***Impregnation Invasion Part 2***

*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.

She turned her head slightly, twisting enough to allow her to lick the plump pussy lips of her lover Mei who rested on a risen bench just for this occasion. (Picture) The Eurasian Breetecx hoisted up the massive girth of her distended gravidity to give Jessica more room to please her; sucking on her plump clit and causing a delicious shiver to run through Meis’ bloated body. In moments the gorgeous Breetecx was spasming and shivering as she cried out in orgasmic joy,

“Oh yessss; oh fuck yessss!”

Mei quivered and shook as the orgasms passed over her, panting breathlessly as Jessica eased back, her fecund orb pulsing as it began to swell again; another Breetecx joining the already enormous brood she carried within the tight confines of her belly.

Two Teroant guards watched the lustful couple as the door burst open; though through the mental link all Superbreeders shared they knew it was Heather, her distended gravidity so swollen and ripe she looked ready to pop with dectuplets. A worried and yet intrigued look was on her face as she entered.

“My queen, Sung Lee has gone into labor but something is…well different. I don’t know how else to say it.”

The Latin Breetecx looked frustrated at the lack of knowledge on the matter but Jessica merely smiled.

“We, my sister, are different from the others of our kind and our bodies are going through genetic changes with every birthing. Sung Lee will be the first to deliver a new age of Superbreeder; one that will make us strong.”

Mei purred happily, listening to her lover speak with such confidence.

Almost half an hour later, the two Breetecx and their queen; along with their Teroant escort, watched from an upper balcony as two other Breetecx aided the monstrously swollen Asian female groaning and panting upon a lab table. Her belly was distended at least six feet; larger than any Breetecx, and it quivered with movement; bumps forming here and there along the otherwise smooth and nearly flawless orb. None of the Superbreeders of Jessicas’ colony had any form of stretch marks upon their swollen girths; the only indication they were a different breed, besides the mutation which was pushing its way free of Sung Lees’ womb.

Remarkably she managed to arch her back, the other two Breetecx pulling her legs akimbo as her nether lips spread, the dark hair of her daughter showing within the opening. Sung Lees’ eyes went wide as the gorgeous head popped free, though it was covered in amniotic fluid and blood; as all newborns were.

The Breetecx nearly screamed in pained ecstasy as the first shoulder squeezed through, then the full arm as the lovely new creature suddenly seemed…stuck. She forcibly freed her other arm, causing Sung Lee to nearly pass out and then pulled.

Jessica was awe struck as the beautiful newborn clawed her way from the womb, finally squeezing free her awesome breasts; each one already swollen to twice the size of her head and full to the brim with…milk; it was the only thing the Bursteg could image would be contained in the monstrous orbs. Once her breasts were free, the newborn slid out easily, her waist slim, her hips curvy and sensuous, a wonderfully round ass and long, sleek legs.

All in attendance were silent; all but Jessica who now felt the presence of the newborn; of Lili, the Mammerarian. Sung Lee collapsed in relief, resting back tired and quite happy, and then she gasped as the next of her young, a plump Teroant began push against her nether lips ready to be born. Jessica purred and smiled. Lili looked up to her queen proudly as two more Breetecx moved to attend to her.

“Welcome my daughter. Welcome Lili, my Mammerarian,” and the gorgeous Bursteg cooed, “I cannot wait to see what you can do.”

*The Pentagon, Washington D.C.*

“Ladies and Gentlemen, it has been seventy two hours since Las Vegas was lost. The threat of the Superbreeder infestation is no longer minimal or containable,” Lt. Carrera spoke before the military leaders of the United States. On vid-screen was at least a dozen other government or military leaders from other countries, primarily Europe.  
“So far,” the gorgeous Asian continued, “in this conflict we have lost New Hampshire, Montana, Idaho, Ohio and parts of both North and South Dakota, and we have reported outbreaks in both Dallas and Miami. S.E.A.L. team 8 under the command of Lt. McComb has been sent to our research facility at Area 51 to see if they may have any answers to this phenomenon but I am doubtful. Team 7 has remained behind in Las Vegas to keep tabs on the activities there. We believe that the Queen, as they call her, is making Las Vegas her new nest. Commanders, my military assessment of this is that they have the upper hand and are just awaiting the inevitable.”

She closed her report. Lt. Priest had gone before her and given a similarly grim conclusion. The military council dismissed her and then began to discuss options in private.

The President then stood, her outfit hugging her well developed curves.   
“Well, it looks like we dug ourselves into quite a deep hole ladies and gentlemen" said President Clinton, "One that we may never be able to dig out of. With the recent events in England and the Superbreeders now common knowledge to the public in both North America and Europe it is clear that we are at war, not for the survival of nations but as a species; a war we are loosing. Mankind will not be wiped out by these perversions of nature, these Superbreeders, we have only ourselves to blame, now wh…”  
She stopped suddenly as five hooded figures stepped forward from the crowd. Immediately she recognized them, the Hand. They kept their hoods up as the groups leader spoke. The hooded figure bowed slightly.  
“Miss Chelsea; with all respect, we have hunted and killed as many of these colonies as possible. Madame President, if you want our opinion…retreat to the Antarctic base, or the Lunar or Mars colonies. Do not wait until there are so few of the human race left that it won’t matter; start now." "I can tell you this people,” the hood scanning the room to get everyone’s full attention, “This world is no longer ours.”  
The morbid reality of it all was like a death knell; the very survival of mankind was at stake, put out plain and simple.

*England, Mulbury District*

Kira waddled into the room where Sarah was again birthing. She had delivered nearly four times since she had been turned; her fifth was the most impressive yet and the most taxing as she pushed out her forth Teroant; its belly squeezing tightly in the birth canal. Five Breetecx attended her at all times now for she had become a literal breeding machine. Kira rubbed her own huge fecundity, a bit of jealousy and a lot of pride filling her thoughts as she dreamt of someday having such a wonderful destiny.

With a sigh she moved on to the next room to find her Bursteg overseer, Celeste; the Superbreeders eyes were shut as she rested, her belly so big and ripe and growing even as the euro-Asian looked upon it. Softly she caressed the Burstegs swollen sides drawing a soft purr from her leader and causing her to open her sparkling brown eyes.   
“Mmmm…,” Celeste purred, looking at her gorgeous Breetecx nearly bursting with life, “are they ready Kira?”  
The simple smile told her all she needed to know.

Moments later the two arrived in the larvae breeding room. The forty women collected three days ago were completely transformed. There standing? before them were massively swollen spheres of taunt, tight flesh with only heads, hugely bloated breasts, dainty little hands and feet. Their bodies were so full and round they looked like over ripe fruit ready for the harvest.

Yet upon closer inspection the Bursteg could see the ripples and bumps on their taunt sides as the larvae slithered about in the tight confines of their hosts shells.

Celeste leaned back; she loved this part. Kira nodded as the Breetecx watching over the herd activated the feeding vat. The whole group squirmed and shuffled as they uncontrollably began to take in the last of larvae feed, the last meal most of them would ever have.

Blake Mitchell could no longer remember her past. She could no longer hope for her future. She could only dream of the birth of her young; hundreds of babies growing within her, waiting and wanting to burst free from her womb. She could feel nothing but the pressure, the ever increasing pressure.

It was building within her too swollen body as her hundreds of young; the larvae brood of her queen squirmed painfully about her insides and now as the sweet tasting liquid poured into her bloated body she winced for more larvae began to grow in her already over stretched, too full form. Blake knew her fate as she gulped away feverishly and soon she would give birth.

Subconsciously the young student from London screamed in terror as her poor belly quaked with pressure; stretch marks raced as they literally covering the distended, too gravid sphere. Soon the ripples and bumps ceased to show, her belly full beyond its capabilities, the larvae simply maturing and growing within her tight, taunt flesh and still she sucked down more of the birthing fluid.

Yet Blake would not be the first and even above the moans and gulps she heard her friend Sylvias’ muffled agonizing and yet delighted moan as her belly, too full, too tight; groaned audibly. It finally reached its limits and there was loud, wet tearing pop as Sylvias’ belly burst open, hundreds of serpentine larvae spilling free through the Plexiglas hole and splashing into the water. It began to happen randomly all over, quiet but sickeningly loud, the hugely impregnated women began to birth; bursting as their larvae young poured out of their ballooned bodies.

Blake was one of the last, her sphere aching painfully as it amazingly continued to grow. There was another loud groan as another female split open triumphantly. Immediately Blake in her haze recognized Candices’ squeal of crazed pleasure as her South African friend popped with her larvae brood filling the vat bellow.

The lovely redhead was the last and she hungrily gulped down more cumfeed, her swell so big and heavy and taunt she felt like a water balloon for a second. Finally she stopped growing; the seconds ticked away as she staggered, so completely full, too full. Desperately she was driven to take one last swallow, then a blinding and final rush covered her, as at last her bloated belly ripped open violently and she happily and sadly gave birth to a spawn of unthinkable horror.

Celeste watched it all in utter delight, even cumming once in a private sadistic pleasure. She tapped her finger upon her lip as she contemplated what was about to happen to all England and then she smiled wickedly. With a voice of assuredness and utter control she ordered sternly...

“Kira my love…open the vat.”

*London, England*

Tylene sucked and swallowed on Vinces’ cock, cupping his full testes with her free hand as she stroked his thickness with her other. Her girlfriend, a beautiful, hugely busted redhead named Sana moaned in sexual delight as she bucked and grinded on Vinces’ face; his tongue working her clit into one orgasm after another.

The buxom vixen leaned forward to join her partner, licking up the full length of Vinces’ pole as the big breasted, slightly plumper brunette gulped down the entire muscle, deep throating Sanas’ lucky boyfriend. The redhead gripped the sheets tightly as she finally came, her juices splashing on her lovers’ tongue as she cried out happily. Slowly she eased off his face as Tylene straddled his towering ten inches and slid down the full, thick shaft; filling her pussy completely.

He drove himself into her depths lustfully, their flesh clapping loudly, her fat ass jiggling with every thrust as they pounded together, rutting like wild animals. Sana sat on the edge of the bed, fingering herself as she watched her best friend and boyfriend fuck like mad, both of them panting and groaning.

“Fuck her luv…oh shit…fuck her baby!”

So lost in the fantasy of it all she didn’t even notice the three slithering penis headed larvae emerge from the bathroom. Her green eyes went wide as the first of the python sized creatures plunged into her ass just as she climaxed again; Sanas’ orgasmic scream masking the true horror she was now becoming as her flat belly instantly began to swell, stretch marks already marring her distending sides; the sexy vixen already rubbing her nearly six months pregnant with twins sized tummy.

Neither Vince nor Tylene noticed the change or sudden silence of Sana though Tylene suddenly understood everything quite clearly as the remaining larvae buried themselves in her; one diving into her exposed anus while the other whipped around her body and slid into her open mouth as she cried out in both surprise and pleasure!

It was a blur of sensations, for Tylenes’ orgasmic scream was muffled even as Vince erupted inside her and due to the superbreeder larvae now infecting her she became gravid as soon as his seed entered her womb. Yet poor Vince couldn’t stop cumming, his fluids just kept spewing forth, filling Tylenes’ body with his life giving seed as she continued to milk him.

Swelling rapidly she fell back; balancing on extended arms as her belly surged forth, rounding out bigger and heavier as her young matured. The bed creaked and finally collapsed under the combined weight of the two Breetecx; dust, the remains of poor Vince blew up in a cloud and when the air cleared Sana stood proudly, sporting a monstrous orb of pregnancy distended almost four and a half feet before her, her already big tits were now enormous udders filled with milk.

On the fallen bed sat Tylene, gargantuan breasts nearly three times the size of her head rested heavily on her tremendously bloated belly. The pulsating gravid sphere almost six feet before her, pushed her back from the wall. She sat very still drinking in the sensations. Her pain centers subdued her belly flattened a bit and flowed in front of her in a giant apron as the gestating young rapidly grew, groggily she heard someone say...........

“It’s so good to free, isn’t it sister.”

All over England the larvae spread. One poor man screamed as his wife ballooned before him as she sat on the toilet; her poor belly distending out like a great living globe and her flesh stretching until she bursts open, more of the Superbreeders evil spreading. The Princess Diana School for Young Woman became home to hundreds of Breetecx and Teroants in moments. In less than twenty four hours seventy percent of the British Isle belonged to Celeste and her kind.

MGM Grand, Superbreeder Birthing Matrix   
Trinity is born...

Cassandra was titanic; her belly a colossal dome of swollen gravidity that should have burst open long ago. The flesh of the monumental fecundity was stretched so taunt that it was nearly see through, her young finally matured were squeezed and compacted in the tight confines of the immeasurable orb that would have towered above all else if she were to rest on her back but the shear weight of the mountain of pregnancy would have crushed her with ease.

The queen was drifting in and out of consciousness for the pressure on her bloated, too big belly was maddening and the stimulation coursing and pulsating within her now dilated womb sent orgasm after orgasm through her hugely swollen body. Jenna knelt down next to her queen, rubbing the dark, sweat covered hair from her beautiful face. Cassandra had been in labor now for over seventy two hours; her belly quivering and pulsing as contractions rolled over. Instinctively the super pregnant creature raised a weak leg, exposing her plump nether lips as an ebon haired dome pushed against her birth canal.

Opening her eyes as the pressure caused her to climax Cassandra pushed as best she could as Cody, the first of her massive brood, entered the world. Her chocolate brown skin was dark and wet with fluid as she pulled herself from her mothers’ womb. The Superbreeders’ monstrous belly tightened as the muscles contracted, Cody finally sliding out and the next of the seventeen young; including the already fully matured Bursteg Queen and all of her young as well. For the next forty two hours, Cassandra birthed her daughters until finally the time came for the arrival of Trinity.

The queen was breathing heavily as she pushed the last of her young, a fully matured Bursteg Queen, from her womb. Loosened by the birth of her sister, Trinitys’ head and shoulders slid easily from the impossibly distended birth canal; though her fulsome breasts had a bit more trouble but somehow squeezed through as finally Cassandras’ eyes bulged with erotic pain and joy; her monstrously distended orb, though somewhat diminished by her previous births now swelled dramatically as Trinitys’ own great orb began to push through.

The pressure was unbelievable on Cassandras’ sex, her hips dislocating even more as her body changed to deliver the newest queen. She gritted her teeth and pushed one last time and with a wet pop and gush of fluid, Trinity; hugely swollen and ripe and near to birthing herself, was born. All the Superbreeders cheered and roared in joy as Holly and a host of Breetecx rushed to assist her. Jenna knelt next to her lover and equal; Cassandras’ eyes mere slits, her breath hardly coming at all for such a birthing would have killed any other Bursteg save for one of the queens.

Jenna, with aid of her own Breetecx moved Cassandra to a place where she could rest, while they prepared Trinity for her first delivery. Trinity, her long, wet curly locks of gold, her full lips smiling with triumph and her blues shimmering as looked over her swollen curves; big milk filled tits larger than her head lay atop her hugely distended pregnancy, an eight and a half foot swell of malevolent life, pulsating and thudding about her womb.

Jenna moved up next to her proudly, stroking the taunt sides of her still growing womb and then kissed her softly on the lips.

“Daughter, you are beautiful. Your mother rests but she will see you soon. You will be going to Washington soon to make the president ours but,” looking a slight grimace as the first contraction coursed through Trinity, “let us deliver your daughters.”

Trinity smiled.

*Area 51*

Lt. McComb looked around the seemingly deserted base as S.E. A. L. team 8 cautiously approached. His team consisted of seven members; Lt. Kimberely Chambers, communications, Sergeant Thomas Lee, demolitions, Corporal William Vitale, heavy weapons, Sergeant Christine Canyon, sniper first class, Lt. Raquel Divine, second in command and Corporal Ian Daniels, sniper second class. McComb motioned right and left as both snipers fanned out. In a tight formation he brought the rest of the team in near the gate; every one belly crawling along the sand. When they reached a good fifty yards from the gate he pulled out his binoculars to get a better view.

“No movement,” he whispered.

Touching his comlink he contacted Daniels.

“Anything moving on the west Corporal Daniels?”

“No sir.”

The well veteran hissed his frustration.

“On the east, is anything alive?”

For a moment there was silence then, “Nothing Lt. I thought I saw something near the gate but it was a shad…hold on sir, I have movement. It’s no super bitch but I’m not sure what it or she is. I’ll check it out.”

“Be careful Sergeant,” looking back to the remaining five, “we hold position here.”

Christine, a rather well endowed S.E.A.L., eased up to the electrified fence guarding the secret base, tossing a pebble into it and was shocked to see the current dead. Something was wrong. With wire cutters she carved a small opening into the fence, big enough to squeeze through and sprinted the thirty yards to the next building.

Silently she lowered her rifle, and peeked around the corner. Her eyes widened as she looked upon a group of hugely pregnant females; Teroants, escorting an even larger female, a sexy, sensuous Eurasian; her belly tight and swollen, dwarfing the twin sized orbs of the four Teroants and looking ready to pop at any moment,A Breetcx.

Lined up before them were five naked females; bound with energy shackles to the wall, whimpering with long hoses attached to their faces and apparently down their throats. Before them stood a gorgeous female, dressed only in military combo pants and boots, her long red hair, a slender lithe body, womanly hips and the largest pair of breasts Christine had ever seen. They had to be somewhere up in the Z cups and they leaked milk almost constantly. The hoses fused into two separate hoses and were attached to…breast pumps, clamped tightly over the massive tits of the red head. Christine watched carefully as the Breetcx spoke.

“Ruby my dear, please begin”.

“Yes Lady Mei.”

Suddenly Ruby purred as creamy milk gushed from her monstrous mammeries and poured into the awaiting females. They groaned as the milk filled their bodies. Christine watched in amazement and horror as the females breasts slowly began swell, small paunches forming on their exposed bellies.

Within moments each woman looked like a slightly plumper but extremely bustier version of themselves. Ruby halted the lactation when the first girl moaned orgasmically as Mei softly tweaked one of her erect nipples, milk squirting out. The Teroants carefully released each of the females, immediately plunging their fingers into their wet pussies, the first girl dropping to her ass right there and finger fucking herself into an orgasmic frenzy.

Christine turned to give her report and nearly screamed as she was looking face to face with Lili; the first of the Mammerarians. The painfully beautiful Lili smiled evilly at Christine and with strength unimaginable by one of her size the Mammerarian drove the taller sergeant into the wall, knocking the breath from her.

Before Christine could even think a huge, fat breast was shoved into her face and she could feel the thick, erect nipple on her tongue just before milk shot down her throat. It was warm and sweet and delicious; forgetting everything Christine clasped the fat tit and sucked deeply, drinking as much of the fluid as possible. Her mind was a blur, a constant wave of pleasure as she felt her already to big breasts stretch her uniform, her trim belly now full pressed against her belt. Finally Lili broke the hold and looked into the almost maddened eyes of Christine; her only purpose now was to breed.

“Call them in; let them know it is safe.”

Christine nodded.

S.E.A.L. Team 8 never had a chance. Lt. McComb died quickly. Daniels and Lee were taken as prisoners; as well as Divine and Chambers. Christine was put in a room with William Vitale, his lip bloodied by a Teroant. Instantly he turned on his treacherous team member.

“What the fuck did you do,” he screamed hatefully at Christine; the full effects of the Mammerarian milk finally taking her.

“Bobby…I…I…,” but she had no answers; only desires and hunger and before he could move, Christine slammed him up against the wall of their cell; tearing at his belt ferociously as Corporal William “Bobby” Vitale could hardly move or believe his eyes

. She dropped to her knees and swallowed up Bobby’s cock. She sucked and slurped on the thick muscle savagely, desperate to get him ready. Her combat fatigues fell free and she fingered herself, lost to her unexplainable lust. Wrapping her swollen breasts around his aching member, squeezing it tightly between the depths of her cleavage and tit fucking him wildly while sucking deeply on his swollen, throbbing cock head.

Soon she felt him twitch on her tongue and Christine released Bobby; turning her sex towards him and driving him into her wet, molten depths. He thrust hard and fast into her cunt, the flesh clapping loudly as both of them were swept away with uncontrolled desire. She had worked him up so much that he was ready to cum in moments and with a grunt he did so; shooting a thick; heavy load into her sex. Christine continued to pump against him until Bobby was drained. He fell heavily against the wall, stunned and confused as he watched his team member writhe and groan in pleasure as her belly shuddered and then it began to swell, growing quite rapidly before his eyes.

A gorgeous, ebony haired beauty entered his cell and dove upon him lustfully as Christines’ belly continued to grow, becoming taunt and gravid; ripples showing up across the now vast expanse of her triplets sized belly. With effort the young woman heaved herself up, her distended belly ballooning so rapidly she appeared full term with quints by the time she gained her balance. In a lust filled gasp Lili commanded her, her buttocks bouncing up and down on Bobby’s revived cock.

“Deliver your…gasp… young with…yes… your friends Christine…mmmm…QUICKLY!”

Christine, her gravid belly swollen and tight with larvae; so gravid and round she looked ready to burst with more young than humanly possible waddled the short distance to Raquel and Kims’ cell.

They looked up at her; Christines’ brown hair a wet web across her otherwise pretty face, sweat dripping off her body, her breasts swollen and tight with milk and her belly; a gargantuan orb of quivering and quaking flesh, the poor woman looking as if a grown man rested with her womb.

They had heard her and Bobby, they could hear Bobby and someone else but none of it mattered as poor Christine opened the cell doors; gripping the bars tightly as her behemoth belly stretched and groaned audibly as both women cried out in horror and Christine moaned in pain and unwanted pleasure.

Sergeant Christine Canyon burst open triumphantly as she gave birth to her larvae even as Bobby erupted for the second time, his seed impregnating the Mammerarian Lili. From her command room, Lady Jessica watched Lili’s belly swell, along with Raquels’ and Kims’; her two newest Breetecx. Mei purred as well, softly rubbing Jessicas’ enormous belly.

“Mmmm my love. She is wonderful. Prepare the others will you Mei.”

With a nod and as hungry lustful kiss, Mei left as Jessica purred; her own young moving about happily in her swollen womb.   
4-5-04 BY AMPLE1

Lilli was suddenly struck by a new found sense of heaviness. Unlike her tremendous udders which she had carried from her birthing a oh so short time ago, this was a different feeling. In a haze she turned to see Bobby wither before her eyes. This wasn't the way it was supposed to be!

Lilli tried to contact Jessica on the intercom. But the growing heaviness was making itself all to apparent. Her belly rippled with some life force that even she had not seen before. A hand (or tentacle?) brushed the surface of her womb, weaving a quick trail of lightened skin as it bulged out from under her fleshy belly ball.

Struggling to stand she clawed at the receiver hoping to knock it to the ground so she could but get a message to her lady."

"Ummmmffpfmfff " gasp, she panted at the effort as the ball of flesh attached to her grew even tighter by the minute it seemed.

"Jessica!, I need some help!" she half yelped in to the microphone.

Lilli had fallen below the level of the remote viewers and lay sprawled now on the floor. She drug herself to a side sitting position and turned her back to the corner to wedge herself upright.

"Oh my Jessica" she thought to herself. And she began crying out for help.

Kim awoke down the hall to a distant noise. She instantly jolted as her reflexes told her she had been under personal attack. Her sex was sore, there was no other way to put it, she felt put out and hung out to dry as her pappy told her. The cries continued but were becoming more muffled. Her own back began to ache and she felt short of breathe.

"RAQUEL! WHERE ARE YOU!?" she hissed into the dimly lit hallway.

"I'm over here." Came a pained response. " I think something happened to us like the other girls we saw in the chamber a while back, Kim I'm scared."

"We have every reason to be scared, but hold it together trooper." "Lets find out who's crying for help."

The 2 girls, going only by the sounds of their voices inched toward each other. Not really grasping why it was getting harder and harder to move.

"KIM" "IS THAT YOU?" said an alarmed Raquel as a bulky figure heaved itself into her line of vision.

"What do you mean is that ME? of course it is. I'm right over here across from that big couch. HURRY UP your damm ass."

"Couch, there's no couch in here." Kim crawled forward a bit more, now more aware that "something" was impeding her movement.

"KIM it just moved, the couch moved. LOOK OUT" as a sound of fear in her voice now edged the exchange.

Kim stopped dead in her tracks, now aware, her mind was more than spinning and strange feelings were washing over her.

"Raquel, I don't feel well." She stated flatly. She began to pant ever so slightly from some distant instinct.

"Stay there Kim, I'm coming to you. Can you hear that girl crying for help?" " She's getting quieter and quieter, Whatever is happening here I think it's going to happen to us too. Hurry up, move your butt."

Kim heaved herself forward another notch, enough so she could see Raquels face as it now peered around the doorsill.

"There you are, I was wor......... O MY God Kimmmmmyyyyyy." is that you?" Raquel started to stammer. Before her, heaving into her line of site was a mammoth ball of flesh. Fliuds leaking everywhere leaving trails of glistening lines on the floor.

"Oh no, Oh no, this isnt happening." Raquel held the door post as the mountain of humanity thrust itself once more toward her. She recoiled in terror as the realization that it WAS her friend Kim.

"Raquel whats wrong? Help me I'm stuck on something."

Raquel only stared in disbelief. She had seen Breetecx and others of her kind from a ways away but never anything like this.

"Kim are you in pain?" she quietly queried while silently noting the cries for help in the background had ground to a halt.

"No I'm fine I just can't move very well for some reason, In fact I feel better than ever, Randy almost!" and she tittered a little girl laugh much like a porno starlet would teasing a prospect.

A spurt of warm fluids shot across Raquels face. It tasted bittersweet, and she licked it down instinctively before she could stop herself. It was good. Mind altering good. She pulled herself forward, but she stuck herself on the doorway.

"Kim I'm stuck, are you bleeding or anything I cant see you to well, whats happened to you?

"To ME? I was going to just ask you the same thing. Your filling the whole doorway. Who is that with you?"

Raquel was confused, she was alone. "No one, its just me here, but I must have been hurt I can barely move and its getting harder and a harder to breathe.

"Me too" said Kim. They both struggled and threw themselves closer to each other.

They lay there a second in disbelief.

"Kim..."

Raquel..."

a sound of faint spray echoed in the hallway. Warm misting rain fell upon the both of them. Their minds raced as they looked at each other. "Kim" "KIM!" "your, your as big as a house! look at your belly!" The misting spray was flooding from their exposed teats.

Kim stopped trying to move. She thought to herself, "My belly? are you daft lady" she rolled on her back to change directions. She didnt complete the act. as she was pinned to the ground as a monstrous tit thudded to earth as it flopped from the one side to another an lay sprawled out aside her great belly. The other breast now free of restriction thudded too onto the hard earthen floor.

"Raquel, I , I can't move."

Raquel was dumbstruck, so awe inspiring was the vision before her that her sex began to weep uncontrollably. She lurched over next to her fallen comrade and picked up the giant udder nearest her and pulled on the nipple hard. It responded with an instant doubling in size and volume. Raquel licked it.

Milk gushed from the end and Kim sighed in some primal response.

The girl tried to move her other hand to get a better grip but realized it was pinned down.

Her head spinning from ecstasy, Raquel cleared the fog from her mind enough to see that she too had become a massive human milk cow. The thought didnt scare her a bit, instead it made her even more horny. She rolled over and her massive belly floundered onto the belly of the other girl, resting upon it forming a double dome that writhed and undulated.

Raquel didn't care, neither did Kim as they both had each others nipples in there mouths and sucked and drank as fast as they could. All thoughts about the squad and the cries for help were lost to wanton lust and desires. Their short stubby arms frantically pulled at the ever increasing in size teats and soon they became covered in rich fluid like substances.

Their sex slots were throbbing and they frantically tried to rub themselves, but they found the massive breast blimps were hampering any kind of attempt at self gratification.

"Fuck me Kim.. I cant reach me....." Raquel grunted like a pig in swill. Kim didnt respond but thrashed about next to Raquel.

Raquel throbbed to the very bottom of her being. "There KIMMY!" "You hit the spot keep doing that!" her eyes rolled back in her head as she began to come from the stimulation that she was receiving.

"Raquel?, I, I'm not, pant pant, doing anything. Just keep doing me please, just a bit more OK? I like it. I like it a lot!" she sqealed. Raquel mind was a blurr of joy but she faintly put the words together enough to realize something wasn't right.

She looked down. Both her hands were on Kims breast, kneading and milking them til they were red and warm.

"Kim, I'm not touching you" she stammered, not really knowing what she was talking about. All she knew was Kim was doing a fine job on her-self and she didn't want HER to stop till Raquel was ready to stop.

Looking down in a haze of enlightenment she saw that Kim too had both her hands on her boobs and was sucking ferociously on them.

She was a little alarmed. The feelings intensified as a slow bulging thrusting feeling swept over her very being. The masturbation continued and both women rolled in the depths of emotional and physical bliss.

"Kimmm..." eyes squinted shut.

"Yes Raquel, I know,.... I can see you, both of you, you are so beautiful!"

Raquels head spun as she took in that statement. she looked down at her friend and she too saw the reason for the awe in her voice. For you see they were impregnated by the seeds of a mammerian and the mammerains are delivered fully functional and sexed up. Kims soon to be delivered Mammerian had tried to enter the world by extending its hands through her sex and gliding out, only to be stuck by its already enormous breasts.

It knew instinctively to caress and massage the nether regions of its host, relaxing it and letting it open up so she could slide out and become free. The birthing mammerian was touching her hot clit and was bulging at her lips as her breasts slowly pulled through the now not so small opening. She leaned over and sucked again on her entire length of one side of her own mothers lips. Sucking and smacking and then began to rub vigorously on the end of her moms clitshaft.

Kims eyes shot wide open!

Her eyes rolled back into her head as the birthing mammerian sucked and pulled her clitnub a full 6 inched away from her breasts and as one boob popped out in a wet gushing noise, Kim came.

Her entire body shuddered as the exquisite female specimen slid out onto the hearth like floor. Kim literally gushed herself to death as she came and came and her body's fluids continued to spill out onto the floor till she was dry.

"Oh Kimmy no , no..." Raquel cried as she too became a cum factory and waves of pleasure and horror swept over her as her mammerain broodette worked her sex to birth itself. She fell back, cracking her head and passing out. which was for the better as the fate Kim soon was to see was best met inattentive.

The 2 new mammerians slowly stood.

Lady Jessica had been worried, the 2 girls had been out of sight but now all seemed well as she saw 2 fine specimen rise to stand in front of the monitor.

But what of the other girl? Her Lilli? She panned left and right but did not see her directly.

"Mei, go down yourself and personally see to these new family members. And most importantly see what happened to the other girl Lilli. I have to lay down. I seem to be changing shape again and my belly becomes more elongated everytime this happens.

Lady Jessica was worried but was not about to mention what she suspected. The road in front of her was a long one indeed.

"GO NOW, Mei!" a sense of never before urgency in her voice caused Mei to closely observe her mother, the reverend mother. For above all others she was the first and the strongest and what ever fate befell her would be a harbinger for them all.

"Yes my mother, at once." Mei trundeled down the hall to the point in question. Jessica lay back. Her belly again blossoming and taking on strange new shapes as figures within shapes rose from her depths only to recede again.

"Time is growing shorter." Jessica thought to herself. We need to hurry or there will be only one. I wish not to be alone at the end of the road. She closed her eyes. Her belly swelled and flowed before her and she wept in silence for the first time.

There can be only one.

That thought echoed and reechoed in her mind since the days of the "stronghold", the doctor who was so bluntly killed had spoken the truth. But no one of the sisterhood heeded his warnings.

"Had I only paid better attention, we'd be much stronger..." and with that thought she drifted off into a deep sleep, birthing some of her brood without a wince of thought or desire.

She was truly an autonomous breeder now, for now she no longer needed assistance, the Breetecx were becoming more nannies than birthing doulas for herself and others. The nature of their breed was evolving even faster than she could imagine. For within her body lie the genes that would change the world and the humankind's universe forever.

She slept. everdreaming.

*VEGAS PORTAL MGM Grand Hotel Underground bunker:*

Cassandra was changing too but not for the better it seemed. The breeder had always been big but the last few breeding sessions had left her simply unmanageable in her sheer size.

Jenna was worried. She knew what was at stake. All the Teroants and breetecx in the world couldn't stop this sudden rampant evolution. Cassandra no longer wore any thing resembling a garment. In fact she barely resembled a human female at all.

"Oh my Cassie" Jenna coooed in her ear as she rubbed the side of a immense breasticle." I have word from Jessica our sisters in hiding. Something quite spectacular has happened with their flagship mammerian speciman. "

Cassandra stirred and a GREAT breast rolled off to the side allowing her face to be fully seen.

"Ahhh." "There you are, are you feeling better today?" Jenna knowing full well what she was doing leaned in to kiss lady Cassandra on the lips. Her tongue slid deep into her mouth and she let a bit of spittle drop deep into the sleeping giants throat. Cassandea stirred in auto response and she fully fetched and a shudder ran over the great bag of flesh that was her body.

"There my sweet one, we've always been true to one another. I have news that lady Jessica has begun the transformation too, much as you have done. You may yet not be alone in your holiness."

A eye opened on the almost now angelic face of Cassandra. " That's good to hear, our sisters have spread far and wide but without a goal, some hope even the best breeders of us at some time cease to function out of sheer lack of will. "

"Send on of our finest new girls to lady Jessica and take he rthis offer I now speak to you..." Jenna leaned in closer. A smile appeared upon her face and she said. "My lady I would like to be the one to deliver this special gift."

Lady Cassandra looked at Jenna with deep eyes and a look of sorrow.

"So then, it is to be you?"

"It always has been my lady, ever since we left "Stronghold keep" this has been the plan of those of us who were the first ones. I will be honored and will become more than any female has ever dreamed of, any human ever dared imagine, I will be true to our kind yet remain loyal to our new species."

"Then lean in close my dearest Jenna, I have something to partake with you then."

Jenna leaned in one final time and the great Lady Cassandra ordered her Breetecx to pull her fleshy udders up and around them so they could speak in private. Jenna was enveloped in a mass of creamy breast flesh. So soft and pillowy yet very firm at the same time. Jenna spent close to a hr closed off from the world this way. When the motion was given the breasts were pulled back and Jenna leaned up. She was matted and sweaty but he pride and dignity held her above all the rest.

"I will go now." And with that simple statement Jenna bowed and turned and left without an another word.

Sounds of weeping filled the great hall. Cassandra wept for her, her sisters and mostly for her sweet Jenna.

Cassandra grew barren after that day. She birthed the remaining young she carried and slowly began to fade in health and appearance. There was great rumors on the expected demise of the once great house of Cassandra but the rumors were swiftly and forever put to rest with forced public explosions of 2 Breetecx. They were sewed shut and were not allowed to birth. Tied wooden stock fashion in the middle of the MGM main room, they grew and grew until the internal pressure ruptured them and the gore filled the room. There was no more open dissent after that.

Jenna disappeared and with the apparent passing of Lady Cassandra fast approaching some Superbreeders took it upon themselves to launch there own smaller colonies alone. The Vegas base was in disarray as the Teroaunts could not keep everything under control in such a vast metropolis as Vegas. The human population that had been spared was now slaughtered and dozens of young woman were bred into human birthing machines. Rows upon rows of tethered civilian girls were lined up. Huge gutted guards watched over them as one by one a slave bursteg was brought before them, knelt and forced to split open, the larvae finding there marks in seconds. There was no rhyme or reason, only the cries of terror and pain as scores of females lay on the streets in rows. Bellies growing to impossible sizes. Wild larvae, not being able to find a host subject withered quickly in the hot sun, their gentitc material lost forever.

Decadence, once never even dreamed of was secretly whispered about. A flock of captured schoolgirls from the university were supposedly herded into a penthouse room in the luxor and a mabelle was snuck in. As fellow sisters kissed drank and fondled each other the Mabelle was released and mated with each screaming girls as best he could. The sound of shouts and bets were heard as one schoolgirl after another, pumped full of larvae, exploded in a terrific scene that the others reveled in.

The news of a break down in the Vegas division was happy news in Washington.

Girls were laying in the streets in droves,massive bloated carcasses and sensless couplings by civilian males driven crazy by the phermones that hung thick in the air. Screams and shrieks prevailed so loud that the first sound of the jets were lost on them until it was to late.

Most were caught on the surface and perished immediately. The nuke had been limited in size but it had done its job as it was laced with an experimental isotope that sent the surviing girls's ovulation cycles into overtime forcing them to burst almost instantly. Most all died the first nite. No one survived 3.

The tide was turned at Vegas but at the expense of the destruction of the very essence that made up Vegas in the first place. I was completely dead inside 3 months and has never recovered. Lady Cassandra was never found. Rumors were she was ill but alive had popped up, but the lack of a body to prove such a rumor proved otherwise. An immense body was discovered at area 51 which in itself led to all sorts of speculation amongst both the sisters and humans who discovered it.

Something was happening. But what no one was sure yet. It was far from over.

*AREA 51 prior to the vegas nuke*

Lilli stirred in the corner, she had trapped herself somehow short sightedly and she was scared, she heard noises down the hallway, wet noises. SEX noises. Lilli liked sex noises and her undies became wet as she thought of all the things she had done and felt in her brief life already.

"Hey, Help ME! Hey I'm stuck in here and something's wrong." She got not a single whisper, In spite of her massive breasts and fast growing belly she now felt very small indeed.

"Help" she yelped one more time before the spasm hit her again.

What was wrong this time. That Bobby had been a regular GI she thought, "wasn't he?" she said to herself in her corner.

She yelled again. His division was from the Vegas squad before they came here, That much they had got out of them before they were "used" he had been a good fuck. But suddenly it struck her odd, Bobby had mated twice at one time. How unheard of in the general population. It had been quick and easy. So why was she afraid now? and why was she swelling much to fast?

"help!" her cry sounded more scared than needy this time. Pain ran through her again and she was pushed back even further into the corner. Her legs locked straight out from under her and her belly crept down her thigh to her calves. She was quickly becoming immobile. She Was immobile, she just didn't want to admit it.

"O lady Jessica" " I'm going to be crushed by my own self here if I don't get out in the open.

She cried for help again... I didn't come.