

# Tentacle Invasion

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"Oh my God!" Leon exclaimed in a feminine voice as two large fleshy tendrils lurched at him. Before he could dodge out of the way, one wrapped around his leg and pulled him into his sister's bedroom.

Leon was a fair-skinned boy with neatly cut dirty blonde hair and green eyes. He was an average eighteen-year-old with an average build. He lived with his older sister and his single mom in Missouri near Blue Springs Lake. Leon spent most of his time at home while his mother operated a run-in store beside the highway. His sister was studying law in college in New York. Leon had never been good at studies, and his social skills were not stellar to make him popular among his peers. So, he became the invisible kid at the back of the class. He was in the last year of his high school after which he planned to help his mom in her business.

It was the summer vacation of 2022. Leon was enjoying his summer break at home, playing video games alone on his bed. Suddenly, a loud blast rung his ears and made his soul jump out of his body. The noise was close to his house. He dropped the console and ran outside to witness the cause of the explosion.

"Whoa," Leon gasped, looking at hundreds of fire orbs falling out of the sky. Most of them vanished mid-air, except a large chunk fell into the lake, making an enormous splash. Another small rock was planted into the ground in his garden, which was possibly the cause of the first explosion. It had caused a ten feet long crater on the ground. Leon ran into the kitchen and brought a tong back to pick up the ember rock. He took it with caution back to his bedroom and dipped it into a jar of

water. The water hissed as the stone came in contact, producing vapors and bubbles as it dropped to the base.

Leon stared at the alien rock with curiosity. He was amazed that he had an actual meteorite in his house. His phone rang. It was his mother. "Oh, thank God, are you alright?!"

"Yes, mom. Are you?" asked Leon. "Yeah, okay, I'm coming home soon. It is dangerous out there, so stay indoors!" his mom answered and hung up.

Leon turned around towards the jar and saw something peculiar. The rock had turned purple! Leon leaned forward, watching closely at a purple jelly-like blob surrounded the stone. Small projections reached out towards Leon, wobbling in the water. "Holy shit!" Leon gasped in surprise. He had been a skeptic about alien life until then. But then, he noticed the purple blob growing exponentially while the water in the jar soon dried up. "What the hell?!" The purple goopy substance thickened, turning fleshy with tight skin. The tennis ball-sized orb soon filled the entire jar, oozing onto the table. "Oh no, no, no!" Leon jumped back in fear. "What is this thing?!"

Leon gaped in terror as five tentacles flared out in all directions, spreading to the ceiling and the walls. The weird creature leaned towards Leon, approaching him. "What the fuck?!" Leon turned around and dashed towards the door. Unfortunately, before he could escape, Leon was hit with a series of shots made of some white goo. It ranked like rotten eggs, making him gag in disgust. Leon noticed the tentacles had openings at their tip. He stumbled on the slippery fluid

dripping from his body and crashed on the floor. "Agh!" he screamed in pain as he hit his knees. "Please! Leave me!"

Slithering in the air, the tentacles came closer to Leon. They had grown at least ten feet in length with the thickness of a baseball bat. Leon trembled, gawking wide-eyed at one of the appendages aimed over his face as if it could see him. Leon took a deep breath and put all his might into his arms as he started crawling towards the door. He felt a tug in his back only a few inches away from the doorknob as one of the tentacles pushed into his jeans.

"What the fuck?!" Leon shook his legs and kicked on the thing crawling up his thigh. However, his efforts were futile. The head of the alien tentacle pushed hard and shoved itself into his asshole. "Agh! Somebody, help me!" Leon screamed. As it did, it detached the head of the tentacle, releasing the fleshy mass into his abdomen. Leon gasped and grunted as he felt an intense pain in his stomach. "Mom!" Leon cried in desperation.

Leon looked at his hands and groaned in horror. They looked different, and so did his legs. His body hair had sparsed off, and his arms were practically tress-less. "What the -mmph!" The tentacle over his head thrust into his mouth as soon as he opened it, as if it was waiting for that opportunity. Leon choked on the phallic tendril, gasping for air. His limbs flailed in panic as he tried to fight the monster. The mucus-like substance surrounding his body absorbed into his skin, making his skin soft and supple. "Mmm!"

Leon grunted as he gulped down more of that stuff spurting out of the tentacle head. His vision got blurry as he felt light-

headed and rolled his eyes up. The tentacle pulled out a few moments before Leon almost passed out, making him wheeze for breath. He dragged himself towards the door with a stomach bulging with the alien fluid, but he could hardly push himself another inch. His hands looked dainty. Weakness spread over his body, making his movements lethargic. He rolled in agony as his body sweltered. The bulge of his stomach rapidly diminished while other parts of his body expanded. His bony hips evened out as they pushed farther and broader.

"Ah!" Leon moaned at a higher pitch as his dick sprung into action. He didn't feel any arousal, yet his cock pulsed between his thighs, pressed against his stomach. "Oh, fuck!" Leon wailed, releasing a dry load in his jeans. "No, no, no!" His manhood shrunk and kept retracting until it completely vanished, leaving a nub of immense sensitivity. He couldn't help but crave a touch. He turned around and pulled down his pants, peeking at the two jewels that still rested below a throbbing clit. One tentacle rushed to the spot, brushing its tip over the virgin pleasure button. Leon squealed as his legs gave away, making him writhe on the floor. A pressure built in his scrotum, making him desperate for release. The buzzing sensation in his nether finally gave in as the two gonads popped into his abdomen, and the skin parted, turning moist and pink. Another tentacle glided into the spot, making Leon anticipate his fate.

"How is this possible?! I have a pussy?!" Leon gasped as he pushed his head up and looked down at his deepening cave with two alien tentacles waiting to ravage it. He was in disbelief and on the verge of insanity. "Please, ugh!" Leon

muttered with a feminine tone. He contemplated his mother coming to the house, making him shiver. By sheer luck, his phone rang. The tentacles turned their head toward the vibrating machine in unison. One of them snaked in towards it and nudged at it. The phone announced a voicemail message, "Hey, I'm sorry I'll be late. I don't know what's happening, but the military has blocked all roads, and uh, hey, officer, give me bac-beep beep beep."

Leon closed his eyes and crumpled his face in tears. It was a tell-tale sign that he knew he was doomed. Meanwhile, the tentacles slipped into his shirt and stripped him naked. His abs and pecs had atrophied, while a layer of fat had settled beneath his skin. His nipples had become prominent, rising with a puffy undergrowth. Two loud booms echoed in the air followed by a sinister shriek that sent tremors down the crust of earth. "What was that?!"

Leon searched for the organism the tentacles belonged to, but all he saw was a base like a tree trunk. It was fixated on his table like seaweed. While Leon lay there like a wounded prey, the tentacles arrived on his nipples and spread their mouths like starfish. Fine needle-like teeth in the center moved in closer to his sensitive nipples. "Aaaagh!" Leon screamed at the top of his lungs. The tentacles jabbed their teeth into his areolas. "Oh, fuck! Oh!" Leon was confounded by the orgasmic pleasure coursing through his body. His back arched in instinct, pushing his chest up against the members. "Oh my! Why does it feel so good?!" His thoughts went numb while the only thing that lingered was urges for phallic objects that could fill his yearning hole between his legs. Leon's hips swayed for attention, but the tentacles did not

advance for penetration. Instead, they brushed over his sore petals, stimulating his growing desires.

"Ahhh," Leon bit his succulent lips, unaware of the subtle morphing of his visage. His stomach bulge further deflated, leaving him with a flat, streamlined waist. The mass moved up through his veins, accumulating atop his chest. Leon grunted in pleasure as his nipples got sucked by the tentacle mouths while they got pushed further out by the influx of fat. The two mounds undulated into D-cup breasts, enriched in fat and alien secretions. Finally, the two tentacles plopped open their clung-in heads, exposing two massive pink teats with flabby openings. Leon gawked at them as his hands reached one of them and pulled. The thumb-sized nipple stretched farther to an arm's length like rubber before snapping back to its initial shape and position with a stinging euphoria. "Oh my God, what have they done to me?!" He pressed his squishy lips and poked his puffy pubes that seemed to be as elastic as his nipples.

Leon noticed that the tentacles looked exhausted. They staggered in the air and crashed down on the table or the floor. They quickly turned pale, devoid of life. Leon saw this as the opportunity for the escape he was looking for. He grabbed his clothes and lurched at the door handle. Hopping across the hallway, he put on his tank shirt and jeans. Leon's face flushed red as his hefty curves jiggled with every step. "I've got a lot of explaining to do to mom," he muttered as he walked out.

"Fuck," Leon's mouth dropped open as he rushed outside, looking up. A huge shadow cast over his house and

everything within a thousand-foot radius. Helicopter blades were whirring, sirens were blaring, and the lake in the neighborhood was dry. Leon's face turned pale as his disbelief curbed down, and he realized that his eyes were not tricking him. He shrilled a scream until his lungs gave out. Leon was looking at a tentacle monster, just like in his room, except this was gigantic. It was so huge that its trunk covered the entire lake pit. It stood so tall that some of its tentacles were hardly visible through the clouds. It swayed in the air while people in the helicopter reported it on the media. Military jets whooshed over him, spraying bullets on the alien creature. Finally, a monstrous member turned its head towards Leon.

Leon fell on his plump ass on the ground as he traced his legs back toward the main door. He saw the rest of the arms turn towards him and tear through the atmosphere as they approached him. The helicopter circled and followed the movement, trying to capture the cause of this erratic behavior in their camera. Leon could somehow sense the creature and it could sense him. He rushed into his house and slammed the door behind him. "That thing wants... babies?!" He bolted into his sister's bedroom and crawled under her bed. His heart thumped in his chest while blood pulsated in his head. "Ow," he hissed as mild pain emanated from his pressed-down breasts. He rolled and turned on his back, taking deep breaths. "Shit, I need to get out of here!"

Leon crawled out after a few minutes as there was no commotion outside. Little did he know that the window was open. As he turned around, he saw the entire wall with the window covered in thick purple capillaries with tentacles



sprouting out of it. "Oh my God!" Leon screamed and ran as two large fleshy tendrils lunged at him. Before he could dodge out of the way, one wrapped around his leg and pulled him back into his sister's bedroom.

Leon hollered and cried in terror and anticipation as his limbs were immobilized with tentacles wrapped around them. His hands and legs were stretched apart while his body hung in the air. To his shock, Leon's body betrayed his emotions. Leon felt heat in his nether grow while his bosoms buzzed. He gaped, looking at his curves expand to thrice their previous size. His extreme figure writhed and sweated in duress as his limbs strained against the fleshy tendrils. Finally, his body was stripped again, revealing his tensed, puffy pussy and enormous nipples.

Leon's mind tripped with overwhelming pleasure, breaking his masculinity. He moaned and yelped like a bitch in heat while an extra pair of tentacles approached him. "Oh, God! I can't take it anymore! Just do it!" Leon blabbered. One of the purple alien arms aimed itself at Leon's crotch while the other pushed in between his asscheeks at his asshole. "Oh my, fuck!" he murmured as they thrust in unison, stretching his holes to their brim.

Leon gasped in ecstasy, looking down at his abnormally spread nether. His vagina was as elastic as his nipples, making it easy to penetrate. Nevertheless, his instincts caused him to tighten his holes. The more he pressed onto the girthy members pounding him, the more he lost control of himself. Subliminal messages echoed in his mind, asking

him to comply and enjoy. Finally, his inhibitions crumbled, causing him to surrender to his alien masters.

"Oh please, yes, fuck me!" Leon cried with his eyes rolled up, and a crazy smile spread over his face. "Nngh! Mmm," he felt two more tentacles rub over his puckered nipples. His tentative gaze widened as he saw them pushing at the tip of his buttons, digging into them. "Oh God, what are you doing?!"

Leon looked at them agape as they raided into his dark elastic nubs and wriggled inside like worms. "Oh, this feels so good!" he exclaimed, drooling onto his cleavage. The tentacles ravaged his orifices like monster cocks, yet Leon wasn't complaining. Instead, he was begging for more. "Please, don't stop! Oh, yes! Harder! Mmph!" Leon was hit with another tentacle in his mouth.

Leon was ravished in the experience to its fullest. The pressure in his lower abdomen increased exponentially, making him more desperate for a release. He could feel the aching muscles and fatty tissue pulsate in his breasts. He felt alive.

"Oh! I'm cumming!" Leon screamed. Leon saw his breasts throb along with his pussy and asshole while the tentacles drained thick fluid into his openings. His stomach bulged as the phallic arm in his mouth spurted a large amount of the substance deep down his throat. "Oh, I'm so full," Leon whispered.

The thick fluid dripped down Leon's legs. His holes had suffered no damage even after the intense pounding. His

body had been repurposed to be fucked, and he was good at taking it all. Leon panted as he was exhausted but was not done with it. He wanted more.

Meanwhile, his body writhed involuntarily as the tentacles brought him down to his feet. He bent his knees and rested his hands on them as he could not stand straight with the heavy load. He could barely walk a few steps. But Leon was addicted to this new feeling of pure lust. A buzzing in his curves jiggled his ginormous proportions.

Leon's nipples, now as big as his fists, squelched as he suckled on them. "Mmm," he hummed as the itch in his mammaries compelled him to bite every now and then. His hands slid down to his tummy, caressing it like a mother. "Oh my goodness, am I pregnant?!" a thought crossed Leon's mind. The buzzing in his curves grew, making him more desperate. "Oh!" he crumpled his face and yelped as he felt something poke inside his left breast. Another wriggled in his right breast. Soon, the creatures in his body grew in numbers, making him gasp in euphoria. "Oh my God, I've been impregnated by so many babies!" Leon squealed in delight.

Leon's stomach and breasts turned bumpy with alien babies crawling under his skin. The tentacles surrounding him fondled his curves. "Oh, yes," Leon gritted his teeth, feeling the babies grow to fully developed forms. What takes ten months for a mother to carry a human baby took merely a few minutes for him. Leon cried as the hormones in his body were all over the place. The rollercoaster of being a mother overwhelmed him. Finally, his water broke.

"Aghh!" Leon moaned in bliss as his elastic orifices hardly caused any pain. Slug-like tentacle babies plopped out of his impregnated orifices, making him weak in his knees. His stomach spasmed, making him squat and drop baby creatures from his vagina and asshole. He moaned as the experience induced extreme amounts of pleasure, hitting him with orgasms that contracted his elastic walls even more, aiding in birth. Soon, there was barely any space left in the room to put a foot as the floor was teeming with purple alien slugs. One of the tentacles guided them out through the window. The babies crawled up the wall with wave-like motion and moved out into the garden.

Leon, restored to D cups and a flat belly, sprinted towards the window and looked outside. "Oh my," he whispered, staring at the extensive network of purple veins spread all over the place as far as his eyes could see. His babies slithered up other houses and trees, spreading in all directions. Leon smiled as his mind projected visions of a world teeming with his descendants as they go and turn the entire race of humans a part of their family. He felt a nudge at the back of his mind.

"Yes, I'm ready," Leon whispered with a sly smile as he turned around, gazing at the new set of tendrils emerging from the veins.

