

## KC's Journal: Entry 2 - Part 2

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Amazing art by Ivan Nemmed of Accessworld!

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When we last left the girls, Ray had just turned her phone to KC to show her a picture:

“...OOooohh My... Hooooly...WOW!” My mind sputtered as it tried to process what it was seeing. Inside Ray’s phone was a picture of a beautiful family, with cute as a button Ray standing center frame in a pretty sundress, looking a few years younger but otherwise a totally standard human. That could not be said about the four... or maybe it was five, other exotic mutant family members that stood naked around Ray.

Standing to Ray's right and a little taller was a gorgeous humantaur woman, with a mix of long blonde and black streaked hair, and four eyes in two rows of two different colors on her face. Her torso had four arms with boobs that had mouths instead of nipples. At her waist was another pair of arms and a huge cock obscuring what looked like a mouth-vagina. Then her bottom extended back with another torso and I assume another pair of legs, though they were obscured behind Ray. I could see her bottom torso had a pair of large tits with regular nipples.

"That's my 'Mama', Mary-Sue Yasna." Ray said, pointing to the humantaur. "It's not always apparent, but she is actually the fusion of two different people, Mary and Sue. They had met at their first job after college and started dating. Mary was already a futa mutant with four arms, two mouth boobs, and a second vagina for her anus. Meanwhile, Sue unknowingly had the fusion gene. This was before they were able to detect it. So one day, Sue was eating out Mary's second pussy while jacking her cock, when they suddenly began to fuse! Sue's head was absorbed into Mary's crotch, merging her mouth with Mary's front vagina while keeping her arms at the hips. Sue's eyes appeared up above Mary's eyes on their head, and their minds totally fused together, becoming Mary-Sue! Their backside also mutated to have a big cock and a vagina instead of an anus. You'd think someone like her would be scatter-brained, but she's actually the most level-headed of my family."

"Wow! She's gorgeous." I said, surprised and aroused by the vivid detail Ray was providing about her Mama's mutation, but certainly not complaining. I was starting to see what Ray could have meant by the company of mutants being 'distracting'. "Umm can I ask... why are they all naked?"

"Oh, yeah. Nudism is kind of a thing in my parents' local community. Personally I enjoy getting to wear some cool coats and fashion." Ray said as she pointed with two fingers at two women that appeared to be leaning out to either side from behind Ray's picture self.

"And that's my 'Mom', Ari and Ira Yasna." Ray said. The two women had nearly identical facial features, but one with blue hair (Ari) and the other red (Ira). Each woman appeared to have multiple arms and multiple boobs, but their bottom halves were too obscured behind Ray to see properly in the photo. "Hold on a sec, I have a better pic of them." Ray swiped the phone a few more times and turned it back to me, revealing the same two women, though a little younger, laying with their heads at either end of a couch, their bodies conjoined at the waist, making them a "Queen" type mutation. They had 8 arms between them, with 5 sets of D cup boobs, and what appeared to be two vaginas positioned right at the base of each of their throats, where the collarbones meet. They had matching blonde hair in this image, so apparently they dyed their hair now. "Originally just Ari Yasna, my mom had mutated into a queen overnight while she slept at age 19. She had tossed and turned a lot during the mutation, and when she awoke, no one was able to confirm who the original Ari was, not even themselves. They each have their own mind and personality, neither one quite the same as who she was originally, according to my grandma. They grew to have wildly different temperaments and tend to butt heads a lot. I'm told they fought over who would be called Ari and who should get the reverse."

"How did they settle it?" I asked.

"Via 'Rock Paper Scissors', and yeah, apparently it went on for hours." Ray said, swiping back to the family photo from earlier. "Anyways, they get along mostly fine now. Ari is very laid back and forgiving, while Ira tends to be more active and organized. Growing up with them as a parent was interesting because one second Ari can be giving you ice cream, and then they'd do a little cartwheel and now Ira is saying not to spoil your appetite! My Mama says that one of the reasons she fell in love with Ari and Ira was because their personalities remind her so much of the people who she used to be before fusing.

"Wow, three parents growing up. How wild!" I said, overwhelmed by such dramatic mutations.

"Yeah, three parental guardians growing up, and three biological parents for ancestry, since my mom is a fusion of two different people. It's uhh... made for an interesting life" Ray said, her smile somewhat faded.

"So these two must be your younger sisters?" I asked, pointing at the remaining two mutants standing in front of and below Ray. Like Ari and Ira, these two girls had identical faces, at least having the same hair color in this image, but the rest of their bodies were the polar opposite of twins. One girl had 6 arms and 6 fat boobs, even bigger than Mama's, but the girl's body ended at her waist, revealing a mouth vagina. She was using her lowest pair of arms to stand on instead of legs. The other girl was only the lower half of a 'taur' configuration, with four legs and 6 equally big boobs on a horizontal torso. Her head was attached to a long neck, almost like a giraffe, that actually put her head height slightly above that of her "twin". She was making a funny face in the photo, sticking a tongue out that was almost as long as her neck, dangling above a mouth vagina at the front of her torso, below where her neck connected. Her 'front legs' also appeared to have prehensile feet, similar to my mutation.

Ray let out a big sigh. "Yeah, sort of... That's Emma" Ray said, pointing to the girl with 6 arms. "And that's Valorie." pointing now to the giraffe-like girl.

"They're so cute!" I said. "How old are they now? Were they born this way?" I looked at Ray and was surprised to see a pained look on her face.

"... No. They weren't born like this. You see... Emma and Val... used to be Emma Valorie Yasna." Ray said, her voice now sown with regret. "They... used to be one person before their mutation. My older sister."

"Oh..." I said, at a loss for words as I started to get the bigger picture of Ray's life.

Ray seemed to regain some composure. "Evy... that's what she used to go by... she mutated at the age of 22, about to graduate college. She was actually visiting home before final

exams and we were hanging out together when her mutation happened.” Ray took another big breath, then continued. “I remember Evy was excited when it started, our parents had built up a lot of expectations around us becoming mutants like them. I watched as her arms and legs divided, growing more boobs down her chest, and becoming a humantaur. But then Evy’s attitude changed and she told me she wasn’t feeling good, like something was wrong, and that she was... scared” Ray said, her eyes now tearing up.

I gingerly extended one of my hands to Ray and she clasped it with her free hand while the other still held her phone. “Evy’s head split down the middle and began to mitosis, but instead of continuing all the way through her body, Val’s head pulled back from their shoulders, creating her long neck and then their bodies separated at the waist! They had passed out from the experience, but when they came to, they each were acting very differently than Evy had. It was like her personality had divided in half, with Val becoming extra bold and outgoing, while Emma is more introspective and thoughtful. Even their memories were partially divided among them, with neither girl being able to recall 24 hours before their mutation, and then the days sorta of sporadically mixed between them, going all the way back until Evy was around 13, or so the doctors said after running various tests. From that point back, they have all the same memories, but because their adult memories are so incomplete, their personalities had to adjust to the missing info. So even though their bodies were still biologically 20, their mental states were closer to around 15 years old.” Ray took a deep breath, clearly recounting personal details that were very traumatic for her. I squeezed Ray’s hand and she weakly smiled back, put away her phone, then carried on.

“This all happened just a few years ago. I was 17 then, and I can’t tell you how messed up it all made me feel. Evy had been so kind and supportive to me when we were growing up. I looked up to her constantly. After her mutation...it was like I wasn’t allowed to mourn her being gone. My parents were insistent on showing Emma and Val all the support our family could... But Emma and Val never really seemed to need my aid. They both loved being mutants and... I guess getting to exists. I think because neither of them could remember the day they mutated, or had complete detail about Evy’s adult life, they sorta avoided any shock to how such a dramatic mutation might normally affect a person’s life. There was one real world repercussion though, Evy had been dating at the time, a 26 year old guy whom she was going to move in with that summer. Needless to say, the age gap in personalities meant their relationship was doomed, ignoring the whole ‘dating two different people who aren’t even the person you started dating’ thing. Val was pretty upset about it, but Emma didn’t seem to care. Regardless, I no longer had an older sister to look up to, and instead had to put up with two rambunctious brats!” Ray said with a bit of a huff.

“Don’t get me wrong. I love Emma and Val. I really do, they’re great, if a little annoying at times, but compared to Evy, they don’t make it easy to connect with them. I think so much of their identity is wrapped up in being mutants now that it’s difficult for them to relate to a standard human like me. That’s actually sorta true for my whole family, since they’re all such extreme mutants. When I was growing up in Port Solei, I was so surrounded by the mutant community that I thought no mutation I would gain could surprise or upset me, but after Emma and Val were

'born', my relationship with the mutant community started to strain. I definitely went through a little rebellious phase where I shunned the mutant life-style and only hung out with standard humans, eventually deciding to move away from Port Solei entirely. I guess I haven't totally gotten over it based on your observations. But I didn't leave Port Solei because I hate my family or mutant kind. I love them, truly, it's just... I was afraid they would understand or would be offended... you see I... I no longer want myself to mutate" Ray said, tears forming in her eyes.

My eyes went wide as I finally began to understand Ray's behavior over the last year, or so I thought. The idea that Ray might have the mutant gene hadn't even crossed my mind during this whole conversation, but now it seemed obvious that she would have it too based on her family history. Now Ray's interest in finding out how to prevent the mutant gene from activating clicked and I started to realize how long she must have been holding this pent up terror. Her dodginess about her hometown and family finally made sense, as curious people like myself would inevitably ask Ray about her sisters, or if she was excited to become a mutant. Something inside me was deeply aroused by the idea of Ray mutating like her family, but I quickly stifled those feelings as my concern for my friend overrode everything. "Ooohh I see. Ray, it's totally understandable to be afraid of becoming a mutant, it's a very common phobia, especially for those who know they have the gene. I can see why being around other mutants a lot might have bothered you if you didn't want to become like them."

"It's not just a fear of mutating KC! If I became something like you or Cara or even that girl we saw at the mall, that would be fine. Hell! I'd probably learn to love it like the rest of my family. But KC... when the doctors ran tests on my DNA after puberty, the report said that my DNA's mutagen factor was incredibly high... higher than anyone else in my family. My 'Mama' is a fusion of two different people. My 'Mom' became a 'Queen' with two different personalities. My older sister literally became two different people! Don't you see, KC. If, or more likely **when** I mutate, it will almost certainly radically affect my mind and... I likely won't be 'me' anymore. I may not even exist at all..." As Ray said this, I finally noticed her hand trembling in mine. Tears began to roll down her cheeks.

"Oh...oh sweetie, darling..." I whispered, "I'm so sorry, what a terrible thing to have looming over you all this time." I wanted to clasp her hand with both of mine, but my bust prevented me from reaching.

Ray's emotions weren't getting any calmer as she wiped tears from her face. "No no! I'm sorry, I don't usually get this upset about it. I've learned to keep it off my mind, it's why I swim, paint, and study so hard. Cause when I have time to think about it, and realize that I could mutate at any moment..." Ray's breath caught and she tensed up, like she was about to sneeze, but then she began to sob. For a second, I thought she was going to mutate right then!

"Aww there there, Honey. I'm so sorry I brought this up. I... here, come here, lay your head." I guided Ray's body to lean against me while scooching myself over a bit, so that her head could comfortably rest on my boobs. I felt Ray slide her arms around me as best they could reach and felt her tears smear across my skin as she sobbed a few more times, but then

calmed down a bit. After maybe thirty seconds, I felt Ray sniffle once more, then speak in a slightly muffled voice.

“...Thank you KC... I've probably needed to talk about that for a while... this feels nice.” Ray mumbled, giving my boobs a little squeeze and rubbing her face into them, but I could tell in her voice that she was still upset. A thought occurred to me, but the cup was too far out of reach. It had been a while since I had been so bold but... fuck it!

“Here...” I said, taking my arm that was around her shoulder and gently guiding her head down. I leaned back and scooped by butt forward on the couch seat, so that I was more laying down than sitting up, giving Ray's head room to rest on my knees. Though I could no longer see her head, I could tell that Ray's face was now in front of my massive exposed nipple, no doubt nearly poking her eye out. I couldn't believe I was doing this, but it felt right. “Suck.” I said.

There was a moment of hesitation where I questioned if I had gone too far, but then Ray's lips consumed my teat whole and began sucking my milk with abandon. Intense pleasure shot up my body and I stifled a moan, trying my best not to ruin this for Ray, having forgotten how good it felt to be fed upon. After a few moments of lust, I was able to calm my libido and relax into the feeling like a warm bath, a soft sigh escaping my lips. Instinctually I relaxed my tongue, letting it extend out about a foot as I bathed in the feeling of bliss that emitted from Ray's feasting. Now that my hands weren't clenched, I brought one of my arm legs up to Ray's head and gently began to caress her. We sat there in quiet euphoria, with nothing but the sounds of Ray's greedy sucking for maybe five whole minutes, before I felt Ray suddenly jerk with attention and unlatch from my tit. I pulled my tongue back in before Ray sat up, not wishing to cause a distraction just yet.

“Woah...Umm... thanks.” Ray said with a giggle, sitting up and finally smiling as she wiped excess milk from her lips. “Sorry I... drank for so long. I don't know what came over me, but wow! I feel so much better... and fuller! Geeze I must have drunk a gallon.” Ray said, giving her swollen belly a little pat.

I giggled back, glad to see Ray in a better mood. “Thanks! I'm told that my milk is used in a lot of stress relief medicines now. I know I drink it a lot when I'm stressed.” I said, giving my boobs a proud little pat of satisfaction.

We watched each other for a few moments in silence, our hearts racing, then Ray practically lunged at me, wedging herself between my boobs as best she could, kissing me with the fire of someone who wanted to use the time she had to its fullest. I was finally ready for her, kissing her back with all my reservations gone. I could feel Ray's free hand slide down my exposed boob, grabbing hold of my engorged nipple and begin pinching and jacking it off, causing milk to shoot out with each pull. I moaned in ecstasy and pulled on Ray's hair, causing our kiss to disengage.

We looked at each other with lust in our eyes, mildly panting, then Ray got up from the couch and looked to my bedroom. I smiled and raised my hand so she could help me up, then we quickly scurried into my room, not letting go of each other's hands until we reached my bedside, where we started to undress as fast as we could. I finished first since I was half undressed already, then that same boldness I felt before reared its head again. As Ray finished tossing her panties off, I gave her a little shove to the bed before she could get her bearing, and she plopped to the mattress with a squeal. "OOooh!" she said with a grin, turning to face me so that her legs hung off the bed at the knees. I didn't give her a moment to think as I fell forward onto her, crushing her body with my boobs as our legs intertwined. "OOoughf! Aooohhh holy shit KC, I nearly lost my breath, haha! These feel amazing!" Ray caressed my boobs as best she could, shoving her face into them and licking all over, but as she tried to wiggle free, she found she was stuck. "A little help? You got me pinned".

"Yep! You're not going anywhere missy. Not until you finish what you started." I said, shifting my weight to position the newly exposed nipple that hadn't been fed upon earlier right in front of her face. Ray looked at me with her mouth slightly open, taken aback by my sudden assertiveness. She then looked at the teat with hungry eyes, but grinned coyly.

"I don't know, I'm still pretty full from before."

"Do as you're told!" I said in mock anger, taking her head in my hand and shoving her mouth onto my right nipple. As Ray began to suck me silly, I had a moment to wonder at how domineering I had suddenly become, it was a total reversal from our normal dynamic. A foot taller than me and full of confidence, Ray had always been the outgoing one in our relationship while I followed her around, coming to all her swim meets and art exhibits, generally letting her take charge of how we spent our time. Even in the year after mutating, I had always been more of a submissive, but now the mutant inside me compelled me to make Ray mine. A crazy idea popped into my head, something I'd wanted to try for a while now.

"Keep sucking." I commanded, as I released my hand from Ray's head, then I brought both my arms around to my left boob and took a small step back and to the side, spreading my cleavage out so that my right boob still reached Ray's head while sliding my left tit down to her crotch. I proceeded to take my long and thick left nipple and shove it up into Ray's tight pussy, its length rubbing up against her clit and then sinking in further as my wide areola squeezed in behind it. Milk momentarily burst from Ray's mouth as she was unprepared for the shock of pleasure from her nethers, nor was she ready to experience my creamy milk begin to gush up inside her from below, but after a long moan, she quickly latched back onto my right teat with determination. Ray's belly quickly became bloated as I pumped my tit inside her and she was filled to the max from both directions. After a few more seconds, Ray's body shuddered in climax and her legs squeezed my boob within her for one more burst, then Ray relaxed and released my nipple from her mouth with a gasp, panting hard.

“What the hell KC?! That was unreal! Ooooh god, I feel sooo full... I'd never dreamed of being fucked with someone's nipple before.” Ray said, wiping her the milk from her mouth and chin while rubbing her swollen tummy.

“You've done well my pet. I feel much better with all the pressure gone. Now for your reward”. I said mischievously, shifting my weight back and off the bed, which freed Ray from my tit prison and allowed her to sit up. I kneeled down and scooched forward between Ray's legs, shoving my keg size boobs beneath the bed frame. Ray smiled ecstatically as she saw where this was going and happily presented me with her cute, milk drenched pussy. I eagerly began eating Ray out and causing her to moan, but then I unleashed another mutation I rarely get to use much, my enormous tongue!

“Oaah KC! You're so incredible! This feels so goods I...Woooah...oooOOOOAAH!!” Ray screamed as my two foot long tongue slithered deep into her body, contorting and writhing like no penis could, licking up my excess milk that now leaked from her uterus. After a few intense minutes, Ray orgasmed hard, and then I stood up, gleefully licking her juices off my face. Ray stared slack jawed as she gazed upon my serpentine tongue. “God DAMN, KC! Your tongue mutated too? You just keep getting better and better. Any other surprises I should know about?”

I smiled wide and knowing. “Just one more... wait here”, I told her, walking over to my dresser and opening the top drawer. From there I revealed an absolutely gargantuan black dildo, close to two feet long and thicker than a fist! Ray's eyes nearly bulged out of her skull and her jaw dropped again. I extended my tongue and coiled it around the behemoth plastic dick, letting my saliva coat its length as I teased Ray with my lusty eyes.

“HAH! Holy shit, KC! You little devil! You've got to be joking... right...” Ray trailed off as I approached and handed her the giant dildo with a sinister face, her demeanor changing to one of terror. “Uhhh I think this will split me in half.”

“It's not for you darling.” I said as I turned around and laid back on the bed beside her, gesturing down to my crotch. For the maybe dozenth time tonight, Ray's eyes nearly exploded in delight, as she finally got a good look at my hyper engorged pussy with its long swollen clitoris. She stared for maybe ten seconds, then brought her gaze back to my face with awe struck astonishment. “When I mutated, it seems the key word involved was ‘huge’. Now be a good thrall and fuck my brains out with that!” I ordered.

“Yes Mistress!” Ray said with a wild grin as she positioned herself by my pussy, taking hold of the monster dildo with reverence and perfecting her stance, before aiming true and penetrating me impossibly deep, causing my belly to distend! I moaned with ecstasy as Ray thrust the dildo in and out with expert practice, but then I took her hand, letting the dildo stay inside me as I guided Ray to straddle my waist and snuggled up close against my boobs so that they spilled out over her thighs. Then I extended my tongue through my cleavage and into Ray's pussy! Ray screamed with pleasure, grabbing hold of my two nipples for support at first, but



then she immediately started pinching and jacking off both of them at the same time, bucking her hips against my tits as my tongue pumped inside her.

As milk sprayed out my nipples and began soaking the bed, I extended a hand up to her head and she leaned forward into it, letting me caress her face and then she started to suck my fingers. I grabbed and squeezed Ray's tight butt with my other normal hand, then flexed up with my arm-legs and used both my hand-feet to continue to pump the massive dildo still inside me. It wasn't long before we both orgasmed again, with Ray collapsing to the bed beside me in exhaustion.

"Wow KC...\*panting\*... This is the best sex I've ever had in my life!" Ray giggled. "God I'm absolutely euphoric right now. I feel like I'm high!"

I giggled in turn. "Hehe, that might be from all the milk you drank... It can have that effect if you consume enough in a short time."

"Haha! Are you for real?! You're a treat KC." Ray said as she snuggled up closer and gave me a kiss.

We rested on the bed, sticky and wet, in total bliss for who knows how long, holding each other but not saying a word. After a few minutes longer, I finally got the courage to speak.

"Ray...I know there is little I can say or do to help you deal with... what might happen to you in the future. Nothing you haven't already thought about a thousand times by now... but... know that I promise to be there for you. When or **if** it happens, and afterwards as well... even if you split open to discover other people living inside you, or your mind and body burst into dozens of boobs, I'll be there to support you in whatever form you take, mutation or not... as long as... as long as you'll be my pretty sex slave until that day..." I said with a blush and a smile, threading one of my hands through her hair as I broke eye contact, hoping my raging libido and crass humor hadn't just spoiled the mood. Ray's hand took my chin and brought my eyes up to her again. She looked at me with her stunning beauty, her eyes tearing up again, but this time a smile on her face.

"It's a deal!"