***Impregnation Invasion Part 1***

*Beta Phi Beta house, Westchester, New Hampshire*

....The poor female moaned as her over burdened belly expanded even further. It was now distended more than four feet before her slender frame. She barely remembered her name was Amber, she clawed and grasped at the steel floor, desperate to find something to focus on other than the pain of her impending birth. Thick, blood filled veins traversed her swelling gravidity; dark stretch marks littered the monstrous growth; the apex of the turgid dome pulsed as it prepared for the arrival of the spawn within.

.....She was one of a dozen grotesquely swollen and swelling females within the birthing chamber. They had all been members of a sorority house in upper New Hampshire; a sorority house that had become the staging ground for an unseen and unexpected invasion. Even as her now monstrously swollen belly gurgled with fullness; the skin stretched painfully over her expanded womb, the creatures inside squirming violently as they matured; Amber could only believe it was all her fault. It was she who opened the door for the two hugely pregnant women; it was she who had told the rest of the house to join them in the meeting hall for the two lovely women had seemed so nice and adamant that they speak to all the sisters in the house.

.....Thinking back on it why would two pregnant women, especially as fecund and swollen as those two, show up at two o’clock in the morning? That’s when it all happened; the doors exploded open and dozens of females in military uniforms stormed the room, each of them looked greatly pregnant, their bellies bulging from within their black and gray camouflage; their milk laden breasts nearly popping the tightly stretched garments.

.....The sisters of Beta Phi Beta screamed and scattered but were quickly overtaken and captured by the surprisingly violent and apparently heavily pregnant female military. Most of the girls were then locked up to the walls of the meeting room by some form of energy based shackles while Amber and a dozen others were placed in the center of the room. The two females who had first come in had waddled amongst the dozen sisters, dressed in tight lycra body suits that stretched across their quadruplet sized bellies and massive breasts.

.....One looked African American and the other a exotic euro-Asian and both smiled as they looked at Amber, their unwilling accomplice. Pain racked the stunning redheads’ body as her belly began to reach its limits, the apex of her turgid sphere growing red as blood filled that area of her nearly five-foot high mountain of flesh. Amber arched her body, preparing for the inevitable as she remembered the long serpentine tentacle that shot from the Eurasians’ mouth and tore through her panties and into her pussy; quickly and suddenly releasing the deadly seed into her womb and then watching in horror as her belly began its transformation; swelling and ripening as the inhuman brood grew within her.

Amber cried out through gritted teeth; blood spurting from her lips as her tremendously gravid orb burst open violently in a spray of gore and blood; three python like creatures; their heads shaped like the male penis, shot upward and then hurled towards three of the females latched to the wall.

.....The scene happened to each of the dozen like Amber; each of them swelling horribly until they burst open in the horrific birth of the larvae whom immediately searched out targets and attacked.

.....Cries and moans filled the room as the two Breetecx watched with appeasement. Each of the larvae would transform their selected female into a Ogerped, Teroant, Breetecx and one would be honored to become the next Bursteg. Out of the fifty females, twenty five grew round and heavy, looking nine months heavy with child; their eyes glazing over as they became zombie like Ogerpeds. Twenty grew very large; nearly ten months with twins; their eyes becoming very sharp and hostile, almost wild; their swollen bodies bursting from their clothes as the next horde of Teroants were born. Four became truly and marvelously enormous; their breasts growing to 2 large milk filled bags as their bellies tore through their clothing until they looked pregnant with quads or quints; dark stretch marks traversed the expanse of their gravid swells like badges of honor. They waddled forward and nodded to the dark skinned Latrel, and the maple skinned Nyssa.   
.....“Welcome Unna, Trianna, Lorrue and Myko. You have been honored to greet our newest Bursteg mother and to be greeted by our first.”  
......The four looked at each other with excitement; their minds and bodies now fully transformed and the women they once were completely erased from their minds. Still nude they turned to look at the last of the sorority sisters as she changed to something greater. Sweat covered her body as it changed, the stress of the transformation taxing her physical form as her breasts grew to unbelievable dimensions but nothing compared to the impossible state of her belly; now distended a good five feet before her slightly plumper frame..............

.....Still the young female grew rounder and rounder, panting as her body and mind were altered to suit her new purpose in life, that of a superbreeder. As the six breetecx watched the remarkable transformation; none of them noticed the entrance of a gargantuan swollen globe of taunt, tight softly bronzed flesh slipping in behind them. It moved in slowly; almost seven feet of wondrous, stretch marked littered belly which floated virtually silent into the breeding room, long before the steel of a hover chair could be seen. Finally a pair plump legs and stiff, rigid nipples upon breasts nearly the size of some of the ogerpeds’ could be seen resting in the chair as the full form of the Bursteg Queen. Queen Cassandra, came into view. Her dark ebony hair was cut short, her bangs covering her left eye, sparkling blue, full of life and intelligence. She had the face of an angel, painfully beautiful with a slender nose and full black painted lips; her leather clad gloves caressed as much as possible of her impossibly swollen belly which rippled every so often with the dozen Teroants growing inside her.

.....Silently she watched as the young girls’ belly; now gurgling and churning with young finally grew to its appointed size, covered in deep stretch marks, a tremendous eight feet of fearfully tight flesh; over twenty residing and maturing in her monstrous womb, her breasts so large and full they looked ready to pop. Quietly she caught her breath as many of the Teroant soldiers in the room gathered around Cassandra, though at her nod a good six surrounded the newest superbreeder. The Breetecx all turned and nodded to their queen as a delicious smile came over her face, looking fully upon the young auburn haired beauty.   
“Welcome Alicia, my sister.”

meanwhile...  
*Las Vegas Nevada, Kitty Kat Club*

Misty had fucked a lot of guys; hell, it was her job, but something about her current client spooked her and she couldn’t quite place it. He wasn’t one of her best looking; rather normal except he had a really big, really round beer gut but he also had one of the biggest cocks she had ever seen. She never asked him his name and he never offered it, he just undid his pants and looked at her almost blankly.  
“So, what do you like honey?”  
He stared and absently answered.  
“Sex.”  
Misty just shook her head, her long blonde locks dancing over her slim shoulders. Kneeling in front of him the twenty two year-old prostitute slowly began stroking the guys’ extremely large cock, nearly eight inches limp. He groaned, which to Misty was a good sign, though in truth it was the beginning of the end for the Maballe, an altered male by the Bursteg and Breetecx overseerers; used to infiltrate and impregnate the general population females with breeding larvae able to alter the very DNA of their target and thus forming a small unit right then and there.   
Misty eased her lips over the fat head of his cock, nearly chocking on the ten inch monster as she sucked furiously at the stiff organ, slurping loudly which most of her regulars liked. It didn’t take him long to go completely hard in her mouth and she yelped as he pulled her upward; her silicone DD’s bouncing heavily on her chest as the extremely strong Maballe impaled her on his cock.

Misty cried out in shock and pleasure, never being so filled in her life and it hardly registered in her mind that her john for the night wasn’t wearing a condom, though it would not have really mattered. He slammed his thickness into her rather tiny frame; causing her to gasp and grunt in lustful delight; special hormones released from the Maballe threw Misty into a sexual frenzy; causing her to want nothing more than to become pregnant by the man before her.

With ease he turned the whore around as he gripped her arms tightly behind her back; for this position would allow the greatest amount of growth for the larvae. Misty drove herself down on the man, her ass jiggling as she fucked him, urging him to release.   
“C’mon baby…oh fuck…cum…cumm foorrr mmeee!”  
Misty nearly screamed the words as she suddenly and surprisingly came herself, waves of orgasmic bliss washed over her as she felt her client stiff and moan and the jets of hot seed exploded into her womb. Uncontrollably Misty thrust herself upon the spasming organ, milking it of all its contents as the deadly sperm began their work. She purred through orgasm after orgasm as her body slowly began to change; her hips growing a bit thicker, her already big breasts becoming softer and heavier and her waist thickened and started to become rounder and fuller.

Unnoticed by the driven young female, the Maballe began to wither; his skin growing dry and sunken as all his fluids were drained into Misty. As he continued to pour himself into the poor victim, the doomed prostitute could feel something wasn’t right as her belly felt incredibly full and tight and as she looked down she gasped for Misty looked nearly eight months pregnant with twins and still she grew. In the back of her mind Misty knew she needed to stop; to find out what was happening to her but all she could do was to grind upon the still pumping cock now buried deeply in her pussy.

Within moments the Maballe was a husk, a dried shell of flesh and bone and Misty was fully and completely impregnated; her monstrously swollen belly, now distended a good four feet before her, tight and smooth, riddled with deep, reddish brown stretch marks with her gargantuan tits resting heavily upon the great shelf of flesh. She slowly slid to the floor, stroking her still swelling orb almost lovingly; the Bursteg hormones keeping her mind seduced and bent on birthing her young.

Soon Misty could feel movement and groaned as her belly continued to ripen, the larvae maturing quickly.

It was then that Shandalla entered the room; wearing only a silken nighty, her raven colored hair straight and hanging just beyond her shoulders. Her eyes went wide as she looked upon Misty; her massive, over burdened belly pulsating with fullness, the apex of the grand sphere red and purple, an impossible six foot ball of flesh ready to burst any second.

Shandalla turned to run and get help but it was too late; Misty, her mind blurred and gone moaned through grit teeth as her too full, too tight belly burst open violently in a blood, organ riddled spray as three monstrous tentacles erupted and sprung free, boring into Shandallas’ exposed pussy and ass. (PICTURE) Her hands slammed against the wall as the tentacles began pumping into her; slithering and releasing the DNA altering fluids to change her into a superbreeder. Leaning on the door for support, her mind blurring and yet growing very, very clear the newest Bursteg could feel her belly grow heavy beneath her as a monstrous brood matured within her womb.

.....Two hours passed before anyone would check on Shandalla or Misty and by then it was too late. Now fully ripe, her young at full term, Shandalla leaned back against the bed; her massive belly, a drum tight ball of creamy flesh pulsed as she breathed through her contractions.

Her first host of young would be nothing but larvae; enough to infect every female at the Kitty Kat Club. She knew a horde of Teroants, Ogerpeds and Breetecx were on their way with another Bursteg Overseer and she wanted to be ready for them; having a small army of her own to greet and join up with the approaching group. Her belly a now gravid orb nearly seven feet in diameter, Shandalla moaned almost orgasmicly as the folds of her pussy quivered and pulsed; severe pain and pleasure racking her bloated frame as the first of almost forty larvae exploded from her womb. Like massive, slimy serpents they slithered into the bathroom and submerged into the pipes of the toilet system. Beads of sweat rolled over Shandallas’ softened cheeks as she continued to birth her young. Even through one of her strongest contractions the Bursteg smiled.

Taylor new her boy Tommy well. He was a regular and loved oral; but he had a fetish to get blow jobs while the girl pissed. Not something Taylor was too into but for the money he paid she got over it real quick. The sexy brunette slurped up the young truckers’ shaft; rubbing her big natural DD’s over his balls as she began urinating in the toilet. Tommy groaned softly, thrusting his hips forward, feeling his cum rising in his rock hard cock. The blue eyed vixen gulped and sucked on his length furiously; relieving herself the whole time for she wisely drank two Big Gulps and four 32 oz. bottles of water before Tommy arrived at the Kitty Kat Club. Her room was on the other side of Mistys’ and though it bothered her that she had heard nothing except a few groans and thumps from the room a couple of hours ago Taylor was too engrossed with Tommy who she knew was about to cum.   
“Oh yeah Taylor…oh shit darlin’…I…I’m goonnnaaa…aaahhhhh!”

Taylor felt the first jet stream of jism explode in her mouth just as she felt a sudden and surprising penetration in her of her cunt as something sprung from the toilet and entered her. She gasped, releasing Tommys’ cock from her lips as thick ropes of cum splattered her face and tits but Taylor didn’t care; gripping the seat beneath her as the larvae squirmed up into her nether regions. Her eyes rolled back as she panted against the pleasure and fear, the nearly six-foot serpentine creature slithered into her womb. Tommy, oblivious to it all stroked himself off on her mammeries, going so far as to ease himself between the natural behemoths and tit fuck the infected woman. It took only moments for Tommy to notice that Taylors’ tits were growing, swelling in his fingertips and that she was getting fatter…no not fatter, rounder; her belly ballooning underneath his spread legs. He stepped back, mouth agape and shock emblazoned on his face.  
“Umm…Taylor darlin’…I ain’t ready for being a daddy and all so umm…could you just stop scarin’ me here?”  
She looked up at him, her eyes no longer a soft blue but a deep reddened and an angry light flashed in them as Taylors’ fist shot forward, beyond her still swelling ball of pregnancy and right through Tommy; her hand gripping his spin through his gut. Blood trickled from his lips as his eyes glassed over in surprise and death and as he slowly slumped to the ground he could faintly hear the Teroant he knew as Taylor taunt him,  
“No human could grant me such gift…male!”

Stepping over the dead trucker, the nearly pregnant with triplets Taylor waddled out of her room, just as two more doors opened and a blonde Teroant once know as Bambi looking fully swollen and ripe with twins and a Breetecx known as Celine, her quintuplets sized belly begging to burst entered the hallway.

The two Teroants turned to their leader.  
“Prepare more; pick the plumpest to deliver more larvae for the city and bring the more fertile to me.”  
The Teroants nodded and moved from door to door, cries and moans and screams erupted in the Kitty Kat Club as the Shandallas’ larvae went to work. The Bursteg Overseer smiled as the enormously pregnant Celine entered her room; Shandallas’ belly slowly swelling and rounding out as four Breetecx and two Teroants were conceived.  
“Welcome sister.”

......Bunny heard the commotion outside and literally jumped when she heard the knock on the door. She was little plumper than some of the other girls; a luscious and busty red head who loved titty fucking and recently found out she was a month pregnant but that only meant more cash for her because she knew how many of those preggo lovers would pay a ton to fuck her at nine months. Shaking she looked at the door and yelped when the stranger knocked again.   
“Who is it”, she called out in her shaky southern accent?  
There was a slight pause and then, “It’s me baby, its Taylor…I need your help.”

Bunny was one of Taylors’ many lovers in the house of ill repute and she rushed to the door to help her friend. Her jaw dropped as the door opened to reveal Taylor, Tommys’ cum still dripping from her face and tits and…and her huge, pregnant with triplets sized stomach. Bunny never had a chance to ask, Taylor sprung forward faster than someone of her size and tackled Bunny to the bed. Her distended swelling belly pinned the redhead down and the Teroant held her while she began grinding her hips as if she were fucking one her clients. Poor Bunny squirmed and struggled against her former friend and lover but Taylor was too strong and too heavy, but what she didn’t see was the serpentine phallic headed creature slither from Taylors’ quim.

....Moments later Taylor left Bunny’s’ room, shutting the door as a deep, painful moan followed a very loud; very wet bursting sound came from behind the closed door. Taylor, Bambi and a group of Ogerpeds moved down the hallways of the Kitty Kat Club until they reached the main entry room that also served as a strip club.

....Most of the less attractive men were dead but at least twelve were alive and bound to the walls as the second group had arrived. Now thirty Teroants; fully armed and combat ready moved about, issuing weapons and clothing to their sisters though Taylor, Bunny and a good few Teroants were left as they were for the Breetecx Janelle, gorgeous Hispanic female with a belly that could hold a full grown man, with tits to match and Holly, a dark hair beauty; her big bloated breasts resting upon the dectuplets sized swell of her waist; had come up with an idea to take the entire Las Vegas region. Behind them, their Bursteg Overseer Letha, floated in; her belly a nearly perfect ball of flesh almost ten feet in diameter, deep brown stretch marks marking the great dome splendidly and her tremendous boobs, so full and swollen with milk hung heavily to either side of her gargantuan belly. Her long silken brown hair hung just above her plump rear and her blue eyes shimmered with wicked intelligence.

....Letha looked at the dozen males and her full, lush lips turned up into a smile; her leather clad gloves stroking as much of the great mass of her belly as possible, two other Breetecx massaging the rest. In the center of the room Celine had four fat women; two strippers and two clients, swollen to bursting with larvae; each of them crying and begging to be set free but Celine only strolled by them, running her slender fingers over the explosive gravidity of their bellies. She turned and nodded to Letha, her Overseer.  
“They are ready Overseer. Bursteg Shandalla is near her second delivery.”  
Letha smiled and nodded her approval.  
“Janelle, Lacey, tend to my sister,” her voice baby soft and yet sexy and strong,

“Celine prepare them”, and as she spoke the four women cried out in agony as their over burdened bellies pulsed and swelled until finally popping open violently before the men. They too screamed but soon that was muffled as the tentacles slithered into their mouths. In moments the twelve were quiet, docile slaves; their guts full heavy balls of larvae riddled cum.

Letha purred through it all.   
....“These Mabelles will go with Taylor and her unit to begin impregnation of Las Vegas proper. We will begin at the Golden Dove and then move to the MGM Grand. Holly, please prep them for delivery.”  
Holly nodded and motioned for Celine, Taylor, Bambi and seven other Teroants along with the dozen Mabelles to follow her. Letha smiled and then grimaced; her belly quivering as her massive brood had reached full term. She turned to her remaining Breetecx.  
......“Take me to Shandalla, we shall birth your sisters together.”

*Golden Dove, Las Vegas Strip*

The club was in fine form, Ted Jersey thought as a group of twelve college students walked in; each of the guys sporting a beer gut to rival his own.  
“Girls are gonna make cash tonight”, and he turned away to begin counting his take that night. Had he kept watching he would have seen Taylor and Holly enter; both so big and swollen that even the bouncer gasped; then the third Teroant, Bambi, snuck up behind him and snapped his neck, she sat down to take his place. None of the other bouncers noticed for they were keeping a close eye on the twelve beer gutted college students. Taylor nodded to Holly and slowly made her way towards Ted Jerseys’ office.   
  
Dominique watched the young men come in and immediately worked her way over; not even letting them settle in before sitting on one of their laps; choosing a black guy in hopes he would want to get his first lap dance from the busty brown-sugar skinned vixen.  
“Hey baby, you wanna dance,” she cooed in his ear, gently grinding her fat ass into his groin and putting one of his hands on one her big, juicy tits. He looked up at her blankly but smiled and offered her a fifty.  
“Oh, V.I.P….damn honey, you’re in for treat!”  
Dominique took his hand and led him backto the more private V.I.P. room where the lap dances sometimes, for the right price, were more than just dances. Some of the thirty girls in the club noticed and soon made their way to the eleven guys; three girls; Lesliegh, Sunset and Timber scored quickly and headed back to join Dominique.   
  
Holly watched and smiled. She rubbed her too full belly slowly as one dancer; a hugely chested blonde named Olivia sat next to her and began rubbing her big, dectuplets sized belly causing the Breetecx to moan softly. Now wearing only a sun dress, Holly let her legs slide open just a bit as a larvae began to show from her open slit. Already she had decided to make Olivia her new Breetecx.   
“How far along are you?”, the sexy dancer asked; stroking the taunt flesh of the Breetecxs’ massively swollen belly

Holly smiled. “Eight months and I only hope to get bigger.”  
"My! O Lord..."Olivia just stared in amazement.

Yes, Holly thought, she would make a fine Breetecx.   
  
Back in V.I.P., Dominique was rubbing the fat bellied guys cock through his jeans, feeling his huge member swell as she did so. The poor woman did not noticed the sad look on the Mabelles’ face as the last of his humanity slipped away and his only purpose left in him now was to unconditionally breed.

“So baby…you don’t just wanna dance do you,” she purred as her hand unzipped his jeans and slid inside to stroke his bulging shaft as he just groaned, the larvae in his gut were churning in anticipation.

He nodded and dropped four hundred dollars in her lap; her brown eyes widening and immediately she pulled his cock free and gasped looking at the monster before her. She wrapped her velvet lips over the mahogany headed phallus and started sucking.

The rooms in V.I.P. were designed so a girl and her client could enter an 8x8 sized boothdiscreetly. It was sound proofed so well, that except for the songs playing outside, they had the greatest amount of privacy available and none of the girls would hear the other at "work"…this was most unfortunate for all of them this time.

Dominique licked the thick shaft then slurped it back into her mouth, nearly chocking on the still swelling organ. Hungrily she sucked on the rigid muscle as he released the Bursteg pheromones and immediately all of the Mabelles’ followed suit. Dominique squeezed his twelve inches between her fat tits and began titty fucking him like crazy, the desire to breed quickly becoming the most important thing in her mind. The Mabelle moaned, instinctively pulling her up and turning her around as she leaned against the wall, showing the breeder an inviting view of her pussy and ass. He drove his cock into her quim causing her to scream in surprise and pain for he stuffed his entire twelve inches into her in one blow.

With hell bent purpose he thrust into her, driving himself as deeply as possible until he felt the first great surge and with that, he loosed a pained grunt. Dominique squealed as hot cum jetted into her womb. The process was nearly instantaneous as his larvae filled seed spilled into her, Dominiques’ body began its change. Her already huge tits began to swell and her belly started to round out and grow fuller and heavier beneath her as she shot through months of pregnancy. In minutes the Mabelle husk crumpled to the floor and Dominique fell back onto the bench; her enormous sextuplets sized tummy, tight and full of life, covered in light brown stretch marks rested heavily upon her plumped thighs, her gargantuan milk filled tits sitting atop the massive dome nicely. The new Breetecx sat and purred to herself mindlessly, blissfully.

Next to her, Sunset; a lithe Asian was have a far less pleasant experience. Cum now covered the tiny honey skinned dancer; her Mabelle had blown his first load in her mouth; so much sperm larvae had entered her that her belly was now big and round. Too frightened to move she could not fight him as he now thrust his cock into her quivering pussy; her fat belly jiggling with seed and swelling, ever slowly but swelling for sure never the less.

Her green eyes rolled up into her head as she had her most powerful orgasm ever, the fear and thrill of swelling, of being taken like this and the pheromones were all too much for her to handle. He growled as he came again, this time much more than Sunset believed humanly possible. Already looking eight months along which was huge for such a small girl; standing only 5”3. Sunsets’ belly swelled tremendously before her eyes; ballooning at such speed she nearly fainted from the pressure of it all.

The Mabelle husk dusted itself beneath her new turgid girth, Sunset, was now virtually nothing more than a big, massive ball of pregnancy, aching to burst. She was trapped beneath her monstrous gravidity; a five foot swell of nearly twelve larvae. Her Mabelle had gone to the extreme and the impregnanted larvae were now waiting, squirming painfully and excitedly in her overburdened belly; her skin a dome of nothing more than a stretch mark covered egg sack.

It was unfortunate for Sally and her client that Sunset forgot to lock the door as they opened it and the larvae within the doomed Asian found their opening. Sunset screamed just as her tremendous egg sack burst open wetly and five larvae sprung onto Sally,who now covered in blood and gore; stuffed her mouth, cunt and ass! She immediately began to balloon and swell into a Teroant. The poor guy yelped shortly but then there was a loud, sharp crack as Timber, her Teroant belly looking quite heavy with triplets, broke his neck effortlessly.

The remaining seven larvae slithered into adjacent booths to await their victims. Timber helped up Sally, her tummy fat and round, already looking ready to burst with quads, her tits now round, full melons. Just then Leslieghs’ door opened and the huge bellied, massive tittied blonde stumbled out; holding her explosively swollen tummy. She fell back against the wall and groaned; her head whipping back and her monstrous orb stretched and creaked audibly then popped as a half dozen larvae spilled free from their now dead host, Leslieghs’ body slumping lifeless to the floor. Those six new larvae filled the remaining booths or joined up with others. The two Teroants opened up Dominiques’ door and nodded.   
“Your command Breetecx?” they asked as one.  
“Wait. We cannot give up our element of surprise just yet.”  
The two nodded and Timber pulled Leslieghs’ corpse back into her booth while Sally dragged the dead guys’ body into Sunsets’ booth and they waited for Hollys’ signal.

Ted Jersey slumped forward dead on his desk; his heart torn from his body by Taylor. She smashed the cameras and then sent the signal to Bambi. The blonde Teroant nodded as four more of her sisters came waddling in and locked the door behind them; placing a closed sign on the door as five Ogerpeds watched from outside.

The four remaining bouncers noticed this, plus that the four girls had not returned from V.I.P. So two went to check on the four lost in the back, one the front door and the last to talk to Ted. None of them came back .

Holly smiled, looking at Olivia and another girl; Tiffany who had joined them.

Holly pulled Olivia to her and kissed her passionately. This surprised and delighted the dancer; but it also muffling her cry as the larvae shot out from Hollys’ nether lips and buried itself into Olivias’ wet pussy. Tiffany saw it but in a flash, gasped as another sprung forth and immediately entered her. Olivia moaned softly, still kissing Holly as her transformation begun; her belly swelling and filling out rounder and rounder. Tiffany began panting as her tummy grew before her; her medium sized tits becoming fat bloated monsters.

A pheromone induced haze blinded most everyone to the truth of what was transpiring. The Mabelles’ took their females right then and there. Four dancers blew up to be big bellied Teroants while another became a fecund, round Breetecx. Three were transformed into mindless Ogerpeds while the last three stumbled to escape to the main stage as they grew ever bigger and bigger. They drug to a stop snf lsy there at the verge of exploding. On stage Donita Dunes, the huge chested dancer and porn star saw it all but became as drugged as everyone else. An orgy exploded in the room as normal humans began fucking like animals right there, the less affected, more sensible ones managed to head back to the V.I.P. and thier deaths.

Donita watched the three girls, all friends of hers waddle towards the stage, each impossibly pregnant and looking ready to pop; which, with a heart wrenching groan, they each did. Bursting before Donitas’ eyes, nine serpentine larvae shot forward into the busty beauty. They filled and squirmed into every orafice as she dropped to her knees; her belly already beginning to swell and grow. In moments Donita was so gravid that her cinnamon stomach, a distended sphere of stretch mark covered pregnancy; became so big that she could no longer move. She rolled on her side a massive Bursteg. Donita stroked her gargantuan eight foot ball of flesh as best she could beneath her massive milk engorged tits nearly thrice the size of her head. Her old thoughts were drowned out by the new pleasure of the feel of her skin, stretched itself to it's limits.

Within ten more minutes the place belonged to them; Donita was resting as she prepared to deliver a quintet of Teroants. Holly,

Olivia, Dominique, and the six other Breetecx surrounded her as they prepared for the attack on the MGM Grand; seven new Mabelles waited in the corner; the seventh swollen with a Breetecx. He was the key.   
“This attack will not be as easy.”  
Holly nodded but then Donita purred.  
“Our queen, Cassandra is on her way and Shandalla and Letha are waiting just outside of the city. Las Vegas will be ours. We will make the MGM our nesting center. Holly, prepare your group.”  
The Breetecx nodded and all but four of them moved off to plan the attack.

Donita smiled for soon she would give glorious birth and the sisterhood would forever expand.

*Nevada Desert, 1 mile Outside of Las Vegas, Seal Team 7*

Three days had passed since all real contact with Las Vegas had ceased. Lt. Commander Raylene Rivira signaled the halt to her unit as she watched her sniper scout, Lt. Sky Lopez signal that she had found something. Raylene motioned for one of her unit, Sgt. Newton Dane forward, the huge African American eased forward quietly; upon his back a massive rail gattling gun and in his hand a very large automatic machine gun. He was their teams’ artillery unit.   
“What’s up boss?”  
“Sky’s picked up something over the horizon. I want you to hang back with the package, keep her safe. Send up Kyrsty and Johnny; we’re going to check this out. You, Selena and Brock stay here, keep her safe.”  
The huge man nodded and moved back, Raylene smiled as she heard her first whisper her commands.Moving in at the command, a slender but well built Native American with a long barreled automatic rifle and a very sexy, busty blonde with a weapon looking just as dangerous who lugged a communications pack on her back joined Sgt. Dane. Raylene nodded forward and silently the three moved ahead until they reached the lovely ebon haired sniper, her blue eyes sparkling softly beneath her desert camouflage. She never says a word, she simply just points downward over the ledge and the three all gasp.

Las Vegas appeared taken.   
Below the crest a army of hugely swollen Ogerpeds served as sentries while Teroants barked commands left and right; (PICTURE) the great city was surrounded by the ready to burst females. Plump, fat bellied civilian female larvae hosts were being corralled into some of the closest buildings; cireis of terror where everywhere and some of them appeared to be hardly able to even walk, they were so big. The Teroants brutally forced them forward, unrelenting even as one poor girl fell to her knees and screamed in terror as her too swollen belly burst open, spilling a half a dozen serpent like larvae free on the hot desert pavement. Automatically the newly freed creatures sought out new hosts, forcing themselves back into nearby already too full hosts; screams of fear and despair rang through the dry air as the larvae crowded into the new hosts thus bringing them that much closer to popping.

The smell of death wafted up to them.  
Raylene noticed that no Breetecx were in the open but with the micro-binoculars it was easy to see that the Teroants were primarily focused on the MGM grand and the Bilageo casinos for now. With a determined sigh she motioned for her team to regroup…this was not going to be easy.

*MGM Grand, Superbreeder Birthing Matrix*

Donita panted as her gargantuan belly quivered again as her newest brood prepared to be born. Letha, Shandalla, and the three newest of the leading Burstegs; Shay, Lita and Camilla also all prepared to give birth with her. Donita reveled in her swelling body, loving her fertility and pulsating belly.

All around the great room at least two dozen Burstegs were breeding; (PICTURE) though above them all was the queen, Cassandra. The raven haired queen purred as her own titanic orb shifted slightly, making it a distended ball of monstrous pregnancy nearly ten feet in circumference, alive as if an entity unto itself!

Cassandra was the"First", but as Donitas’ belly pulsed, she heard a wet, sickly splash come from between Donita's legs as a Breetecx, fully matured and big bellied, pushed free from the girls birth canal.

Cassandra thoughts sprung back to those days, almost two years ago, when she and five others agreed to go through the genetic experiment to make sterile women fertile again. It was a noble mission but one of the five died during the process, her belly bursting as it grew too big for the young inside. Another was changed in a different way; gaining the ability to alter the DNA of any human she exchanged body fluids with. The rest of the governments little experiments had worked beyond everyones imagination; making them four perfect breeding machines, women who could become pregnant at will and with multiples at that. they became feared.

But the changes were incomplete and Cassandra and her sisters became more powerful than ever imagined. That’s when they were targeted for termination as thier offspring proved uncontrollable. Jenna, "the Carrier" as they called her, had snuck out Cassandra, Letha and Celeste from the compound. Unfortunately Sheila had grown too large and had already begun the birthing process before Jenna could save her and thus she was destroyed when the governments hand nuked the lab as a last ditch effort to prevent thier total escape. The rest was rapidly becoming history.

Now three of the "First Ones" controlled much of the western region and soon all of Las Vegas.

Deep inside the Grand, Letha groaned through a powerful contraction as her newest Teroant daughter squeezed through her gapping nether lips. The queen smiled proudly as she felt the soft touch of slender fingers glide over the great expanse of her tremendous gravidity. Her offspring was a voluptuous, flat bellied, hugely chested blonde looking more like a porn star than a carrier of DNA altering fluids.

Jenna came into Cassandras’ view, and she looked splendid to the Bursteg queen. Far too large to lean forward Jenna took the initiative and moved in close, kissing Cassandra hungrily; lovingly, passionately and as she did so the mother of the Superbreeders loosed a muffled moan as her already over burdened belly began to swell and grow, Jenna was passing along information to Cassandras’ body to reproduce again and again.Jenna released Cassandra from the wonderful embrace, Cassandra's belly now one and a half times larger than before, ready to explode with the bursting fullness. Sweat rolled down over her now monstrously explosively swollen womb which ached to deliver, the queen swooned in pleasure as orgasm raced through her.

Her Breetecx, Nyssa and Latrel came over and began covering the too stretched flesh with soothing cream so her skin would not become to dry.  
“Thank you my sister,” Cassandra purred,spent and half conscious and ready to sleep for hours. Jenna just stroked her head gently.  
“Rest my love; you will be ready to deliver when you awake.”  
Though she was not one to follow any commands, suggestions from Jenna were quite a different matter and soon Cassandra was deep in slumber, dreams of birthing this new enormous brood swimming delightfully in her head. Her belly moved with fliud motions as Cassandra rolled on her cart.

This was going to be the most collossal birthing yet thought Jenna...She was ready for anything.

*England, Great Britain, Mulbury District*

“Sarah, are you sure of this? Just two of us for eight Oxford gents?”  
The plump, pale, large chested redhead asked while adjusting her mini-skirt and then looked at her buxom, sexy partner; the brunette was wearing just a catholic school girl uniform that hardly covered anything.  
“Of course love; we give the lads a little taste and we get paid.” "Let's go, we are going to be late!"

Upon arrival, before she could even knock, a large gutted English lad opened the door for them. His eyes seemed dull but he nodded and smiled and motioned for them to enter. In the room were eight young, attractive men, though all of them sported big, ball like guts; probably from drinking to much ale. They appeared a bit drunk one and all. The girls came and settled in.

The plumper gal, Scottie Andrews was a half German, half English lass who was a call girl, dancer and porn star, she worked with another professional; her friend Sarah Youngs. Scottie had never done four guys at once but there was a first time for everything…and unknowingly the last. Sarah had hardly finished introducing herself when the boys moved in, four per girl. The Mabelles’ selecting Scottie to be the larvae host and Sarah as the Breetecx. Pheromones poured out from the eight lads and soon filled the room. Scottie sensed something wrong. She began to fight but soon succumbed to her own carnal instincts to breed. Releasing the fat cocks of the four all around her, she sucked away hungrily, swallowing up the thick shafts surrounding her. Sarah was grabbed from behind; her legs lifted up as the boy who opened the door drove his foot long member into her exposed quim. The brunettes’ head lolled back as she was held aloft,the urge to fuck her brains out took over and she let the Mabelle relentlessly go about his wicked work.

From a secured room within the apartment next door the Bursteg Celeste watched joyfully. She was having a great deal of fun actually for next to her were two very busty maids. They were bound by thier hands with energy shackles as a third massive chested, monstrously bellied maid lay before them; her greatly distended sphere quivering and quaking with life as larvae squirmed within.

Celeste casually rubbed her tremendously swollen belly, brushing the soft blondish brown tendrils from her lovely face; her Teroant bodyguards standing as quiet sentinels as the platinum blonde female groaned and whimpered as her gravid swell continued to grow; the poor girl looking as if she could give birth to two very large men…and then some. Stretch marks and thick blood engorged veins traversed the bloated sides of her ever growing belly as the larvae, now numbering at least a dozen or more, matured within her womb.

Celeste had come to England almost six months ago; during a period of time in which she was much smaller and she had slowly set up a colony of Superbreeders in the Mulbury District; taking it over building by building. Kira, her euro-Asian Breetecx lightly brushed her Bursteg leaders’ massive orb, feeling her five sisters growing in the ever expanding fecundity. Celeste cooed even as the larvae host loosed another pained moan. The Bursteg turned back to the screen to see Sarah fully lost in her lust as the Mabelles prepared her for new destiny...

Sarah bounced off the huge member of the young boy who opened the door; his cock filling her sex beyond her dreams. The gorgeous slut squealed as one of the Harvard Mabelles’ drove his cock into her asshole. Her poor mind raced as the desire to mate; to breed filled her, consumed her utterly. Sarahs’ hands managed to absently stroke the two males standing diligently beside her, their cocks growing enormous in her grasp. Scottie moaned even as the first of the Mabelle’s released in her mouth; gouts and gouts of seed pouring down her throat, so much so she nearly choked on the stuff but she managed to swallow it all.

Quickly they pulled her forward, allowing her belly to begin its transformation as the Mabelle held her face tightly; empting himself and his larvae filled seed into her body. Scottie could feel her belly grow full, heavy even as her black mini-skirt tightened about her gut. One of her Mabelles’ quickly hitched up her garment and drove his thickness into her aching sex, her belly quivering in the confines of her skirt; Scottie already looking to carry a large pair of twins at six months. Blinded by the pheromones she hardly registered the Mabelle before her dropping into a dried husk for the third drove his cock into the doomed dancers cum covered mouth.

Sarah was covered in sweat, the Mabelles’ groping and pawing her plump breasts as she was slammed down on the two cocks. They lasted longer than programmed but finally the two groaned deeply as they erupted into her ass and womb. She squeezed the two huge shafts in her hands as she had her first orgasm, but it was overshadowed by the sudden fullness in her belly. One of the buttons of her school girls’ uniform shot off, burying itself in the wall as her stomach rapidly ballooned; her breasts filling up in the Mabelles’ grasps; growing heavier and heavier as her body and mind began to alter into that of a Bursteg. Her expanding belly distended quickly and the over-due with triplets sized sphere crashed into and shattered the husk of the first Mabelle, the second crumpling beneath her weight but she was immediately caught and maneuvered into a more impregnatable position by the remaining two.

Celeste loved it. The gorgeous brunette, her soon to be sister was already huge and ripe, the other one was so full and tight she looked as ready to burst as the blonde maid next to her, even as the Mabelle in her mouth shuddered and came. A deep, pitiful moan drew her attention and the blondes’ belly, a towering mass of quivering belly almost six feet around finally gave in, too tight flesh burst open and nearly two dozen larvae spilled free. The other two maid’s screams soon became muffled, garbled moans as the larvae poured into their bodies; both of them swelling quite swiftly into lovely, immensely pregnant Breetecx. The shackles released and the Teroants assisted the massive bellied beauties to their feet as the corpse of their friend was dragged away. Celeste purred.  
“Welcome my dears. Our sister will be ready soon.”

Scotties’ mind was a blur of pain and pleasure for the last Mabelle was thrusting desperately into her body, her belly so big and round it nearly touched the ground and it yearned to burst. She could feel the commotion within her aching womb and wanted nothing more than to free herself from the pressure and to see herself get bigger. It was a doomed duality. Finally the last Mabelle unloaded into her sex and Scottie sat back on top of him, crushing him with her weight and forcing him to shoot all his seed into her belly. Across from the now massive bellied larvae host, Sarah panted as the third Mabelle beneath her came and the fourth straddled her globe of a belly and buried his cock between her mammoth orbs; squeezing them painfully tight so the very tip of his member reached her lips and burst, gouts of cum shooting into her mouth.

Within moments she was a massively bloated Superbreeder, her belly so tremendous she could not move and only in the position she was in could she watch as Scottie moaned and whimpered, trying to ease the pressure in her over-burdened belly but then she gasped and grunted as her larvae were born, the stretch mark covered swell distended too many feet before her burst open violently; the larvae launching free and into…Sarah. They filled her every hole and she sucked on the one in her mouth like a great spaghetti noodle as her already monstrous belly, decorated in deep brown stretch marks, grew more and more until it was a twelve foot bally of quivering, quaking pregnancy, her breasts swollen to three times the size of her head leaked openly. She was perfection.

Celeste came just watching it all. Her eyes half open she whispered.  
“Greet my sister dears.”  
Waddling happily the Breetecx and five Teroants moved to welcome Sarah to the brood.

*Area 51*

The two doctors watched as the male pumped his cock into the sexy, huge bellied Burstegs’ mouth. Her name was Jessica; a beauty unlike any the scientist had ever seen with hypnotic emerald eyes, long lustrous brown hair and they had captured her alive, along with her Breetecx whom she called Mei, a sensuous, massively pregnant Asian beauty.

The two were the only to survive in their group and now they were test subjects…at least that was what the scientist believed. In truth, Jessica had infected five female scientists already and soon they would mate and become her fighting force. But for now, her hungry mouth was full of delicious cock; something she had not tasted in some time. Jessicas’ belly, a gorgeous gravid orb nearly eight feet around quivered as her twin Teroants jostled about. It only made her suck the lucky and doomed males’ member even more ferociously; slurping and gulping as she felt him stiffen suddenly as cum exploded into her mouth. Hungrily she swallowed his every drop as soon the doctors could see the males face turn from orgasmic to tortured to weak and then it was over. (picture)

Jessica had sucked him dry and stroked her bloated breasts as her belly shivered slightly and swelled and tightened as another Teroant was conceived within her. Unlike her sisters though, Jessicas’ belly was a perfect sphere, without a single stretch mark for she was the first created by Jenna almost two years ago when she was already ten months pregnant with twins; both of whom still lived safely within her womb which meant five lives dwelled inside her tremendous gravidity.

Wickedly she tossed the doctors a sexy wink and happily drifted off to sleep.

The chamber door next to hers opened and a marvelously pregnant Asian female, her butt round and full, her belly looking ready to pop with octuplets slowly sauntered into the room. Mei, Jessicas’ Breetecx and lover had been changed by Jessica herself and both had been pregnant at the time of their change; Meis’ young girl still grew within her. She softly stroked her loves gargantuan swell, marveling in the sheer size of the massive orb, the smooth tightness of her flesh even as she felt one of the Teroant young kick and Jessica loosing a unconscious purr. Five corpses lay upon the ground, the scientist and guards whom fell under her loves spell.

Jessica and Mei had broke away from the control of Cassandra some months ago and along with a small colony had gone unnoticed, Jessica impregnating and birthing more and more but they had gone too far when the governors girlfriend popped during one of his speeches and the crowd became infected on national television. Now the two were prisoners of war but they would soon be free…very soon, as she softly kissed the turgid side of her Burstegs fecundity.

*Area 51, Sector Red Living Quarters, Room 12B*

Dr. Samantha Strong was one of the first scientists to research the captured superbreeder, Jessica. She had spent a lot of time with her and her companion Mei, maybe too much for she found herself daydreaming of being so big and swollen until she popped and it was affecting her work.

Wisely she had requested the night off and as the attractive blonde ran her soap covered sponge over her big C-cup breast until she felt herself become dizzy and hot, her face growing flush and her pussy tingled.

Unbeknownst to the young thirty year old doctor; Jessica, being the first from the Carrier; Jenna, also held the ability to infect with a simple exchange of fluids and Samantha had kissed Jessica while caught up by the Burstegs pheromones. It was then she decided to take a leave from the two and now those hormones transferred by Jessica were taking affect.

The voluptuous doctor immediately left her shower, naked and wet and opened the door and sniffed. The breeding spores drifted from her mouth and spread.

Samantha shut the door, now sweating profusely and was feverish, almost like an animal in heat. Within moments it opened as not one, but three men; two guards and a doctor, entered her room. Dr. Samantha Strong, once a very calm and quiet female went at the three like a wild beast, slamming the doctor next to the door, tearing down his scrubs and engulfing his cock with an inhuman lust.

One of the guards, a large black male, dropped his pants and buried his thickness into Samantha, driving himself into her sex almost violently. The third male groped her exposed body, touching her and driving her insane for her whole body was inflamed with lust. In moments she was lost in orgasmic bliss, her sex squirting as she climaxed repeatedly. The doctors’ eyes rolled back as he erupted in her mouth. Cum, very precious cum poured into Samantha and immediately her metamorphoses began.

Slowly her slightly paunched belly began to grow rounder, fuller as she sucked up every ounce of fluid within doctor; much like Jessica had done earlier that day to the guard in her chamber. Soon he was no more than dust as the other guard took his place. The black male continued his thrusts, pounding away at her tight pussy; both of them dripping with sweat as Samanthas’ waist continued to thicken beneath her, becoming full and round, heavy with larvae.

In moments the second guard was shooting hot streams of cum down her throat; Samanthas’ distended belly looking as if she were pregnant with a large pair of twins, pink stretch marks forming along the slopes of her swelling orb as if grew more gravid, more tight beneath her shaking form. With both the doctor and guard dried up husks before her, Samantha had to lean on the wall, her hands sweaty and weak; not adjusted to her body’s new girth but she ground back against the black male who finally exploded within her womb.

Samantha nearly screamed in ecstasy as he filled her too big belly with the final load; her larvae immediately maturing to explosive levels inside the massive swell; a quintuplet sized orb of pregnancy. Unlike the other two though, this guard stepped back and eased Samantha upright, her tremendous gravidity still growing as a horde of larvae developed inside. Picking up his weapon he escorted the ponderously moving host down towards women’s locker room where she would finally give birth.

Dr. Heather Lee St. Claire, a psychologist in Area 51, had also been infected but Mei had fertilized her with the larvae of a Breetecx; all she needed was a catalyst; one successful copulation with a male. It was Mikes’ lucky day. Dr. St. Claire was one of the hottest women in Area 51, a Latin female with deep cinnamon brown skin, dark brown eyes, full plump lips and short, shoulder length ebony hair. Her body was amazing, a slim waist with curvy hips and an awesome ass but most amazing were her huge 38 EE tits which he had been trying to get his hands on for months.

Finally she had asked the young guard out after she had finished one of her sessions with that freaky preggo Asian chick that was as hot as she was spooky. Mike knocked on Heather Lees’ door and heard a soft groan. Instantly the well trained soldier pushed open the apartment door and gasped for Heather Lee was in the middle of what had to be an awesome orgasm; her fingers buried into her pussy and a huge, pinkish purple dildo in her ass. Mike wisely shut the door and walked up to the couch, watching the Latin beauty please herself senseless.

Almost drunkenly she looked up at the handsome dark skinned guard, her lips forming a delicious smile as she pulled the phallic shaped dildo from her rear and undid Mikes’ zipper, his big erection springing free. Heather had her mouth around the shaft instantly, sucking away hungrily; almost desperately at the stiff muscle, her nimble fingers cupping his testes or stroking the length of his muscle. He grappled with her huge, silicone filled tits until he managed to wrap the beautiful orbs around his cock and he tit fucked her like crazy, her tongue lapping out to catch the swollen head of his pole. Heather looked up at him, and as she spoke, the breeding pheromones poured out.

“Mike,” she purred, “I want you to fuck me until I big and fat and round with your babies,” and Mike continued to thrust between her wonderful cleavage, his blue eyes rolling back as he became drugged, “fill me baby until I’m sooo pregnant I pop!”  
It was too much for the sex consumed soldier and immediately he slid free and sat on the couch, pulling Heather atop him and impaling her on his manhood. She squealed happily as he filled her; Heathers’ hips grinding and gyrating too and fro like an exotic dancers as the two fucked like mad. Mikes’ hands clapped against the fat flesh of her ass cheeks as her huge bosom smothered him.

Soon both were covered in sweat and panting and grunting like wild beasts. It didn’t take long for Mike, the pheromones saw to that, as he pulled her close and groaned and spasmed, hot jets of cum shooting up into her womb.

Jessicas’ eyes opened and smile formed on her sexy lips. Mei slowly waddled next to her lover, rubbing her massively fecund, feeling the same thing she did; the presence of a new Breetecx and two new Teroants. Jessica purred for soon her plans would be fulfilled.

Heather eased off Mikes’ still hard cock and slowly rubbed her stomach, already a soft round potbelly and it was steadily growing. Mike, still in a drugged haze stood next to her and Heather, knowing he would not be around much longer began sucking his thickness as her waist rounded and thickened, forcing her legs apart as she looked quite big with twins already.

Stroking the still growing ball of flesh her belly had become, wonderful brownish red stretch marks forming as she grew bigger and bigger, the Latin Breetecx sucked and slurped away gleefully at the doomed humans’ thickness; neither noticed as a very beautiful, swollen bellied female slipped into the room, silently waddling up behind Mike.

He groaned as he felt a mysterious hand gripped his testes, gently squeezing them and urging him to cum again; Mike hardly cared that that the second hand gripped his neck dangerously, slowly choking the life from him. Heather, now looking enormous with quints and still her belly grew, her mammoth breasts had almost doubled in size; continued to swallow up Mikes’ twitching cock, her eyes looking at him lustfully as he now struggled to breathe and hold off his climax.

Finally, his face blue and the last of his oxygen gone, Mike erupted in a powerful orgasm, gouts of semen flooding Heathers’ mouth and throat, filling her distended belly as two more Teroants are spawned within her, forcing her already explosively swollen belly to grow more until she looks ready to pop with dectuplets. Already the thoughts of her queen and sisters fill her mind. At the sudden snap she looks up at Mike, his head twisted at a very odd angle, his eyes glazed in death and as he falls the gorgeous, gravid Teroant stares at her obediently.   
“Help me up Rachel, and then find our sister. I will go to our queen.”  
The super strong Teroant helped the massive bellied Heather to her feet and the waddled away as the Breetecx slowly began to make her way to holding cells.

*Area 51, Communications Room*  
  
Lt. Tara Gold was bored. The voluptuous blonde had served as communications officer for two years and had never answered or relayed a message. It was her job to keep communications up but no one every contacted the remote, well known but unknown base. She was half asleep when she heard the thump on the door and nearly fell out of her chair completely startled. Tara groaned as she got to her feet and again came the thump.  
“Hold on for fucks sake,” she called and pulled open the door. Taras’ eyes went wide as before her was her second in command, Lt. Lisa Chang, her shirt hardly covering the once flat chested now hugely busted Asian.

Her newly acquired breasts were not what caught Taras’ attention but the monstrous, quivering orb of the lieutenants’ belly, a gravid bally of flesh that was littered with stretch marks; the apex bruised and red and pulsating looking ready to pop at any moment. Lt. Chang had used her gravidity to knock on the door, her mind telling her to finally deliver her young when it opened and she did; moaning deeply and wantonly as her six foot belly swelled and pulsed and then burst open violently in Taras’ face; larvae shooting into the unsuspecting lieutenant. Moments later, her clothing torn and tattered, her breasts so big and ripe the looked like over stuffed watermelons and her belly a delicious massive swollen ball of gravid pregnancy, the Breetecx Tara took her position at the Comm.

Area 51 was now sealed.

Jessica was kissing Mei passionately as they felt the presence of Tara join them. Within hours, the place would be theirs.

*Las Vegas Nevada, Bilageo nest*

Cassandra looked at the hundreds of swollen to bursting females; their bellies explosive with larvae. She had given birth to three Breetecx and five Teroants, so her belly, still enormously swollen to almost seven feet was significantly smaller than hours before. Her hover chaired moved next to Jenna who was consulting with two Breetecx, Dominique and Holly; as Teroants began ordering Mabelle’s and Ogerped’s, to begin transporting the fullest of the hosts to the airport. Cassandra purred wickedly. Jenna continued to speak, while offering a smile to her lover.  
“We will load three planes as full as possible, sending them to New York, Dallas and Miami. If they are successful then we will move to Kansas City, Los Angeles and Washington D.C.

Begin loading the Kansas transport on the far side of the airport…we still have enemies out there.”  
Cassandra smiled, her faith in Jenna was as complete as Jennas’ in her.  
  
The plan was simple, for the majority of the government’s leaders still did see the Superbreeders as a threat; though Las Vegas was in their grasp, New Hampshire was theirs; Montana, Idaho, Ohio and parts of both North and South Dakota.

The Hand as they were known had destroyed more colonies than Cassandra wanted to admit; a band of sterile males formed by the same government corporate alliance that had formed the Superbreeders.

While looking to help women become more fertile they also looked for the ultimate contraceptive…the Hand was it and they now hunted Cassandra and her kind but they were few and once the larvae hosts were delivered to New York, Dallas and Miami; three more states would belong to them. The queen smiled wickedly even as her belly slowly stretched as another Breetecx was conceived within her burgeoning womb.

Jenna stopped talking and eased up next to Cassandra, her small hand gliding over the growing orb. Her angelic face moved up so close to her lovers ear that her lips brushed the warm flesh of her lobe.

“My love, do wish to birth your true daughter, another Bursteg queen,” Jenna whispered sensuously in Cassandra ears, sending a lustful shudder through the monstrously gravid female,

” You will grow larger than ever, for she will grow be pregnant with her own young while within you. Do wish my queen, my love, my dear Cassandra?”  
Jenna hardly breathed before Cassandra was soulfully kissing her, the hunger, the lust, the desire was so great that across Las Vegas every Bursteg, Breetecx and Teroant shared one massive orgasm; many of the Burstegs conceiving more young than they ever dreamt as some of the Breetecx also began to swell; Holly being one of them, her already swollen to bursting belly nearly popping as it ballooned in her grasp, the new weight causing her to topple back into Dominique and two Teroants, just recovering from their orgasms. Water splashed between her silken thighs as she instantly went into labor.

Jenna continued to soul kiss Cassandra, feeding her body all the DNA to create another queen, one they would deliver to Washington D.C.; one that they would not lose unlike thier Jessica, the first queen Jenna ever attempted to create.

Cassandra groaned in pleasure and in fear as she felt her belly stretch, heard the flesh bing audibly as a Bursteg began to grow within her and her children with her. She could feel all the lives within her body; two Teroants, two Breetecx, and now a Bursteg with four Breetecx and five Teroants’ within her.

It was an amazing and terrifying and wondrous sensation that caused Cassandra to orgasm again and again, Jenna finally releasing the kiss and marveling at her lover, her tremendous belly ballooning magically before them, the hover chair lowering with the new weight. Holly, in the midst of a contraction looked and her queen and squealed in delight but then groaned as the first of her daughters pressed against her birth canal.   
Before Cassandra now rose a belly over sixteen feet and still it grew, though much, much slower; her flesh stretched so tight it looked shinny and nearly transparent; so full was the queen that even her young had no room to move, only grow. Sweat rolled down her brow as Nyssa and Latrel along with twelve Teroants and a dozen Ogerpeds now surrounded Cassandra, tending to her as she fell into a deep slumber, so full of young that dreams of popping triumphantly as she birthed them filled her head.

Jenna kissed her lovers’ cheek as they moved her to a more protective location and then turned to help Dominique with the birth of Hollys’ Teroants. She smiled for as their family grew, for soon the world would be all theirs.

*Desert, Las Vegas Nevada, Alpha Post*

Lt. Commander Rivira and her team arrive at the small encampment just after dusk. The perimeter patrols used a high-tech scanner which was able to detect any infections. When the soldier scanned the groups “package” his eyes bugged.  
“She’s ready to pop!”  
“Not yet soldier; are we clear,” Raylene asked with a sigh?  
He nodded and the proceeded on. The camp was full of at least four S.E.A.L. teams all checking and rechecking equipment. The plan was to attempt and take the airport but already three teams had been lost and of those only one had even come close to reaching its objective. With a nod Raylene motioned for Dane and Selena to secure the package. With Sky and Kyrsty, the lieutenant headed for the main tent where the team leaders were having a very heated discussion. Inside, Lt. Commander James McComb; a big burly bald-headed, one eyed man, Lt. Asia Carrera; a busty euro-Asian that was one of the best S.E.A.L.s Raylene ever met and Lt. Holmes Priest, a slender, well built African American, were all arguing of how to approach or leave Las Vegas. Raylene had already made up her mind.   
“So you want to just turn and run,” McComb yelled as Asia just calmly crossed her arms. This apparently had just begun. Priest just leaned back, puffing on his cigar. Asia looked McComb dead in his one good eye,  
“And what would you have us do McComb…rush in like fools and some of us end up like them; or if we’re lucky pop? I watched my sister and her team get taken; every male slaughtered, every female impregnated or changed. My sister burst before my eyes and I could do NOTHING!”  
The big man was silent for some time. They all knew how it went down; Aria and her group had moved in close to the airport with Asias’ team as support. Both teams were jumped simultaneously; but the Ogerpeds were easy for Asias’ team. Aria was not so lucky for Teroants don’t die with one shot; or many shots for that matter; they have to be gunned down with enough bullets to slow them up and then you run. Damn things are virtually indestructible. Aria was impregnated right on the field and Asia and her team watched in horror as she swelled like a balloon, her belly out growing her body and bursting open with more Teroants. Asias’ team unloaded on the group, hoping to ease the suffering of some but they had to retreat to make sure they were not followed. McComb had lost two teams in similar ways, but not family. He lowered his gaze.  
“So we retreat?”  
Raylene moved in.   
“If we don’t, we die or join them. My team will stay and watch and try to relay information to you. With the help of our guest we can still learn a bit more. McComb, you and Lester head for Area 51, see what they’ve learned. Asia, you and Priest should head for the Pentagon. They have to see that theses Superbreeders have become a real threat; a clear and present danger to mankind.”  
Asia thought a moment and almost chuckled, though she was not laughing.  
“It's the age old proverb; if you can’t kill them; breed them out.”  
They all nodded morbidly. It was a tried and true fact that was facing them dead on. They knew hope was slim.

*England, Mulhand Dr., the Princess Diana Private College for Young Women*

Blake watched the television lazily. The young, buxom eighteen year old had been debating going out to the pubs with some of her friends or studying; for the first time it was a hard debate. The evening news was beginning and the anchor woman; Mrs. Catherine Jones; a gorgeous raven haired Welsh, wearing a very nice, tailor made business dress, was talking about the recent disappearances from Oxford University and the strange sightings of hugely pregnant females in the Mulbury District. Many of the girls traveled through there on the way back from the pubs and Blake could remember seeing a woman waddling into one of the apartments but she remembered that she appeared to be wearing military garb. It must have been a costume party or something so she had dismissed it, but now, listening to Mrs. Jones it seemed that it was more than a costume party.

Her dorm door opened and a slender yet heavy chested blonde and voluptuous South African with deep mahogany skin and a big round butt strolled in, both looking ready for the pubs; the blonde in a skin tight skirt and the black girl in stretch pants that fit like a second skin and a halter top that showed more cleavage than it hid.   
“Oh Blake, now why aren’t you bloody dressed,” the bigger of the two asked; adjusting her top to show even more of her dark brown tit flesh. The blonde began meandering through Blakes’ closet, looking for a suitable outfit to show off the sexy redheads ample treasures but Blake just continued to listen to the television.   
“Will you two bloody shut up, they’re talking about ol’ Mulbury District and those lost lads from Oxford. Candice, wasn’t Tomas one of them?”  
The South African sat next to Blake and began to listen as well for the search had apparently led Scotland Yard to Mulbury, one of the boys credit cards had been used to order some high class dancers to one of the apartments in the district. Now all three girls were watching Mrs. Jones rather intently .

The television flickered,*“My investigation had led me to this house,”* and as the gorgeous female spoke a picture of the apartment where Sarah and Scottie had gone appeared on screen.  
*“When we knocked no one answered but here,”* and the video of two massively pregnant Teroants waddling across the street with a bound chambermaid came up, *“we then saw this. My cameraman and I followed but once we got closer we…we…were rend....uunngghh,”*

Mrs. Jones stopped speaking in mid sentence, a flash of pain or ecstasy showing on her face. For a moment she seemed lost and then she groaned; almost orgasmically, clutching her belly. She stood up behind the news casters desk so everyone could see her, beads of sweat forming on her face as she clawed at her stomach, which was clearly and amazingly growing; her suit tightening around her swelling orb as Mrs. Jones moaned in pain and pleasure, her mind unsure of what was happening inside her; only that somehow she was pregnant with more babies than any human alive. Her legs spread as her middle became rounder and fuller, heavier and more gravid, her poor suit tearing open from the pressure, the sounds of buttons popping off like bullets filled the air as Catherines’ abdomen was rapidly ballooning, and the pale flesh tight and taunt as the anchor woman looked quite full with triplets. Everyone in the studio was frozen with terror, amazement and disbelief as their best investigative reporter swelled quickly as months of pregnancy rushed through her.

Forced to a squatting position, Catherine's impossibly round and full pregnant orb, rested on the ground and quivered. She was so gravid and distended, quaking with pressure; sweat was rolling down the monstrous nine foot globe and the shimmering skin grew explosively tight showing clearly there was life, an abundance of life growing inside the ever ripening sphere. Then Mrs. Jones groaned deeply as the apex of her over burdened belly pulsed once and then again, before bursting open violently! Three dozen huge python like creatures spilled forth. Like missiles they shot this way and that and all over the studio, impaling fleeing women who fell and began swelling and ripening as they were transformed into Teroants, Ogerpeds and Breetecx. Some males were among the lot and some Mabelles were formed as well. Oddly the cameraman got it all on film as he stood rigid and fixed, not moving a muscle. A strange smile on his face.

There were some screams from down the hallway as girls all over the dormitory watched the Superbreeders at work. For a moment the three girls watched in amazement; unsure if they really believed what they just saw; or if it were just some hoax of some kind.  
“Holy, bloody hell…did she just pop on live TV,” Blake asked in a hushed whisper?  
“I…I think so,” Candice spoke just as quietly as more females continued to balloon on screen until the channel finally went dead. They were all silent for some time.  
Crys of terror echoed across the city...  
Then the blonde, Sylvia spoke.  
“It looked…I don't know...she looked amazing; didn’t she?”  
The silence was enough for her, yes it was very compelling.  
In minutes Blake, Candice, Sylvia and a good dozen young women were off to the Mulbury District.

*England, Mulbury District*

Celeste purred with delight as the outside monitors showed nearly twenty to thirty plus young women; ages eighteen to thirty walking down the street. Her plan had worked; though it was Sarah whom thought to use the foolish reporter as the bait.   
They had impregnated the stupid female quite easily though it took a lot of concentration to keep the larvae from maturing before the right time. They had killed her cameraman and replaced him with Kira, who slipped in a masterfully crafted CD which contained a very special subliminal message on it.   
It said “Fulfill your destiny and join us to breed in Mulbury”. Simple, yet aimed at those women who subconsciously wanted nothing more than to be big and pregnant; now thirty of those women had arrived. Like her queen Cassandra, Celeste too had a hover chair and floated by Sarah; who was enormous by now, swollen and ripe, already preparing for her first birth. Celeste patted her massive gravidity and then went help these new women fulfill their destiny.   
Outside, the women were looking about, hoping to find something though they weren’t sure of what. It was Blake who saw them first, a host of hugely pregnant women in militia uniforms and heavily armed, surrounding the most beautiful and amazingly pregnant female she had ever seen. She was sitting in a specially made chair which allowed her mobility for the woman looked to be carrying at least three fully grown men in her fecund belly. With her armed escort the gorgeous female moved closer to the ever growing group of women. '

None of the now forty women noticed the contingent of Teroants slipping up behind them.

Celeste stopped her chair and instinctively her Bursteg hormones released itself into the unsuspecting herd. Patiently she allowed them to become infected fully and then she spoke.  
“All of you have come at my call; to feel what you have never felt before, to become something more,” and a truly wicked smile formed on her sexy face, “A wish I will happily grant you.”

For Blake, her destiny and that of the other woman became a dream, or maybe a nightmarish blur as she and the forty were corralled like cattle into a nearby building.   
Inside was a huge room with what looked like huge pens, nearly a hundred rising up with ten per floor, separated by a thin Plexiglas wall on either side and then a huge pool in the center full of what could only be described as amniotic fluid.  
Each pen's wall facing the pool held a circular opening to it and above the pool was a huge vat filled with a whitish colored liquid that all the women recognized, except maybe the one or two virgins present.  
From the vat, tubes led down into each pen. The pregnant militia ushered each of the women into her respective pen and the tube was fastened to their face, a large part of it was threaded down their throats but the pheromones earlier released by Celeste completely removed the natural gag reflex.

Once the forty some women were in place, one of the Breetecx reached up and turned on the vat.A humming filled the room as the larvae filled semen, collected by over hundred Mabelles who would not be missed, poured into the women. Soon they became nothing more than livestock; their bodies plumped and fattening up for the larvae brood which would soon fill them and feed off their nutrients.

Blake loosed a muffled groan as many of the women cattle did as her curves thickened in her clothes and her belly slowly began to grow rounder, causing her outfit to become uncomfortably tight. Minutes later she squealed in delight as her already to term sized belly burst through the confines of her clothes, her breasts already doubled in size and Blake looking as if she had almost doubled her weight; her face and curves softening with every swallow of the impregnating fluid.

Above them all Celeste watched in amazement. Cassandra had told her they needed to find a way to produce millions of larvae to release into the sewers of England. Celeste watched as one of the females; her belly a massive bloated ball distended close to four feet, moaned as she felt the first flutters of life within, Celeste believed she may have found the answer. Looking down the hallway from where she watched, the first of her experiment was nearly ready for shipment.  
Twenty female swollen balls of flesh, their bellies so big and round that it would seem they were perfect spheres were tethered up along the wall rail, like cattle. Their feet just barely touched the ground the shear size of their over burdened tummies kept them off balance; massively round and too heavy to move the herd just grazed; though this close to the vat their feeding tubes were much shorter. They all looked ready to burst and every once in a while one would grimace in pain as one of the hundred larvae growing within the tight confines of her flesh would move too close to the surface.  
These were the remainder of the first forty that Celeste had ensnared; the others had burst triumphantly, the amniotic fluid they had contained within their bodies now filled the vat below. A Breetecx, one of the young chambermaids who had been changed earlier, moved up next to her beloved leader.  
“Bursteg Celeste, Kira sends word the news station is ours and so too shall be Scotland Yard., Avas’ unit approaches the house of the Royal family as we speak.”  
Celeste happily leaned back upon hearing this, cooing softly as her Breetecx young jostled about.

*Area 51, Command Central*  
*Birth of the Mammerarian, the new breed...*

Jessica rested back as her belly quivered again, another orgasm rocking her body as the drugs which kept her from birthing had worn off and now her young were growing freely and her massive belly expanded further, now a deliciously smooth nine and a half foot bubble of pregnancy.....