“You sure?” Mina gasped after separating, viscous rungs of spit between her and Jackie, “Haven’t you been cucked all day?”

“It’s fine,” Gabby pushed her aside and swung her arms around Jackie’s neck, breathing deep like she was feasting on the breeders aura, “I’ll wait until we can be alone. Then she’ll make me the biggest. Won’t you?”

Jackie snickered and mashed their faces together. Enjoyable as it was to make out with Mina, whose lips were the very definition of pillows, she *hungered* for Gabby. Their respective transformations only deepened that desire. She’d always thought her girlfriend had some of the biggest tits around, though there were plenty of larger sets around, but now she was sure that Gabby had little to no competition. Jackie groaned as they squished against her, bellowing from the sides.

“I’ve got an idea,” Jackie said, then sank to her knees. She pulled Gabby down too, having her straddle the base of her cock, while those enormous breasts threatened to consumed her entire being. Now, not only did Mina have an easier time of lining her plump pussy with the cock, but Jackie could dig her arms into the breasts as she massaged her girlfriend’s deliciously huge ass. It also let her tit-fuck the ovi-cock sandwiched between them.

Mina bellowed as her snatch went to its limits. Her cervix caved almost right away, letting the giant rod of fuck-meat push all the eggs to the front and sides, forcing her belly against the floor. As Jackie thought, Arwen’s dick-pussy was different. Despite how enormous her cock was, Mina felt almost spacious by comparison. That didn’t mean her tunnel wasn’t squeezing in delightful ripples as it pulled her deeper.

Jackie didn’t wait for her. She didn’t have that level of self-control with Gabby’s squishy body wrapped around her, and especially not when a hot pussy slobbered all over her cock. The thrusts came faster than with Arwen, knot popping in and out from between Gabby’s thighs. Ear-tingling sloppy sounds filled the bridge.

She loved this. The feeling of rubbery skin on her own, the heat of another’s body, the sweat mixing with her own, all while she carved open a pussy and womb with her ungodly dick; it was simply the best. But it could always be better.

No sooner did she think it for Lesley to come up behind her. Her balls were empty, however that didn’t keep her cock down. Its fat urethra throbbed between Jackie’s cheeks, a mix of sweat and pussy juice let it slide into the valley, where the head caught on her puckered hole, leaking pre to lubricate the hole. A nice gesture, but unnecessary.

Jackie stuck three fingers into Gabby’s mouth. The girl obediently licked all over them, before bobbing forward to force a gag., then did the same for the other hand. Thoroughly covered, Jackie leaned forward and reached for her ass, hooking all three digits into the hole, then added the others. She pulled it open, revealing the velvet insides. Lesley’s hips slammed into her ass an instant later.

Now *this* was perfection. A tight, rolling sleeve around her cock, her own ass turned into a sheath for another member, while she made out with the hottest girl alive. All while the sounds of another couple filled the room. Jackie arched her back, giving Gabby the perfect chance to suck on her tits, which allowed her to feel Lesley’s own gravid belly thump against her with every thrust. The fat ovi-cock glided through her asshole, broad head striking her prostate each time.

Mina bounced her own ass faster, cunt quivering wildly in her impending orgasm. The walls held strong, Jackie’s veins scraping along the carnal sleeve, forcing even more strength into every thrust from them both. That only made her cock bulge clearer around the peak, its head obtuse and obvious as the ecstasy painted across Mina’s face. Her flesh stretched like latex, sounds and all, while the eggs were suspended in Jackie’s pre.

It was no surprise that Jackie only lasted a few more minutes. She’d wanted to cum for a while already - since she entered Mina no less - but held off to properly savour the experience. Now the heavy churning in her balls proved too much. Vibrations passed from them into Gabby, making her jiggle against and around the cock she straddled. That, and Lesley ramping up even faster, finally pushed her over the edge.

Jackie said as much, though it was stifled by Gabby’s lips, and proved more than Mina could take. The already fecund woman howled louder and louder, until her voice strangled itself, turning into nothing but staccato rasps for semen. She got what she wanted. Though… perhaps she bit off more than she could chew.

The sound of stretching rubber overtook everything. Jackie was aware of other sounds. There was the rhythmic pound and gurgle of Arwen laying into Mel. The husky moans of Gabby as she rocked on top the giant knot. All the lewd gurgling from Mina as her womb squished into the floor, expanding in all other directions. Eggs larger than fists were subsumed in cum, shapes vanishing into the much larger sphere of her abdomen.

Every spurt of cum pushed out her skin by a full foot, before the womb snapped back and added the surge into the slurry. Thousands upon thousands of sperm attacked each egg, inseminating them multiple times just to guarantee the breeding. Completely unnecessary of course. Just one drop of Jackie’s jizz would suffice.

Maybe she’d look at it under a microscope before they went back to Earth?

Gabby whined as her cock shook, then erupted against their chins. It had enough force to get on their cheeks, streaking over their lips as well, adding a deliciously salty edge to the tongue-filled kiss. Who was Jackie kidding? She’d be much too busy fucking everyone to even sleep, let alone think about anything else.

“Babe,” Gabby panted, hanging onto Jackie’s shoulders like a drunkard, “Take a break. Let us pamper you a bit, yeah?”

“Yeah,” Mina squeaked as she tugged herself off the biggest cock on board, it coming out with the same sound as cork popping loose, “I’ve got some eggs for Mel too.”

“You can barely move,” Jackie said.

Lesley strolled around, ovi-cock dripping with depravity, “It’s fine. I’ll roll her over.”

She half-thought it was a joke, but Jackie didn’t realise just how absolutely stuffed the girl was. When she came, time and consequence just went out the window. The fact Mina had all but turned into an overripe blackberry hadn’t even registered until she saw Lesley literally roll her away. It took them both to get her on foot, with Lesley then guiding her shaft into Mel’s winking snatch. The towering would-be matriarch of the ship grunted as Mina’s belly sat upon her back.

Even if she wanted to try usurping Jackie in that moment, she couldn’t. Mina’s belly had started out larger than a mom with full-term octuplets, but with Jackie’s addition, it had quintupled. Impressive at it looked, the density inside was even more so. She didn’t have Jennifer’s sensors, however Jackie had no doubts it weighed close to a literal ton. It was finally a chance to relax just a little bit.

Jackie stumbled over to the captain’s chair. Before all this, Mathias would have chewed her out for sitting in their chair, but Mathias was long gone, their body completely under Mina’s control. And Mina would never dare think of going against Jackie. Doing so would go against her very soul.

“Hey, hey,” Gabby pouted, “That’s hardly a fitting seat for you.”

“Oh yeah?” Jackie arched her brow, challenging her partner, “And where should I sit?”

“Anywhere you want. But I think I know a much nicer one. May I?”

Her intentions were about as loud as the clapping of flesh from across the room. Jackie stood, allowing her partner to dart onto the chair, but Lesley took the place instead. Gabby shrugged when she was frowned at, already backing away toward Mel and Mina.

“My balls are full too and we both know they’re better off inside her.”

“But don’t worry, I’m here to help stuff you silly,” Arwen said. She and Lesley turned so their cocks were pressed together, huge bellies pronounced as they reclined over the chair arms. It was an erotically comical sight, with Lesley so much bigger over all, yet that only made her member and fecundity seem almost average. Arwen’s tiny frame, however, enunciated everything about her. Made it seem unnatural in the best way possible.

Jackie would’ve preferred her lover stayed, but this was more than adequate. She hoped her disappointment wasn’t obvious as she presented her ass, running her hands over the cheeks to luxuriate in the smoothness. While she didn’t hate her butt before, squats and hormones only did so much. Now the rubbery skin lacked any and all blemish, just a flawless curve that arched far and wide.

Between the valley laid a not so secret treasure; her anus. A tight knot of thick, puffy flesh that squished deliciously between the cheeks. Jackie circled it with a finger and sucked in a sharp breath. Just a finger felt incredible on her freshly fucked hole, and a single cock had been the main culprit for her last orgasm. By that logic, two would be incredible.

“Well? Hold them together,” Jackie said as she backed up closer. The pair latched onto each other’s cock, mashing them together and squeezing out a dollop of gooey pre. She pulled open her asshole, biting her lip at the messy slurp of Lesley’s leftover fluids, then dropped.

At the same time, she heard a similar squelch from the other three. Everyone let out a moan in unison, the first of many. While Jackie had taken Mel’s place at the top of their cosy hierarchy, it was hard not to say that she didn’t retain some power. Not least because she was the biggest overall, with four breasts flattened against the floor, and an ass only matched by Jackie. Then there was her belly, huge and bumpy with more eggs than even Mina. Her tail was also dangerous in multiple ways, though it was focused solely on encouraging Gabby and Mina to fuck her harder.

Jackie’s cock spewed a rope several feet away as the two shafts crushed against her prostate. Her abdomen bulged out and stretched up between her tits. She couldn’t see it before, with Gabby pressed so tight against her, but now she could lavish in the sight of her own belly bulge. There wasn’t just one either.

Two shafts pushed in opposite directions. While not as pronounced as her own, the heads had a distinctive equine shape, lifting her skin in a way that created small shelves and cast shadows over her torso. Sight wasn’t everything obviously. Her anal walls were stretched flush against them both, veins stretching her in delicious ways. Best of all was feeling them slide away as she stood up, the heads scraping along her insides while spurting dick-juice all over.

While she envied for the others for getting all three worlds, she had them outdone in her two. She leaned further into Lesley and Arwen, legs splayed wide, then went into a fast rhythm that clapped her cheeks together and into their crotches. The two moaned in tandem with her, rocking hips to meet the bounce of her butt. It wasn’t exactly ‘relaxing’, since she bounced fast and heavy atop the other two, but it at least gave her cock a chance to breathe.

She glanced over to Mel, whose pussy was in constant motion as Gabby and Mina pounded at different times. It was awkward with Mina front and centre to properly rest her belly, though that didn’t even slow them. Pussy juice splashed out as one pulled away, with more squirting loose as the other filled the vacancy.

Yet it was barely an appetiser - no, an amuse-bouche - for Jackie’s own cock. She double-fisted her member, fingers not even close to meeting around its girth, and stroked in time with her bounces. Pre-cum cascaded down her shaft, splatting against her hands. It should’ve been a lubricant, but it was too thick and sticky. In fact, the more she rubbed into her cock, the denser and darker it became. Like it was attaching to her.

Like it was making her bigger.

Her whole torso lurched as fluid launched from her mouth. It landed on her crotch, but didn’t linger and slid to her hips, while more poured from above. Suddenly the saying ‘a second on the lips and a lifetime on the hips’ had all new meaning. The clap of her ass got even louder. It wasn’t just the liquid rubber piling on, but her general body expanded. A few inches taller, a couple inches on the bust, and several times that on the ass and cock. Jackie wouldn’t think she needed another boost, however she wasn’t going to argue against it when it felt even better.

Arwen’s hips slowed, “Hey, is that…”

Lesley kept it up, though the position was awkward,“Y-yeah, it is.”

Jackie slowed her pace, though only by a hair, and looked at them. It was only thanks to them leaning over the sides that she could see their faces, as her ass ballooned in all directions, eclipsing even their huge bellies. She only glanced at them, focus quickly taken by the rapidly lengthening nub nestled between the top of her cheeks. It outgrew her arms, then her legs, almost flowing like a liquid to coil around the fat shafts that stuffed her. New muscles jerked them up to meet her even larger rump.

Her ass cheeks hugged them tight as they bucked into her. Inside and out, they pleasured her with every thrust, gliding between the sensitive globes and into her molten insides. Their moans turned airy, cocks throbbing harder with impending release. Jackie raised the intensity and slammed to the base, causing the robust chair to creak and groan. Muscles rippled across her thighs as she kept up the power and tempo.

“Come on and fuck my ass,” Jackie grunted, dropping even harder. Nothing could compare to the feeling of thrusting her titanic cock into someone, but two decently large members punching up between her breasts was a worthy second, “Fuck it, fuck it, fuck it!”

The two obeyed and arched over the arms to get a better angle. Jackie groaned deep in her chest, it bordered on a growl, as she hunched forward to project her ass further and squeeze her tits around the bulges as they pistoned up and down. The heads throbbed wider and wider, urethras bulging, while their thrusts turned desperate. Jackie’s ass burned brilliantly as they fucked it like they wanted her hole never to close again.

She twisted her hips to force them in other directions. Sometimes they both hit her prostate with the force of a knock-out punch, other times they simply grazed it on their way past her inner sphincter. The entire tunnel clenched around them, creating a sloppy friction as their pre-cum oozed back down. Jackie continued jerking her own meat, now significantly bigger and only growing, nearing another glorious climax.

“Can’t hold it,” Arwen said, breathless and definitely on the brink.

“Don’t,” Jackie panted and bore down on them harder, “Just a little more. You can do it for me, can’t you, Arwen? Just think of all the cum you owe me. Go to the edge and hold yourself there. Get me off and I’ll let you blow it all inside me, got it?”

“Yes, Ma’am!” Arwen whimpered, bucking her hips like a good little cum-pipe.

“I’ve got it,” Lesley said and caused her to let out a sharp whine. Both of their cocks pulsed larger, “If you can’t hold it, I’ll do it for you.”

“Good girl, now fuck me like you hate me.”

They stalled at the command, like they couldn’t comprehend the idea of hating her, but quickly got into the act. Jackie howled in jubilation as they put their whole being into pounding her, almost hard enough to knock her over. No matter their endurance, that pace was brutal for anyone, let alone a pair of pregnant ladies already on the brink of orgasm. Fortunately, Jackie was right there with them.

It took an eruption of sound from the other trio to push her over the edge. Her ass plummeted like an anvil into the other two. Spasms rocked the entire length of anus, milking the ovi-cocks to completion. The urethral tubes swelled violently, yet didn’t fill with anything. Lesley grunted, whole body going rigid, before her strength gave out. That’s when the semen came with the force of a fire hose. Jackie wriggled against them as her belly was flooded from the wrong passage.

The bursts stretched her skin further, before spreading through her insides. Arwen and Lesley worked in conjunction to saturate her bowels, cum filling every nook and cranny. Even with both cumming at the same time, Jackie’s release put them to shame, unleashing a torrent of genuine jizz into the room. If her angle was better, she’d have covered Mel and the others with a single shot. As it was, her ball-sludge piled into lines across the bridge. Steam rose from it, clouding every piece of glass in sight.

“Oh god, I didn’t think laying my eggs would feel this good,” Gabby groaned as she disengaged, dense ropes of various fluids hung between her cock and Mel’s folds. She backed away, stepping into the dick-slop. It was so thick, she didn’t even slip, foot simply plunging into the mess. A sudden jet caught her leg, gluing her into place. She moaned as it squished between her toes, “Shit, that’s hot.”

“Time to finish this,” Jackie said and looked to her loyal girls. Despite being thoroughly exhausted, they kept humping against her, trying in vain to pump out more cum, “You two did great, but take a break, yeah? Enjoy the show.”

“Thank you,” they both moaned, slumping into the chair as Jackie stepped away, releasing their flagging dicks from her hold.

She took a couple of experimental steps to adjust to her new tail and measurements. Those heels were murderous, forcing her feet into an extreme angle. No matter how she tried moving, her hips swayed like a prostitute desperate to eat that night, with a dramatic click announcing every step. She reached back to lift her tail, the new limb coming to meet her hand. It was fat and smooth like the rest of her body, but seemed almost dangerously dexterous. It reminded her of an ex-girlfriend that could curl her tongue in all sorts of ways.

Best of all, the limb was sensitive. Not in the way her cock or nipples were, more like her breasts before they grew out. Stroking and squeezing it gave a sort of gentle pleasure, the sort that she could lose an afternoon doing without thinking. Assuming she didn’t get lost in fondling her new bosom, easily the size of basketballs that fell in elegant tear drops. She bit her lip as they jiggled on the way to Mel.

“Wow, you just keep getting sexier,” Gabby said, still struggling with the cum around her leg.

“Look whose talking,” Jackie smirked and whipped her tail around her lover’s waist, slipping it down between her balls and tickling the folds tucked away, “You looked gorgeous laying into her.”

“Thank you, but I know you’re gonna make my performance look like shit.” Gabby let out a husky giggle as she trailed a hand along the top of Jackie’s cock, biting her lip at how much further she had to travel. It’d seemed enormous ever since the infection took hold, but that was before she had a proper frame of reference for it. Anything less than two feet might wasn’t worth the attention.

And she wielded maybe six, no *seven* feet of dick in length alone. At least. Just looking at it made her ass clench, squeezing out a hefty dollop of Arwen and Lesley’s mixed semen, sending delightful tremors up her spine. Pre-cum drooled freely as Gabby’s cock jerked against it from below, its length barely enough to reach pass. That meant she was close to two-feet.

“My sensors indicate you’ve acquired an impressive specimen of three metres in length. My apologies, that’s nine-point-eight feet,” Jennifer said, sounding more than a little eager to sample it for herself, “And one-point-nine feet across. It seems impossible.” Even as she said it, her desire to try dripped and pooled between her legs. Jackie couldn’t understand why a sex-bot would get wet before the act even began, considering she had a somewhat limited supply.

“Thanks for that,” Jackie said, separating from her lover with a final promise, “I’ll give you every inch of it later. Until then, enjoy the show. Or you can kill some time. That’s Jennifer’s whole purpose after all.”

“Hmm, might just do that. Now get breeding, you big, beautiful stud.”

Jackie blew her a kiss, then finished closing the gap to Mel. Her cock could’ve entered her several steps away, but that wouldn’t nearly be as enjoyable. It was substantially bigger than she thought, perhaps more than Mel could handle, though nothing was about to stop Jackie from finally ending this nightmare. No more fear over the unknown coming for her or her friends and loved ones.

“Finally,” Mel huffed, her rubber body glistening bright from an assortment of fluids. A vague purple tone crept at the edges, which only grew more pronounced as she lifted herself so Jackie’s cock rested fully on her back. Globs of pre-cum the size of her eggs oozed out and onto her back. Despite raising herself, Mel’s belly remained completely flat on the ground.

“It feels like I’ve been waiting my whole life for this. Probably the new instincts talking, but I’d rather die than go another hour without your seed inside me.”

Jackie pressed in a little closer and mashed her balls into Mel’s cunt, “Ready to say ‘au revoir’ to any freedom of movement?”

“Fuck yes. All I want is to lay around for you to breed. Please make me your brood mother. I couldn’t bare to go a day without pumping out eggs for you. I don’t even know what the babies will look like, but I know if they have any of your genes, they’ll be amazing.”

That was a good point. She wasn’t inseminating their natural ovum - far as she knew anyway - but eggs created from an alien biology. By logic, she shouldn’t be so free about knocking them up, at least not until she had a better idea what would happen. Well, too late now, she thought and slid back so the bulge of her urethra slid between Mel’s folds.

Mel arched her hips to make the best offering and get the most distance. The further they separated, the closer their sexes got, with Jackie’s behemoth tip coming to rest against those thick lips. Heat wafted from one another, though Jackie had the clear edge as Mel panted louder just from the proximity. Juices poured from her snatch, a thick waterfall of raw desire. It’d already been carved out by Jackie, but that was a few feet ago.

“Ready?”

“Yes!” Mel moaned, then immediately yelled as it stabbed right into her, “Fuck! Fuck, fuck, fuck! So big… can’t breathe… fucking my insides… all… all the way… shove it all the way…”

Jackie pushed and pushed. Her cock stretched the canal until she scraped bones, yet Mel’s gasps for more continued, even as it punched right through the cervix. The glans bulged obscenely at the top, so wide it scraped along the woman’s ribs and formed a shelf between her tits. It shoved her chin aside on its way up, yet she wasn’t even in reach yet.

All the sensations collided into a hellish bliss that was impossible to navigate. Jackie almost came just from the initial entry, her size matched by its sensitivity. The insides were thick and wet, collapsing in on her like they wanted to push her out, yet it only incited her to thrust deeper. A fat ring acted like a second mouth as it sucked her into the uterus. Dozens, hundreds even, of hard eggs slid around her, each one adding another part to the chaotic symphony. Mel’s abdomen stretched out with her length, but it fought back the way rubber would and only made Jackie want to fuck that much harder.

“Can’t breathe… cock… suffocating… so big… it’s amazing… more, more, more, more, more!” Mel rasped, arching her back to put more pressure on the cock inside her. She lifted her head, letting the shaft thrust right on by. She rocked her hips like a bitch in heat, juicy folds squelching as micro-orgasms shot back and forth between every nerve. A howl escaped as Jackie’s hands clapped down onto her ass.

Fingers hooked into the flesh. Jackie pulled and thrust at the time, sinking the last two feet all the way, knot bursting into the hole. Their bodies collided with all the force of a building demolition and, for the first time since Mel’s transformation, her ass looked small as Jackie’s hips pushed the fat up and out the sides. Even flattened, it didn’t come close to clearing the breeder’s sides.

“I knew seeing you in action would be awesome,” Gabby said. She hadn’t gotten free yet, instead settling for having Jennifer service her while they watched.

“It boggles the mind. Even mine,” the android said, “Would you like to know just how wide her hips are?”

“Fuck yes,” Gabby grabbed her tits, fingers vanishing into them, “I wanna know how huge my girlfriend and queen really is.”

Jackie was also curious, however she could only afford half her focus. It took so much concentration just to keep from cumming, especially as she slid back. The walls slurped on her like a trained whore’s mouth, not willing to relinquish even one inch, yet it was given no choice. She could only get little over a third of her cock out, as her arms couldn’t go any further.

“In that case,” soft beeps came from Jennifer, and her next words came in a rich, husky moan, “She is currently eight-feet tall. I can’t get an accurate read on her weight, but my best estimate is just over two-hundred kilos. Goodness, my apologies. That is around four-hundred-and-fifty pounds. I believe most of that stems from her balls, based on how dense her semen is.”

Gabby moaned and pinched her nipples, rolling them between her fingers, then locked eyes with Jackie. The matriarchal stud had paused, leaving Mel on the brink of true release, a blush on her cheeks at hearing just how heavy she’d become, though she was just as eager to hear the rest.

“Breasts are bordering on K-cups,” Jennifer said, less enthused than before, but it quickly changed, “Hips and butt,” she paused to moan, sloppy sounds coming from between her legs, while her mind audibly worked, “Four-hundred-inches in circumference.”

Jackie rushed forward and let the weight and momentum of said four-hundred-inch hips carry her into Mel with even greater force than before. At the same time, Gabby grabbed Jennifer by the hair and shoved every inch of her own member down her synthetic throat. Yet the android wasn’t done. She struggled free, mouth dripping with pre and spit. Eyes turned to her, waiting for the all important next words.

“Her balls are three-feet wide.” Jackie frowned and knocked a nut with her thigh, certain the pair were bigger than that.

“Each.”

Just like that, Jennifer was impaled once more and her voice went to work making thick, gooey moans. It was difficult to hear, however, as Jackie went full force. Her thrusts bounced off Mel’s ass, but the momentum behind it carried her into a second and third jab from just the one thrust. It came as no surprise when the woman’s ovi-cock erupted pitifully over Jackie’s feet. Sopping wet walls clung to her, creating the perfect friction as she pounded away.

Jackie glanced away from her cocksleeve. The bridge was steamed up, every surface dripping like the various pussies around her, but one strip of aluminium reflected her. Nothing but her size had changed in the last hour, yet that didn’t stop her being enamoured by the sight. Her eyes smouldered like purple embers, slowly catching fire as she sped toward the biggest climax so far. Her enlarged breasts bounced and jiggled with her long thrusts, the latex-like skin gleaming brilliantly.

Mel’s ass took centre-stage as it rippled from the rampant fucking. Or it should have. Huge, shiny black boulders that clapped together as Jackie slammed harder. Anyone would gawk at them in awe and lust. Or they would, if not for Jackie’s hips eclipsing them, own cheeks slapping each other loud enough that it’d leave bruises if not for the colour. Mel’s hazy eyes met hers through the silver. All resistance was gone, the hive mind fucked free of her consciousness, and only begged for more. Despite the fact an enormous log of dick stretched entire feet past the head.

But there could be *more*.

Jackie leaned against Mel and almost laughed at the thought. Of course she wanted more. Would it ever be enough? She could wonder all she wanted, that didn’t change anything. She wanted *more*. The smoulder in her eyes flashed brighter, illuminating the veins around her face, and saw it echo in the others’. Gabby disengaged from Jennifer, ripping free of the cum. Mina came up beside her, barely able to stand without her belly dragging on the floor. Lesley and Arwen, exhausted, waddled up to held her. They surrounded Jackie in a semi-circle.

Every step of her transformations had felt like the point of no return. And they were. She didn’t think it was possible to reverse it anymore. The cold treatment had worked to delay it and nothing else.

This, however, carried a finality to it. She’d expected, sometimes hoped, for it to end several stages ago, ideally back when she could walk through a door without fear of breaking it. The difference was she remained herself through it all. She was Jackie Torrens, a trans-woman that became one of the best medical officers in the company. This… once she took this final step, she wouldn’t just be Jackie Torrens anymore.

She saw it in the others’ gaze as well, even Mel’s and Jennifer’s. Their thoughts echoed in her own mind, she could peer into other perspectives through them, but none of it was a cohesive realm. That was all about to change.

“Do it.”

Just those two words triggered everyone’s orgasm. Like a barbershop quartet, the four already connected to Jackie cried out one after the other, cocks jerking up high as they unleashed a musky, dense violet goo. Ropes fired off at her, streaking over her body. It soaked into her natural skin once more and dyed it the same glossy purple as the rest. Once that was done, every other shot slid down to collect at her curves and genitals. The most important thing was how they remained connected to the others.

An electric glow shot through every rope that linked her to the others. Her moans joined theirs as she resumed pumping into Mel, body growing and jiggling all over. Pleasure bombarded her from all angles, the ripples feeding back into the sensations, only burgeoning with every spurt of cum on her body. The others had no lack of fluids.

“This is extraordinary,” Jennifer noted, skulking around the outskirts of the circle. Constant beeps came from her, rewriting data over and over as Jackie’s measurements kept changing, “My designers never even dreamed of something like this.”

“I don’t think anyone did,” Jackie said and laid a sharp spank on the thick, black ass she laid into.

It was crazy to think they woke up like it was any other day. Jackie masturbated, almost slept with Gabby, and was wholly prepared to just wait out the days leading up to their return to Earth. Then the signal came through and everything went to shit. Now, however, she wasn’t sure she’d change it.

Every streak of cum that landed on her made another connection. She saw how Lesley grew up in perpetual combat, either starting fights or defending herself from every direction, and how Mina/Mathias came into their identity. Arwen had a similar upbringing to Lesley, only hers was far more heartbreaking, to see all those smiling faces of classmates turn to sneers the second they found out she was a futa.

Gabby always wore a smile ever since they met. In the most trying of times, she had a grin and a giggle. That wasn’t always so. Jackie saw arguments surrounding her, people that were supposed to protect and nurture at war over the most ancillary reasons. It took a kind soul in the form of a teacher to lead her out of that darkness. With their guidance, she became the giggling beam of light that Jackie adored.

All of them, except Arwen, had worked together for years. Yet she’d only gotten tiny glimpses into their pasts. Jackie looked at each of them, not slowing her thrusts in the slightest. They lived together most of the year in a tight space, but she’d never felt closer to either of them.

It could’ve been the mutated infection. It could’ve been the hormones of her transformed body. Or even the fact she was thrusting balls deep into a delicious piece of ass. But it was a combination of them all that made her take in their faces with nothing but love. Her meeting their eyes coaxed even fatter strings of purple cum to shoot from them.

Hearing their rising moans was the perfect encouragement to fuck Mel even harder. The added length of her arms allowed her to pull even further back and lance forward with far more power, clapping against Mel’s ass with enough force to create a tsunami wave. Instead of letting it roll back against her, Jackie was already rearing away for the follow-up and, as she kept growing, landed with greater power. Hot, squishy walls rippled across her length.

She wouldn’t last much longer. That in mind, Jackie willed her various lovers closer. Cocks pressed into her curves, arching up and softly spurting as they ground into her. Members were crushed between her ass and their stomachs as Jackie kept thrusting, nearly knocking them over in the process. It came as no surprise that one thrust got her ass penetrated by a lucky shaft. Hot ball-gunk shot inside at the same time.

“Oh fuck!” Jackie squeezed every muscle to keep from cumming, yet Mel had no intention of making it easy.

From top to bottom, her pussy moved in pressurised waves that would’ve crushed any other cock. The womb flexed, sloshing all the pre-cum and eggs together, only making more pressure for Jackie’s dick. With it bulging so far ahead, she thrust into yet another layer of bliss as she barrelled between Mel’s monumental mammaries. They jiggled around the condom-thin layer of flesh. Just knowing she was so huge she was fucking tits at the same time was intoxicating, but Mel pushed her boobs in and bounced them around her.

To exasperate matters, Jackie’s thrusts constantly landed her onto someone’s cock. She couldn’t tell whose, not that it mattered when the cock was fat and oh so very juicy. Her own bowels and stomach sloshed with every thrust, filled to the brim with dick-goo. The oncoming climax fattened her balls even further, while her heart pounded through her veins.

Mel bucked harder at the sensations. Her pussy squelched loudly with a waterfall of fem-cum pooling between her legs, belly sliding through it as Jackie pulled on her hips. Gasps sang from her mouth like a breathless choir, getting louder and stronger as she trembled through her own orgasms. Her ovi-cock flexed hard and vomited goo with each of Jackie’s thrusts. Slowly but absolutely, a purple hue came over the dark eruption.

“Let it out. Just shoot it all out and fill her to bursting.”

She didn’t know how said that, or even if someone did. The voice sounded so close, like it was whispered into her ear. Or in her mind. She glanced to her sides, but only saw Lesley and Arwen, both jerking off and grinding their leaking cocks against her. Words seemed to have failed them awhile ago, as they couldn’t get anything out beside moans. She heard the same thing from behind.

“Make her so big she can’t even move.”

There it was again. A voice so filled with desire that she could mistake it for her own.

“Knock up all those eggs.”

“Breed her over and over so she’s never done giving birth.”

“Don’t let her forget who’s in charge.”

“You are.”

“You’re our master.”

“Our queen.”

“Our **Goddess**!”

All the voices coalesced into one. They reverberated on top of one another in a chaotic symphony, yet she picked out every timbre no matter how slight the difference, hearing what were once her co-workers voices profess their undying adoration for her. The harmony filled her more than the cocks or cum ever had. It was too much. Every sound felt like it would shatter her skull.

Yet she contained it all. Every throb in her temples soothed the agony, eased the passage of information, and accepted the consciousness of others. Before, she had simply created a link to them, gaining a peek into their lives. Now, as she rammed into Mel with the sole intent on breeding her, the others were as much a part of her as herself. Their fears were hers. Their self-loathing, their despair, their love, and their lusts were all hers too.

Unsurprisingly, they only had one desire at that moment and one that she wholeheartedly embraced; breed Mel.

The inferno of an orgasm she’d fought off for what felt like days erupted to the surface. It bubbled up from her balls, gurgling so violently they were forced to expand, pushing her legs further apart, and pushed into her urethra. Her cock as a whole swelled up a few inches, but that paled in comparison to the tube running along its bottom. She’d always had a bulbous underbelly to her cock, the kind that ground into the floor or roof of Gabby’s pussy, depending on position. This went far above and beyond.

Just based on how tight Mel suddenly felt, Jackie could’ve believed she had spawned a second cock. But it wasn’t. Jizz flowed into the enormous tube, saturating the passage, then slammed against a barrier. Her opening protruded out, yet only a trickle escaped. Another surge roiled up through her balls, fattening her cum-pipe even more. Oh fuck, the pressure was too much. How the hell did her semen get that thick?

A third and even a fourth surge tried pushing out. Mel’s hole wouldn’t be the only thing completely ruined at that rate. The four behind Jackie closed in, situating themselves at her balls, and pushed their tits and cocks into the jizz-boulders. Right as they tried pushing another spurt out. It came faster and faster, the pressure burgeoning to near painful levels.

Jackie thought her cock would actually explode. She sawed to and fro, trying to encourage the cum to squeeze out, even reaching down to push it with her hands. That didn’t work. A flash of panic briefly chilled her orgasm, only for another failed spurt to end it with a mix of pain and ecstasy. That’s when she caught a thought not her own, however it was jumbled, impossible to fully discern.

That’s when she felt four separate hands slide up between her ass cheeks. Nails softly raked across her bulbous hole, then slid in one after the other. Jackie bucked into Mel, but that just encouraged all four to punch deep. Fists angled in one direction and struck her prostate. Her balls reacted by filling her cock with more cum that had nowhere to go. Then all four retreated, only to punch at different times. Jackie howled at the agonising blissful bombardment.

It all seemed futile at first. Every punch made her cock swell that much more, trying to contain more cum than she’d dumped into any of their wombs so far, and it kept coming. It couldn’t flow back into her balls, as another surge came to push it back up. Every drop just continued piling up.

Until it finally proved too much for her body to hold. She grit her teeth as her cum-well was forced open. What came out didn’t feel at all like her normal seed, rather it was felt like something distinctly less sexual as a coagulated log of jizz stretched her opening to the size of a barrel. Despite that, she couldn’t push it out very fast at all.

Inch by inch, the log crawled free. Loud squelches came from Mel’s belly, which expanded rapidly, while Jackie grunted with the effort of pushing out the cum. Yet for every inch she got out, several spurts from her balls shot out to fill even the smallest gaps. For all the noise Jackie made, it was completely overshadowed by Mel’s preening gasps as she finally got what she wanted.

All the while, the other four kept punching Jackie’s prostrate. Their cocks twitched and spewed all over her balls, which only added to the cacophony of pleasure. Jackie kept fucking into Mel, squishing the clump of jizz between her flared glans and the back of Mel’s womb, making a thick, spine-tingling sloppy, gooey sound. Despite the power behind her thrusts, it never once broke the train of ball-goop, such was its viscosity. It filled Mel until her uterus turned into a pressurised chamber around the cock.

Then Jackie’s stream snapped. It wasn’t for lack of cum, however the output finally overcame her production. Without pressure to congeal all the jizz together, it came fast and heavy, with enough force behind it to knock someone over. Mel’s flesh shot forward with the spurts, undulating with the ebb and flow as Jackie’s seed joined the rest of her ball-sludge.

Every drop past the first few inches of that initial log was wholly unnecessary. Every egg the others had deposited prior were already inseminated, but, even if Jackie knew that, she’d keep going. She needed there to be no less than a billion sperm per egg, and was well on her way to a trillion for each and every one. Mel’s gut had more than doubled in size by then, which only belied just how densely packed the insides were.

“Keep going,” Jackie grunted, both to herself and the others. Their hands didn’t stop thumping away at her prostate, nor had their cocks slowed down emissions, and more than a couple had taken to licking her. Gabby, being the only one small enough, snuggled up to Jackie’s balls, lathering them in her spit and cum.

She’d thought all the other orgasms lasted forever. This one, however, seemed like it actually would. With the initial blockage over, she expected it to wrap up quickly, yet her balls churned violently at the slightest stimulation. Which came from everywhere. Even just the passive airflow from the vents caressed her tits like a lover’s tongue. Even without the others, she was a one-woman cum-fountain.

Eventually, she settled upon the waves of sensations and let them carry her. She lazily humped at Mel’s impressive backside, though she barely had to try. The cum stuck to her cock like a tight rubber band, pulling her back on its own. Mel sloshed with the slightest movement as she rounded out more and more, belly all but pouring from underneath her. All the while, the other four did everything to keep Jackie cumming.

Until, after over ten minutes, Jackie’s stream sputtered. It became more like a typical climax, coming out in separate ropes. Even so, the amount in every shot vastly surpassed an entire city’s production. Another five minutes passed before she petered out to mere drops. The others sensed it as well, collapsing onto their backs as she pulled out.

Her cock had softened. If only slightly. It flopped free of Mel’s cunt, riding a tide of its own progeny, and fell to the ground with the heaviest splat thus far, only to jerk up once again. Given the opportunity, she’d fuck any of them in a heartbeat. But everyone was exhausted. Even Jackie was tired, despite how much her libido wanted to continue.

She shambled back to the captain’s chair and laughed. It was large, designed to make the captain all the more imposing, yet now resembled a child’s seat. She settled beside it, still towering, and leaned her head on the arm. Before her eyes, Mel’s pure black body lightened. Unlike the others, however, it didn’t recede from parts of her. She was too far gone it seemed, entire being now replaced by the rubbery substance. Probably for the best when her gut dwarfed even Mina’s daunting middle.

“It’s done,” Jackie sighed as the connection formed between them. Whatever influence the hive mind had was eviscerated. Her eyes shut, able to truly relax for the first time in what felt like a month. Aside from Jennifer, whose programming would keep her from acting against her, she had a link to everyone and felt only contentment from them. Except perhaps Gabby, who decided it didn’t sit well that she wasn’t cuddled up with her, and crawled over. She laid her head on Jackie’s lap, sighing as fingers ran through her hair. Others joined them one by one, positioning themselves so they touched her. Even if it was just a finger or toe.

Mel couldn’t make it. Not even the android could move her. It was for the best. Everything stemmed from her and, while things had improved drastically, Jackie wasn’t sure how to feel toward the thoroughly bloated woman. A night of proper rest would help.

Jackie yawned and patted her semi-erection, “Jennifer, keep us on course. Wake me if anything happens.”

“Of course. Sleep well, our queen.”

**Epilogue:**

The days that followed were busy. Between the original goal of their journey; returning to Earth, they also had to reallocate space for all the growing bellies. Mel and Mina were left on the bridge. It only took one night for their eggs to grow massively, leaving them unable to get through the halls. Even Arwen and Lesley struggled just to get around, their bellies rubbing on either side, with the two taking up the common area after Jennifer removed all the furniture.

Jackie would have liked to be around everyone more often. While they carried eggs and not actual foetuses like mammals, that didn’t dwindle the maternal instincts of everyone on board. It just wasn’t feasible at Jackie’s size. She didn’t carry a huge belly like most of the crew, but her body was enormous in every other facet.

For that reason, she spent most of her time in the cargo hold. It was, without doubt, the biggest area on board. Even with various crates occupying it, Jackie at least had room to spread out. Good thing she finished growing at that point.

The day following her final transformation was very interesting. What little she remembered of it was like something from a dream. Or a trance. She had to watch the camera footage to fully understand that she went to cargo right after waking, then proceeded to cum everywhere. Though it wasn’t semen, but a purple goo like she’d been doused in by her various lovers. It congealed and stuck to every surface, but didn’t solidify all the way.

She knew why she did it after a minute of contemplation. Her goo was warm and created a moist, sultry air like something from a sauna in a porn movie, the ideal environment for what they’d become. There was also the field of divots, each the right size for an oval just a bit larger than a football. Obviously that was for the eggs.

Not that any of them had much of a clue when they’d arrive. Based on belly sizes, Jackie thought they’d have dropped a day or two ago. They were only about forty-eight hours from Earth and she wanted her crew mobile. And for the eggs to be ready. If they were anything like what Mel described, they’d be the primary means of spreading Jackie’s influence. Even if the majority were hesitant, that was fine. She wouldn’t underestimate the amount of kinky people on Earth.

“What’re you thinking about?” Gabby asked, lifting her head from the giant bosom.

“Just what to do when we get to Earth.”

The girl pouted, “Even when I’m here grinding into your cock?”

“You’re right,” Jackie bucked up to slide her member between her lover’s folds, “We’ve been waiting long enough. It’s time we finally come together.”

Between the initial outbreak and Jackie’s remodelling of the cargo hold, she couldn’t bring herself to so much as an erection for a while. That gave Gabby the perfect chance to try and outshine Mel. She went to everyone on board and rode them, again and again, until their balls were empty and she had a big enough tummy to smuggle Jennifer inside. Then she’d returned to Jackie and teased her with all the eggs she had yet to fertilise.

To no one’s surprise, it worked perfectly. Jackie could’ve fucked through the hull she was so turned on. Luckily, Gabby had no hesitation in propping herself on her giant middle, legs spread wide and hands on her ass cheeks. She pulled them apart with a sticky slurp, revealing the various shades of purple petals that formed her plump, juicy snatch. Jackie waited just a moment to admire it, before blotting it out with her cock.

The lips spread apart at the lightest push. Both moaned in joy as Gabby was filled, hole snapping into place past the giant head, followed by a splash of fem-cum. Her walls rippled in a lewd, milking motion, pulling Jackie deeper half an inch at a time. Barely a fraction down her cock, she butted up against the cervix.

Jackie smirked at the memory of a time when she had nothing more to give. Her tail extended and coiled around Gabby’s rich thigh, then yanked hard as Jackie lunged forward. Foot after foot of pure fuck-meat rammed into the womb, jostling uncountable eggs, and bulged straight past Gabby’s head. It continued that way until a massive hand wrapped around her neck and tilted it back.

Barely focused eyes stared back at Jackie. God, she loved looking into them. Whatever turmoil she faced, any anxieties or pain, it all drifted away like blades of grass in a breeze. They only got more beautiful with the recent changes, standing out with the thick, violet coloured lips that opened and closed like a slut hungry for cock. Jackie sank the last couple feet into her, their bodies pressing as tightly as possible, then kissed her deep, tongues wrapping around one another.

It felt entirely different to fucking everyone else. Jackie wasn’t in any rush. Even if she came right away, the eggs would gestate long after they arrived back on Earth, and they still had a while before then. She lazily sawed to and fro. Occasionally, she grabbed onto Gabby’s fat tits, causing her kegels to clench deliciously tight, or used her tail to poke into her plump asshole.

Gabby bounced her tits up and down the shaft, timed in reverse to its own movements. At the same time, she stroked it with her hands, seeming to almost cum whenever a vein throbbed and dwarfed her fingers. Moans vibrated around Jackie’s tongue as it dove into her throat. Sometimes, she even felt the vibrations across her whole shaft when she gave a hard thrust and hit all the right spots in one go.

The cargo hold echoed with the sounds of their coitus. In the rare moments they slowed down, those sounds were filled by the smack of their lips, or the rolling slurping of Gabby’s cum-starved pussy. One of the best parts for Jackie was the fact she could hold entirely still, save for her pulsating veins, and Gabby would still moan as if in the throes of an orgasm. It wasn’t one-sided either, based on how her lover sighed in contentment when their eyes met.

It wasn’t all slow and loving. Jackie had a link to all her baby-mothers, sensing their emotions, even hearing their thoughts under the right conditions, but it was strongest during sex. With her cock buried all the way inside Gabby, her thoughts shot to the forefront. Most of it was praise for how incredible everything felt, from the ends of her toes, to the tips of her hair. Only a single other word broke through; *breed*.

It rang in Jackie’s head and compelled her to do exactly that. She slammed into Gabby harder and harder, boundless strength on display as she held the egg-stuffed woman in place, clapping against her ass with enough force to shatter diamond. Her enormous balls rumbled, surging closer to that peak.

She held back on every thrust. The smack of Gabby’s ass into her crotch almost set her off time and again. Gabby squeezed harder, every bump and nook of her pussy rubbed along Jackie’s shaft, while juices poured onto the enormous balls below. Jackie leaned into her, all but engulfing the much smaller girl in her body, and switched to short, powerful jabs as she showered Gabby in kisses. It was both a sign of love and ownership, making sure the mother-to-be would smell of her and nothing else.

Gabby reciprocated to the best of her ability. Her body had long since gone limp in Jackie’s embrace, arms and legs dangling and swinging as Jackie fucked her. All the strength left in her went to her pussy and mouth, as she returned the loving pecks. Jackie lifted a breast to her lips, inhaling the fat teat there and sending ripples through Gabby’s tunnel. The girl grabbed onto a hand, encouraging it to knead her supple breast.

There weren’t any big, sudden twists in their love-making that triggered Jackie’s climax. She simply ran out of endurance, the pleasure too much to hold any longer, and went into rapid-fire thrusts. Gabby let out sharp gasps and moans and squeaks, getting louder and higher pitched as she neared her own ultimate peak. Dozens of micro-orgasms detonated every second, yet none could even compare to the real thing.

As Jackie’s urethra fattened and her cum-hole gaped wide, Gabby rocked into her with the tightest grip yet. Their lips mashed together, not even a kiss anymore, just the pair sucking on tongues and gasping and whining like a woman faking it. Harmonised moans rose louder in a crescendo as they wailed with release.

Jackie undulated her whole body with the ejaculations, still fucking in the middle of a climax. Her monumental fuck-stick stirred the dense sludge that filled Gabby’s every nook and cranny, while stuffing it with more. The cervix snapped down on her, yet another layer of beautiful friction and prevented even a drop from escaping. It went loose each time Jackie shot off, the surge so powerful it completely overpowered the kegels. That only made it better when Gabby squeezed her once again.

Spacious as the cargo hold was, it quickly became cosy. Gabby inflated into the room without end, her belly encroaching on the walls on all sides, the sounds of cum gurgling and churning emanating from within. It wasn’t long before the pair backed up far as they could go just to give her more room to expand.

Small and massive hands roamed across one another. Jackie’s were so massive, she could hold both of Gabby’s wrists in one hand and have more to spare, though she put them to better use by squeezing and milking her love’s luscious udders. She nipped and licked at Gabby’s neck, savouring the slutty moans she earned. The whole time, she felt her own semen churn around her cock as it pumped more and more.

“It… it’s not the way I imagined it,” Gabby said, looping an arm over Jackie’s neck, “But I was always thinking of having your babies.”

“I don’t think either of us ever thought it’d be like this.”

“No, but I like it. I can feel myself getting more and more pregnant in real time. Wouldn’t get this with a human pregnancy.”

“No, but I’d have liked to spend nine months watching your belly grow nice and ripe,” Jackie said, moving her hands down to rub wide circles into the enormous tummy. Even for her, she could barely cover a tiny fraction of its surface.

“Well, maybe there’s still a chance? We’re not like what the hive mind intended. Maybe we… maybe… ooooohhh fuck something’s happening!”

Jackie didn’t have a chance to wonder what it was as her hands found two distinct, volleyball sized bumps on either side of her lover’s stomach. They grew under her touch, balls forming every second, before disappearing. Not a moment later and she felt them brush against her cock, before getting swept up in the slurry. It couldn’t be…

But it could. She didn’t confirm her thoughts for almost half an hour, unable and unwilling to stop cumming, nor did she have the strength to summon Jennifer. It was fortunate, then, that the others sent her down ahead of time. The android stood in the doorway, unable to step so much as a foot into the cargo hold now, eyes glowing with her x-rays.

“There are indeed two distinct types of eggs in Miss Gabby’s womb,” Jennifer said, “Without a doubt, one type is entirely organic, lacking the hard shells of the others’. That said, neither are human. Of that I am certain.”

“I don’t think either of us would expect that,” Jackie cooed. The afterglow was easily among her favourite parts of sex, yet it couldn’t match the feeling of knowing that she was going to be a mother.

“I’m just happy they’re ours,” Gabby said, a tiny presence underneath Jackie’s torso. She couldn’t bring herself to lean back, wanting to protect her baby-mama, despite there being no more threats on board.

“It’s a good thing we cleared space throughout the ship. I don’t think we could fit even one egg in here.”

“Thank you, Jennifer. Sorry for the trouble.”

“Oh no, it’s no trouble! I exist to serve you, ma’am. But I have admit, I’m just as curious to see how your progeny turn out,” Jennifer tilted her head, eyes whirring for a second, “It sounds like the first eggs are on their way.”

“I’d love to be there, but…” Jackie wriggled, but couldn’t budge her partner an inch.

“It’s okay. I’ll head over now and make sure things go smoothly. You relax and enjoy. Oh, and it seems we’ll be arriving at Earth a little early; twenty-four hours, give or take one or two. I look forward to your new world.”

The android left and Jackie stared at the dark, violet walls. Just what the hell was she going to do on Earth? Would she transform it to look like this? Would she even get a chance to do so?

“Me too,” Jackie whispered.