscles of those arms rapidly becoming ungodly thick and hard, while hir wingspan with those two wings billowed further and further outward, knocking over more objects, till it filled the whole of this chamber it seemed.

I watched, watched my beauty become more beautiful, hir body growing more and more muscular, heavier, hir feet spreading wider and longer as shi masturbated and stroked himself repeatedly; teasing both hir sexes.

"Oh God... Now I know why you men can only last once..." shi said after climaxing one final time, and then shi turned to me; hir monstrous breasts and massive cock wobbling as hir puffed out labia, acting as testis at the same time to frame the sunken slit of hir cunt, and shi arched hir back, spreading hir wings and stretched.

Hir primary arms rose above hir head, hir secondaries flexed at hir sides, and hir hardened erection rose till it curved upward now that shi was sufficiently emptied, though hir breasts still were leaking their cream.

"Hnnn... That felt so wonderful..." shi murred, and began stepping toward me again, hir penis waving before hir like a baton, hir many breasts undulating and wobbling with every step, till shi knelt before me, and immediately bent forward to kiss me.

Hir beak folded back to cover only hir nose, so that I felt hir great lips over mine, and when shi pulled back, with a crown of horns folding backward along with hir ears to lie flat against hir head and the massive muscle hump of hir back that hir head seemed attached to, and hir brow decorated by four great jewels and four eyes, shi appeared as if shi had the vision of an insect.

I felt my erection growing between my legs as I looked at hir, feeling my consciousness altering, the world standing on end while my breathing quickened. The tingling on my body was intensifying, and I could actually detect my nipples hardening.

It was a weird experience to say the least.

"How do you feel?" shi asked, hir glowing eyes shining directly before me as shi hovered close to my face, kissing me once again, and yet one more time before allowing me to answer.

"I believe your spooze is sliding down my back and in between my butt cheeks." I said low, my head lolling with the feelings flooding through my body.

"Am I your alien now, my brave space captain?"

"Yes." I whispered, and bent forward to kiss hir myself, wanting to feel more of this aura of feelings that was surrounding hir.

"Good..." shi smiled, and then dragging hir long white hair over one shoulder and one side of hir face, shi then pawed at my groin and lower extremities with one great hand. "Then it's my time... For the beautiful alien goddess to take hir mate..."

Whatever I was preparing for hir to do, I definitely wasn't ready for what really happened.

With one claw, shi began to break the strands of hir sticky cum, which had become like spider webbing over me, and was likewise dissolving all my clothes to stick to my naked flesh.

Even when shi broke the bands, it was only around my groin, hir long, scythe-like finger claw snapping open the remnants of my pants and my underwear to release a penis of mine that had certainly grown since I'd last seen it.

Unleashed, it began to erect fully, rising past my belly button, which before hand had been the point where it couldn't pass, its thickness nearly double, and my nads having swollen to three times their previous size.

Without another word, shi laid himself down, hir monstrous breasts like great bean-bag chairs, forming pillows beneath hir monstrously heavy body, which swelled out beneath hir four arms. Three of those arms then raised about me, one pawing my chest, the other cupping my cock and nads, the other scooping beneath my back to cradle my bottom, and bending forward, opening hir strange short muzzle that was laden with overlapping mandibles, fangs, sharp hooking teeth and what not; it was also laden with a long sticky tongue, that wrapped about my penis, tasting it, just before hir mouth descended upon my shaft, and shi began to suck.

My head immediately rolled back against my shoulders as I felt hir slide hir head downward to suck upon my erecting shaft, the suction of hir mouth drawing on me, two of hir great fingers massaging and rubbing the base of cock as I felt myself surge with growth inside hir mouth.

Something was flowing inside me, I could feel it pumping along with my blood, and it was all gathering at my penis, making it to swell and grow, flaring at the end, making the veins throb and its thickness grow larger.

I swallowed and then gave off a subtle moan of pleasure as hir mouth sucked and sucked on me. But then shi lifted two of hir hands, and began to peel me free of my bonds, my body slick with a strange residue that was seeping into my pores, changing my flesh, making it soft and malleable, consuming all the hairs on my body while filling my muscles and my bones, sliding into my very marrow, and as it slid into me, I felt myself growing stronger.

I'd been quite flabby, definitely nothing to look at, but as Jen revealed the vestiges of my body, I could see my thickness swelling, the fat thinning to make way for the growing muscle, and I swallowed hard as I witnessed the changes of my body.

I came into hir mouth, ejecting a torrent of my seed that shi readily swallowed, and then sucking off my excess; shi then reached up and palmed my smoothing chest as there were ripples and coalescing of my musculature.

"That's it..." shi said, my prick bobbing there before hir, and I groaned, feeling something happening between my legs, a tightness right down the center of my balls, and I grit my teeth as my dick spasmed, rising high, and when I looked down at it, I blinked that it was practically up to my sternum, with a head as big as my fist.

"W-what are you doing? What's happening to me?"

"I'm mating with you." shi mused, and arched hir back as shi long armed hir body against the ground, hir breasts so large that despite that hir arms that shi was balancing on were fully extended, they were still pressed against the earth.

Hir wings fluttered rapidly at hir back, all twelve of them, hir great bat-wings ruffling and folding with their rainbow-like leather between the thickened fingers of each wing. The fluttering of hir twelve smaller wings fluttered so fast that it was just a blur with the sound of a swarm of bees entering and exiting my hearing in the brief moment that shi did it.

"...And I cannot mate with you, lest certain... Changes happen." shi bit hir lower lip, palming my chest, and I didn't know why at first... Till I saw my nipples hardening harder, saw the areola they were on puffing outward, and I practically fainted as I watched the fat in my body push into my chest, right inside the confines of hir fingers, and begin to swell into breasts on either side of my chest.

"W-what's...? Going on?!" I gasped, and then choked as my voice suddenly raised in pitch an octave.

Jen merely smiled at me, palming my strengthening body as my hands and feet remained plastered to the wall with the mixture of hir cum and hir milk, while the remnants of my clothing dribbled away from me.

I could feel a... Horniness... Unlike any I'd ever felt before centering inside my body, my flesh growing flush, my swelling breasts, cheeks and nose suddenly blushing, my dick turning beet red as my sack swelled, and my muscles all over my body continued to strengthen.

I lowered my head, gasping at the sight of my nipples pressing forward, drooping at first in the development of actual mammarys, the swelling masses puffing up and firming, progressing through the alphabet slowly in cup size, while I continued to feel that strange separation feeling in my loins.

It felt as if something were cleaving!

"W-what's going on?" I moaned, my hips bucking as I heard a few snaps and crunches as the bowl of my hips began to spread, my abdominals compressing, and my chest jutting forward.

"I've transposed some of my energy into you beloved." Jen finally explained as shi rose to a squat in front of me, rolling hir hips so that hir dick rested just beneath mine. "Just how raw energy transfusing your muscles can make you grow larger and stronger, so too can specially formatted energy - feminine energy - change your body, change your voice, make you more of a match for me."

Shi purred as my breasts distended from my strengthening chest, my flesh firming up due to my hardening muscle striations, my body growing longer subtly, my penis growing even longer.

"You being a male, you aren't a sufficient match for me, and so I need to give you some of the gift that I've received, or how else can I marry one of my own kind... Let alone birth your child."

Jen murred even more so and pushed the tip of hir prick upward against my underside briefly as with two hands shi reached behind me and spread my bottom open as my hips widened some more, and with hir other hands began to massage my breasts, help them to grow faster.

"I-I don't understand..." I moaned.

Jen smiled and bent down to kiss me even as antennae and horn buds began to grow on my brow, my masculine features becoming softer, more bishimon, more feminine, my hair growing longer and fuller

into a mane, spilling over my shoulders, blossoming chest and back, my flesh darkening to a more reddish color as opposed to hir fine white body.

"I still want a big... Strong... Mate, dear heart." shi murred, and thrust hir cock in beneath mine again, and for a moment I feared that shi was about to do me anally with that monstrous phallus. "But in order to mate with you..." she said then. "You need to be just... Like... Me..."

And then shi thrust one final time, and I gasped as hir phallus pressed against something along my underside that suddenly cleaved open and spread against hir phallus, but it wasn't my anus, but a ripening pussy forming right between my nads, with my testis acting as the lips of the labia of my new pussy.

I moaned like a whore as hir tip penetrated me, and despite how wrong this was, how remarkably insane this all was, as if it weren't happening, I still nonetheless enjoyed it immensely!

My erection whipped upward, welling quicker than before, the head flaring, the underside bulging as I came immediately all over hir tits, and a wash of my nectar spilled out over hir penis. The head slid inside me, sliding deeper, pushing inside my body as my flesh became more malleable for my growth, my breasts distending more, filling with my milk, while hir shaft penetrated me deeper.

My belly, as muscled as it was now, began to push forward from hir mass invading my body, and I moaned louder and bucked my widening hips so that I could take hir, feeling that shaft of hir's penetrate me deeper... And deeper... And deeper!

I gurgled and tensed all my new vaginal muscles, unfamiliar with the sensations of a penis being slid against my insides like that, so alien that it was to me that I became stupid with the idea of dealing with this change in my life, this remarkable sexual power that was growing so well in my loins.

Jen held my hips and slid himself deeper, my belly swelling even further outward as shi penetrated me, sheathing hir powerful sword, delving deeper and deeper into my body, till I could feel my heart thumping against hir bulging cock.

I moaned and arched my body, my breasts jostling as I began to feel a flood of feminine wiles, needs and desires erupting into my brain, firing off synapses, trying to translate the pleasure while I grew longer, stronger.

Jen then cradled me with two of hir arms as hir other two broke my remaining bonds, and I arched my body even more, my antennae growing long and sinuous, a snake-like tail sliding from between my butt cheeks to extend down to my ankles, my feet arching so that I would walk on my toes, and last but not least, came the arrival of two new arms and a horde of new nipples forming along my bodice.

It was then that I felt a dull thud inside my body, a small explosion it sounded, but inside my body it felt as if every last cell inside me was being splattered. The explosion came again and I gasped, trying to scream against the pleasure, and I didn't know what was going on, till it happened again, and I realized that Jennifer was climaxing inside me.

My cock began to quiver, my balls swelling larger with hir penis parting them in twain, and the next thing I knew I was ejecting not only a healthy stream of cum onto hir breasts, but a repeating, ejaculating wash of my breast milk.

Jennifer gasped as shi felt my cum and milk splash hir, and I gasped, feeling hir penis spasming inside me, over and over as I came again and again in return, feeling the seed of my beloved being absorbed by my body from the inside, gifting me with the genetic knowledge that shi possessed.

A series of growths and buds formed all across my back, adolescent wing buds I was sure as my mane of hair whipped about my head sexily... I was ultimately enjoying these feelings as I finished transforming into this super human-alien hybrid.

And there I was, skewered by hir vicious shaft, hir little tendrils upon hir cock rubbing against my insides like ticklers, as I straddled hir monstrous lap, watching hir wipe the mixture of my seed and my cream with hir hands and lick it all off hir hands and hir breasts.

Then seeing hir, then looking at myself, a vibrant looking she-male now, I looked back up at hir with my newly widened eyes, my long elfin ears rising up and my antennae jostling briefly, I asked hir a question as I continued riding hir.

"Beloved... How come I'm not as big as you?" I asked. "My wings are tiny, and I'm only a fraction of your size."

I looked down at my four arms, my slender finger subtle and sinuous, attached to spindly arms with little muscle definition.

Shi paused in cleaning herself, and I felt a little more of hir seed ejaculate into my body, but I was done absorbing all hir genetic knowledge... Hir seed simply mixed with my nectar and dribbled out from my pussy that was straining against hir throbbing thickness of a cock that was penetrating me.

"Energy." shi mewed, answering my question, and settled back with a loud thump, flexing hir shaft so that I was thrust downward upon the multitude of pillows that were hir breasts.

"You need to feed, beloved... You need energy to excite the process. Drink from me."

I looked up at hir as I situated myself, pillowed upon hir multitude of mammaries, and then closing my eyes, I found one of hir smaller tertiaries, and fastened my mouth about it while my penis wedged itself warmly between several of those smaller tits and my own body; its length hot and heady with the moisture of my sweat.

I'd heard rumors that breast milk was very sweet till you stopped and took a breath. Apparently that wasn't true in Jen's case... Or at least in the case of a human-alien hybrid.

I began to feast, subconsciously massaging hir nipples while feeling minute explosions inside me from hir ejaculate, shi massaging my back, popping the growing pustules that carried my wings as if they were zits and pimples, disgorging the little buds of my wings, and most of all fingering the wedge of my broadened ass beneath my sinuous tail, fingering my cunt and my nads together, as well as my puckered anus.

My four arms held onto hir, moving periodically as I fed to grip a nipple or to squeeze a tit, maybe to hold onto hir sides, and while I fed quietly, passing off into half sleep... Jen slowly rose to hir feet with me dangling against hir body, skewered by hir massively throbbing cock and cradled in hir arms as she spread hir wings, and fluttering them blindly at hir back, shi took off and flew off into the night.

Holding on to hir underbelly, shi flew with me far away, into the wilderness as I fed off hir like a leech or a lamprey, nursing and getting my face occasionally blasted with milk as my body steadily developed against hir body.

My forearms flared, my claws lengthened, my back bulged and my tail broadened and lengthened. My biceps coiled, filling with strength as my thighs bulged, and occasionally, I'd slide forward and backward



on hir still erect cock, getting the occasional eruption of hir seed inside me that escaped about my nads and pussy, over my anus and tail, to fall to the earth far, far below us.

The sheer, unmitigated power that I was feeling kept my brain stupid as I endeavored to learn how to feel these emotions, and I kept growing, and growing and growing, till I erupted a climax of my own against hir underside, that nigh cemented our bodies together.

My own wings grew in; scale lining my body, plates forming as shi flew continuously, staying beneath the light of the moon, and being bathed by the light of the comet, their shared radiation bathing us both.

I moved from hir tertiaries to hir secondaries, draining one tit after the other, and when I became too big to carry, my body filling out steadily, shi cradled me lovingly and then landed within a quiet clearing, squatted, and laid me on the ground beneath hir.

By the time I got to hir primaries, I was beginning to get greedy, and my suckling became ferocious after I'd came into hir breasts many times now, our bodies sticky with milk, cum and sweat. I was growing faster than ever as I also began humping hir cock, my forearms and biceps flaring as wide as hir's, my back bulging and arching, spines growing from me as my flesh turned a dark red, and my armor a soft amber-brown.

But I was growing heavier than hir, growing larger, stronger, and at long last, as I felt my penis growing long between hir breasts, its mass powerful and aching for release, I roared, spreading half a dozen pairs of mandibles in my baleful bestial cry, even as Jen reached up and caressed and cajoled my belly with one hand, held onto my hips with two other hands, and stroked me with hir remaining hand as shi pulled my extensive dork in between hir breasts, dipped hir head, opened hir mouth and began to suck.

Ever so slowly I turned with hir, placing hit on hir back while feeling my shaft swell and pulsate, and growing heavy with an approaching explosion. Once upon hir back, I began to fuck hir mouth while at the same time feeling hir mass swelling inside me between my labia and nads.

Looking down at hir though with a pair of angry white eyes, angry passionate eyes, I slowly pulled off hir cock with a loud sucking and slurping noise, before I settled back and penetrated hir instead.

My dick had grown larger than hir's, my breasts larger and rounder, and now that I was kneeling between hir legs, I took the object of hir maleness, hir throbbing and beating, slick and moistened cock and inserted it into my mouth and began sucking on it. Almost immediately shi came into my mouth, climaxing hard so that hir nectar spilled out of the sides of my mouth and ran down my breasts.

I swallowed as much as I could, smacking my lips as I tried to swallow it all in several gulps.

I made love to hir fiercely that night in the woods, shi moaning and crying outward for more. We shifted from hir being on top to me being on top, taken from the behind, taken by the front, each of us taking turns of throttling each other's cunts while our nads and dicks grew heavier and larger.

And we both grew stronger, heavier, more massive, knocking over trees in our loving tumble with each other, flattening the grass and crushing boulders like pebbles of hardened dirt with our weight.

At long last as I was humping hir solidly, I looked at hir in the eye, and an additional power, the power of alien psyche, mental magics, we thought and did as one, and lifting a leg I stepped over my dick that was penetrating hir, laid on my belly and smushing my tits beneath me like massive undulating pillows, arched my butt up into the air and lifted my tail.

Shi then spread hir legs, and inserted hir penis against my pussy, and inserted himself.

I moaned as shi did, and we began to convulse with pleasure, cream, cum, nectar, sweat everywhere as we matted more trees to the ground, and wrapped ourselves in long sticky strings of spider-like jizm.

I then began gritting my teeth, holding my breath, and then as hard as I could, compressing all my hard abdominals, I came into hir... Erupting solidly for several long minutes so that the bulk of it splattered from within hir, just before shi repeated the favor inside me.

Then, as dawn was approaching, shi and I collapsed to the ground, still coupled, spent.

I awoke with a start, and then suddenly I felt the squeeze and eruption of my dick tensing about a rush of climax sliding up it, just before I released it, and I felt both my nuts erupt to explode my tangy seed from the head of my shaft in several spasmodic bursts. I felt my cock tense repeatedly as it ejected my load, depositing it anywhere, it didn't have mind enough to care.

I was gasping after the release, my mind confused and wondering where I was, just before I heard a low moan.

Looking down, I saw Jen lying against me, just before I felt a subtle squeeze about my dick, and a wash of hot warmth ejecting onto my balls, and suddenly I realized that I'd just climaxed inside her.

I slowly rose and turned with her, getting her on her back, and as the sheets that were covering us slid away, I grit my teeth as I saw that both she and I were naked, and I had my dick inside her.

I pulled out of her with a long slippery slurp, but then ejected another blast of cum onto her pussy.

Sliding off her and standing with my penis slowly deflating, I looked down at my girlfriend, who was nearly a fiancé', immediately fearing that I'd just gotten her pregnant, being that I wasn't wearing a rubber... That... Or I'd left it in her when I pulled out.

But then looking at her at rest, at her disheveled hair, and at her boobs, which were a lot larger than I remembered them, I thought that a baby wouldn't be all that bad after all if she were the mother.

Rubbing a hand through my short cropping of hair, I stepped over to the bathroom of her apartment and turned the light on, feeling my face.

"It was just a dream." I told myself, and then turning on the water, I splashed my face with water and then rose to face my reflection. But when I did, I saw two specks on my head, and when I fingered them, they suddenly grew into antennae, just before my chest mutated to show myself having a pair of tits. Looking down at my hands, I saw them turn red and the fingernails grow into claws. A quick check between my legs allowed me to finger my pussy as soon as it opened.

I heard a moan from the next room, and concentrating, I made all the changes go away, before I stepped into the room where I'd left Jen.

She was sighing softly as she sat on the edge of the bed, massaging her navel.

"Jen? What's wrong?" I asked.

"We did it!" she said and then rose, and I saw a penis slide from between the folds of her labia and then erect before she leapt on me, her long cock sword fighting with mine. "We did it! I have life growing inside me."

"Life?" I said dumbly, and when I stepped back, it was to find myself holding her with four arms and a layer of boobs covering my front.

"Yeah silly... I'm pregnant!"

She squealed and embraced me again, and she embraced me with all her arms - all four of them - and began to purr.

Ok... So, maybe it wasn't a dream...

**<End>**