-- *Gabby* --

No sign of Mel. Surely she would’ve come for them by then, along with Lesley. Yet they’d been alone for almost an hour without a hint of attack. She almost wanted to think that they were safe, but only an idiot got complacent when an alien monster was on the ship. Still, it got to the point that she was getting antsy. Before they could put the plan into action, they needed a sighting, or even just a clue as to Mel’s whereabouts. Once they had that, Jackie would lure her in and they’d get her in the freezer.

As long as Lesley was the only one after that, they could manage something. With any luck, they’d both fall for it. Not that she had much hope of that.

Gabby was even about to suggest going out to find them, when the intercom came on and a vaguely familiar voice moaned through. It almost sounded like Mathias, but it was way too airy, less like the androgynous tones from before and more reminiscent of a valley girl. Specifically one that was being railed by the best fuck of their life. That only meant one thing; Mel got to the captain.

“Jennifer…”

Then it cut off. Jackie, Gabby and Arwen looked to each other, all of them certain of one thing; they were fucked. It wasn’t so much the confirmation that Mathias was completely infected, but the implication of her last word. They had to assume the worst, that Jennifer had somehow turned as well. Or that she had never been on their side at all.

Thinking back, it made perfect sense. Jennifer waylaid Jackie’s orders, despite having absolute authority in that situation, then she was the only one observing Mel. She must’ve seen the initial changes as they occurred, and said nothing.

“Four of them, three of us,” Arwen said and slid to the ground, “I can disable Jennifer easily enough. Just need to modify a taser. But that still divides our attention. Our only chance is to get them all in the… the freezers.” Arwen’s nose twitched, eyes flicking to the vents.

Gabby took a deep breath, keenly aware of her nipples rubbing into her shirt. It was so faint she hadn’t paid it any mind at first, even put it down to a lingering affect from exiting the atmosphere, but now she couldn’t even think of ignoring it. She glanced to Jackie, seeing a similar reaction as she clenched her legs together, which just made her balls stand out against her thighs. Memories of what they’d looked and felt like flashed into Gabby’s mind, sending a twinge of want through her.

Come to think, they were in a dire situation. Chances of success bordered on zero, she could see it on Arwen and Jackie’s faces. She wasn’t a fighter ordinarily, more interested in discussion and helping others better themselves. If push came to shove, she doubted she’d be anything but a hindrance for them.

Gabby leaned into her partner, sucking in a breath at her heat, then whispered, “Hey, if… if we can’t do this, I’d really like to finish what we started. I don’t care if you infect me or whatever. I’d rather it be you anyway.”

Jackie gulped, eyes looking to the breasts now pressed against her arm. The temptation was there, burning bright and hot, yet tempered by logic. What if Mel broke in while they were in throes of passion? Gabby knew she wouldn’t resist at that point, and she saw it in her lover’s eyes that she thought the same. The only other thing giving her pause was the other person in the room.

“Guys,” Arwen said, the shakiest her voice had ever been, “I know I kept to myself a lot. Probably came off like a total bitch sometimes.”

“No,” Gabby said, “Well, yeah. Sometimes. But you did your job well and you didn’t start any fights.”

“Which is more than I can say for our last engineer. She was a total bitch,” Jackie said, grimacing just from the memory.

Arwen smiled, “Friends always came and went for me. One day they’d be like family, the next… well, I can’t blame them,” she took a deep breath, waiting for a prompt that never came, “I’m… a futa. Feel free to hate me now. There’s fruit and shit somewhere if you wanna throw it at me.”

“Why the hell would we do that?” Gabby asked, backed by Jackie’s aggressive nod, “For that matter, who the fuck does that?”

“My ‘friends’ do.”

“Fuck ‘em,” Jackie said, “If we get out of this shit, I’m gonna deck them in the face. Hell, even if we don’t, they’re top of my list.”

“So… you don’t care? That I’m a freak mutation of the human genome?”

“I’ve always liked futanari,” Gabby said and wrapped an arm around Jackie’s waist, “We like to roleplay it sometimes.”

“And I’m hardly one to talk. Honestly, I think if I was given the chance, I’d want to be one as well. A proper blend of guy and girl. Plus I bet it feels amazing to cum from both sexes at once.”

“It does,” Arwen sighed, then realised what she’d said and stammered for a way to cover it up.

“Don’t worry about it,” Gabby said and pulled away from Jackie with a wink, “It must’ve been horrible, having to ignore your urges on this ship. With all the cameras on board, I bet you couldn’t even do it yourself.”

“No,” Arwen said, lowering her gaze as a vivid blush crept up her neck, “I usually wait until everyone’s asleep, then I put up a towel in the showers and try then, but… the fear always gets in the way.” She laughed and pat her cheeks, “Dunno why I’m dumping all this on you now. We’ve got enough shit on our plate.”

“I don’t know,” Gabby said and crawled over to her, taking the same position she had with Jackie just a moment ago, boobs squished against the petite futa’s left, whose face went bright red, “I think it’s the perfect time for us to finally get to know each other. Right, Jackie?”

Gabby looked to her partner, who crawled over too. On her hands and knees, Gabby could really see just how her hips and ass had grown, now astonishingly wide. She licked her lips at how they swayed, bouncing ponderously, not like bowls of jelly, but more like she had a set of soccer balls stuffed in her pants. As Jackie closed the gap, she sat up, pronouncing her bulge before she copied Gabby and pressed her less enormous, but still impressive chest against Arwen’s right. The sandwiched futa looked ready to blow steam.

“...virgin…”

Gabby’s ear perked at the whisper, though she couldn’t be sure, “What was that, Arwen?” She leaned in closer, so her breath was on the futa’s ear.

“... a virgin…”

“Hmm? Speak up,” Jackie said, all but nibbling on her ear, “Can’t hear your sweet voice.”

“I’m a virgin,” Arwen mumbled, just clear enough for them to hear and coo over. She ducked into her shirt, trying to turtle away from the situation, but was thoroughly trapped between them, “I don’t wanna die one.”

“I get that,” Gabby said and gave her some breathing room, “But I don’t want you to force yourself.”

Arwen shook her head, “I’ve been fantasising about this for a long time. Never thought it’d actually happen.”

“Both of us?” Jackie teased.

Arwen nodded.

“At the same time?”

Another nod.

“Well, we might never get another chance while we’re sane,” Gabby said and guided a small hand to her breast, sucking in a breath. It wasn’t much of a touch, and it was over her top, yet it felt as if someone had been teasing her nipples for half an hour. Likewise, Jackie brought the futa’s other hand to her crotch. She gulped loud enough for them to hear and let her legs relax a little, parting slightly.

“Want me to take charge? It being your first time and all,” Jackie said, getting a nod. She shared a glance with Gabby, who grinned and urged Arwen to squeeze her breast, while Jackie turned the futa’s face to hers. A soft kiss followed, just a peck, a teaser for Arwen to make a decision.

“Another?” Jackie asked and got an eager nod, then a moan as she went in for a deeper kiss. Arwen reciprocated, hand moving on impulse against Gabby’s breast, while her legs parted further. A slight bump, the kind that anyone could miss, dented her overalls. Gabby took it slow, sliding her hand over the futa’s chest and abdomen, where she paused, waiting for permission.

Her legs pulled back up, hesitation across her body, but she didn’t stop making out with Jackie. That was fine. Gabby settled for undoing the overalls, then slid a hand under Arwen’s shirt, amazed at how warm she was. If not for the situation, she would’ve thought the futa had a severe fever. Going higher, she found an adorable set of boobs, nipples hard as diamonds. Even just brushing against one made Arwen moan.

The kiss deepened, got wetter as tongues came into play, their sounds encouraging all three to go further. Gabby’s next step was an obvious one, as she pulled on her shirt, the low neck line stretching until it hooked under her boob. Touching bare flesh proved much more encouraging for the nervous futa, as she resumed groping with renewed intensity.

“Don’t I get a turn?” Gabby asked.

They parted with a soft smack of their lips, then Jackie turned Arwen to Gabby. It didn’t take even a moment for the futa to dive in, arousal slowly burning all trepidation, while her shirt was pulled up to let her chest breathe. Gabby continued massaging one breast, coaxing increasingly high moans from her. Then Arwen gasped, mouth going lax and letting her tongue dart in. The culprit was Jackie, whose mouth had latched onto a rigid nub.

Gabby knew from experience how much the girl loved sucking a good tit. While there wasn’t much, it didn’t hamper her spirits, as she made out with Arwen’s nipple. She didn’t waste time in using her tongue either, swirling it around the areolae, lashing the nub, and even used her teeth to tug on it. When she pulled away to take the place of Gabby’s hand, Arwen’s breast was obviously swollen, with faint teeth marks across it. The stimulation finally proved more powerful than the futa’s anxiety and she let her legs splay open.

A hand from Gabby and Jackie each went to her crotch, getting a feel of her cock and balls respectively. The shaft twitched, a damp spot already spreading from its tips. With a little tugging, the overalls slid past them and, when she didn’t resist, her pants along with it. A cute pair of panties with a little bow was the only barrier left.

“Oh my god, that’s adorable,” Jackie said, while Gabby used her tongue to keep Arwen from thinking about it too long. They pressed in closer, hands growing more adventurous. Her cock easily fit in Gabby’s palm, balls not much larger. While not impressive, she wasn’t about to dismiss it. There were plenty of ways to put it to good use.

And she had something else. Which Jackie took the chance to explore for herself, running a finger along the otherwise invisible folds through Arwen’s underwear. She moaned into Gabby’s mouth, hips arching to meet their touch.

“It’s getting warm in here, huh?” Gabby said, coming away for air.

“Yeah,” Arwen said and immediately scrambled to get her remaining clothes off, only to become aware of their eyes on her petite, now naked body. She covered up, blushing hotter when her hand made a wet slapping sound against her crotch. Yet that wasn’t where Jackie’s attention lingered. Following her eyes, Gabby saw the shiny speck of onyx skin on Arwen’s hand. It wasn’t long before she saw it too.

“Guess it didn’t work,” Arwen said.

“Maybe we weren’t in there long enough?” Jackie suggested.

“Or maybe it can’t be killed? Just stopped.”

“That can’t be. If it is, then the plan won’t work. That means…” Jackie gulped and looked at the door.

“Hey,” Gabby chucked her panties and shirt at the pair, standing in her naked glory, with distinct splashes of black around her navel. It’d been in the back of her mind for a while, but her chest had felt heavier than she was used to, and she didn’t have the attention to spare while teasing Arwen. Now there was no doubt, the infection was spreading and growing her assets. Just as it did to the others. It was only a matter of time before Arwen experienced the same thing.

“If we’re one-hundred percent fucked now, then what’s the point in holding back? And like I said; ‘I’d rather be infected by you’. That includes you too, Arwen.”

“But maybe there’s still time,” Jackie murmured, pants straining around an ever swelling erection.

“I… I think I have an idea,” Arwen said, “But Gabby’s right. We’re fucked. Let’s do this!” She dropped her hands from her chest and groin, allowing them to see her appropriately petite member. It couldn’t be anything more than four inches, with a sleek foreskin that blended perfectly into her skin. Even her scrotum was smooth, save for a single vein on each ball, easily as thick as a pencil. Though Gabby wasn’t sure if that was natural, or part of the infection. Either way, she looked forward to playing with them.

Jackie bit her bottom lip, then gave a deep sigh and shrugged. She stripped slower than the others did, giving a show of her alien enhanced physique. While their situation was far from ideal, Gabby couldn’t deny that she liked what she saw. It didn’t come up often, but Jackie occasionally fantasised about getting implants, something to help her curves standout. They usually fell to the wayside when her cock was involved.

Somehow that was still true despite the head-sized pair she sported. Below them, a trail of marble abs led to her crotch, with deep divots between them - the kind that asked for oil to flow in - and blended into her cum gutters. The name was crude, but oh so true as they pointed right to her monster cock and the jizz boulders right under that.

“Oh wow, that’s…” Arwen mumbled, an errant drop of drool falling from her lip. And from her cock.

“So fucking hot,” Gabby finished for her, resting a hand on her belly.

Jutting from Jackie’s crotch was a purple obsidian monolith. Veins dark as the void of space, a mix of sizes with the smallest being no larger than a finger, and the biggest fatter than Arwen’s wrist. All of them led straight to the crown, a broad expanse of raw masculinity. Based on the shape alone, Gabby could all but feel it getting caught inside her pussy, unable to pull out until it shot her full of cum and babies. Capping it all off was a bulbous hole constantly overflowing with pre-cum. Aside from the colour, it was almost a dead ringer for Mel’s own. Almost…

“Is that a knot?” Arwen asked, wide-eyes focused on the fat bulb toward Jackie’s base. It inflated before their eyes, going from just an inch fatter than the shaft, to six inches wider, where it paused. Gabby sucked in a breath as her pussy quivered just at the thought of what it would do to her.

“These things are heavy,” Jackie groaned and palmed her sack, only for her fingers to slip off. It wasn’t just glossy the way Mel or the others were, but was covered in a fine oil, which dripped from her hand when she pulled away. The instant it landed on the floor, Gabby shuddered, mouth suddenly watering.

“It’s covered in a condensed layer of pheromones,” Arwen’s voice was so soft that Gabby almost missed it, “I wouldn’t be surprised if one drop of that would make us her slaves for life.” As she said it, her cock jerked, adding a fraction of an inch in its excitement, while a string of pussy juice descended to her knees. It broke under its own weight and landed with a splat. Not far behind, Gabby’s own pussy clenched and released over an ounce of fem-cum without being touched once.

“So, uh, we going down in style or what?” Jackie asked, causing them both to jerk back to attention.

“Holy shit, I spaced out,” Gabby said. She and Arwen locked eyes, then fell to their knees to crawl over. They knelt before Jackie, bodies about as opposite one another as could be, but they were united in their single desire for the mega cock that loomed above. After gazing upon it for several seconds, a sizeable ball moved through the urethra, then emerged from the tip as a near solid mass of cum. It landed between them, steaming hot and reeking of raw, fermented lust.

As if jerked by invisible strings, Arwen lunged forward to bury her face in the creases of Jackie’s nut sack. Vapours wafted off them, as if the pheromones evaporated from Arwen’s heat alone. Steamy tendrils extended from them, drawn in by Gabby’s rapid breaths, filling her lungs with desire that ran rampant through her veins, her muscles, her nerve-endings. She didn’t even register her own movement until her vision overflowed with wine coloured flesh.

Her tongue barely poked out for a taste and she never wanted anything else. It was like million cocks of various degrees of hygiene violated her mouth all at once, every one of them cumming at the same time after months of edging, macerating her taste buds until she couldn’t register anything else. And that was just from Jackie’s testicles.

She could sit there in utter stillness for the rest of her life. Why would she want anything else? Gabby almost did just that, but the flesh warbled, its contents sloshing like cement, and her mind went black. Luckily, her body knew better. While her mind reeled from the ecstasy of knowing what was to come, her hands cradled the massive testes as she kissed and licked and snorted up every drop of liquid pheromone she possibly could. Her cheek mashed into Arwen’s, tongues meeting. Even the futa’s spit was delicious.

The two reached behind the balls and clasped hands, hugging Jackie’s overweight sack. Even lifting or squeezing together, the flesh barely budged, only enough to churn the contents. It wasn’t loud, or even that dense a sound, yet Gabby felt it deep in her gut like she was at a concert. Then came the plopping from behind. She couldn’t tear her face away enough to see, but from the way Jackie’s cock bopped atop their heads, it could only be cum.

“I can’t hold it,” Jackie moaned, reaching down to push their heads in closer.

Gabby and Arwen rubbed their faces into the testes. No matter how coated in pheromones they became, more replaced it, even as it flowed down their necks and onto their nipples. A dainty hand slid over her thigh and to her pussy, a favour she returned as she jerked Arwen’s cock. Its pre was water compared to Jackie’s, but no less arousing as it coated Gabby’s hand and squelched between her fingers. Her own juices flowed freely, then splashed out as Arwen’s fist slid inside.

Everyone’s pleasure synced. The volatile gurgling inside Jackie’s scrotum grew louder, until it drowned their combined moans. Wet thuds became a constant behind them, then it turned into a heavy stream, with ropes of it flying off as Jackie bucked into the pair. An unbroken streak landed across Gabby’s ass and connected her to Arwen. Literally. It seemed to contract and pull them together until their hips touched.

“Wanna… wanna cum… all over you,” Jackie said. It took everything in their power to let her pull away, only capable of such a feat thanks to the cum landing on their backs, in their hair, and finally falling over their faces. None of it flowed or even came within reach of Gabby’s tongue, yet she tasted it.

If the slimy coating on Jackie’s balls was a million pent-up cocks, then the real thing was billions. Not human either. These things were filthy, coated in leftover pre and jizz, sweat and grime caked on, their stench potent enough to make her eyes water. Without a doubt, the second that a drop landed on her tongue, nothing would taste the same. And if so much as a millilitre got in her womb, she’d be pregnant.

She jerked Arwen harder, as if trying to rip it off. Similarly, the futa’s hand clawed at her pussy, fingers fanning open to stretch her out and hit all her best parts at once. Jackie stroked herself, her solid pre-cum flying everywhere. Ropes of it landed across Gabby’s nipples - she swore she felt uncountable tiny creatures writhing against them - while more glued her and Arwen’s thighs together. It came within inches of her snatch, yet was more than enough to make her cum.

But first, a glob of it landed on the futa’s cock. Arwen panted and whimpered, hips vibrating with pure need. They looked to Jackie, barely able to see her face past the enormous shaft. Was it bigger? The urethra certainly was. It alone made her hands seem undersized for the task.

Arwen squeaked and bucked forward just as Gabby reached the same peak. Not a second later and Jackie growled. It wasn’t the hollow rumble of a human about to cum, this sound reached deep into her head and scrambled her brains. Only one thing was clear; ecstasy. Heat bloomed across her body in time with the bursts of ultra-dense jizz that covered her.

One landed on her shoulder and caused it to droop from its sheer weight alone. A dozen others preceded it, with dozens more erupting within seconds of each other. Inevitably, it covered her eyes and clogged her nose, and - of course - stuffed her mouth. It wasn’t even a full rope, barely even a third of one, yet it filled her mouth to the brink. She couldn’t even chew it, let alone swallow. Her only course of breaking it down was using her tongue to break parts off, which only flooded her with its deliciously rancid flavour time and again. An orgasm interrupted the last one each time.

To her right, Arwen in no better shape. Gabby couldn’t see a thing anymore, however she could feel the futa’s cock jerking, launching its own meagre seed into the air. Through that, she noticed her hand didn’t fit quite as comfortably around it, fingers being forced apart bit by bit as Jackie continued covering them in her cum. It was so thick she didn’t even notice when the flow stopped.

A hand wiped across her face. All the cum fell away with something between a slam and a splat, leaving only a faint residue behind. That same hand cleaned up her eyes, allowing Gabby to look into the beautiful eyes of her love, while chewing the same bit of semen. She’d finally gotten it down to a point she could move her jaw, though that didn’t make it any easier to bite through. Then Jackie kissed her, tongue darting in.

Gabby almost wanted to push her away, to hoard the clump of jizz for herself, but she couldn’t. This was her stud, the one who would breed and complete her, the kiss just another step in claiming her.

“Me too,” Arwen gurgled and pulled Jackie into a hungry kiss, before swapping to Gabby and so on. Their bodies pressed close, trading more than just spit as layers of cum either stuck to one another, or got wiped away. They rocked against one another, massaging it into themselves.

“It’s spreading,” Jackie said, the only one whose mind wasn’t completely addled by the cum. Gabby looked down, immediately seeing her chest had easily doubled in size, with huge, semi-erect nipples that looked perfect for sucking on. They were still a dusty pink, but her breasts were all but completely enveloped in the same, glossy onyx as Mel. More importantly, Jackie’s own infection had progressed during her orgasm, enlarging her dick among other things.

“We gotta stop.”

“No,” Arwen groaned and kissed her deep, “I’m not gonna be the only sex crazed alien that’s a virgin. Besides, I told you I have a plan. You just need to get Jennifer. I’ll explain the rest as we do this.”

“I don’t think we could stop anyway,” Gabby said, hands sliding across her even larger curves, “I need you to fuck me. And I know Arwen feels the same.” The futa nodded as she returned to making out with Jackie, who, for all her protests, didn’t resist. That gave Gabby the perfect chance to look her over.

The infection affected her differently to the others. While she got curvier like they did, her breasts didn’t see nearly as much development, still very much in the realm of normal, though big enough that her hands wouldn’t cover much of them. Most of the augmentation went to her lower body. Her cock took centre stage, as it probably would for the rest of her life regardless of what happened, however her hips were no less awe-inspiring, with thighs fit to support the behemoth balls sagging to her knees. Gabby almost came just looking at her.

Yet the biggest difference was the spread of black, or lack thereof. Gabby’s torso was nearly overtaken, just her nipples remained, and even Arwen - who she suspected hadn’t been infected nearly as long - had tendrils of it creeping up her arm, with the veins in her cock turning an inky black too. Oooh, Jackie wasn’t the only one seeing huge gains down there.

A mere four-inches had turned into something truly impressive. It didn’t hold a candle to Jackie’s, though even those already turned would be cowed by her size, but it’d more than doubled at least. The veins didn’t protrude the way Jackie’s did, maintaining a femininity, save for the urethra that resembled a second cock stretching out the bottom. Her balls, meanwhile, were covered in a web of pulsating lines, the flesh turning several shades darker than her member.

Gabby couldn’t wait to have them both inside her.

-- *Mel* --

She should’ve known time would get away from her. Fucking Mathias - though they seemed gone now, with Mina taking their place - fulfilled both biological and emotional desires. Especially cuddling with her afterwards, rubbing circles into that enormous, bumpy gut and occasionally stealing a squirt of milk from her nipples. Of course, they fucked more, with Mina completely at Mel’s mercy.

It also gave her a chance to adjust to her even larger build. The only things she retained from being human were her eyes and hair, everything else having either grown beyond even the most unreasonable sizes, or simply didn’t belong on a human being. Like her newly spiked and ribbed tail, or the second row of tits, or her equine-shaped ovi-cock.

Her changes weren’t random, she was sure of it. They came in response to stimulus, emotional and physical, but she was sure just changing Gabby and Arwen would do much, if anything.

“I need semen,” Mel said, finally separating from Mina to stand up. The bloated girl followed soon after, though her movements were laborious by comparison, thanks to the person-sized stomach attached to her.

“Do you not produce your own?” Jennifer inquired. She’d been there the whole time, observing in silence, which made it easy to ignore.

“These are just for eggs,” Mel explained, hefting her three-foot prick, running a finger along one of the three main tubes leading to its fat tip, “Not a single sperm inside me. That’s why I need Jackie. Although… maybe someone else has been keeping secrets.” She referred to Arwen, recalling the stray drops of cum she’d discovered after that encounter. Only problem was how faint the presence of sperm was. She couldn’t know if that was from her, or something else.

“According to my records, Arwen is also capable of producing sperm,” Jennifer said, “Could you not use her instead?”

How fortuitous! Jackie was difficult to handle, being tall and physically capable, however Arwen was far simpler. Take away her tools, and she was nothing more than a tiny human. Not that it’d be long before Jackie was hers, whether by sheer numbers or the ‘infection’. Arwen would do in the meantime. A means to finally reach that pinnacle of what she could be.

“Shall I locate her?” Jennifer asked.

“You know, you’re being infinitely more helpful now than you ever were before,” Mel said.

“It is my programming to bring you to Earth in peak physical condition. Based on my analysis of your conversations and actions, you aren’t done evolving yet. Am I wrong in assuming you need to be inseminated for that purpose?”

“No,” Mel chuckled, “I almost want to hunt them the old fashioned way, but this will be faster. Go on, then. Tell me where they are.”

“Scanning,” Jennifer said, eyes flashing with all the cameras that she was directly linked to. A ping marked her success, “It looks like I was unnecessary. Lesley has them cornered in food storage. A shame, seems she interrupted something fun.”

“The freezers are there,” Mina said.

“A trap.” Mel grinned wide. It wouldn’t be any fun if they just gave up on her.