

STX - Part 2
(Sexually Transmitted Xenomorph)

Part 2

Five days ago..

COMP ABBREVIATED AUTOLOG::

init.tmfrm Day 2 of Mis. B.3Q784 Current trans geostatic. orbit 35786km, Planet: Gliese 581 g.

++0400++ All primary and secondary contact with Seed Colony Kinawa 5, loc. N. hemi 28.60542°N 81.3839°W/ still in blackout / non compliance.

++0635++ First initiated surface attempt/ Recon Sat Probe 3.1 authorized by Capt. J. Rivers>>dest. quad 4. std. info collection.

++1108++ Records indicate Probe 3.1 discovered a complete absence of human life in the outer settlement K7 & K8.

++1334++ Settlement K4, probe CONTACT initiated w/ extremely emaciated disoriented female settler REQUIRES MEDICAL ATTENTION >identification not DETERMINED< SITUATION BECAME HOSTILE. Physical contact provided appropriate time-frame for bio -sample retrieval.

++1415++ Probe activated emergency recall protocol.

++2024++ During Routine <r217.4> detailing of Probe 3.1 (Ld. Area 1.2), Captain J. Rivers <med> expressed symp. lethargic / loss of consciousness. Medevac scenario initiated.

++2032++ Unknown scenario. A.I. initiated:: Lt. C. Whitney M.D. reanimated for further assistance/ analysis.

Present time..

I smelled food.. and damn, was I hungry. My eyes opened up and her awareness surrounded me like a splash of warm water. I felt a jump of happiness emanate from the next room over. She knew I was awake. Strangely, I felt instantly comforted by her presence. And also horny.

Beside me was a huge tray of steaming food. The med-cuff had provided me with nutrients while I slept.. but I still craved a solid meal. The doctor must have realized I would wake soon and had anticipated my hunger. I absently activated the F.T.I. while I wolfed down the food. Glancing at the clock I realized I had been asleep for several hours.

I stood up to go to the bathroom and realized I felt really different. My balance was way off. Steadying myself, I scuffled to the bathroom. As I pulled aside my gown to urinate, I couldn't believe my eyes.. my cock had gotten bigger again... much bigger. It was fucking huge! Soft, it hung down over 8 inches.. it was longer than it normally was when fully erect! I finished, turned and switched on the mirror wall. This was incredible.. I had always wanted a bigger dick. I mean, what guy doesn't? This was getting good! Examining my new length and width, I looked up.

Five days ago, I was 5'11" with a medium build and a plain face. The man I saw reflected was no shorter than 6'3". My entire body had increased in size. My stomach had developed a nice 6-pack, and the rest of me was toned and defined. My shoulders were broader and my face looked more chiseled and masculine. I was starting to look like a model. My eyes had turned bright blue.

My hand had kept on massaging my slowly hardening penis.. I watched in amazement as my cock filled out and lengthened. My hand no longer fit around my shaft. My thumb and middle finger were at least a half inch apart. My erection stood out from my body at least a foot. I was having trouble thinking of anything except sex, release and ... her. I felt her need. And I suddenly knew my priorities had changed...

I walked back out to the display. Keying in the proper authorization, I overrode the quarantine containment to my room. The comp immediately started spitting out all sorts of warnings and recommendations. I quickly typed in the master command codes that put the whole ship into standby mode. I noticed contact had been made with Core command, but no orders had been issued. Pausing, I considered the eventuality of a negative response to my current situation. My lust was almost overwhelming.. but I had enough sense to cover my ass. I had always been a 'died in the wool' military man.. but things had suddenly and dramatically changed.. and I knew what happened to soldiers that found themselves on the wrong side at the wrong time. Hmm... it might be a good idea to safeguard myself from a possible bad situation.

Keying a complex series of commands and cascading sub-routines, I spent a few minutes setting up contingency plans and then locked the whole system to myself.

"Comp, do not disturb me unless it is an emergency," I requested.

The door released. My excitement was growing as I walked out of Med Lab 1 into the corridor and went to the door of Med Lab 2. She had followed my progress through the wall. I knew she was on the other side of the door. I sensed the excitement in her. Before I could deactivate the containment on her room, I felt a mind numbing surge of

arousal and desire radiating through the door.

I realized I hadn't put the gown back on. I was completely nude. Her arousal joined with mine and drew me towards her. I frantically finished keying the access code to override her quarantine.

The door opened.

My mouth dropped open.

Long, wavy, rich light brown hair framed a face that was definitely no longer narrow or ugly. Instead, she was on her way to becoming a hottie. Her larger, slightly tilted bright blue eyes twinkled with mischief above a smaller, cuter nose. Plump, succulent lips pouted into a sexy wet smile. She looked five years younger. I could still see a definite resemblance to the woman she used to be. She wore no make-up, but it didn't seem to matter, her skin tones had changed to accentuate her features. But I didn't look at her face for long, for below her smooth shoulders rose much bigger set of breasts, held in place by the only fabric on her body, a ripped and re-tied fragment of her medical gown. No longer smallish mounds, her new large grapefruit sized breasts pressed together in a bulging cleavage that rose and fell with her excited breathing. Huge erect nipples pressed out from the thin fabric. I felt myself become entranced by the sight of them. Below these succulent orbs, her waist had become even smaller, but then her hips had blossomed back out like an hourglass. Sexy curvy legs flowed down to her tiny feet. She seemed no taller than before, but she now stood tip-toe, her round calves tight, leaning forward in anticipation. My lust rose inside me like a stud horse. Everything about her body seemed to be tailor made for me to want to fuck her. And as if I wasn't turned on enough by these erotic changes, I could feel enough lust radiating from her to boil water.

But before I could even take a step, she reached forward with a small perfect hand and grabbed hold of the head of my erect cock and pulled me into the room. Passion, excitement and urgency poured into me. No words were spoken.. and our hot mouths found each other. Like animals we came together, kissing and pressing together. Her one hand held tightly onto my huge dick while her other hand tightly grabbed the back of my hair as our tongues slurped and danced together. Both of my arms had scooped her up to meet my hungry mouth. Each hand held a generous handful of her enhanced plump ass. Her big breasts squished against my body as we ravaged each other. She locked her legs around me, pinning my huge cock between her wet pussy and my stomach. She began grinding against me as she lightly bit my lips and neck with her white teeth and soft tongue.

As soon as she had grabbed me, our emotions had merged.

What I had sensed just moments ago now seemed like a pale comparison to the depth of intimacy that now surged through me.

I knew her need.. her years of pent up suppression.. I felt her her desire for my body.. her loneliness.. her loyalty for me and her intense desire to pleasure me. I was simply blown away by her intensity. And she felt my raging lust.. my insane attraction to her sexy body. My desire to rip her apart..

I easily pushed her up against the wall. Prying each of her legs apart, I spread my arms wide and pressed my hands against the wall, each of her legs straddling over my arms spread eagle. Her tiny bare cunt was dripping wet juice on the floor.

“Fuck Me!” she demanded in a high sexy voice. “Fuck this hot body!” Her hands were shaking in excitement. She reached down and grabbed the head of my rock hard cock and tried to guide it into her wet pussy lips. It was quite big for her tiny hole. The tip barely fit inside her before the girth prevented any more movement. She moaned loudly and started bucking her luscious hips back and forth. She had transformed into a sex bomb, body and soul. Our attraction for each other was so strong I could almost taste it. We both wanted more..

I let my hands slip down the wall, driving her harder onto me. My huge head forced its way into the tight slit, and as I let her slide further down onto me, I pushed further and further into her wet hole. I was half way into her and her lips seemed to be stretched to their maximum. Her clit, swollen and pink, was pressed tight and hard up against my stiff girth. By this time she was bucking and rocking as hard as she could, a high pitched growl coming from the back of her throat. She was biting down on her plump bottom lip. She wanted more.. I could feel her desire.. it was incredible.

I felt myself bottom out. A good 4 inches was still sticking out. A wave of pleasure came pouring out of her as I hit hard against her cervix and we both groaned together. I wanted nothing more than to fuck the hell out of her extremely slutty body.

Shifting my arms, I grabbed her round ass, lifting and carrying her over to the bed. As soon as her back hit the sheets, I started fucking her like a jackhammer. I was in heaven. She groaned with every thrust. Sweat quickly glistened all over her perfect skin. She was so fucking hot. Her hair spilled around her erotically. Her sexy smooth legs flexed and her small toes pointed on her dainty feet as her body shook with my frantic plowing. Her hips rose to meet my grinding cock. Her big breasts heaved and jiggled under the thin fabric.

“MORE!” she screamed. “Fuck me Harder! Oh... God!!” Her wide eyes had tears in them. “Deeper!!.. Deeeeper!!” she begged.

I rammed her harder. Our emotions acted as one. Not only could I feel the incredible pleasure my from my enhanced dick.. but I felt her pleasure as well. She was way past the point of needing to release, she should have cum twice over by now.. but somehow she was linked to me.. as if she couldn’t orgasm without me.. and she was shaking with the intense need. We were both barely holding on by a thread. Her anticipation suffused her mind. It was everything. Every thrust made it increase. With her head tilted back, a constant scream of “Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!” resounded with every jolt of my huge cock into her.

We rose to the climax together. I couldn’t believe the building pleasure surging through my veins. The immense pressure had filled me like a giant balloon.

It was almost there.. seconds away.. she was bleating incoherently...

We came massively at the same time. It happened like a bright blue bolt of lightening through our entire souls. Like bursting into a flame of pure pleasure. It was overwhelming. I felt myself submerge into her psyche as she merged into mine. For a brief moment we were one person.

Over and over, we came together. Powerful jets gushed out of me. It felt like a river of cum was spurting into her. Each combo-orgasm crashed through our bodies like a tidal wave. With each wave, I pushed harder into her. She arched her back, squealing between clenched teeth. Her body seemed to absorb my cum.

I could feel something changing inside of her. Her breasts suddenly strained against the material of her gown. Her sweaty cleavage pressed even more together and became swollen and even larger. With the next orgasmic wave, her breasts expanded again, the flimsy material almost cutting into the bulging flesh. In addition to the orgasmic ecstasy, we both felt extra pleasure from the growth. I couldn’t believe I was watching a personal fantasy unfold before me.

With the next wave, the material couldn’t bear the strain of the jiggling expanding flesh and loudly snapped, ripping away. Her larger, wobbly boobs sprang forth in all their glory.

No longer grapefruit, they had easily doubled in size. Her tiny hands reached up to pinch and twist her large, thick nipples that stuck out like small thimbles. Immediately, her fingers brought forth a nipple orgasm that sparked & spasmed through our bodies.

Unable to contain myself, I thrust harder into her and was answered by a blazing cervical orgasm that rang like a deep bell as it struck us. My legs almost buckled from the extreme bliss. Combined with mine, she was now having four separate orgasms at the same time. Her body was arched and spasming as she wailed and sobbed in ecstasy.

This incredible pulsing multi-orgasm lasted for at least a minute until at last, the final incredible wave crashed over us. Staggering, trying to catch my breath, I looked down and was surprised to see my entire foot-long cock was buried inside her. I was shaking with orgasmic echoes. Tremors seemed to rock my body. I felt exhaustion again.. but nothing could keep me from the succulent sight before me. I leaned down to begin licking and sucking the massive nipple on one of her new expanded breasts.

Immediately, a delicious, sweet nectar came forth and washed over me. My fatigue melted away. I felt warm all over... and also felt changes now occurring inside of me as well. I continued to drink deeply. The nectar was strongly addictive. I needed it all. A deep satisfying pleasure emanated from within her.

Almost glowing, she reached up.. wrapping her arms around my neck and pulled herself up. Guiding me around with my mouth still firmly suckling her delicious breasts, I soon found myself on my back with her straddling my belly. Pulling her to me, both of my large hands almost circled her tiny waist which had shrunk even smaller. Her delicious glistening breasts smashed into my slobbering face. She had slipped off my cock and was slowly massaging it up behind her ass, inbetween her slippery bubble ass cheeks. Somehow, I was still erect. And it felt as though the nectar was preparing me yet again for more sex.

She let out a moan as my tongue circled her bulging nipples. My hands kneaded and caressed her soft orbs. As big as they were, they were still round and soft and perky. I lightly bit down and she cooed with delight. I could feel the spike of pleasure as I nibbled on her. I moved back and forth between both delicious breasts, fondling them like an infatuated school boy, sucking her dry of the addictive nectar. I couldn't get enough of the high I was getting from it. The simple act of nursing me was extraordinarily erotic and fulfilling to her. And within minutes the results of the feeding were beginning to show...

My body had become even more defined and muscular. Linked to her emotions as I was, I could tell that I had grown even more attractive to her. Draining her dry, she smiled and pulled her boobs away. She spun around on top of me and hovered her

dripping wet snatch right above my waiting mouth. Her tiny waist made her look like an hourglass. Her smooth bubble-like ass cheeks stuck out far behind her erotically arched back. Beneath her massive hanging boobs I could see my amazing cock rising into the air, her dainty hand holding onto it.

It was visibly growing in her hand, thickening and stretching to greater proportions. No longer a foot long, it pulsed with each beat of my heart, expanding a quarter inch at a time until it stopped at about 14 inches. It was massive and thick, at least 2-1/2" wide. Blue veins could be seen throbbing underneath the tight skin. She was incredibly aroused by the size.

Still poised above me, she began kissing, then licking and sucking the head with a silky soft tongue. Her sexy mouth stretched wider than I thought possible and she engulfed the head several times like a massive lollipop while she stroked the slippery length with one hand. I felt her licking pre-cum from around the huge slit in the end.

Her tender ministrations dazzled my senses causing me to gasp and moan. As she delicately slurped my dripping cock-head, she reached down to fondle my balls which had expanded to the size of oranges. I noticed that all of my pubic hair had disappeared. Actually, except for my head and face.. my entire body was now hairless. The same as hers. As she traced my enormous testicles, tingles of bright sensation caused me to shiver in delight.

As both of my hands reached up to caress her ripe melons of soft titflesh, I noticed that her face had gotten even prettier. Small adjustments had given her even more of a younger, high-cheeked babyface. Her lips were plumper, her lashes longer, her eyes a little bigger and more knowing. Looking back at me coyly from just underneath her soft curtain of even longer richer hair that now had blonde highlights.. she paused and smiled in a feigned innocent, doe-eyed way that simply melted my heart.

At once, her bright blue eyes had begun to glow with an iridescent light of their own. For a moment, I was distracted by the strange sight. It didn't scare me.. as a matter of fact, it made her eyes look even more attractive... almost otherworldly. I wondered if I looked the same. In my distraction, I had almost forgotten about the events of the past several days. She sensed my mild concern.

In response, she finally lowered her bald juicy cunt down onto my mouth. The taste of sweet nectar flooded my senses again. I found her swollen clitoris with my tongue and started sucking and licking her ferociously. She giggled as pleasure washed over us both.

"Blah!... re.. report!" she rasped, peeling the respirator away from her face and

coughing up phlegm. She spat on the floor.

“Why am I awake?” she asked, wrapping her arms around her naked torso while looking around. Shivering, she hunched down into a ball and glanced at the last of the containment liquid as it drained from the tank.

“Reanimation Contingency Protocol has been activated by Core Command,” spoke the calm generic female voice of the comp. “It has been determined that the security of this freighter has been compromised by a possible alien contaminant. Both Captain John Rivers and Flight Surgeon, Dr. Candice Whitney are believed to both be infected, dangerous, and currently in manual override control of the primary systems aboard this ship. As chief security officer, you have been revived from hypersleep to regain and assume full control of this ship and re-quarantine the infected individuals while maintaining the safety of yourself and this ship.”

With a shudder, the cylindrical silo-shaped tank detached from the ground and lifted out of the way, exposing the massive, sterile looking containment bay. Dozens of white hypersleep silos, glittering with sensor lights, were visible from where she was curled on the ground. Medi-scanners carefully watched her progress to intercede in case of emergency.

“Debriefing will begin in twenty minutes, please voice-confirm your assignment to proceed,” droned the comp.

Pulling her muscular legs up under herself, Lieutenant Cassandra Gallo slowly pushed her fit, tight body up to a standing position. Tilting her head to the side, she cracked her neck as she flexed her arms.

Wet, short black hair dripped down her serious face. Fairly attractive, her entire 5’7” posture came to attention as she stood up straight and began to recite...

“Reanimation Contingency Protocol has been activated by Core Command. It has been determined that the security of this freighter has been compromised..”

As his tongue lapped her hypersensitive pussy, the thrill of emotion rushed through her body again. She was in awe of this man. This was no longer a simple lust that she felt.. she realized that she had totally fallen in love with this man.

During the “super” orgasm, if you could even call it that, she had witnessed herself

become one with his every thought. Perhaps it had only lasted a moment, but it had felt like hours. Hours spent in a mind numbing combination of unbelievable - almost unbearable - pleasure, with full access to his wonderful mind.

She now knew him. He was a really good man. His motives were pure.. well purer than most guys she knew. And although she knew he wasn't in love with her.. yet... he was already completely intoxicated by her. He had seen into her soul and liked what he had found. Beneath all of those harsh walls had been a horny little girl. He now knew her secrets and was infatuated by them. He had discovered that try as she may to suppress her sexual urges, she had normally masturbated at least once every couple of days for most of her adult life. However, she smiled as she realized her vibrator looked ridiculous next to his monstrous penis. She was still unsure how in the hell he had fit into her tight little pussy.

Shocking to her was the realization that he was even hornier than she was. She knew that guys thought about sex a lot, but she had no idea how much. He had seemed so stoic and professional from the outside. You truly can not judge a book by it's cover. He jacked off all the time! Sex was always on his mind. Yes, unlike her, he also had a long history of jumping from woman to woman, moments of pride.. but also moments of pain, and an incredibly sensitive side. Underneath it all she now had a grip on his soul.. and she had become enamored by it. She had no idea his parents had been killed during the War of Transition. She was surprised that he would have any loyalty at all to the NCM, the self appointed New Corporate Military.

She wanted.. needed... would do anything to stay close to him. He was now her obsession.

Her body shivered in counterpoint from the attention of his lapping tongue along with his fingers massaging and squeezing her large breasts. Breasts that were simply incredible. They were perfectly shaped, not too spherical or fake looking like an implant, but still definitely full and round. They looked like she had been born that way.. they pressed tight together and blossomed out perfectly from her chest, just a little below her collarbone. The wide sloping sides of them easily pressed against her smooth arms as they projected out a least seven or eight inches from her torso. Her pale skin had gained a little more color but had become silky and super soft to the touch.. a few veins could be seen through her inflated skin. They looked even bigger than possible in contrast to her dramatically small waist and how they seemed to hang suspended in mid air. The round bulbous undersides curved a long distance before coming in contact with her flat stomach. Her areola had expanded a little, but was still light pink and natural looking. Every inch of her breasts were becoming sensitive like

some sort of oversized erogenous zone. Every touch of his hand sent waves up her spine. And even though they were now proportionally ridiculous to her body type, she wanted them even bigger. He was fanatical about them. She now knew all his physical infatuations.. for whatever reason.. he craved certain extremes. Enormous boobs, small waist, wide hips, small hands and feet, high heels... the list went on and on.

And somehow, although she had already figured it out.. she was becoming the product of his perversion. A perfect, living fuck-toy. Designed to make him crazy. And she was loving every second of it. She now craved what he craved. Conversely, her own personal desires had manifested in him as well. His body hair had disappeared, he was much taller, muscular, toned and sexier than ever before. His face was more rugged and masculine. He was quickly turning into her masturbatory image. She blushed at the thought.

And what about that cock! She had never even heard of a guy as big as he was now. If he kept growing, she didn't understand the mechanics of how they were going to keep fucking. However, so far, her body had somehow changed internally to accept his growth. This was so erotic! She couldn't wait to see what would happen!

Seizing the moment, she scooted forward, arched her back and slipped her massive mounds around his wet meat pole. Immediately, she felt his arousal intensify as he realized what she was doing. As she slid his huge organ up and down between her breasts, she realized that it was somehow stimulating her as well.. this was surreal! Who has a an erogenous zone between their boobs? She flicked her tongue out of her mouth to lick his bobbing head and witnessed another strange surprise.. her soft pink tongue reached down far past the bottom of her chin to easily lap his manhood like a kitten drinking milk.

As he groaned in delight, squirming and flexing.. she felt really happy with herself.. she was getting good at this!

Between moans, she heard his deep baritone voice muster a command, "comp, ac.. activate..F.T.I..uh.. . oh fuck!"

The A.I. auto-determined his gaze location and the visualizer appeared in the space horizontally above him.

"show me.. uh.. oh God!...yes.. uh.. show me real time vid of Candice.. uh.."

The visualizer instantly displayed him a fantastic frontal view of the Doctor as she squeezed her bulging melons up and down. Her tiny hands completely disproportionate

to the mounds she was squeezing. Her spread wide fingers barely covered the fronts of her breasts as they sunk deep into the flesh. He couldn't help but notice the radiant joy on her gorgeous face as she lapped and teased his giant head with her sensuous mouth and crazy long tongue. He was heaven.. and getting more turned on by the second. Watching her he started rocking his hips in time to her motion.

His hands were all over her juicy ass and smooth legs. Her booty jiggled as she bobbed. He smacked it and she squealed, so he smiled and smacked it again harder and she started giggling.

"Come on big boy," she laughed.. wiggling her ass in his face. "Is that all you've got?"

"Oh, shit!.. Now you're in trouble!" he growled with a smile as he cupped both hands under her thighs, tilting her womanly pelvis he lifted her up and pulled her entire ass into his face. She squealed again in delight catching herself as she started falling forward. His tongue sprang into action as he slobbered and licked every part of her hind end from her swollen clit to her her sensitive ass hole.

In response, she pushed her mouth down around his stiff cock, seeing how far she could swallow the insanely thick tube. Her tiny hand could barely go half way around the thick monster. Her other hand fondled his ball sack, amazed at the sheer size of his testicles. She felt her jaw come unhinged to allow the extreme girth of his rod. All sense of gag reflex was gone.. instead it seemed like the inside of her esophagus felt ringed with a progressive cluster of G-spots. Forming yet another erogenous zone in her throat. The deeper his cock went, the better it felt. Totally enjoying herself, she sucked down hard.

Funny noises came out of her throat as she deep-throated his pole. His overactive mouth was driving her crazy. His previous experience with women had made him decent at oral pleasure.. but now that his emotions were linked with hers, he was a veritable god of cunnilingus. He now knew exactly where to nibble, when to bite and how much licking her body needed. Her nubile flesh writhed and squirmed in his capable hands.

Almost in competition, she kicked her own actions into high-gear. Sucking him farther and harder.. deeply pleasuring herself while turning him on even more. Pre-cum mixed with her own slippery saliva and dripped messily down his long shaft. Smearing it down, she used the mixture to stroke his full length in-time with her sucking. He began grunting and licking her faster and faster. His legs tensed. His hands slid up to pinch and twist her thick nipples which had become as sensitive as her clitoris used to be.

Even now, her emotional link to him had become much greater. It lined up perfectly with her theories on the purpose of the parasite.

It was driving them closer and closer. Eliminating any barriers holding them back from intimacy and attraction. It was obvious that it was using their sexual secretions as a chemical vector to trigger the rapid changes between them. Each time she had absorbed his cum, either orally or vaginally, an immediate change had taken place. It was ingenious to utilize their own sexuality to achieve this process. Her desire for his cum superseded any other craving she had ever felt in her life. She felt she needed it to survive. The only thing she could figure was that somehow the parasite needed it as well. Perhaps it fed upon it somehow?

But.. if that was the case.. then the more she absorbed...

Fear gripped her. She stopped.

What was the end result?

Would this thing grow and somehow destroy her from the inside?

What about him.. ?

It hit her.. John had been feeding on her breasts and sucking her pussy.. absorbing it orally.

But with what end result? There were too many questions. She didn't want to die. Albeit, death in his arms would be her preferred method. NO! She didn't want to die now! Not now that she had finally found him.

She pulled his massive penis out of her mouth with a pop and sat straight up. Sensing her concern, he paused. As much as she hated it, she pulled her wet twat away from his mouth. He gently lowered her down onto his chest.

"John," she said as she spun to face him. Her big breasts wobbling back and forth with the motion. "John, we may have an issue." She said breathily. It was strange to talk, even her voice sounded sexier.

He was grinning as her eyes met his. God he was gorgeous. She felt what he felt. He was loving this. How could there be any "issues?" Everything felt so right.

Her heart leapt as they gazed at each other. She was so drawn into him, feeling his emotions coursing through her. Somewhere in the midst of all of this, he had starting caring deeply for her. She felt overwhelming love for him.

Without breaking eye contact, she leaned down close, her big boobs pressing and squashing against his smooth chest, until their faces were only inches apart. He smelled wonderful.

"I can't believe this is happening," she whispered. Her bottom lip quivering in raw emotion.

"I can't believe how beautiful you are," he whispered back. "And not just on the outside," he finished.

That was it... she swooned. Her gorgeous face flushed with emotion and her big eyes got glassy. She almost started gushing again. Damn this man! for knowing exactly what to say.

He gently cupped her beautiful face in his hands and slowly lifted his head to softly press his lips against hers... plump and full. She was swept away by passion. Melting into his embrace. She felt her nipples harden against him. She immediately wanted more of him. All of him. But... she cared too much.. she knew she had to warn him.

After a long moment, she broke their kiss. "John, I believe that this parasite is causing these physical changes to further its own development," she explained. "I theorize that our.. .. secretions.. are somehow required for them to survive, or grow."

His eyes slightly widened at the realization. "So.. every time we.. ..interact.. it's making this alien grow bigger inside our head?" he asked.

"It appears so," she replied. "All of our symptoms seems to fit. We both seem to be producing something that the other one needs. Why else would this happen unless the parasites somehow need it? I'm worried about the end result." She said shakily. "I've set up the comp to constantly scan us and monitor our progress during this interaction. We may need to stop and review the analysis to see if we should proceed..." she said in disbelief of her own words. She had no desire to stop.. but.. if it meant their safety..

She could see and feel the wheels spinning in his head. Oddly enough, a grin split his face. He lightly brushed the hair out of her face.. tucking the loose ends back behind

her cute little ears.

“Do you mind if I call you Candy?” he asked.

She blinked.

“I just told you that there is a possibility that our minds could be destroyed by this thing.. and you want to discuss my name?” she asked incredulously.

“Is it ok?” he persisted.

“Of course it’s ok,” she blurted, “but, aren’t you concerned?” she asked. Although she could sense that he was.

He paused thoughtfully. “Well,” he said, “let me ask you something,” he mused while playing with her soft sandy-blond curls. “Would you agree that this thing is an incredibly advanced life form?”

“Yes.”

“Well, in order for it to have evolved so far, would it not have a vested interest not only for the survival of it’s host, but even perhaps go so far as to form a symbiotic relationship with it?”

“Perhaps,” she answered slowly, unsure by this direction of logic. “I can see where you are going with this, John, but we have no earthly idea what the life cycle of this thing is. Who knows what it could turn into, or do to us. It scares me,” her voice trembling.

He couldn’t help but find the way her sumptuous mouth looked so cute and sexy as she spoke. He was mesmerized by the way her mouth moved. Every syllable seemed erotic. Even her scared little pout was alluring.

She was laying on top of him, her deliciously curvy legs straddled to each side of his muscular stomach. She could feel his massive cock, still partially erect, as it rested, curved up towards her back between her firm ass cheeks.

He concentrated. “I’m just saying..,” he started, but then he froze in mid-sentence.

She instantly knew something was wrong.. she would have panicked except for the extreme calmness he exuded.

As he looked at her frozen, his mouth half open, his eyes began to glow blue. She felt the cool emotion also radiate up through her body and she knew that her eyes were glowing as well.

From deep inside, a great wave of assurance seemed to wash over her. It calmed her thoughts, and quelled any concerns. Immediately she felt that everything would be fine. It was coming from within. There would be no destruction. It became clear.. John was right, this thing inside her wanted her to live... actually, more than live.. it wanted her to evolve somehow, it was guiding them along.

As all their worries melted away, he blinked and his expression grew into a smile again. A second wave of blazing lust burst over them. Before she could help herself, she was desperately kissing him again. Sucking his tongue into her mouth. Running her hands over his broad shoulders, kissing, squirming, grinding her pussy against his beautiful body.

Their emotional link flared intensely, his need for her was pulsing through her like a narcotic. Her pussy ached for him to be inside her.

Sliding her hands down his abs, she reached back under herself and grabbed his huge pole. Positioning herself, she put the tip of his huge cock head into her dripping pussy lips. He moaned with anticipation. He slid his hands up her thighs and back up to her shoulders. And with one curling motion, he pulled her hard down onto his rock hard cock.

She screamed.

An explosion of hot pleasure blasted from her vagina. Something had dramatically changed about her body. Her clitoris seemed to gather in pleasure like a magnet. The inside of her slippery vagina had filled up with dozens of G spots. As he pushed his monster cock harder into her, it was so tight that it felt like she could feel every vein in the thick shaft. She arched her back and moaned as he forced it again and again..

His face was buried in her wobbly smooth cleavage. He was going nuts. His mouth was slurping and sucking all over the great balloons of flesh as they smeared all over his face. He managed to suck a large nipple into his mouth. With a squeal, she quickly gripped the back of his head with her nails and pressed his face hard into her breast. As he sucked her huge swollen nipple, he continued to thrust deeper and deeper into her tight hole. Expecting to bottom out, his thick cock kept sliding in with each shove. Within a minute of sucking and grinding and fucking, as her swollen clit smashed into

his pounding body, he felt himself hit hard against her cervix, blasting another spike of pleasure through their grinding hips. His full 14 inches was completely buried up inside her.

In the back of his thoughts, he realized that this was physically impossible. The head of his cock had to be up somewhere up near her heart. But at this particular moment he didn't really care.

They moved together like a well-oiled machine. Again and again he thrust all the way into her. Her insides were on fire with a searing blaze of pleasure. Jolts of energy seemed to be spiraling around inside her abdomen like a beehive. She realized she was screaming with every thrust. His impossible girth slammed back and forth up into her.. igniting the dozens of explosive erogenous zones as it plunged her small body. It should have been painful, but instead it was glorious.

Their pleasure centers had completely linked. Once again, a massive, growing orgasm was forming within them, this time gathering within each and every erogenous zone in her body.. climbing towards their climax. His penis throbbed and pulsed, sliding and building in ungodly pleasure. She felt every thrust within herself and from his monster at the same time. His cock glowed with amazing sensation like one massive G-spot hotter than a star. Feeling what he felt, she did everything in her power to intensify his pleasure. She could not believe that the orgasm was still growing. The pleasure was becoming unbearable. Yet he kept pushing for more... grinding and sweating, faster and harder.

Her breasts were swollen and turgid like two balloons bouncing up and down against his face. She felt completely wrapped around his manhood.

"Oh God! Oh God! Oh fuck! Ahhh! Uhhhh!" she constantly wailed. The end was coming. She felt like she was going to explode. The impossible need to release rang from every pore of her body. Yet, he didn't stop. Over and over he fucked her. His lust was incredible. She was the object of his desire. She needed him. She wanted this. She wanted more! She was sucked into the vortex of his appetite and there was no escape. His mouth sucked hard on her huge nipples. She felt like a big boobed rag doll caught in a windstorm. The orgasm felt moments away.. it was barreling at them like an out of control freight train. Still faster he fucked her. Her gorgeous hair whipped around them. Her huge breasts bounced wildly in every direction. Still screaming, her sexy mouth was wide open. Her eyes clamped shut and her head tilted back towards the ceiling. Her nails dug into his broad shoulders. She couldn't take much more.. yet still he pounded on.. thrusting and fucking, over and over.. she had lost all track of time..

how long had they been fucking? minutes? hours? .. stars seemed to dance before her eyes.. the intense pleasure had built to an inhuman level.. then suddenly, like a bomb out of the sky, it came right at her...

Within seconds, it hit.

Her back arched.. jutting her glistening, gorgeous breasts out in front of her.

Her mind seared white with flame. Unbelievable pleasure exploded through them.

Instantly, time seemed to slow down again. She had joined with him again.. their minds melding together into a piercing explosion of dozens of blinding orgasms.

Every emotion, every thought seemed to come together as one. His extraordinary lust suddenly became hers, her impossibly intense, mega multi-orgasm became his.

Feeling, more than hearing his elated groans, her eyes clenched shut and her delicious mouth opened wide with a high-pitched scream that pierced the air.

Inside of her, she felt his jets of hot semen erupting into her and realized a further transformation had already begun..

End Part 2
