

The Seed

A Light Fantastic Tale

(you can see more of my work at <https://lightfantasticstories.blogspot.com/p/stories-index.html>)

I didn't think much of it when my roommate turned up in the early morning. Her astronomy club met and ran late. I did think it was sort of odd how much noise she made getting in and getting to her room - lots of thumping and crashing, like she was drunk, but it didn't last long before she fell into her room.

That's when the moaning started, though. Now I'm hardly one to complain about some late-night self-gratification, but she was *really* loud, and that was unusual for her. I put up with it and tried to sleep for a little but, but eventually I had to roll out of bed and slump out and across to her door, which I gave some heavy knocks.

"Hey, want to do that a little more quietly? Stuff a gag in there if it's that hard!"

Not only did the noises not stop, if anything they increased. I could hear muttering in between the moans, too faint to make out, but definitely her voice, although deep and slurred.

I gave her door another thump. "Hey, seriously, you wanna shut the fuck up? God damn."

When it didn't stop, I squared my shoulders and threw her door open - and froze.

My roomie was sprawled out on her bed, which I'd expected. What she had her hands on, though, was an absolutely enormous mutant penis, sprouting from between her skinny legs. It had to have been more than a foot long, and as fat as a wine bottle. Thick veins ran up and down its length, and before my eyes they visibly pulsed. I thought it was a trick of the light but the veins actually seemed to be glowing a faint toxic green. Underneath it was a gigantic wrinkled scrotum, loose and thick, containing two testicles each bigger than basketballs, that also glowed radioactive green. Her hand seemed tiny wrapped around the monstrous shaft - some of the veins alone were as thick as her fingers. Green goo was running in rivulets from the yawning tip.

She lifted her head, locking eyes with me around it, her iris the same shade as the horrible organ's features. Her face was slack, almost emotionless except for an expectant, manic edge that looked almost like hunger.

"B..."

"J-jesus, what the fuck? Is this some kind of joke?"

"B..." She shuddered, eyes still wide, hand jerking against the cock. "B-br..."

I stepped forward, trying to make sense of the situation, when she suddenly launched from the bed with unexpected strength. "Breed!"

Before I could react she'd grabbed my arms. I struggled back but her grip was like steel - I couldn't budge. She pivoted and hurled me onto the bed, grabbing me again, eyes manic and twitching. "Breed!"

She pushed the tip of her cock against my pyjama bottoms. The goo soaked through a little bit, and where it touched my skin I felt waves of heat spread out, flooding into me and then settling - in my breasts, in the pit of my stomach, in my clit, deep in my pussy. She kept pushing, more of the goo spreading against me, and it was like my brain shorted out. My world contracted and all I could see was my roommate and her cock. Almost without my control my hips thrust against her, my body disconnecting from my brain in its desperation to experience her dick.

She growled, frustrated, then grabbed my bottoms and snarled, shredding them apart like tissue paper. The cold air hit my pussy, which in the space of just a few seconds had puffed up and become boiling hot, making me whine and buck my hips again. Her face tightened as she saw it, her cock lurching, and her voice became even hungrier.

"Breed!"

She thrust. It should have killed me - not that I cared at that point. There's no way something that big could have gone anything close to as far as it did inside me in a single motion, no matter how badly I wanted it. It did, though - at least half of the massive shaft slid inside me, my pussy spreading apart greedily to accept it, carpet-bombing what was left of my consciousness with a blast of ecstasy stronger than anything I'd ever experienced before. Howling, she pulled back slightly and thrust again, and this time her entire gigantic shaft went inside me, her hips contacting mine, her balls slamming against my ass cheeks with a fat, fleshy slap.

She didn't make love to me. She barely even fucked me. She *ravaged* me. Between her supernatural strength and my arousal I was utterly helpless beneath her, and with laboured breathing, whines and groans she slammed into me over and over so hard the bed began to shake and sway. The green glowing veins were spreading out from between her legs, her body tightening wherever the glow touched, her strength and desperation multiplying. It was almost like she was in pain, and fucking me was the only thing that took it away. I dimly realised she was still muttering under her breath between her louder exclamations.

"B-breed... Breed you... Breed... Gotta... Breed..."

With her monster cock feeling as though it was directly touching my brainstem on each thrust, I tried my best to assist her with breeding me, but I couldn't even manage that. Orgasm over orgasm crashed over me, my body quaking and spasming as her need only grew until finally her skinny body tightened, her abs flexing, mouth slack as something clearly built up inside her. One more grunting, sweaty thrust, her ass quivered, and her cock lurched as it started to shoot off inside me.

It was like someone had shoved a firehose up my pussy. It *gushed* inside me, my nerdy roomie bucking and seizing over and over each time I felt her dick pump, although the

difference between the start of one pump and the next was difficult to tell when I was already so full.

Full. That was the next word that managed to worm its way into what was left of my consciousness. Within seconds I was feeling full, bloated from the inside as she pumped endless amounts of her cum inside me. Between us I saw my belly starting to rise up, slowly inflating in spasmodic bursts with each lurch of her cock until after two full minutes I finally felt her painstakingly slip out of me. I heard her stumble back and fall, but couldn't see her over the now-vast swell of my bloated belly. From inside it, though, in the dim light, I could see the same green glow I'd seen in her. I laid my hands on it - it was tight, and warm. The glow wreathed my fingers. Somewhere in the back of my brain I realised I should have been terrified, but instead I grunted up to a sitting position, calmly rubbing my hands across the glowing belly that extended outwards nearly level with my knees.

My roomie was backed up against the wall, staring down between her slim legs. Her cock was slowly pulsing and deflating and the testicles underneath it had shrunk down and lost the acidic glow. Suddenly, I was struck by my own sensation. It came from deep in my abdomen, but it was like nothing I'd ever felt before. The closest thing I could think of was suddenly swallowing something large and round, feeling it suddenly appear in my stomach, and it was accompanied by a sudden surge of heat through my whole body, as well as a spark of pleasure that left me slack and moaning. The heat swirled until it concentrated itself in my chest and my rump, and then with a final surge, I watched my tits expand slightly.

If you're being charitable, I'm thick. If you're not, I'm kind of chubby. My boobs have always been around the right size to match the rest of my body, at least until my roommate stretched my womb full of radioactive cum, but now they had visibly puffed up what easily had to be an extra cup size. I gently tested one with my hand. It was firm, and fatty, and definitely all me.

Before I could touch the nipple another moan forced its way out of my throat, and I felt the sensation in my belly again. With the opportunity to experience it again, I realised it wasn't something *dropping* in, but rather *appearing*. Like something was suddenly swelling into existence inside me. It carried with it another burst of heat and pleasure, but this time a strange awareness.

Eggs. My eggs. I don't know how I knew it, but my roomie's cum was doing something to my eggs - and it felt good. It brought another burst of boob along with it, leaving my girls a staggering size. I went to test its size against my hand and shuddered as I brushed my nipple - it was *sensitive*. It also confirmed that my tits were now significantly more than I could hold in one hand. I was in the middle of my tentative self-examination when the sensation flared again. Another growth, another expansion of my breasts. Even my roomie was able to take her eyes off her dick to stare at my chest as it expanded.

Over the next half hour we could only sit and watch as my eggs bloated and my chest swelled, over and over, until the green glow in my belly had faded away completely and the sensations stopped. My tits were so big that I couldn't even completely see how big they

were, especially not with how they were spread to either side of my belly, which hadn't shrunk even slightly.

I shifted to the side, and as well as feeling my tits sway, I felt whatever was inside me shift around – it wasn't quite liquid, but it could move. I pushed my stomach from side to side, feeling large masses inside shake and slide across each other. I was filled to the brim with soft orbs.

I slid my hands under my tits and heaved them to the side of the bed, then used the nearby nightstand to painstakingly push myself to my feet. Every step across to the mirror was a struggle, both from the weight and from the momentum of my bloated body, but I finally reached it.

Each of my tits was bigger than a high-school backpack, maybe about half the size of my belly. They projected to either side of my stomach and slightly downward. My areolas, formerly light pink, were now dark-brown and speckled around the edge and covered in bumps. My nipples were enormous, and knobbly as well, with a depression in the centre of each grapefruit-sized tip. Blue veins traced across the pale surface. Huge, motherly tits, perfect for my gravid waistline. They felt full, and tentatively testing one of my nipples led to a powerful squirt of a creamy, minty-green liquid.

Almost as an afterthought I realised my hips and ass had expanded as well – my rump projected out wider and further than ever, even at my heaviest. Turning around to examine it, though, made me realise my roomie was staring intently at me, mouth slack. I could see the green veins snaking their way back up her cock as it pulsed, and also snaking back down around her testicles, which were bigger than before and also starting to glow again.

"You like this? You like me so big, and round... All filled up?" Her eyes roamed all around my body, my gigantic belly, my bloated, dripping breasts, and as they did her cock continued to expand back up to erection. She stood up, licking her lips, and then her brow furrowed.

I wasn't fit for breeding, and something inside her seemed to be telling her that. "Sorry, lover, I'm closed for business right now. But maybe I can help you some other way?"

I waddled slowly back over to the bed, kneeling next to it, patting it with one hand while looking at her. She got the hint and sat down next to me, cock bobbing and balls swinging pendulously. Her dick was back to its full size, throbbing, dripping thick goo. Her testicles were, if anything, even bigger. I lifted one and couldn't help but gasp at its heat and weight – at over a foot wide, it felt like trying to lift a bowling ball. She panted, and then growled at me.

"Cum!"

"Okay, okay." I gently lowered the testicle back down, and then wrapped one hand around the bottom of her shaft. Even just *holding* the massive thing made clear how unnatural it was, how it dwarfed my hand. The skin was surprisingly pliant, though, and allowed me to start stroking it with less effort than I would have expected. It still felt easier with a second hand near the top, though, and my mutated roommate seemed to appreciate it as I fell into a vigorous two-handed jerk-off. Copious amounts of thick fluid lubed her up nicely for me,

belching from the tip and rolling down her cock's length and over my fingers. The scent was so powerful that I couldn't stop myself from moving my head forward to kiss and lick her cock as I stroked her.

Before long she squealed, falling back on wobbling arms, before her cock flexed and fired. A huge, thick rope of emerald-green cum launched from the yawning slit, travelling so fast that it hit the ceiling before I realised what was happening, but I certainly felt it when it slopped back down onto my tits. Her next cumshot was even harder, this time hitting the ceiling with such force that it splattered, sending gobs of green goo in every direction.

For the next minute her cumshots only got thicker and harder, her cock swaying so much that predicting where any one rope would go was impossible. For the next minute, they maintained their strength. They only began to wane for the last minute of her orgasm, but by then every flat surface in the room, along with a lot of the walls, was coated in cooling gobs of her jizz. I couldn't help but giggle as I looked around, and looked across myself, then back at her penis.

This time, it wasn't shrinking. It was still steel-hard, and if anything it was even harder. Her balls hadn't shrunk an inch and still glowed like a desk lamp. It throbbed, drawing a gasp from her, and another ball of fluid oozed from the tip and rolled down the underside. She caught my gaze.

"C-cum. Cum!"

I took a deep breath, biting my lip. "I think we're going to need to deploy some serious firepower for this."

I snaked my hands underneath my breasts and, with some effort, lifted them up, my nipples squirting wildly with every shake of my tit-flesh. At first I tried getting them into her lap, but when the full extent of my belly bumped into her legs before my breasts got anywhere near her lap, I decided on a different approach. I spread her legs and shuffled forward, and the length of her dick meant I could squeeze it between both breasts and the top of my stomach. That meant that at the same time as I could tit-fuck her (and belly-fuck, I guess) I could also feel those giant balls smacking against the baby-bump they'd created.

She realised what was happening pretty quickly and soon she was thrusting between my boobs. They were a fair bit more sensitive than they'd started out, so the experience was fun for all involved. The slap of her testicles against me made my pussy clench each time, and the feeling of her slimy shaft gliding its way between the gelatinous softness of my tits was better than anything I'd had inside me before tonight. Green breastmilk squirted in every direction, rivulets of it running down my breasts and across my belly, collecting in the fuck-hole crevasse I'd made for her cock. It almost took me by surprise when she came again, but this time the entire load hit me straight in the face. I fell backwards, choking, leaving her to another three-minute orgasmic performance that left another layer of green go across her bedroom - but left her still throbbing and erect, ready to go as if nothing had happened. She stared at me desperately.

"Cum!"

I looked back at her, panting, covered in gobbets of emerald jizz and my own milk, which still leaked in a steady stream from my nipples. I could feel my heart sinking. I knew what she needed, and I couldn't give it to her. She didn't just need to blow her load. She needed to *breed*. What the fuck was I going to do?

Almost as if to answer me, her phone rang. As my roomie wrapped her hands around her cock and started to pump, I heaved my way onto my feet and waddled as fast as my ungainly body would let me over to the nightstand. My belly had a mind of its own and its back and forth sway nearly took me off my feet a couple of times. Every part of me wobbled or jiggled or bounced - and honestly, it was fucking awesome.

The name on the phone was one of her astronomy club friends. Another girl. *That* gave me an idea. I swiped to answer.

"Hey, I was just calling to check--"

"Oh, thank God! She's really sick. Did something happen tonight? She's been calling for you, she's sweating and feverish."

As if to punctuate that she moaned from the bed. I couldn't help but grin watching her. "You're a med student, right? Can you come over, and see if there's something you can do?"

"Oh, uh. O-okay, yeah. Give me ten minutes."

I practically squealed after she'd hung up. "Oh, this is going to be *fun*, darling! Just hang in there, okay?"

She responded with another rope of cum aimed directly at my tits. I left her to squeeze out another orgasm and went back to my room to find something to cover myself. The only thing that would fit was my mother's old dressing gown that she'd given me for college, and even that was only just able to wrap around both my tits and stomach. I took the opportunity for another look at myself in the mirror. I was so *big*. So much of me. So many curves. My roomie had turned me into a gravid goddess and I was falling in love. I was so enthralled that I was still staring at myself when I heard the knock at the door.

Her clubmate was frizzy and dumpy, although it was the middle of the night. She had a first aid kit in one hand. I saw her eyes go wide when she saw my body, but she clearly decided not to question it as I led her towards the bedroom. She choked as she stepped inside, looking around at dripping stalactites of cum that were going translucent as they dried, and then my roomie, sitting in the middle of the bed, still desperately pumping her dick.

Her testicles had kept growing. Each of the things was now as big as a beach ball, hanging loosely in an oversized, rubbery sack snaked through with bright green veins, a pulsing toxic glow coming from inside. Her whole body was traced with the glowing veins now, her muscles straining everywhere they touched like they were trying to leap from her bones. She looked up, spotting our new friend, and roared.

"BREED!"

She leapt from the bed with terrifying speed, not even stopping to make arrangements for the bulk of her scrotum - just dragging and bouncing it behind her with heavy thuds on the floor. Before her club friend could even scream my roomie had grabbed her and lifted her, pushing the dripping end of her dick up the girl's skirt. This time, there was nothing in the way.

The beginnings of a scream instead turned into a moan, the girl's body going slack as whatever fabulous chemicals were swimming in the mutant cum started to work their magic. I watched in rapt attention as my roomie bounced the girl, not so much having sex with her as using her fabulous strength to jerk herself off with the girl's helpless body.

When she came, I finally got to see the process from the outside. I watched the glow swirl in her nuts, sitting heavily on the floor behind her, and saw it extend up through the bottom of her shaft as she started to cum. Drooling and frothing, locked in the same endless orgasm I'd been when my roomie ravaged me, the girl accepted each burst of cum with barely an extra sound. Her belly grew faster than mine had, each cumshot packing on an inch or more of width, the green glow even stronger from inside the centre of her expanding abdomen. My roomie collapsed backwards, not so much from the weight as from the shaking legs from the sensation, leaving the girl sitting on top of her, rapidly expanding.

By the time her orgasm was over the girl was unrecognisable. Her belly extended out beyond the full extent of her outstretched legs, smothering my roommate's face. She lifted it without an issue, though, picking the newly-bloated girl up and dropping her on the bed. The girl's face was wide in shock and ecstasy, her hands rubbing in dreamlike swirls across her stomach's tight extent. It glowed bright enough to illuminate the room, while my roommate's appendages had lost theirs - along with a significant amount of their size.

I saw an odd expression pass the girl's face, along with a surge of the glow from inside her. I realised what was happening and leaned in, ready to watch her eggs inflate with alien jizz. Her tits were that unfortunate size where they'd look decent on a small girl but didn't really match her overall figure, but they were already visibly inflating as the mutant goo began its work. Her hands immediately shot to them, as if she'd decided to ignore what had happened to her midsection and focus on her chest. Another obvious pang of pleasure passed through her face and they bloated against her hands, filling up her palms with soft meat.

"Mmm, feels good, doesn't it? Feeling her cum change you from the inside out?"

"I-uugghh, ohh, ff-fuck, I... W-will I get as big as youuu?"

"Oh, I wasn't anywhere near as big as you. You're going to be *huge*."

That, along with another couple of inflated eggs, made her reply die in her throat, replaced with a moan as her tits expanded beyond the capacity of her hands. The surge was accompanied by a squirt of the same mint-green milk I was making. For the next two hours I sat with her, enraptured, watching her tits grow, her rump expand, watching her belly slowly replace gooey cum with rubbery inflated eggs. Her tits ended up bigger than my

stomach, hanging heavily to either side and pooling on the bed in fleshy mounds topped with dark brown ultra-pregnant areolas and nipples the size of watermelons. Without even the merest stimulation they sat leaking a lazy river of green milk.

"My God, you're enormous. I'm so fucking jealous."

She didn't reply, just staring down soundlessly at the swell of her belly, looking from side to side at as much of her breasts as she could see.

"I know it's a bit of a shock, but you'll get used to it, trust me."

I turned back to check out my roomie. Her cock was soft again, finally, but her testicles were already beginning to swell up again. She looked up at me pleadingly.

"Breed?"

I looked down at my own gravid body, then the even more bloated form of our new friend. Until I finally got rid of these eggs, she wasn't going to be able to do anything with me, and even just a few hours without breeding had her almost in pain.

"We need more. More girls. She can't go without more wombs to fill. You need to help me find them."

No answer, just a rattling moan as she reached down to start pressing into one of her oversized, knobbly nipples. I looked from her, to my panting, demanding roommate-slash-mistress. I felt a tingling in my eyes, matched by a flash from hers. Something filtered into my brain as if from out of the air.

"The Seed needs to spread. The Seed needs to Breed."