***Impregnation Invasion Part 4***

The nuke that devastated Vegas was behind her now, and all that mattered was this new "ONE" that was being reported to be kept at the old area 51 facility of the norms. She had heard of the plight of Lilli from the lady Jessica who had been quite distressed in her message she had sent to Cassandra. Cassandra knew full well what lady Jessica had been planning to do and she had hoped that she was the one Bursteg mother to pull off the next level of their species road to perfection. Jenna listened intently over the hill of her belly. So much had her "shape" changed on this trip she feared that she herself may have become "damaged" during the trek.

"My lady, we are almost there, but we can see smoke from the southern most part of the installation and a strangely domed building is off center to the west." The breetecx strove to help Jenna shift her bulk so she could see out the small homemade gun port of the RV carrier. A creamy white dome rose above what would have been the experimental labs and seemed to glisten very oddly in the waning daylight.

Jenna took a sharp breath with sudden realization, "It couldn't be what they had come to see, could it?" The very thought of what she was contemplating sent shivers down her fat covered spine. A small, almost evil grin crossed her face briefly. Things HAD been happening very rapidly here at he base.

"Hurry, can you drive any faster?" she urged the ogerped driver.

Trying to reply, the mid sized gal painfully twisted in her seat, her ball like belly catching the wheel as she did so. The RV lurched sideways and cries rang out! the ogerped driver spun the wheel in vain as the RV ran off the path the small convoy was on. Startled braking noises and barking orders chatter on the radio as faint echoes from without as the terrified Jenna and her escorts all hugged each other in an almost primal fear. The RV lunged against a outcropping of cliff rocks and went up on 2 wheels, engine racing for control the RV slowly toppled over like a mortally wounded elephant. A loud crushing noise accompanied by a huge swirl of dust announced it's new and forever resting place.

Jenna was thrown against the top of the RV as it began its slow turnover. Feeling herself somewhat like a stricken oceanliner in some bad horror movie, she fell and crushed the 2 poor breetecx soldiers helping her and crushed them instantly. The pain was intense and Jenna whelped once very loudly as a sharp, sharp pain drove through her belly and into her right breast.

"O god I'm HURT" someone cried quietly as the RV slowly stopped rocking on its newfound grave. Then a "I'm bleeding, I'm bleeding!"came from the small mother-like breetecx that had been guarding Jennas latest "delivery".

Jenna mumbled as the dust started to settle, she stammered out , "My little one, is the pod you care for still intact?"

She did not get an answer. Silence rang out, and except for the distant shouting of would be rescuers, it was all silent. Jenna looked around and she saw the 2 dead breetecx that lay under her great belly and had been choked to death by her immense size.

Jenna cried to herself, "I killed these with my own body...." the guilt was terrible. These 2 had not done wrong, they were the most dedicated of her group, in fact, she had hand picked them out of all that she had observed helping the lady Cassandra as the most compassionate and capable. She cried openly for just a minute to show respect and then composed herself and started to extract herself from the wreckage. Already vehicles from the base were fast approaching. Heaving her tremendous bulk out of the torn opening in the side of the RV she was able to see more clearly once outside again, That strange dome undulated as if in a breeze. Jenna felt ill, the sense of dread and urgency when looking at that dome was ominous, It was not "correct" something here had gone terribly wrong!

She fell to the earth and collapsed. One of the remaining Bursteg emerged carrying the pod. "I have it my lady I will care for it till you order otherwise." Jenna nodded, the decision had been made without her and it was good. She fell back, blackness greeting her as wet towels and sprays of water were splashed on her great midsection. "Take me inside, and hurry!" said the new bursteg pod mother. No one questioned the decision. Darkness fell and a coyote yipped in the distance. The caravan walked into the compound and stopped dead. The sight they beheld was more than they could have ever imagined. The "pod mother" bursteg knelt down, bowing. Jenna rolled her eyes open.

"My Jenna" boomed a feminine but deep, deep voice. "Welcome."

Jenna's eyes widened to terror, and the pain from the accident again ripped her side. Blackness came as she whispered.... "But......"

***AREA 51*** *"DECEIT AND BETRAYALS" prenuke*

Mei trotted down the hall with her precious cargo now tightly tucked under her breasts. She had left that self absorbed Lilli to stuff herself till she explodes, the silly cow. It was to funny and Mei snorted at how funny it was to herself, "A COW!" she yelled outloud to no one. She laughed hysterically.

Lady Jessica watched her prance down the hallway from her bedroom monitor. How utterly repulsed and sad she was by what she had just witnessed. She thumbed the receiver on the bedside table. It crackled as a connection was made.

"#1, send someone to feeding vat 3 right away and stop the engorgement process of the girl there. Free her and bring her to me as fast as you can."

"Yes my lady" crackled the receiver "As you command."

Jessica settled back, so this was how Mei repaid her. With treachery and deceit. She would let Mei find out for herself what deceit leads one too. The receiver crackled again. It was the guard that she dispatched, she had reached feeding vat #3.

*CRAkkeeLe* "Lady Jessica, It's it's Lady Lilli and shes...."

"What my dear? Hurry up and unhook her and return her here!"

"My lady, I am sorry but Lilli is, Lillis is, well.... much to big to fit through the vat door my lady. What should I do?" the guard sounded most nervous.

"Does she appeal to you?" Jessica asked pointedly.

The voice replied guardedly, and Jessica could tell she had been taken quite off hand with that mode of thought. "My lady, she is magnificent, but I am but a mere br.."

"Never you mind my dear. Partake of the riches before you and you will find that Lilli will become much more "manageable". She signed off with a smirk. It wasn't everyday she gave a warrior a chance to please or be pleased by royalty. She would have fun, no doubt in that. Jessica thumbed the receiver again.

It crackled, "Do you need and extra assistance, I do need lady Lilli here as soon as possible."

She could here a wet sloppy noise as the receive picked up again. "If you must my lady, there is much 'to handle' here and the receive crackled again but not before Lady Jessica plainly heard a snicker of delight in the background.

"Very well" Jessica replied,"I will send you more girls as soon as I can." And with that she summoned 3 more of the cuter breetecx, instructed them and sent them on their way. "Hurry up girls, I need Lilli here as soon as possible." They scampered off to their new job assignment like little schoolgirls. Giggling all the way down the hallway. Jessica suddenly felt a bit "disappointed" that she couldn't go have some funtime as well. But there were more pressing things now to deal with, namely one called Mei.

Jessica thumbed the receive again, but this time she called for a squad of teroants. They appeared almost silently. Only the rumbles of their svelte bellies gave away their presence as they gathered in the room. The larger more husky one spoke first. "Your wishes my lady Jessica?"

Jessica rolled her bulk toward them yet they did not flinch one bit. Rolling right up to nearest one she spoke directly and pointedly.

"You are to go to Mei's lab at once, but you are not to hinder her in any way. Tell Mei she has my full blessing to carry out her plan, I only wish to be present when the DNA is refined and ready for her use." Jessica stopped to catch her breath, she had gotten much larger ever since Lilli first appeared, yet she was delivering far fewer replacements than just a month previous.

Things were changing that was for sure. Lilli was ready, now all that was needed was the final genetic crossing that would bring about the "one". The guards left as quietly as they had appeared.

Jessica raised her enormous bulk up off the lowered mattress and swung her little feet out from underneath herself. Her great expanse of her belly flowed out before her as a huge shelf of soft flesh. She reached up with one hand under a great breast and rubbed her belly lovingly. Very softly she sang to it.. And the soft voice of the reverend mother reverberated softly off the walls. "Soon, very soon. I will no longer be able to relate to my sisters at all." She thought. A single tear ran down the side of her face.

"Time to Go!" she said to no one in particular. And with that thought she called in her lead teroant. Quickly she jotted down directions for what she needed to say and have etched down in a memory chip. She placed it in the teroant's hand and closed it over the chip.

"Guard this with your life, see that Lady Cassandra in Vegas receives this herself, in first person ONLY, before the sun sets 2 more times. They must be here by weeks end."

She clasped the closed hands once again for good measure. The teroant looked at her and they locked eyes and Jessica thought to her, "yes my love, it's that important, I'm asking you to die for this if need be." The teroant said nothing but blinked her eyes and lowered her head, she understood. Turning to leave she bowed again. Jessica simply said "Thank you my dear." and the teroant was gone.

"There, it was done" thought Jessica, hopefully by weeks end Jenna would arrive and the process would have already started. Jenna was the wild card. She had been one of the first ones and knew things even Jessica did not know or only suspected. "Jenna is the key now, Cassandra will pass her being to her and we will all be together again..."

The lady Jessica sat in her room then for hours, no one disturbed her until word came Mei was nearing completion of her process. "Mei" "Mei" " My dear Mei, how could you have done this on your own, we were to be a team you and I, and now you will be only the crucible of our reunions, you will be left behind." and with that Lady Jessica rubbed her great expanse and cried silently for her lost friend.

***AREA 51*** *"I AM MEI"*

Mei worked nonstop in the lab upon returning. She code locked the door and put on a lab smock for a better fit over her athletic build , her huge belly not withstanding. She constantly bumped into things with it and had a custom workbench made just for her by one of the handyman type teroants. It was shaped so her giant orb belly neatly fit into the table as a plug in accessory. The table rotated on 2 shafts so she could push her work back and forth, thus working freely on more than one project at a time.

Sometimes the sheer act of "plugging" herself in to the table cubby would cause her to become aroused as the smooth edges intently pushed into her gut, creating pleasant sensations and always causing her to "stop" work for a bit of self pleasure. Today was no different. She had begun with a mind set of 100% determination to handle the job at hand but an errant beaker had wedged itself into her bellybutton and as she painfully stretched to retrieve it, she brushed her nipples against the table top rather harshly. One thing led to another and soon she had slid down almost prone in front of the great table and was frantically humping the fat table leg with her sex.

"Ohhhh goooddd " she gritted her teeth as she rubbed her massive belly orb up and down the table leg. She began panting as she couldn't quite get the right angle. " OH come on Mei" she said to herself outloud. And with that she found the spot and her nipples went rigid with instant gratification. 'Ohhhh yeahhh mmmmmm" she bit her lip as a swell flowed up from her crotch and consumed her breasts. "Dam it was getting hot in here, and Damm if I really don't have time for this now," she thought out loud.

She allowed herself one more quick spasm of delight as she began mixing up the fluids drained from the belly of the great Lilli.

The great Lilli, HA, that little girl is getting stuffed like a pig right now, and with that Mei envisioned Lilli blowing up bigger and bigger like a fat sausage dog, sweating as she became so big her very skin oozed fat from her body in droplets until she finally split open in a cum wrenching finale of excessiveness. The very thought of her being stuff like a sausage made Mei even hornier. The table leg was getting another workout when all of a sudden the lab doors swung open.

Mei didn't know whether to be furious they got in or embarrassed that she had been caught masturbating without a breetecx to gather her special fluids that were always collected by Lady Jessica.

"What the hell are you doing in here and HOW did you get in?" she screamed at the lead husky teroant.

" We have been instructed by Lady Jessica to assist you in processing the DNA you have in your possession." There, it was said, in a quite a matter of factly tone with no malice no less Mei noted. Mei eyed them warily, her hand hunted for her gun she kept at the foot of the table. The lead teroant stepped a few paces forward, "Now we must assist you, your work is needed and Lady Jessica wishes you to complete it as fast as possible."

Mei backed away from the lab table and swung her ballooning belly out toward the new intruders. It effectively blocked THEM from HER work. She knew it and so did they. "Lady MEI" please understand we are here to help, that is our orders."

Mei struggled to stand and stand she did. Looking more like a out of breath living pumpkin than a humanoid, she placed her short stubby arms on her wide hips and said, "What can YOU do to help me? What do you know of genetics and chemistry huh?" "Nothing...absolutlely nothing, so stay out of the way if you will not leave."

The lead teroant motioned to the other 3 and they assumed a position against the nearest wall. All still standing at attention, their cute bellies poking out all in a row like a display of jack o lantern bellies. Mei giggled, it was to cute.

"Thats better, now leave me alone and be quiet."

She turned and pulled her bulk back under the table again and went back to her studies. A million questions were now spinning in her head. Lady Jessica must know what I did, yet she sends these to "help?" she thought. She looked over out of the corner of her eye, they stood still in a row, like marching band drummers. Mei felt an urgency to quickly do what she needed to do. Jessica KNEW! She would have to work fast so that no one but her would be able to use her end result. Mei doubled her efforts and almost forgot the crew standing their very silent but ominous...

"I must finish this as quickly as possible and hide the fact I am through then, Jessica will surely want the DNA when Im ready for herself! I am sure of it." Paranoid Mei worked feverishly to process the needed artifacts from the genetic code before her. It was very very strange and unique. Mei had never seen anything like it.

An EXTRA Y CHROMOSOME HERE, and EXTRA THERE! she exclaimed to herself so none could hear. Lillis DNA was almost not even human. Mei quickly ran some cross references of other mammals that had similar traits. A manatee! there was a reference to a blue whale gene... then in a bit she discovered a link to a sea anemone.

What was Lilli!??

Mei breathed in sharply. Lilli was barely human!. But that couldn't be, asides from the strange teats she grew she looked and acted like any other spoiled 20 year old. There, Mei found a gene that resembled that of a giant sea slug! What was going on here? Then even more astonishing she found a gene that looked like it belonged to a type of dairy cow. "Hrammmpf" said Mei, no wonder shes grown those huge fucking tits. She's part milk cow..

Mei laughed at that one envisioning the helpless Lilli laying in the vat room a freakishly huge bloated cow oozing milk from every tit , filling up her holding vat tube till she drowned in her own milk production. It was funny and sexy at the same time.

"Ha, maybe I should run a full panel test on myself!" she thought for a moment, but the nearest teroant broke her train of thought.

"Is it ready, my Lady?"

"huhh.?....? uhh NO it's not, I'm only half done. Just go back to not reproducing like your kind does." She snubbed her nose at them, teroant bred very slowly if at all. Always pregnant, they rarely delivered unless under threat of death of the host or for emergency field replacements. A teroanat reproducing "just for fun" was unheard of. Hence the jab, and she knew it hurt some of them. But she didn't care. The tubes were spinning now at a terrific rate in the centrifuge as it did its work on separating the raw material. Mei set up the lab microscope, but found she had grown to big on top to reach it today.

"Dammm, I need a milking." "YOU , yessssss you! " "come here now" she motioned to the smallest teroant.

"Suck me, I'm oversized and I can't fit my lab table."

"BUT my Lady..." the teroant halted out.

"NO BUTS! now do it, I AM MEI"

The teroant took a step and looked nervously at the others, this was very unusual and she was looking for reassurance.

"I AM MEI" roared Mei.

The teroant stepped forward and dropped to a knee and took her breast teat into her mouth.

"I am MEI" Mei said one more time softly. The teroant closed her eyes and gulped away. Mei merely laid her head back and waited for the process to return her boobs to manageable sizes.

"Ahhhhh." She said softer still, "I am Mei"

*MGM Grand.... Dead Las Vegas / post nuke wrap up*

Trinity staggered out of the lower garage into the ravaging sunlight. So big had her gravid belly grown that she could only mange to pull herself inches at a time across the rubble strewn entryway. She had been the last to crawl out of the lower level and was now greeted by the sounds of buzzards. Looking up at the bright sunlight she saw the sky was filled with vultures and birds of prey.

Trinity felt suddenly ill and rather full. Full in the sense that she felt her offspring more clearly than before she had moved the last rock and the others had clawed their way to freedom.

Where were they?

There had been at least 8 of them digging and the one poor native girl infected with the wandering larvae spawn.

"Her name? what was her name?" Trinity thought as the sounds of tearing cloth seemed closer.

"Ahhh it was Samantha", that was it. She seemed rather sweet, poor girlie, she had been next to the platform when the nuke erupted and the 4 breetecx standing there were half dissolved on one side and their larvae spewed forth onto the floor as they melted. A mad scramble ensued and all the breeders present instinctively covered up, but the poor native girl stood there not knowing what was going to happen and did nothing.

She had screamed for a split second, a second before 2 full sized larvae stuffed themselves down her throat to her waiting and warm belly. She had been knocked off her feet by the extreme force of the blow and landed spread eagle on her butt, her body tilted back. Her spindly arms supported her back and neck as the larvae fought their way in. So terrified she was with the horror under her very nose that she didn't see the second 4 larvae slip through her open legs and impale themselves into her sex, filling her belly instantly as they wound themselves up to make more room. One after another they had darted into her and her skirt ripped and tore as her belly bulged out and her skinned reddened from the extreme pressure as she swelled to unthinkable sizes.

She managed to scream once and flipped onto her hands and knees, gagging at the cement in a vain attempt to spew them back out. As sure as she was already impregnated, 3 more larvae shot toward her and tore through her pink panties and filled her waiting ass. Her eyes shot wide open and she reared her head back and screamed like a cow being slaughtered. She had passed out but after a bit came around. The larvae had made their home and although she now looked like a balloon on stilts she was in fair condition and had actually said a few things and had been talking with the others.

Trinity looked for her again. "Where was that girl?" she felt a bit responsible for her for she had seemed to grown to love her huge new gut and had spent hours holding it and fondling it while they all waited underground in the garage. Trinity had explained what had happened and the young girl seemed to like the idea of being the bearer of life. Trinity didn't go into the birthing or erupting processes with her, no need to scare her worse right now. Already she was privy to more information than most had gotten as breeder material.

The sound of ripping was closer and Trinity began to sweat profusely. It was salty and wet and she licked her lips. It was very salty. How she wished for a glass of water just then. Trinity pulled herself completely free from the wreckage. Smoke was still drifting up from all around her and she rolled on her opposite side as a birthing spasm rang over her. She reached up to her vast belly with her now tiny flipper like arms. She tried to caress her bulk, cooing to it as if it were alive. She was sweating even more and It kept running in her eyes. I was salty and now it burned. She wiped at her eyes with her other hand. That was better, she had a moment of relief she thought,, so she reached up for her massive orb with both hands.

Her hand, the one she had wiped her brow with was covered in blood! she wiped it clean on a massive breast. Her shirt now was wet as well, she was sweating everywhere now and puddles of reddish tinted water began pooling on the ground. The tearing sound was right above her.

She rolled onto her back and heard a squawk of discontent. My God she rolled onto a vulture and she shook at the idea of one being so close to her. Then she saw Samantha. Sam was dead, no doubt about that, her belly lay splayed open like a massive turkey carving. Her face had sheer terror etched into it, blood was everywhere and the vultures were busy making short work of her carcass.

She was MASSIVE, Trinity thought... She wasn't that big when she had crawled out ahead of her, in fact she had been able to walk with some ease due to the fact her legs had been so developed from a lifetime of regular walking as a norm. The carcass that laid there was beyond words. Her flesh lay to either side of her center mass an easy 10 feet or so spread out, that meant, Trinity quickly thought, that she must have had a belly of almost 20 ft circumference give or take. That couldn't be, she was normal, well normal as we go she thought; just a mere hr ago. What had happened?

Trinity tried to roll back onto her side to resume her crawling, but she found she could not even budge. She tried again, nothing. Trinity reached out again with her stubby arms and noted that they reached a foot less expanse of her great gut than before. A new skin tightness was now making itself very aware.

What was wrong!??

Trinity began to panic but could merely move her feet and hands as her breasts began to inch out and down her arms till they were covered completely. She began crying and noticed the vultures were flying much closer. She fought against her own bulk but couldn't even cause a ripple. She felt her ass flatten so completely from the weight that her tailbone dug into the cement below, her very being was crushing itself. Her belly swooned and she saw it ripple enmasse and thrust itself skyward, only to fall back down and then spread out from side to side even more. She now felt very, very ill, Her head spun and the salty taste was back in earnest. I'm sweating like a pig she thought, IN FACT I'm blowing up like a dead pig in a farmlot that turns into a balloon of pig skin before they ......

She began screaming. But it was of no use. Her gigantic orb thrust itself outwards and spread over her as it grew. Slowly the flesh inched its way up her chest wall. Cleaving her breasts left and right till her belly was now beginning at the base of her throat.

"Help....." she pleaded to no one in particular, "Please, make it stop.......help me"

She was still pleading with the last bit of breath she had as her belly covered her face and smothered her, its crushing bulk cracking her skull with a dull snap a sheer instant before she split open like a ripe peach and thousands of live but dying larvae spilled forth onto the hot pavement to meet their death. The cry of vultures was now constant as they fought over the cooking remains. The breederclan was gone and Vegas was dead.

*AREA 51 "The Lady Jessica"*

Jenna was helped into the nearest wing of the complex and quickly carted downstairs. Her huge belly was convulsing constantly, and the burstegs massage her huge orb until the spasms dropped off and finally stopped. They returned to carting the huge female down to the lower levels. All around the complex there was a quiet reverence. A sense of great time and money spent on deep and dark subjects lurked in every corner. Teroants stood silently at the dark side of the converted mess hall room. Jenna lay basked in the faint light that seeped through the translucent panels overhead. They whispered to each other and it annoyed Jenna to the point she admonished them for it.

"Be quiet you 3, I am hurt. Where is the doctor or a med bursteg?" she fumed at them.

"At your command." The nearest Teraont replied and quickly darted off to escape the hostile tinge in Jenna's voice. The other 2 took up the slack for her absence and closed ranks. Jenna tried to sit up but her breasts hampered her arms and she was to tired to try again. The reoccuring nightmare she had from the apparition that first greeted them still haunted her. The entire base seemed unusually quiet for a place of such mass and size. Even the gaunt sphere like belly of Jenna didn't begin to fill the void of the room of the vast hall where she now lay. She could hear great sighs, almost moan like, yet very heavy and deliberate. Each one rhythmically pounding out some feral beat. Jennas belly began to stretch itself into a oblong ball. She spasmed as it seemed to feel it too.

"Where is Lady jessica?" Jenna demanded rubbing her left tit now. "I want o..., no I NEED to speak with her right away it is most urgent!" Another spasm racked her left side and she doubled over as best she could to ease the pain.

"That Bursteg that took over caring for my "pod" where did she go? Is it safe?" Jenna stammered out, now more than a little concerned for the processes now invading her insides.

"My Lady, they were taken to the inner chambers for safety, Lady Jessica had told us what to look for and we recognized it's importance as soon as you arrived." Said the nearest Teroant. "It is in a very special place and it will be there when you need it." And with that the teroant turned and abruptly left the room. Jenna was alone. She was dumbfounded. She had never been alone since the days of the "Keep" and the breakout. She was unsettled and tried to sit upright.

Propping herself on her strong arms she raised her back intoa 45 degree angle, legs spread wide she could feel her belly flowing out onto the cool floor beneath her and she could feel the polish and neatness of great care and pride. Juices were running out of her and her belly slid on the floor with a liquid motion. The flesh rubbed against her pussy in such a way that it bunched up and parted her lips forcing her clit down onto the smooth surface. Jenna looked about. Yes she was still alone... She slid her butt forward a few inches and her clit drug on the squeaky clean tile and shuddered as the flesh reverberated with slip catch-slip catch motions.

"Oh god that felt good" she thought. It's been a long time since I've done anything like this for myself she thought in a flash maybe... She looked around again and there was still no one there to tend to her. She would had been furious but at this moment she was experimenting with rubbing her butt back and forth causing her pussy to glide back and forth like a squeegee on a window. She dug in a bit harder and her belly pushed away from her relieving some of the weight fro m her crotch. "Noooo " she said to herself, that's not going to do, and a firm resolve came over her to give herself an orgasm right then and there.

"Maybe if I just push my ass a little harder" she thought. So she tried to raise up even farther and wiggled her butt forward again some more. "Nope that wasn't right." She bitched herself out.

"Maybe if I...." She leaned backwards the strain increasing on her small arms but she was on the right path . Her immense orb of a belly slid back onto her frame and sat squarely over her box. She wiggled. Jennas eyes opened wide. She had never gotten such a sensation before. and she tried it again. This time was just as good. Not content with what she had she laid back farther and the huge vein strapped belly rose into the air over her hips. She wiggled from side to side spreading her legs as far open as she could. Her belly crushed down between her legs and she tilted her pelvis and ground.

"My god," that was it. She had found the right combination of weight and angle. She began to buck her pelvis back and forth her clit rubbing on the smooth floor gliding back and forth back and forth. Little squeaks of liquid escaped from trapped air as she rocked on her buttocks while leaning back as far as her arms could bear. Her belly rising up over her like some insane overcooked muffin, she sloshed its contents back and forth in rhythm until she had it flowing almost naturally. Her great gut rolled like a sea swell as wave after wave rolled over her body. Her clit was now making audible squeaky noises as fluids began to gush out of her pussy, bent on prelubing her for some great penetration that would never come. She felt a peak building with in her and she resorted to laying back completely.

Her belly now slopped from the base of her neck to soundly whacking the floor with a dull thud, forcing her pussy down with each beat. She was close!

She rocked her torso up and down in her prone position and her belly rolled onto her chest wall splaying her tits even farther apart. Her belly thumped her chin and she lifted it so as to get every last bit of moment possible. Again her belly touched her chin and she pushed down with her tiny flipper arms and her great orb resoundly smacked the floor between her legs, thus smashing her pussy into a fold of delight and she burst inward upon herself. Tides of passion rolled through her like electricity. Her teats stood on edge and her toes straightened to the point she was a rigid as a board.

"My GOD... " she exclaimed to herself. Sweat poured off her belly as vessels of blood thumped resoundly, coursing their way through her very being. "I have never felt so alive!" she said outloud.

"Good" came a resounding booming voice. "Now lets see each other properly shall we?"

Jenna looked around as she slowly came back from the edge of her passion. "Where are you? WHO are you?" she stammered out still a bit embarrassed her self gratification had not been entirely private.

"I am here" said the booming voice now seeming much closer..."Look in front of you if you can sit I am right here."

Jenna struggled into a half was sitting position and looked where she had been directed. She saw only a tranluscent wall and shadows all around.

"I see nothing, nothing but this room. Why am I not attended to?" She was on the defensive now but making up an excuse for her new found anxiety.

The wall before her rippled as in a illusion of water shimmering in a mirage.

Again she said. "Make yourself known I am Jenna of the original order!"

"Jenna, be not afraid for it is I that sent for you. Come closer so that you might learn and understand. The time is short and I cannot maintain much longer." The words drifted off as if a more dire strait presented itself than just the apparent one that Jenna now thought she faced alone in this room.

"You must tell me more, I am special, I am."

The words were cut off by a much more intense booming and the wall swelled inwards at her. Jenna cringed backwards her belly making a sloppy wet sound as it slid there before her, attached as some creature feeding off her as a parasite.

"Stop!" " You are not in any danger here, you and I are almost as one. Touch the thing before you and understanding will come to you."

Jenna stopped her retreat and rolled her massive bulk to her side. She pushed off and managed to get a knee under her great bulk. With great effort she hoisted her bulk off the floor and stood unassisted on her small legs. She faltered forward as if on stilts. The wall in front of her glistened with a sheen of life.Jenna reached out, the wall pulsed slowly with great purpose and unfaltering rhythm.

"Do you feel the struggle that is within me? the voice cooed softly.

"It is there with me everyday and only you and your gift will make it become what it is destined for."

"My gift?" Jenna muttered in muted awe. "What gift do I bring that could have any purpose here..." her words trailed off as a vision rose in her mind of the painful birthing of the gene pod. "You speak of that thing I birthed last fortnight. What purpose does it have that I do not know of?

"But let's not get ahead." Jenaa said more stridently,. "Exactly who or what are you?"

Silence rang through the great hall for a pregnant moment. Jenna stepped her verbal questioning, stepping back now as if to gain some ground of advantage she stood as erect as her figure would allow. "I said, who are you? " " I was summoned her by courier by Lady Jessica, was I mislead in my thinking?"

A dark shadow scuffled off to her right. Jenna was more than a bit afraid but she demanded the answer from the "wall" again. She was met with a wet slopping sound which sent chills down her back. Jenna ponderously backed up to the door of the hall.

"Jenna my dear, come into the next room to see me, it is time!"

Jenna was frozen. She had come here in full control and in a matter of a hour had become a pawn in some larger game. AShe tried to reassert her authority.

"I won't move another step till I get some explanation."

"Come into my room so I can see you my dear, all your answers you have now will make themselves true."

Jenna slowly leaned over to clutch the frame of the great door. The wall in front of her bulged out and seemed to reach for her. Jenna turned her great bulk and spun her orb belly into the passage way. 2 Breetecx had replaced the teroants who had been quietly guarding them all.

"This way my lady she awaits you," said the rounder of the 2, "Please don't be afraid, she has waited a long time for you to arrive. She needs you and we need her." "We all need her to succeed in the path."

Jenna looked at them, these were more than mere breetecx, they were the purest and smooth of skin women she had ever seen. They were flawless in there outward appearance. Beautiful creamy bellies that jutted out just so. No stretch marks or scars from the hazards of living their rough existence.

Jenna looked at them, her gaze dropping to their full and swollen midsections. They were more than beautiful, they were perfect. The smaller on looked up at Jenna 's eyes and smiled. "I please you my lady?" she almost said with a knowing smirk. When you are finished we would be honored to be in your company.

The first Breetecx shook the arm hard of the smaller girl. "STOP that!" " This is not the time or place for us to be selfish." "Lady Jessica please forgive my younger sister, she has only just become active and doesn't seem to be able to be sated as such." She bowed slightly edging her now-known sister to do the same.

So perfect they are thought Jenna that she had all but forgotten the purpose for being here. "Curse this darn libido, it does nothing but distract us." She thought outloud. The nearest Breetecx took notice and blush ever so softly! Jenna sloshed her giant belly toward the door, not forgetting the glistening wall that eerily pulsed behind her still.

"I must go now." She said softly to the young breetecx, "But I will remember you, you are special in some way and you intrigue me." She ran her hand over her face as she waddled past the two. And entered into the next chamber.

It was even more darkly lit, a haze of humidity clung about her and she felt uncomfortable in her garment. She peered ahead into the gloom and heard a soft rhythm of breathing. "Hello?" Jenna ventured carefully. She turned silghtly as the door were hushed behind her in their closure. Jenna turned again to the sound in front of her. The breathing was strong and deep and made the impression of an immense persona behind it. "Hello?" Again she ventured.

"My Jenna..." came the low female voice. Jenna bowed instinctively, so strong and powerful were those two words that even she knew her master was before her. "My Jenna, you have come to me as I asked. Do you like my two protégé's, the breetecx that you admired in the hallway?"

Jenna was taken aback, much was racing through her mind, things that were and things that were to be? "Yes" she replied quietly, "They are very unique are they not.?"

A contented sigh drone out of the gloomy dusk. "Yes they have been a godsend, I made them you know." "My Em and I produced them as caretakers of the one."

"The ONE?" Jenna questioned in the tone of her voice. "Can you explain that a bit, I have brought..."

:"Yes I had heard you had produced a pod, you are only the second of our kind to do so, We are the first ones and the most advanced of our species."

"Yes" said Jenna matter a factly, "I'm very aware of my status and hierarchy rank. Lady Jessica and I were there together at the beginning in the "Keep." A chuckle rose up from some point ahead of her, She tried to raise her belly off the pavement and waddled forward 2 steps.

"Please stop there." The voice asked pointedly. " You need to "know" before you see any more." Jenna ground to a halt and her belly slopped back and forth as she stopped abruptly. Jennas belly became noticeably still. Her giant orb lay on the ground before her as she leaned onto it and let it support her frame.

"OK I'm here. Enough of this secrecy, what is this all about? Who are you and were is Lady Jessica?"

"Oh, my dear Jenna you do not know me? Such a shame. Come a little closer then and free your mind. I have much to show you!"

Jenna again hoisted her belly onto her frame and bowleggedly staggered forward until a shape came into view. The shape became a face but it was surrounded by smooth creamy flesh, It pillowed out from below her neck and flowed into the darkness. The floor was slick and there was a slight "spoiled" smell. The Face turned itself to her.

Jenna gasped... "LADY JESSICA!"

"My Jenna, welcome home my dear, forgive me for not hugging you. I seem to be a bit indisposed hmmmm?" Lady Jessica smiled and the face rolled to a new position in the ball of flesh. "Its good to see you, we have much work to do, you and I." "Come closer and fell me, understand."

Jenna waddled forward and stopped before the face of Lady Jessica. Her bulk filled the entire room, top to bottom side to side, and it disappeared into the dusky dark. Lady Jessica smiled. A tear formed on Jenna's cheek.

"Oh my Jenny, don't cry it is the path we both must take. Your pod is the key to the future of not just ours but the normals as well. Sit and I will tell you what has and what must happen." And with that Jenna settled down on her belly an rolled onto her haunches. "Talk to me then. What has happened?"

To be continued ...