

Recolonization
By
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Chapter one: Fortuna

“AhAhhhhh-----Ahhhahh---nnnnngggg----AHHHNNNNNANN!”

Her screams of ecstasy bellowed from her chest and reverberated down the endless halls. Over and over again. My mind consisted of a singular thought: fuck. Likewise, my view consisted of a singular vision: breast. An endless ocean of glorious breasts stretched across the horizon as far as my vision would permit. Oh, what a sight to behold. However, an ocean is not an ocean without its beautiful perpetual waves, and indeed the waves did come because soon my body was glazed with her saccharine milk. And just over that horizon lie a goddess, perfect not only in the flesh but in the mind as well. One look at her, and one would never forget her awe-inspiring features. I seriously wondered to myself, what did I do to deserve this? I must have won the lottery of the lottery simply to be graced with her presence, let alone be making love to her. Yet here I stand or rather quiver as I am overcome with a pleasure whose source must surely be supernatural.

“I can’t hold on any longer!”

“Nngggg! I can’t either! Mhmmnnnn! Please cum inside me! PLEASE!!! DON’T LET ANY OUT!!! I WANT IT ALL! I WANT ALL OF YOUUUU!!!!!”

“UNGGG HEAR I AM!!!! ALL FOR YOU!!!!”

Thud...Thud...

“PLEASE CUM ALREADY I CAN’T STAND BEING WITHOUT YOUR CUM ANY LONGER!!!!!”

Thud...Thud...Thud

I grabbed onto her yoga ball-sized breast and braced for impact...

“AGNNNNN I’M CUMM-”

CRACK!

Suddenly my vision consisted of a singular sight: white-a burning white light. Certainly, I must have experienced so much pleasure that I went to heaven. Honestly not the worst way to go-

“Jason”

Oh. The Angel assigned to me must be calling my name. I bet even they don't compare to the goddess I was just with.

"JASON! WAKE UP!!!!"

Damn. I must have gotten the grumpy Angel.

BANG! "JASON!!!!"

All of a sudden the white disappeared and I was greeted with the sight of quite possibly the ugliest Angel imaginable. He had a short and stubby stature, disturbingly bulging dark eyes, and horribly receding hairline which receded basically into what appeared like pubic hair. Honestly reminded me of an Aye-Aye (look it up for reference, 1 to 1 resemblance). An angel that looked like a monkey. But just my luck right? No, this person is the antithesis of the word angel. I seriously must have landed myself in the run-down part of heaven.

"That's it. I've had it with you."

"Huh?"

The white disappeared and I instantly realized where I was. This was 100%, not heaven. It was the opposite: hell. No actually worse. The hell of hell: my job. Well my job itself wasn't hell I actually enjoyed doing it. I work for a private research company that focuses on gene therapy, particularly in livestock such as cows and pigs. The main goal of the research was to develop genes that made livestock more resistant to disease, which if accomplished would save the farming industry millions, maybe even billions, paying for expensive and harmful anti-biotics as well as in the loss of cattle. And of course, I had my little research project on the side, but it's kind of a secret ;). Nevertheless, I got my master's in biochemistry to get this exact type of job. I was pretty lucky too because I worked at a new small facility and had my own lab to work in which is a dream for any scientist. Honestly, I could not have asked for a better job if it weren't for one factor alone, the one factor who I thought for a second was my "Angel" escort, yet turned out to be none other than my boss, Hugh Heffner, the archfiend of this underworld.

"This was strike three. I want you packed up and out of here by toni..."

As I regained consciousness and the words he uttered rang through my body, I was sent into fight or flight mode. Or in this case, beg on my knees mode.

"Wait! Wait! Wait! Wait! Hold on just one second before we do something irrational."

Breathe in...Breathe out... OK.

"Mr. Heffner, let's be honest, you know how much you need me."

He grunted at this in a primal way that sent shivers down my spine.

“OK, so I sometimes take naps on the job. But that's just a part of my process, and it works. Right? Every time I meet my quotas without fail. And you know better than anyone that none of this equipment runs at all without me, and I'm not sure that corporate would like to hear that you fired the one guy who kept this place running over something as trivial as a quick power nap....”

It was a bold move, blackmailing my boss, possibly too bold and likely to get me a black eye to take home along with the rest of my belongings. But I was willing to take the gamble.

“Mhnnng...”

He grunted again in a different way that made me shiver less, but only slightly less.

“You bastard. I shouldn't have let you talk.”

Oh yes looks like I won the gamble, time to go cash in my chi-

“But as punishment for your actions, including but not limited to, blackmailing me, sleeping on the job, and annoying me...”

Welp, looks like I can't cash in just yet.

“I'm docking your pay an amount that I find suitable, and over the next few days I want you coming in 2 hours earlier and staying 2 hours later, without pay”

WHAT??? I was screaming internally at the sound of this. DOCK MY PAY? Does this imbecile not realize that he already nearly pays me the minimum wage? For a job of my caliber? Don't get me wrong I'm not doing this for the money, but it's hard enough getting by on my pitiful salary as is. AND he tops that shit sundae off by extending my already 10-hour workday to 14 hours? He must be out of his mind.

But just as I opened my mouth to respond, he held his finger over my mouth and gazed down at me with his bulging eyes just inches from mine. He must have stared through my soul. And without him uttering another word, I knew this was an unwinnable battle, so I surrendered.

“Ughnn... Ok, fine whatever you say, boss.” I mumbled

“Good, now I must be on my way. You nearly caused me to be late for my appointment with my...uhhhh... therapist. Yes, my therapist who helps relieve my headaches from people like you...” he said.

The therapist he mentioned was the hookers he hired every weekend. I know about them because he can't keep his mouth shut about the times he has with them. He uses them as a

bragging point. Like “Hahaha I pay for poor women to suck my shriveled dick and you don’t Hahaha”. God give me a break.

“See you on Monday morning. *Early* Monday morning...” he annoyingly said as he walked out of the room.

As soon as he left and was far down the other side of the building I slammed the table as hard as I could.

“SHIT” I yelped as my hand throbbed in pain. I lowered my gaze down to the desk which remained unchanged despite the recent impact with my fist and it almost seemed to silently scoff at me saying “Hmph is that all you got?”

Come on man, now the table too? God, were you not listening earlier?

After cleaning up the lab, I stepped outside in the pouring rain and let out a big sigh. I began sprinting to my car only to be greeted with the horrible sight of my windows rolled down.

“Man, you really can’t give me a break can you God?” I said to the sky.

So Jason headed home in his soggy 1999 Honda Civic that his parents bought for his 16th birthday. That is, just a few days before they passed away in a car accident on a night just like this. Jason would like to say he’s moved on from their death, but ever since he hasn’t been the same. He lost his passion for his favorite hobbies like music, photography, and sports because doing any of those things reminded him of the two people he did them for, his parents. In addition to his hobbies being ruined, their death took the biggest toll on his mental health. The once outgoing and comforting person he once was, devolved into a modern-day hermit. He secluded himself from the outer world and trapped himself in his room at his computer. And honestly not much has changed since then. His computer still remains his one refuge from the pain and the one thing he longed for at the moment.

After what felt like a long drive he finally made it home. Well to be honest it wasn’t fair to call it that, a “home”, because it didn’t feel like it in any way. On the outside it was fine, it fits in well in the homogenous suburban neighborhood where it was located. But as with many things, there was more to it than meets the eye. It was empty, both in the physical sense and the metaphorical sense. The rooms were devoid of any furnishings or decoration whatsoever. Jason never bothered to furnish any of the rooms because for one he didn’t have anyone over, two he didn’t have the extra revenue to afford it, and three he hardly ever left his room anyways. The lack of decor resulted in the place giving off a very unwelcoming presence which could be likened to a psych ward, but it didn’t bother Jason.

When he arrived home, he quickly pranced to get to the front door to avoid the rain, which didn't work at all. The squishing sound of his wet socks and dripping clothes resonated against the blank walls as he threw his dinner into the microwave. Unconsciously Jason dozed off to the symphony of the humming microwave and delicate rainfall. And for a moment there he felt somewhat at peace, which was abruptly interrupted by a lightning strike surely hurled by Zeus himself which struck right down the road. Then, darkness.

"No fucking way. A power outage too??? my hot pocket is still half frozen, man." Jason, who at this point had to be the most unlucky person alive, rightfully whined into the empty halls. After a much-deserved long hot shower, he stood there staring in the mirror and wondered to himself "What am I doing here". It was a legitimate question to be asking in his current situation. his life wasn't much to speak of. He didn't have any friends or family, hardly anything to his name, and nothing to look forward to in life. The only thing that really mattered to him in his life was his job, and even that was now in the gutter all because of his subhuman garbage boss. He looked over to the right side of his sink and the gleam from his razer caught his eye. It called out to him. It offered him the thing he desired the most at that moment: Peace. Jason slowly inched toward the sharp edge. He could already feel the burden lift off his shoulders the closer he got to its comforting blade. Spurred on by this feeling he moved with increased vigor. Closer and closer and closer till inches away and... Suddenly, Jason got the inkling feeling that some ominous presence was watching over him. He turned around, which incidentally caused his finger to clip the edge of the razor blade. A jolt of pain shot up his arm as he recoiled his arm and held his finger tightly.

"Shit" he said after sucking on the fresh wound. However, he was so focused on his injury that he forgot about the reason he turned around in the first place. The ominous figure disappeared just as it came without his notice.

Jason settled down in his bed and pulled out his laptop since he couldn't use his desktop with the power still out. He set up his hotspot on his phone and began mindlessly scrolling through his Twitter feed. Spontaneously, he decided to check his email, which nowadays was filled with spam. However, to his surprise, there was mail from a sender he did not recognize, Festival Cruise Lines. It was a clear ripoff of Carnival Cruise lines but even though it reeked of stolen credit card info incoming, he felt weirdly intrigued by the otherwise boring advertisement. The headline read in bold "You have won the trip of a lifetime!". Sure he has, and so has the other 100 million people this was sent to as well. "This luxury experience will take you on an adventure through uncharted territory with countless memories to be made ahead." After having his daily dose of spoonfed marketing barf, he nearly deleted the email right before he saw the big red button that reads "Click here to receive your reward". Despite knowing the possible consequences of clicking that button, he did it regardless, only to be abruptly reminded of the fresh cut he had on his finger. he winced in pain only to open his eyes to bright white lights filling his vision. he instinctively covered his face with his arm to protect his eyes from the harsh lights, then as his vision slowly adjusted he heard a soothing voice.

"Hi, Jason, welcome aboard the Fortuna, our cutting-edge cruise ship. I'm Venus, this ship's first mate and I will take care of you today. Allow me to give you a private tour of our services. "

"Wait what? I'm on a cruise ship? How did I even get here?" he said in disbelief.

"Please hold all your questions till the end of the ride. Thank you."

He found it hard to believe he was on a cruise ship because he was strapped down to what appeared to be a white roller coaster chair (more like a restraint suit if you ask me). The tour took place not on a boat, but on what appeared like some sort of eerie Disney ride, except instead of being surrounded by your childhood memories, he was shuttled through a sterile, white hallway surrounded by promo videos of this unheard cruise company.

"Here we have our one-of-a-kind cattle tour through the beautiful Italian countryside".

He struggled to pay attention to what the pre-recorded female voice said as he was in such a state of shock. Nevertheless, all of these promo videos only made his already terrible mood even worse as he was reminded of how insufferable his own life was. So, he couldn't help but ignore all the surroundings as he wallowed in his feelings. But little did he know what was going on behind these fluorescent walls would change his life forever.

Meanwhile, behind the walls sat the real captain of the ship, Venus herself. Venus, the name she gave to herself after educating herself on Greek mythology, was neither human nor alien, but an android. However, due to the progression of science back on her home planet, she was indistinguishable from a real human whether it be her appearance, intelligence, emotions, or reproductive capabilities. Some say that she might even have a soul. Nevertheless, while Jason was having his quarter-life crisis, she was mindlessly playing her favorite game again (which she has already beaten 526 times) and indulging in her favorite human snack, Cheeto puffs, as she "responsibly" monitored the new specimen. But just as she got up to get another round of appetizers, an alarm went off that she had not ever heard in all her time spent on this ship. In her panic, she haplessly dropped all of her stuff on the ground and sprinted to the nearest monitor. Despite her expectations, the alarm didn't result in a red panel of flashing warning lights of imminent danger, but a green beacon of hope that sent a delightful chill down her spine as she shouted,

"FINALLY!!!"

Immediately, Venus scrambled to put in the commands to stop the cruise tour simulation. She rushed over to the room holding the new passenger. Meanwhile, Jason was confused as his Disney ride ended and was surprised to find himself in a blank bright room, strapped down to a white chair.

"What the hell is this?" Jason asked himself. Suddenly his restraints come off and he stands up out of his seat. Before he had time to take in his surroundings, a random person barged into his

room. The random person falls to their knees and begins crying at Jason's feet. Jason has absolutely no idea what is going on or why this platinum-haired woman he has never seen in his life is crying at his feet. Soon, the woman speaks.

"You have no idea how long I have been looking for you..." Venus says as she tries to hold back her tears.

"Why are you crying and where am I?" Jason asks, still confused.

Venus stands up to her modest height about a head below Jason. She was donned with some lush, striking platinum-colored hair that looked like something out of an anime. Her b-cup breast and shapely ass gave her a fit, womanly appearance. Otherwise, there was nothing too special about appearance, except her face. Her face could best be described as perfect, almost like a realistic doll. Immediately, Jason was attracted to the supermodel woman. She then wiped the tears from her eyes and fixed her gown to appear more professional.

"I'm sorry I was having a moment there. My apologies, my name is Venus, and like the video said you are on Fortuna, our state-of-the-art interstellar ship."

"Interstellar? Like between stars?" Jason asked.

"Yes between stars. I am from a faraway planet in the 'Milky Way' galaxy as you so call it. And I was sent here on a mission."

"Ok, but what does that have to do with me? And how did I get here? Did you teleport me?"

"Technically yes I did teleport you and I was planning on using a memory wiper on you after your little 'tour', but you are special, very special," Venus said as she smiled.

"I have spent 6128 years on earth looking for the one. The one who would save our people. And that one is you." she said.

"Excuse me? 6000 years? For me??? Why? There's not a single distinguishing feature about me and I'm somehow special. There's no way this must be a dream" Jason said in complete disbelief. In response, Venus moved closer to Jason and put a hand on his chest.

"Yes, you are special. And I will prove it to you." Venus said in her velvety voice. She grabbed his hand and led him out of the room. They entered the hallway adjoining the holding room and it looked just how Jason imagined: pure white walls with segmented tiling, clear polished floors, and bright LED lighting. Almost out of a Star Wars movie. Venus led Jason further down the hall.

"These are all the rooms that we now previously held people like you and tested them for compatibility."

“Compatibility with what?” Jason asked.

“You’ll see soon.” she replied.

They turn the corner to find a large open room which appeared to be a dining room filled with screens, seating areas, and an endless view of open space. Jason stares in awe at the sight before him.

“I must be dreaming”

“Oh don’t you worry, the dream has only just started,” Venus said.

She led Jason across the room to a large door. Venus swiped her wristband and it opened smoothly and swiftly. They entered a room that appeared very familiar to Jason.

“These wristbands give access to the different parts of the ship. You will have your very own soon.” Venus said.

“Cool. Is this a lab?” Jason asked.

“Yes, it is, glad you noticed. This is the main lab on Fortuna, which comes equipped with our finest medical and scientific instruments”

They were very fine instruments indeed, most of which Jason had never seen the likes of before despite working in a top-of-the-line lab back on Earth.

“Please come over here,” Venus said as Jason was distracted by all the amazing lab equipment.

“This is why you are special” Venus held up her hand and pointed to the monitor on the display. It had all of Jason’s biological info and it had everything including his blood type, height, body fat percentage, and much much more.

“Wow, this is incredible. It literally has everything”

“Yes, it does, including this” Venus moved the on-screen display to show a model of Jason with a flashing red light on his hand. It was indicating the cut on his finger.

“Here let me help you out,” Venus said as she grabbed Jason’s hand. She picked up what looked like a futuristic gun and sprayed a mist over Jason’s injured finger. It completely healed.

“What the hell is in that gun?”

“That is the power of our nano-bots. They are molecule-sized micro-bots that can be instructed to perform any task assigned to them on a body. Whether it be healing a wound, or growing a limb.”

“Woah, awesome”

“Hahaha, that's not what I brought you here to show you though. I wanted to show you this”. She pointed her finger to a certain highlighted line on the screen. Jason immediately recognized it as a genetic sequence due to his expertise in the field.

“A random genetic sequence? What's the big deal?”

“It's not just any random genetic sequence, it is your genetic sequence. Your genetic mutation allows for interbreeding between my planet's race, which is very similar to humans, and yours. And it's not just one gene. It's millions.” Venus adjusted the display to reveal the thousands of interconnected genes to this one gene. It looked like a never-ending connection of roots all leading to one trunk.

“It is a complete statistic anomaly simply due to the sheer number of genes that have to be just right for the conditions to be perfect. The probability of all of these genes being perfectly aligned is somewhere around one in 50 billion.” Jason's jaw dropped at this figure.

“That's simply unimaginable” Jason said.

“Exactly, but that's why I waited 6000 years just for you. So thank you for being you. Now come follow me. There is still so much to show.” Venus said.

“Wait, hold on.” Jason interrupted.

“What is it?”

“So you are telling me that I'm the only human compatible with your race correct?”

“Yes, that is correct”.

“So what exactly do you need me for?” Jason questioned.

“Oh yes, my bad. I got so caught up in the moment I forgot to explain things. To make a long story short, my planet's race, the Valatians, has gone extinct. I am one of the last remnants, along with this ship, of our civilization. I don't know if you have been able to tell, but I am a robot.”

“Wait what? You aren't a Valatian?” Jason said.

"Haha, no of course not. This is what a Valatian looks like" Venus answered as she pulled up a picture on the monitor.

"This was our last Queen." Venus pointed to the picture.

The picture displayed an obvious person of power. Her presence was commanding even through the screen. The Valations were also a bipedal race, very similar to humans. There were some differences. Most notable was their skin tone, which was green as to blend in with their world which appeared to be a tropical, rainforest-type environment. Another distinguishing feature was their thick tail, which had the evolutionary benefit of helping to traverse trees. And last but not least was their eyes, which were slightly bigger than humans. The eyes had an almost cat-like quality that drew you in.

"She didn't reign very long, however. Shortly after her coronation, which was very controversial because of her questionable birthright, war broke out between the two factions, the royalist and the anti-royalist. It was gruesome and went on for many generations. Eventually, the anti-royalty faction developed a biological weapon using the nanobots. It was meant to wipe out the royalists while the anti-royalists would be safe with the antidote. However, shortly after being released, the weapon quickly evolved to be resistant to the antidote, and within a couple of days it killed every last one of them."

"Wow, I had no idea. I'm sorry you lost your people." Jason said.

"Oh, I was never there I just studied the history on this ship. I was actually built here on the ship. Sensing the end, the queen prepared this ship to contact the humans here on earth."

"Y'all knew about us?" Jason said surprised.

"Haha! Of course, we did. You guys aren't the only ones out there. Certainly one of the best though I'll say that. Anyways, the queen prepared this ship to attempt to contact the humans to rebuild our civilization. They filled it with all of their best technologies including myself, which was their attempt at recreating life. However, before the ship was ready, the plaque had spread too fast and everyone was dead. Thankfully, there were failsafes in place for this and the ship was launched automatically. Upon reaching the earth, my model was customized to be 1 to 1 with a female human as you can see."

Jason didn't notice it at first but he did wonder why there was a 'human' on this ship.

"The only part of me that isn't human is my brain, which is basically an electrical computer instead of your fleshy one. "

She tilted her head to show a port behind her ear.

“So once I awoke, I was assigned to find the one who could restore our civilization, who turned out to be you” Venus said as she looked at Jason with a smirk. Jason blushed.

“So where do I come in?” Jason said.

“Well, the first part of restoring our civilization is restoring our people. And that’s where you come into play.”

“How so?”

“Well, initially our people were going to contact humans on Earth and attempt to create a colony. However, no one lived so that plan didn’t work out. So we had to go with plan B.” Venus had another smirk as she said this.

“As I said, your DNA is the only one that nearly matches the Valatians. DNA alterations were taboo in our civilization so it was never fully explored. However, after experimenting with the nanobots, they found that you can alter a few genes and have the change propagate throughout the body. That’s what makes you special. I can slightly alter your DNA to match Valatian DNA.”

“Ok, I see. So you change my DNA then what? You clone me?” Jason asked.

“Not exactly. Like I said DNA was not our specialty and neither was reproduction. In fact, that is why I am one of a kind. I am the culmination of the Valatian attempt to create life. But sadly the technology and equipment to make me was left behind. So we have to do things the old-fashioned way.” Venus’ smirk turned into a devilish grin as she said this. She moved closer and slid her hand down Jason’s chest, which sent shivers down his spine.

“So all you have to do is get a woman pregnant and the baby will become a Valatian baby” Venus said.

“Uhhhh, so let me get this clear. I just need to go around fucking random girls, get them pregnant, and steal their babies??” Jason said, worried.

“Oh yeah about that. We need to keep as low profile as possible, so actually, it will just be you and me.” Venus said as she started kissing Jason’s neck. As much as he enjoyed this Jason couldn’t help but be overwhelmed.

“No stop!” Jason shouted as he pushed her off of him. Venus looked up at him, sad and rejected.

“This is too much to process at once” Jason said.

“Why? What’s wrong? Don’t you want to help my people?” Venus pouted.

"No of course I do I have nothing better in my life. It's just I've never made such a big commitment like this before". He said. Venus' sexy demeanor quickly changed to mimic a sad puppy.

"I understand. At the end of the day, it is your decision. I'll just go back to searching for another person like you for another 6,000 years." Venus sighed. Jason's guilt strings were being artfully pulled. To avoid any more guilt, he looked away from her. However, while Jason looked away Venus reached into the drawer next to her and quietly took out what looked like a high-tech spray bottle.

"I'm sorry Venus it's not your fault. I'm just scared about what is gonna happen to me. So I don't know if I want to do this". Jason said looking away from Venus.

"I understand. If that's how you feel then there's nothing that can be done" Venus said as she slowly crept up to Jason behind his back. She inched closer and closer until she was within reach of Jason. Then, she brought the bottle up to Jason's face.

"Actually, on second thought, fuck it" Jason said.

Venus, surprised, recoiled back before she could pull the trigger and hid the bottle behind her back.

"I got nothing left so why not give it a shot and actually do something with my life"

"Are you sure? You will have to dedicate your life to this. Is that something you are ready for" Venus responded, the bottle still behind her back.

"Yes, I'm sure. No turning back now" Jason said confidently.

"Well if that's the case, come over to me." Venus gestured for Jason to come over.

Venus led Jason to a table near a safe-like container. Venus swiped her wristband across the lock and it opened to reveal a very advanced-looking syringe.

"Hold out your arm to me" Venus grabbed the syringe in one hand and kept the other behind her back holding the bottle.

"This shot will alter your DNA to be compatible with the Valatian DNA. After this, there is no turning back. Are you sure about this?" Venus asked.

"Uhh actually, will it change anything about me physically? Like will I grow a tail like the Queen had?" Jason asked, concerned.

"Nope. You won't be able to tell a difference." Venus responded.

“Mhm, ok then let’s do it” Jason said.

“Ok here we go”

Jason held out his arm and Venus injected the fluid. It was cold as it pierced through Jason’s veins. After finishing the shot Jason took a step back. He was waiting to feel something, some sort of change. After a moment, nothing happened.

“Well, that was easy. When will the changes be finalized?” Jason said.

“I gave you a big portion of nanobots. But it will still take about a month for the nanobots to finish” Venus responded.

Venus then turned and set the syringe down. Then suddenly, Venus snapped perfectly upright like a soldier.

“Transformation complete” Venus said with a robot tone, shortly after she relaxed back to normal.

Jason got spooked at first but then he got distracted by the bottle in Venus’ hand.

“What the hell just happened to you?” Jason asked.

“Oh yeah sorry forgot to tell you about that. Since you took the injection, you became the master of the ship and myself. So the program in my head was resetting to its new state to serve you solely and completely.” Venus responded oddly calmly.

“Master? Wait so this is my ship now?”

“Of course, Master” Venus responded.

“Woah ok let’s just go with Jason for now, not used to this Master stuff yet.”

“Of course anything for you, Jason”

“Oh yea by the way, what’s that you are holding in your hand?” Jason asked, gesturing to the bottle in Venus’ hand.

“Oh I was instructed to get you to volunteer yourself, but after you said you couldn’t do it, I was going to use this mind control spray to put you into a trance and convince you to take the injection” Venus said with a warm smile.

“YOU WHAT?” Jason shouted.

"I'm sorry master, I was only following protocol. It will never happen again, you are in control of everything now" Venus responded worried.

"I said stop it with the master shit!"

"Sorry! I forgot."

Venus looked sad and afraid. She regretted following her protocol and should have trusted her master. She looked down at the floor in disgrace. Jason sighed, seeing her look upset.

"So I didn't really have a choice did I?"

"No sir, I'm sorry for not informing you sir."

"Jesus Christ. Well, guess I'm glad I volunteered." Jason exclaimed.

"Yes, I am too! I was so worried that I would have to use the spray on you."

"What does that spray do exactly?" Jason asked.

"Well, it puts whoever gets sprayed into a trance for about 1 minute, depending on how much is sprayed. During the trance, you can suggest anything to the person sprayed and whatever you say, they will listen to and believe as their thoughts."

"Woah, you serious? In that little bottle?"

"Of course, I'm serious sir. I cannot lie to you." Venus responded.

"Wow, that's something out of a fairy tale."

"Would you like to try it on me sir?" she asked politely.

"What?! Hell no. I don't want to brainwash you..." Jason looked at her uncertainly.

"Well now that you are my master, and since we must, you know make love-" Venus said embarrassingly.

"You can modify me however you like to be your perfect mate." Venus continued.

"Perfect mate?" Jason asked.

“Yes, perfect mate. For an ideal reproduction rate, you should find me as attractive as possible. Here follow me.” Venus took Jason’s hand and led him to one of the more complicated-looking machines.

“Watch this” Venus said as she stepped onto the platform of something that looked like a teleporter. She pressed a button and suddenly a horizontal green laser wall scanned down Venus’ body. After the scan was complete, she stepped out and pulled open the diagnostics screen.

“This is the nanobot machine. It just scanned my body to get all the info about my body such as blood type, weight, height, measurements, etc.” Venus showed it to Jason. Despite working in a lab, Jason had seen nothing as complicated as this. He was geeking out like a car guy when they hear a V12.

“So you can go in here and change almost anything physical about me and the simulated new version of me will appear on the right.”

The screen showed Venus on the left and an identical one right next to it. Next to the two models were the different values you could change, most notably the ones relating to body measurements.

“So let's say you find tall girls attractive. All you have to do is change my height here.”

As she increased the height the model on the right slowly increased to be 4 inches taller than the previous Venus model on the left.

“Finalize your changes and then submit and the machine will output a nanobot injection to achieve those results.” Venus said.

“Wow, I can’t believe this. This is just straight-up magic! And you can change anything??”

“Anything your heart desires.”

“Is there a limit on the changes you can make?”

“Nope, the nanobots can pretty much achieve anything you could ever dream of. They convert any excess material not used by the body into any tissue that is needed”. Venus explained.

There was no hesitation. Jason knew exactly what he was going to do.

“Well if you insist, I do have a couple of changes I’d like to make that I’ve always dreamed of.” Jason responded.

“What would you like to change about me?” Venus asked with a curious smile, batting her eyes in a devious way.

“Mhm well, it's kinda embarrassing.”

“What's embarrassing?”

“Yea... Let's just say I don't have the most normal taste.” Jason responded

“I'm sure it's nothing that crazy. And don't worry, I'm more than willing to become whatever you want me to” Venus replied with a reassuring smile.

“Mhm ok if you say so.”

Jason hoped he wasn't showing it, but he was absolutely squirming with embarrassment on the inside. He had never told anyone about his 'special' taste in women before, especially not in front of a bombshell calling him master. Venus leaned forward in anticipation, interested in what her new master's “embarrassing taste” might be. Jason couldn't hold it in any longer so he finally let it out.

“I like big boobs” Jason muttered under his breath.

“You like what? I couldn't hear you.”

“I like big boobs, like really big boobs”

Venus' look of anticipation vanished as she was not surprised.

“Oh, that's it? Do you think that is embarrassing? From my research most human men like big boobs.” Venus said as she gestured with her hands holding boobs slightly larger than her own.

“Oh you see, that's where you are wrong” he replied

“How so?”

“Well, unlike most men, when I say big boobs I mean BIG boobs. I mean bigger than their head, filling their lap, weighing them down so can't get out of bed in the morning, overtaking their body so they become more boob than human, and so on...” Jason said.

He had always been a boob guy from before he could even remember. As a kid, he would lie in his bed at night and wish for his future girlfriend to have big boobs. At first, seeing anything like a DD cup would make his eyes pop out of his head. But then there was one day when everything changed. He went to the water park one day with his family. Nothing was out of the ordinary as he sat down and started to apply his sunscreen. But all of a sudden, young Jason

looked over towards the water, and his life was forever changed. Emerging from the water like an angel from the heavens was the biggest boobs he had ever seen in his life by a MILE. Her boobs couldn't be measured by any cup size. No, this woman needed BOWL sizing, because cups could not describe this woman. The closest thing they could be compared to was yoga balls with a more tear-drop shape. They protruded off her body in all directions, bouncing and rippling with each graceful step she took. As she walked towards Jason out of the water, he could see the water streaming and glistening off her breasts, giving them a glorious metallic luster. But wait that's not all. The most eye-boggling thing wasn't just the pure size of the boobs, but the contrast with the woman they were attached to. These breasts would barely be proportional on maybe an 800lb woman, but no, instead these were attached to a toned, slim, 120lb (minus the boobs of course) 5 '6 bikini model. The paradoxical combination of such large breasts and such a small woman was simply inconceivable, yet here she was right in front of Jason. From there on out, something in Jason snapped. Normal breasts wouldn't do it anymore for him. No, they had to be bigger, and bigger, and bigger, until they couldn't get anymore bigger. He scoured the internet in search of larger and larger breasts. As he got older, his desire for bigger breasts only increased. Quickly, the Beshine and Chelsea Charm's of the world weren't enough. But then when he thought he hit a brick wall, he found breast expansion. The rest is history.

Snapping out of his daydream, Jason came back to reality. However, It wasn't until after it was said he realized how much he said. He covered his mouth and blushed in embarrassment as he realized he got so caught up in his fantasy that he revealed some of his deepest desires to someone he just met.

"I see now...how interes--"

Before Venus could reply, Jason panicked and interrupted her to amend his statement to prevent weirding out this bombshell supermodel he just met.

"Haha kidding! I do like my girls to be a little curvy so let's add some curves."

"Oh, ok whatever you want" Venus replied, surprised.

Jason walked over to the machine to adjust the values. However, while Jason was changing the values, Venus took very special note of what Jason said and how he reacted. She would have to do some investigating later...

Jason finished slightly altering Venus so that the new Venus had about DDs, a smaller waist, thicker hips, and a slightly bigger butt. Her new measurements according to the screen were 36-24-38 inches (31-26-34 previously). Jason forced himself away from the monitor so that he wouldn't be tempted to keep changing the numbers.

"Ok, that should do it" Jason said.

“Ok looks good to me.” Venus said as she walked over to the monitor.

“Are you sure you don’t want to change anything else? You can change me however you want you know that right?” Venus said.

“No no no it’s fine. This looks good” Jason replied. Venus could sense the hesitation in his voice but decided to just listen to her master.

“Ok well then here we go.” Venus said as she pressed the button to eject the syringe with the nanobots, designed to carry out their new task. She raised it to her arm and injected the nanobots. Jason looked on with anticipation, unconsciously licking his lips. After the injection was finished, Venus placed the syringe in the recycle.

“Alright, there we go.”

Jason was expecting her to grow right in front of his eyes, but instead, nothing changed.

“Wait, that’s it? It didn’t do anything.” Jason said. Venus laughed in response.

“Silly Jason, it doesn’t work instantly. It will take about a week or two for the changes to take effect. But it can be sped up depending on how much you eat. Remember, the bots use whatever extra resources there are in the body to make the changes.” Venus replied.

“Oh, I see.” Jason said, slightly disappointed he wouldn’t see Venus bust out of her clothes in front of him.

“I thought you gave me a big dose of nanobots. Why won’t mine take a week or two?” Jason asked.

“Oh, you got a much more complicated injection so the nanobots work much slower. On top of that, they have to rewrite every cell in your body so that will take a while” she said.

“I see. Well, what now then? We just wait?”

“Sadly yes, but we have plenty of time. The ship has to resupply from Earth for its long journey back, which will take a couple of months.” Venus replied

“Gotcha, well what should we do in the meantime?” Jason asked.

“Well, first of all though let’s finish the tour shall we?” Venus said as she led Jason out of the lab.

Leaving the lab, Jason looked back. He was extremely interested in the nanobot machine and its capabilities, especially in application to his genetic research. Nevertheless, he wished he could have made more changes to Venus. As his master, he knew he could, but something

about changing someone else's body against their will made Jason uncomfortable. Importantly, he just didn't want to mess things up with Venus. But he was in this for the long run, maybe after they get more comfortable he would feel better about making more changes, big changes.

Venus continued the tour of the rest of the ship. The whole place was absolutely massive. It had everything you could imagine from a top-of-the-line spaceship from an advanced alien civilization: a massive cargo hull, futuristic sleeping rooms, an automated kitchen that could make anything you wanted, a full advanced gym, and of course an Olympic-sized swimming pool and hot tub. Just when Jason thought the tour would never end, they finally arrived at the last room.

"Here is the last, but most important room of them all." Venus motioned to the last door which remained shut.

"What's so important about this room" Jason asked.

"I think it's better that I show you" Venus said as she swiped her wristband and opened the door.

The door opened to reveal the biggest room of them all.

The room was at least 100 feet tall and went on for as far as the eye could see. It was filled with what looked like millions of 2-gallon canisters with windows on them. Jason walked up to one of the canisters.

"They're all empty. What are these and why do you have so many of them?" Jason asked.

"Well, you see these are what we call life pods" Venus replied

"Life pods? What goes in them? Plants?"

"Haha no, not that kind of life. It's meant for babies, to store them for the journey back home" Venus answered.

"Wait, why do you have so many of them then?"

"Because..." Venus embarrassingly hesitated.

"We're supposed to fill all of them..." Venus muttered.

Jason's jaw dropped to the floor.

"Excuse me? You and me are supposed to fill all of these with our babies???" Jason asked.

"Yes, that's the goal at least."

“Holy fuck” Jason said as he fainted and fell to the ground.

Looks like Venus and Jason have some work to do. (What an understatement).

End Of Chapter One