

## Ambassador of the Sludgians

In an attempt to keep her mind off of what she was about to participate in, Kara bided her time looking over the quaint accommodations afforded to her. The room resembled the ones back on Earth, filled with typical human amenities such as a couch, a collection of beauty supplies, and a vast array of dresses she had intended to wear during her assignment. It wasn't a new sight for her, being an intergalactic ambassador typically meant this was the standard treatment to keep things civil between different species. The problem was that she wasn't dealing with the typical alien folk.

Getting up from the couch, she once more took a moment to check her appearance in the mirror. She couldn't help grimacing at the sight of the various streaks of grey that intermixed with her long strands of black hair. Though there was an attempt to hide the dull strands with a pair of gold hoop earrings and a bright red tint to her lips, she was aware she wasn't fooling anyone. Much to her chagrin, her status as a middle-aged woman who had seen her fair share of the galaxy was well evidenced by the way her sizable bosom sagged within the confines of the black and gold bikini hanging around her torso. The skimpy top matched with the bikini bottom around her lower half that showed off more of her buttocks than she would have liked. Though she was still considered beautiful for her age, she wasn't the type to flaunt it considering her social status. Her apparel was just one of many requirements she needed for the upcoming event she had dreaded ever since hearing about it.

Kara's moment of self-reflection was put on hold as she heard her phone go off. Picking up the device, she let out an annoyed huff as she recognized the caller as one of the committee members that had sent her to this backwater planet. It was no secret that she wasn't on the friendliest terms with her peers. While they were happy to use their positions to garner favor and

fortune from alien races, she had been stubborn in keeping things purely professional. Despite knowing how their distaste for procedure had led her to this situation, she cleared her throat and answered the call.

“Hello, this is Kara Bastion.”

“Kara, there’s no need to be so formal,” the voice replied.

Kara let out a sigh. “Forgive me Reggie, but I intend to hold on to at least a semblance of proper manners while I’m on this planet.”

“How many times do I have to remind you that isn’t exactly how things work for the Sludgians?”

Kara straightened her posture. “I am well aware of the unique quirks of their culture,” she said, wriggling about her bare toes. “What I don’t understand is why I was the one designated to come here.”

There was an awkward pause before Reggie finally spoke. “To put it simply, it was either this or you lost your job.”

Biting her tongue, Kara tried to remain calm as she spoke once more. “You’ll have to elaborate. As far as I’m aware, my performance during my many years of service has been more than exemplary.”

“In the past yes, but things have changed. You’re too uptight. Several of your past meetings have left alien ambassadors uncomfortable and unwilling to negotiate. Perhaps this opportunity will give you a chance to learn something from the Sludgians.”

Kara let out a huff. “Like how to expose yourself in front of others?” she replied, her nails fidgeting with the strap of her bra. “Was this really just a ploy to put me in a humiliating outfit to show off during the next committee meeting?”

“Hey, the scientists in the lab made it clear that outfit is made up of high quality material. They claimed it can even alter your body’s genetic code to make you more appealing to the Sludgians.”

“What on Earth does that mean?”

Kara’s question was left unanswered as she heard a knock on the door. Judging by the sound similar to sacks of jello getting pounded against steel, she knew it was her escort coming to bring her to the party. Rudely hanging up on Reggie, she fixed up her hair and opened up the door to be met by an awful stench and the strange visage of one of her gracious hosts.

Though she tried to retain a hint of dignity, it faltered as she caught a whiff of the musk clinging to the dark green, slimy skin of the creature before her. The alien’s lower body resembled an Earth slug, save for the four, three-toed feet flanking its sides to help with propelling its massive girth around. Kara couldn’t help grimacing as she noticed droplets of slime leaking from between the Sludgian’s ample backside, working with the dark green bumps and warts along its plump tail to keep it covered in a thick mucus. Its torso vaguely resembled a humanoid with a pair of limbs that ended in a set of three-fingered digits. Tearing her view away from the alien’s bulbous gut, she looked past its long neck to meet the glossy, black eyes settled above its large mouth. Though her understanding of the race was shaky at best, she at least knew that the pair of nubby, rounded tusks sticking out of its mouth identified it as a male. Not so subtly glancing towards his undercarriage to see if she could get a glimpse of the infamous Sludgian manhood, it took her a moment to acknowledge the bubbling noise coming from the creature’s mouth.

“Good evening, Ms. Kara,” the Sludgian said, bowing his torso and wiggling about his set of tube-like whiskers. “My name is Deroc. Are you ready to attend tonight’s event?”

“As I’ll ever be,” she reluctantly replied.

“Now, now, there’s no need to be nervous,” Deroc said, flapping about his set of wide, elephant-like ears. “Us Sludgians are more than welcoming of new guests. As you humans say, the more the merrier.”

“Right, right,” Kara said as her host took a moment to slide his fingers down his mane of grungy, black hair. “I’m assuming it wouldn’t look good for me to be late, so we should depart soon.”

“Yes, of course,” Deroc said, shuffling his body to slither down the hall. “Right this way.”

Kara kept a fair distance behind her host, keeping her out of his aura of stink and giving her ample opportunity to avoid his trail of slime. Dodging the sludge became harder as they neared a set of double doors and ran into the leftover paths of the other guests. Judging by the various colors of goo crisscrossing across the floor, Kara mentally prepared herself for what awaited her in the next room.

As the doors opened up, Kara was bombarded with an overwhelming stench that made her feel as if she was walking into a dumpster filled with rotting meat. Instead, she was met with the sight of dozens of Sludgians sliding across the floor of a grand ballroom. The elaborate décor and lighting only served to further contrast the disgusting nature of the aliens. Despite their appearances, the Sludgians freely conversed with one another on various topics and let bubbling noises akin to laughter punctuate their conversations. Lost in watching the proceedings of the strange party, her attempt to avoid stepping in goo was foiled as she was forced to dodge out of the way of a brownish red Sludgian with trail of blonde hair going down its back.

“Oh, so sorry about that,” the Sludgian said.

“It’s quite alright,” Kara said, unable to take her eyes away from the several sets of breasts flanking the female Sludgian’s lower half.

“Allow me to introduce myself. I am Ario, main hostess of these festivities. I am to assume you are the Earth ambassador?”

“That is correct.”

“Excellent, excellent,” Ario said, her excitement conveyed by the jiggling of her bulbous body. “I do hope you enjoy yourself tonight. There isn’t anything quite like a Sludgian party in all of the galaxy.”

Kara let out a huff. “I’m here for business rather than pleasure,” she stated plainly.

“Ah yes, I suppose it’s good to keep your priorities straight. Still, it doesn’t hurt to get better acquainted with our people before we open up discussions about trade routes. At the very least, you must try our delicacies. They are simply exquisite. I would explain more, but we are close to my grand debut on the stage. I do hope we have a chance to converse more later.”

Watching Ario drag herself across the floor, Kara shuddered at the sight of the slug woman’s multiple breasts. She tried to look away from the swollen teats, only to be further disgusted by the pair of gaping holes nestled along her rear end. One was obviously her anus, but it took Kara an embarrassingly long time to recognize the other hole as the Sludgian’s womanhood. Frozen by a strange fascination with the well-used orifices, Kara only moved forward once Deroc gave her a tap on the shoulder.

“As much as I would like to introduce you to some of the more prestigious guests, we should really get you to a proper location for the speech,” Deroc said.

“Very well,” Kara said, eager to get anything else on her mind. “Ario did mention your people’s food. Show me to the eating area.”

“Most excellent,” Deroc replied, once more guiding Kara through the crowd.

Kara’s expectations for Sludgian delicacies were low to begin with, but she would never have imagined just how revolting it would be. Laid across a serving table usually used at luxurious buffets were bowls of goop differentiated by various hues that looked anything but palatable. The Sludgians were more than eager to prove the food’s edibility as they scooped up globs of the gunk and shoved it down their throats with reckless abandon. Likening their eating habits to those of hungry pigs, Kara was beginning to lose faith that the Sludgians would be able to participate in any form of civilized conversation.

The murmurs of the partygoers gradually came to a halt as the room dimmed and a spotlight shined down upon a raised platform at the back of the room. Sliding her way up to the front, Ario waved towards the crowd and earned a share of celebratory gurgles for the gesture. Clearing her throat of any slime bubbles, Ario addressed the crowd.

“Good evening, everyone. Tonight, we come together in celebration of the victory of Milax over the dreaded Salium beast. Not that we need a reason to throw a party, am I right?”

The crowd erupted into another series of rude sounding laughter.

“Before I get underway, I would like to give some attention to a special guest. We are playing host to a very important ambassador from Earth, Ms. Kara Bastion. Please make sure to show her supreme hospitality as we share with her our people’s customary celebration activities. With that being the said, I see little reason to delay the main event any longer.”

Lifting up her hands, Ario slammed them against her sides. As the squelching sound echoed through the room, the lights came on just enough to shine a dim light upon the crowd. Left in the dark both metaphorically and literally about what was about to happen, Kara watched as a group of Sludgians trudged their way onto the stage towards Ario.

Without a hint of hesitation, Ario embraced one of the male Sludgians as they intertwined their dual tongues. Giving into the impromptu make out session, Ario freely let her partner survey her body just as much as she did his. Their intimate groping sent out a cacophony of moans alongside a series of gas expulsions from their rears and pores.

Kara winced at both the sight and smell of what was going on, but the act drew forth the other Sludgians to press their bodies up against the hostess. Rearing up on his tail, one of the males allowed his girthy, massive cock to come forth from its sheath. Completely disgusted by the throbbing member's shape and elasticity, Kara both fortunately and unfortunately only had to gaze at it for a few moments. With an animalistic grunt, the male Sludgian shoved its cock deep into Ario's womanhood. Moving with surprising agility for a creature its size, the male rapidly moved back and forth as they both lost themselves in their lust. Considering the euphoric moans that left Ario's mouth, she didn't at all seem bothered by her audience.

As the two Sludgian's continued to indulge in their base desires, the rest of Ario's suitors teased her many breasts. By the time another Sludgian managed to shimmy up and shove its cock inside of Ario's anus, Kara was just about to write off the entire thing as a dream. Her foolish assumption was corrected as she heard more moans and gas spurts begin to sound throughout the room.

Looking away from the stage, Kara was left aghast at the sight of the Sludgians indulging in a group orgy. Everywhere she turned was a new scene of debauchery. Female Sludgians contorting their bodies in different ways to get at one another's pleasure areas. Male Sludgians that didn't care which hole took in their massive members. Each coupling came with a surge of slime that completely covered the floor and slid over Kara's bare feet. Regardless of partner or

method, each of the aliens made sure to make their enjoyment known through euphoric cries and a seemingly endless supply of noxious gas to enhance their already fragrant body odors.

Desperate to gaze upon anything else, Kara turned back to buffet table. Contemplating stuffing the unappetizing goo into her ears to block out the noise, a single whiff of the food made her wonder if it was the direct cause for the awful odors plaguing the party. Her idea was given a chance to prove itself as a pair of wayward lovers accidentally bumped into her to send her face first into the muck.

Yanking herself out of the gruel, Kara began to spit it out to try and rid herself of whatever germs she thought lurked within. However, her frantic cleaning began to slow down as a few of the drops made their way onto her tongue. Going against all of Kara's logic, the Sludgian cuisine delighted her taste buds with a mixture of flavors unknown she had never experience before. The allure of the strange meal made her momentarily forget that she was surrounded by a bunch of horny aliens. Her disgust towards the degenerate behavior became overshadowed by a ravenous growl that echoed from the pits of her stomach.

Lacking any form of silverware, Kara elected to use the same method as the Sludgians and grab a handful of the gruel. Another glance at the mucky grub had her second guess herself on what exactly she was about to do. Not completely out of control and still trying to retain a semblance of dignity, she held up a palmful of the food and took a small nibble.

A few more bites were enough for her to confirm that the initial taste wasn't a fluke. Finishing off her small portion, she gracefully tiptoed around the lingering slime trails of her fellow guests and sampled everything the table had to offer. Each meal was just as dreadful looking as the last, but the way they delighted Kara's palette never ceased to amaze her. By the time she had made her way around the table, she had acquired a modicum of appreciation



towards Sludgian cuisine. Unfortunately for her, it was the only thing she had gained in the process.

As Kara licked up a few stray drops from her finger tips, she felt the table nudge against her. Looking away from the unique feast, her mind went right back to its old self as it beheld a small potbelly taking up residence around her mid-section. The added padding had her re-examining her bikini to find that it covered less of her bosom than before, a side effect of her breasts having somehow jumped up a full cup-size. Looking over her shoulder and seeing her butt cheeks hanging a little lower than before, she looked back at the feast and started to put things together.

Kara's train of thought was put on hold by an unruly groaning from her intestines. Upon scrunching up her newly acquired belly rolls to discover the source, she answered her own question in the form of a small fart. While the gas cloud was tiny, it held enough power to slip through the miasma enshrouding the ballroom to overwhelm her nostrils with its unique stench.

In the process of stepping away from the putrid air, Kara felt something dribble down her leg. Carefully leaning forward to avoid disturbing her stomach any further, she noticed a slick liquid running across her thigh. Sliding her hand across the substance, she brought it to her face to better examine it. Swiveling her head back and forth, the mucus's peculiar, almost peach color didn't match any of the other Sludgians within view. Once more sliding her hand down to figure out the source, her body trembled as she felt something quiver in her loins. Taking a deep breath, she continued sliding her hand upwards until she felt a splurge of slime leak from her womanhood.

Reeling her hand back and watching the slick mucus clinging to her fingers did little to sate her fears. Desperate to get her mind off of her degrading form, she once more turned

towards the fornicating Sludgians. Taking note of how similar their various slimes excretions were to her own made her wonder what exactly they had put into the food. This train of thought was set aside by a series of urges that began to spring up in the back of her mind. In replacement for her initial disgust, she found something oddly fascinating with each sexual act she laid her eyes on. An idea began to form in the back of mind of wanting to know what it would be like to experience them first hand.

Shaking her head to rid herself of the thoughts had the secondary effect of getting her to notice something else was wrong. Turning back towards the food table, she used a reflective bowl of green goop as a makeshift mirror. What she saw was her ears stretched out and formed into points at the tip. The sheer size of her mutated ears made her once sizable gold hoop earrings look tiny in comparison. This revelation would have had more effect on her if she hadn't been interrupted by a hungry growl from her stomach.

While Kara didn't have a complete picture of the situation, she had a hunch that the food had something to do with her alterations. Even knowing that, she couldn't stop the ravenous rumblings from her pudgy belly. Inhaling a whiff of the corruptive gruel was enough to make her mouth begin to water. Before she realized what she was doing, she had already grabbed a handful of green goo and shoved it in her mouth.

Once more she circled around the table, this time taking in much larger portions of each dish. The irresistible taste was more than enough to push back the logical worries of her worsening condition. She knew the slop was further degrading her body, but a part of her simply didn't care. As overpowering as her appetite was, she was forced to bring her binging session to a halt as it became harder to move her body around.

Still munching on a handful of brown goo, Kara's eyes followed a stray drop from her lips as it slid between her engorged cleavage to trickle down her bulbous belly. Pushing back the doughy gut let her see that her womanhood had taken on its fair share of growth, making it look like her labia was eating up the lower part of her outfit. Watching more slime drip from her leaking womanhood led her to see that her feet had gotten rid of her toes in favor of three, hoof-like digits on each. Upon seeing this, she let her tongue lick up the remnants of her food to get a better look at her hands. While it was alarming to see she had been reduced to three digits on each hand, the shock effect was small in comparison to the realization that her tongue had split in two help her clean up the tasty mess.

Amidst her awestruck staring at her various changes, her rear let out a reverberating PHHHHRRRRTTTT as if to get her attention. Looking over her shoulder, she looked upon the dump truck of an ass that stuck out a full foot from her body. The exposed butt cheeks showed off a series of dark splotches along her skin and bumpy warts that were common among the Sludgians. Giving the bloated backside a slight graze of her fingers was enough to spout out clouds of gas from her anus and the various bumps lining her flesh.

Continuing to stare at her modified rear let her see the moment that her bikini bottom snapped apart and fell to the floor. The leftover ripples of the act kept her buttocks shaking as well as a pair of strange protrusions on each side of her waist. As she pondered what the new growth could be, she was prompted to look back at her torso as her bikini snapped apart. Upon seeing her bosom grow to the size of a pair of watermelons, the sight of her darkened nipples made her realize that her lower half was developing Sludgian teats.

Letting it sink in that she was becoming like the alien's that so disgusted her was a fact lost on her still active appetite. Using her modified hands to grab more of the slop, she freely

shoved it down her throat without a care. Each mouthful further embedded in her mind how little her rapidly changing body mattered to her. Every flavor that graced her tongue sent shivers along her gelatinous lower half that shook away her former restraint. Gas began to spout of her body without a second thought, her production increased with each bump that appeared along her expanding backside. Blinded by her gluttony, it was only once she had fully finished off every drop of food from the table did she manage to stop herself.

Raising her head up from licking a bowl clean, she flicked about her fan-like ears as her dual tongues cleaned off her lips. Without any form of support, her massive M-cup breasts were left to rest on her bulbous, medicine ball-like belly. Lifting up her gut, she discovered that in her food-fueled haze that her vagina had migrated along her body. Looking over her shoulder, she saw that her lower half had devolved into a full-on Sludgian-tail. Her pudgy, wart-ridden posterior was lined on both sides with sets of legs to help her maneuver around and swollen, drooping teats that dragged along the ground as she slithered about. Though she couldn't quite see past her massive backside to see, she could feel her gaping womanhood leaking out a constant stream of peach colored slime to mix with the trails of the other guests.

Kara's monstrous form brought with it a series of desires she didn't quite know how to handle. Each step jostled around the plump breasts lining her lower body, sending shivers of pleasure through her that had no way of release. As she was left to ponder how to best deal with her transformed self's needs, she heard a familiar bubbling noise. Turning away from her slug-like body, she locked eyes with a very surprised looking Deroc.

The sight of a somewhat familiar face momentarily brought her back to her old self. In an effort to find assistance, she tried to maneuver her heavy form towards him. As to be expected, the addition of her massive lower half made moving around much more difficult. With enough

effort, she managed to get her extra limbs to push her along the trail of slime created by her rear orifices. Though her speed was slower than an actual slug, Deroc was kind enough to show her an example of how to properly propel herself as he hurried to meet her.

“Kara...is that you?” he asked, looking over her body with the same look she had given him upon their first meeting.

“Y-yes,” she stammered out, powering through a series of strange sensations going through her.

“How did this happen?”

“I don’t know,” Kara said, her eyes momentarily drifting away from his face to gaze at his body. “One moment I was sampling the buffet and the next...”

“This isn’t good,” Deroc said, his usually upbeat demeanor taken over by genuine worry. “I am so sorry I didn’t notice earlier. I got so caught up in the orgy and I found this rather plump Sludgian and...”

“Deroc,” Kara said, silencing him with the first time she had ever said his name out loud. “You said you’ve been...with other Sludgians?” she asked, unable to stop herself from licking her lips.

“Yes, but what does that matter? We need to get you to some kind of doctor to find out-“

Kara once more silenced him, this time by forcing her hefty form forward to have her breasts press up against his chest. “I want to see it.”

Deroc blinked a few times. “See what?”

“Y-you’re penis,” she said, her body shaking as the words left her mouth.

“You can’t be serious,” Deroc said, his body starting to tremble alongside hers. “At a time like this, the last thing we should be doing is-“

Deroc's words became garbled as Kara pulled him in for a kiss. Though having an extra tongue was new to her, she eventually managed to recreate her usual make out techniques as if she were back in college. Six fingers proved more than capable of letting her explore every inch of her partner. Eventually, Deroc began to let his hands wander across her body, giving special attention to the pair of bloated, sagging breasts on her chest that she had once so despised. Upon feeling his hands reach around her back to clasp onto squishy bottom, she finally released him from the kiss.

“Show me,” Kara said again, her tongue heavy with Deroc's fragrance.

Without a hint of resistance, Deroc reared himself up to reveal his underbelly. Kara's eyes went wide as she watched his cock slide out from its sheath and worms its way along his stomach. By the time it reached her face, it was dripping all over with his mucus, leftover bits of food, and drops of what she had to assume were precum. The snake-like protrusion should have been the last thing Kara would want to set eyes on. That made it all the more remarkable when she opened up her mouth to swallow it up.

The unique nature of the Sludgian penis proved a sizable challenge to her. It took a few tries, but eventually her tongues got the handle on maneuvering around his tip's various bumps in effort to pleasure him. Using her elongated neck to take in more of his member, she witnessed a spray of noxious fumes from his various pores. The odor that had once completely revolted her filled her with increased determination as she sensed his coming climax. Grasping his shaft between her fingers, she bobbed her head back and forth to sample every inch of the girthy member. For her efforts, she was rewarded with the rare delicacy of a mouthful of Sludgian semen.

Drinking up the sickeningly sweet cum, Kara only pulled away once she felt the last few drops fall down her throat. Pulling back, she licked her lips clean as she met Deroc face to face. Mere seconds passed before she felt his member return to its former rigidity as she cradled his cheek. This feeling permeated through her own body, making its way down her lower half to increase the flow of slime coming from her modified womanhood.

Lumbering about her bloated form, she managed to get her legs to listen to her commands for once. Slithering herself around, she backed up her rear to have her buttocks press up against Deroc's chest. Looking over her shoulder, she gave her tail a slap to get his attention. With eyes focused on her needy pussy, all it took was a nod of her head to get him to act on his instincts.

Heaving his body onto her tail, Deroc clumsily shifted about until his member pressed up against the entrance to Kara's vagina. Her anticipation was brought to an apex as she felt his cock slither inside as deep as it would go. Feeling his tip press up against the innermost parts of her alien womb, she clenched her fingers and nodded her head once more.

The first few thrusts of Deroc's cock were surprisingly rough considering his squishy body. Kara knew something was right as moans of pleasure gurgled out of her mouth with each penetration. As her partner's speed increased, her body further expressed her degradation into unbridled hedonism by releasing a strong musk of her own into the atmosphere. Despite the rude noises that permeated from her every pore, she could only focus on the otherworldly pleasure gifted to her with each push of Deroc's cock. No longer able to take it, Kara released a sound that resembled a belch and a moan as she experienced her first orgasm in her altered form.

Still reeling from her euphoric shivering, it took a moment for Kara's ears to pick up the sound of something squirming its way towards her. Tilting up her head put her at eye level with another Sludgian cock mere inches from her face. Looking past the rigid member, she saw its

owner was a orangish brown Sludgian with an expectant look in his eyes. Turning her attention back towards the slime covered dick, she let out a burp to clear her throat and then wrapped her lips around the tip.

As Kara proceeded to pleasure her latest partner, she could feel Deroc shuffling around her back end. She was forced to stop for a moment as she felt his member slide against the entrance to her anus. Before she could tell him to stop, he rammed his cock inside without a hint of gentleness. Any hang ups that lingered in her mind were replaced with pure pleasure as her anus was ravaged by his member. Riding out her first session of anal sex in a very long time, she used the rhythm of Deroc's thrust to continue pleasuring the new Sludgian's cock.

Kara was once more overcome by orgasmic shivers as her two holes were filled with Sludgian seed. Only pulling away once she had sucked up every drop of her latest partner's semen, she watched him scurry away to sample another Sludgian partner's orifices. Looking over her shoulder to check on Deroc, she was surprised to see him shuffle out of the way to allow a female, lime green Sludgian access to her gaping orifices. As Kara pondered what was going on, she nearly choked on her liquid meal as her womanhood was serviced by the Sludgian female's tongues.

The sheer ecstasy Kara experienced was expressed in a cacophony of gas expulsions across her flesh. In her many years, she had never even considered being with a woman. The expertise in which the female Sludgian switched between her vagina and anus to lap up the excess cum was more than enough to convince the aged ambassador that it was an experience she had been severely missing out on.

As if the universe had heard her revelation, she turned back to see another Sludgian female had backed up her rear with an expectation for service. Without a hint of hesitation, Kara



stretched out her long neck to reciprocate the action. Though she was inexperienced, her partner was sure to reward her for each correct swish of her tongues with a blast of noxious musk.

Through this haze of both her own and her partner's fragrance, Kara was given the unequitable experience of swallowing a face full of female Sludigan slime as her mouth was forced open by an orgasmic moan. Slowly rising up from her partner's orifices, she looked back up and realized she was staring a familiar face.

"I see that you're enjoying yourself," Ario commented as she surveyed Kara's body.

"Excuse me if this sounds rude, but how did you end up like this?"

"Don't know. Don't UUURRP care," Kara replied, still high off of her various orgasms.

Ario leaned in close to take a deep inhale of Kara's stench. "My, my, I haven't experienced a musk as strong as this in quite some time. Any objections to me sampling a bit more?"

A shake of Kara's head was all it took to get Ario to press her lips up against hers. To coincide with the deep kiss, her partner was eager to show her how well her six fingers could tease her plump breasts. As pleasing as the Sludgian woman's touch was, it made Kara all the more aware of how neglected her newly grown breasts were as they shivered along the ground. She settled this problem herself as she cast her glance sideways and gestured for some onlookers to join in.

The various Sludgians descended upon Kara's body like it was a replacement for the buffet. As if they were reading her mind, their necks shuffled about to wrap their lips around her various teats to suck on them. Once more, Kara was overcome with a euphoria not felt by any human in history. So caught up in the way her partners pleased her engorged breasts, she had no objections to what they did next.

Almost simultaneously Kara felt a pair of Sludgian cocks slide between her boobs. Using them as makeshift pussies, they rammed their members back and forth in an attempt to find pleasure. Getting off on just the sensation of the girthy members pressing up on her gelatinous form was enough to get Kara's pussy to leak out a constant torrent of goo.

The trickle of sexual juices was plugged up by a pair of males sliding their dick inside of her vagina and anus. As the two piled onto her back, she could feel bits of food leftover from their feasts sliding around her body. While it was an intense amount of weight, her body proved extraordinarily durable with the various partners that heaved themselves on top of her. Through the shivers of her latest orgasm, Kara thought little as she reached out with her fingers to give a pair of onlookers rigorous hand jobs to satisfy them.

Somewhere along the line Kara began to lose track of both time and herself. Partners swapped out almost as many times as she experienced an otherworldly orgasm. Everything from her mouth to her vagina, to any squishy part of her body was used to both give and receive pleasure. Her orifices were constantly filled with different colors of slime, each one she considered a wonderful gift. The exact gender of the Sludgians that she paired with didn't matter, all she cared about was that she had never felt more at ease than as her sluggish body was adored by so many strange creatures.

As the orgy came to a close, Kara's crowd of lovers began to dwindle. Deroc had the privilege of letting his cock be the last to ravage her womanhood for the night. Riding out her final orgasm, she made sure to use the shivers to ensure Ario understood how much she was appreciated for the invitation to the party via a deep tonguing of her cum-filled pussy. With the three of them drained of their energy and covered in a myriad of sludge, Kara let herself relax with her head against Ario's plump backside and Deroc's hands caressing her wart-ridden tail.

When the three of them managed to pull away from one another, Kara's body finally succumbed to the exhaustion plaguing her body. While her adrenaline had run out long ago, her leftover euphoria was more than enough to overpower any soreness she felt. Taking the hands of her Sludigan lovers, Kara shuffled along with them towards her quarters for a good night's rest. Dealing with her issue could come in the morning.

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“Are we all ready?” Reggie asked to his fellow ambassadors sitting around the conference room. “Now I know we all don't have the highest opinions of Kara, but that doesn't mean we shouldn't greet her with open arms. Considering this is the first time she's been willing to speak with us in several months, the last thing we want to do is squander this opportunity to ensure a strong relationship between humanity and the Sludgians. Does everyone understand?”

The other ambassadors replied with knowing nods and agreements peppered in with some overly loud whispers throwing insults at Kara.

“Very well. I have her signal. She should be coming up on the view screen right now.”

As the monitor turned on, the group was overtaken by a cacophony of gasps. The view showed Kara's sleeping quarters, complete with her collection of neglected dresses stored away in the corner to gather dust and splotches of pink goo. All across the floor were streaks of sticky slime that matched with the plethora of random splatters strewn across the walls. The ambassadors didn't need to ponder the source of the mess for more than a few seconds.

Taking up the center of the screen was Kara, her prominent, sagging breasts momentarily obscuring the entire camera feed as she got into position. Backing herself up gave the ambassadors a moment to look over her modified features from her multiples sets of legs and breasts, the mucus covering her corpulent body, and the thick tail sliding across the ground.

While most of the ambassador found their own part of Kara's body to be astounded by, Reggie found it most odd to see a warm, almost gentle smile upon Kara's face.

"Hello Reggie," Kara said with a wave of her hand. "It's been quite a while, hasn't it?"

"Kara, is that really you?"

"In the flesh," Kara replied, giving her back end a slap to both confirm its existence and let out an expulsion of gas from her rear orifices. "Albeit a lot more of it."

"How in the world did this happen?"

"From what the Sludgian scientists have told me," she began as she tapped her fingers against her upper bosom, "it has to do with that swimsuit you gave me. A malfunction had it start literally morphing my body into what the Sludgians consider a most desirable form. Before it could have a chance to reverse the effects, an influx of food from the side effects of my increased appetite snapped the thing apart."

"That is just horrible," Reggie spoke up, trying to sound as empathetic as possible as he continued to gawk at her form. "We'll try to get you back to Earth as soon as possible and try to find a cure."

"Oh, the Sludgians have already found a way to reverse the effects."

"Then why are you still like this?"

"Because I like it."

Reggie looked at the other ambassadors for a logical answer only to see similar expressions of confusion. Turning back to Kara, he once more beheld the optimistic smile that was somehow just as unbelievable as the rest of her body. "I'm sorry, I might have misheard. You're saying you enjoy being a Sludgian?"

“Yes, I do,” Kara replied. Looking over her shoulder, she let her hands slide down the length of her tail. “I’ve spent most of my life being restrained by human conventions. This form has allowed me to explore a new side of myself. Never have I felt more alive than I do now. My reactions to the Sludgians were completely unfounded. They are a people that have learned to live a life worshipping hedonism. I don’t intend to go back to my stuffy self anytime soon.”

“Well that’s all fine and good,” Reggie interjected, “but are you sure you want to be like this permanently?”

“At least for the time being. If I were to change back, it would have to be after I give birth.”

Reggie and the other ambassadors gave her a collection of silent, blank stares. The lack of noise made the eruptions of numerous gas clouds from Kara’s body stand out a bit more. Her expulsions were punctuated by sloshing noises caused by somethings shifting about in her body.

“Apologies, the young ones are getting quite restless as they get closer to their birth,” Kara said, patting her swollen stomach and the sides of her tale. “Understandable considering how cramped it must be in there for them. Deroc has told me that Sludgian litters number in the dozens.”

“Deroc?”

“The father of my children. Or at least I suspect. He is the one that has mated with me the most over the past few months. Although, it is likely they belong to any number of the other Sludgians that brought me pleasure during that time. In all honesty, Ario would probably be the main suspect if she had a penis.”

“This is all a little much for us to handle,” Reggie said, a sentiment shared among the fellow ambassadors.

“Understandable. It was rather jarring for myself as well. Just know that negotiations with the Sludgian people are going well. I’ll give a full report after I’ve had my litter. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure to send you pictures of the little ones.”

“Looking forward to it,” Reggie said, putting a false smile on to appease Kara before reaching out to turn off the feed. “This is completely unbelievable,” he said to the other ambassadors. “How could she want to be one of those disgusting things?”

“Maybe the stress finally got to her?” One ambassador spoke up.

“Perhaps the Sludgian’s have brainwashed her into liking their disgusting bodies?” another one suggested.

“Regardless,” Reggie said to end the discussion, “at least she won’t be coming back for a long time.”

Reggie froze as he heard a belch from the screen.

“The feed is still on, Reggie,” Kara said, the expression on her face showing smug satisfaction rather than any form of aggression.

Watching Reggie fumble to hurriedly shut off the video call overwhelmed Kara with a series of laughs that set off another series of gassy outburst from her body. With the monitor finally turned off and Reggie no doubt brainstorming ways to formally apologize, she brought her attention towards the door to see Deroc standing by. Behind him were several other Sludgians, each one drawn by the musk surrounding her body. Rather than waste the opportunity, she gestured for them to enter into her quarters to satiate her needs and further deepen the bonds with their species.