

MAYA'S MONSTER

By TROGDOR297

It was a quiet, peaceful night in the suburbs of Crown Hill, a sleepy little town on the east coast. It was summer time, and only the sound of crickets chirping occasionally disturbed the peace of the muggy night air. There were no cars on the road, no signs of trouble or stress. In these wee hours of the morning, everyone was at home asleep, resting in preparation for the day to come.

Most houses didn't even lock their doors at night in this town. It was a tight knit community, where everyone knew one another and trusted one another. And so it was with little effort that an unexpected foreign presence was able to infiltrate one of the homes, the one belonging to Maya Pine.

Maya, a thirty-year-old barista at the local coffee shop, was fast asleep when her window silently opened from the outside, the pane of glass rising to allow something to enter her dark room.

She twitched in her sleep, murmuring incoherently as the covers were pulled from the bed, leaving her body exposed. She rolled over in her sleep, limbs pulling into the foetal position as she tried to unconsciously keep herself warm. Her sleep would be ruined for good when a warm, wet, sensation wrapped itself around her ankle.

"Wha-?" She said sleepily. "What...what's going on? *Yaaawn* What time is it?"

"Do not be afraid human" A deep echoing voice rumbled in her mind.

"Okay..." She said flatly as she stifled another yawn, her hands coming up to rub the sleep from her eyes. She could barely see anything in the dark, but could sense movement. "One sec, I'm going to turn on the light" she said as she leaned over toward her night stand.

"Do not! My presence will terrify you!" The voice commanded, but Maya ignored it.

"I'm sure you're not that bad" she said as her hands groped the lamp in the dark, looking for the little knob that would bring it to life. Her fingers finally found the little brass switch, and twisted it. With a click the lamp turned on bathing the area in a soft yellow light.

"Whoa" she said as she turned back to face forward, a perhaps subdued reaction to what she saw. Just beyond the end of the bed, floating four feet off the ground, was what could only be described as a "Tentacle Monster". It had a central body, spherical in shape just slightly larger than a basketball. Its skin was black and slick, its body featureless except for a singular eye that sat at its center, its cornea lime green, a single vertical black slit for its iris. From its body sprouted several tentacles, that writhed slowly in the air around it. With them constantly in motion, weaving in and out of each other, it was impossible to determine how many there were. They too were black and slick, skin coated with some sort of thick fluid. One such tentacle was wrapped around her ankle, and had been what had woken her.

“Human, do not panic! I come from another world and I mean you no harm!” The voice of the thing resonated in her mind, its pace of speech fast, its volume rising.

Maya crossed her arms over her chest, as she stared it down with a smirk on her face. “I’m not panicking? If anything, you’re the one who’s panicking!” She said with a laugh.

“You...No?... You’re not panicking? Do... I not frighten you?” The Monster questioned, it’s one eye squinting at her suspiciously.

Maya shook her head. “Nope”

The Monster’s tentacles stilled. “Why...why not? I am not of your world! A strange being intruding in your dwelling with intentions unknown! How are you not afraid?!”

Maya reached behind her to prop her pillow up so that she could sit back against it. “Well, for one, I’m pretty sure this is all just a dream. Tentacle Monsters or whatever you are aren’t real, so why should I be afraid? If I ever end up in real danger I’ll just wake up!”

The Monsters tentacles writhed with frustration “I’m not some nocturnal hallucination! I’m real!”

Maya nodded sarcastically “Of course you are. But the second reason I’m not afraid is, real or not, your intentions aren’t as unknown as you think they are. I’m pretty damn sure I know why you’re here”

The monster floated toward her, tentacles grabbing on to her bed post to help pull it closer, its eye focusing on her. “Ok then, human, if you’re so smart and all knowing, then please, tell me what I, a member of a species that you didn’t even know existed prior to me waking you, want with you?”

Maya rolled her eyes at the creature’s own use of sarcasm. “You’re here to breed with me, duh!”

The monster stopped its forward motion, hovering over her shins. It’s enormous eye blinked, eyelids sliding from either side. “I...how...what the fuck?! Why would you guess that?!”

Maya smirked once again “Am I right?”

The monster’s eye stared her down with annoyance. “Yes actually, you’re exactly right, that’s precisely what I came here to do”

Maya smiled “Knew it”

“I don’t understand...” Its voice rang through her head. “Why was that your first guess?! Why would you assume that?! Is...Is there something about me that screams desperate?”

Maya shook her head, laughing. "What, no? It was just obvious, is all. I've seen enough Hentai to know what a Tentacle Monster wants when it shows up in a lady's bedroom in the middle of the night!"

"Hen-Tai...I am not familiar with this word"

"It's a type of porn, you know what porn is, right?" After a few seconds of the creature staring at her blankly she explained. "It's what humans use to help get ourselves off. And this little scenario, women with tentacle monster...it's pretty common"

"Fascinating" The monster said, mulling over what she'd told him. "This is a strange planet"

"Yeah, no shit" Maya said nodding. Then sitting up in bed, she grabbed the hem of the tank top she'd been sleeping in and pulled it off over her head.

"What...what are you doing?" The monster asked.

"What does it look like I'm doing?" She said, as she looped her fingers through her panties and began to slide them down. "We doing this or what?"

"Doing...wait, you wish to breed with me?!" The monster replied, it's eye widening.

She looked at it, raising a skeptical eyebrow. "That's why you're here isn't it?"

"Well...yes, but usually when my kind does this...the first night is just an introduction. Usually, we have to visit a few times to create a psychic bond, before the host is willing to breed."

"Pfft, that seems like a lot of effort!" Maya said. "Did you miss the part when I told you I'm familiar with this scenario, because of the porn I watch? I'm obviously into this shit! So, let's go tentacle boy, show me what you got!"

The Monster said nothing for a moment, floating ominously over the end of her bed, tentacles slithering about in a great mass. "You're sure?" It said at last.

Maya groaned with annoyance "Yes, dude. I am a willing participant. I give you my consent. Now let's go! Fill me up!"

The monster did nothing, floating silently above her as it watched her.

Sighing again with frustration she rolled over. "Nevermind! You can leave! I don't want to breed with an alien who's a little bitch. Next time send one who's got some balls"

Facing away from the monster, head on the pillow, Maya secretly smiled. If her taunt had landed like she thought it would then any moment now...

Maya felt a second tentacle wrap around her other ankle, then a third and a fourth slither their way around her thighs. With a single motion they flipped her over, and pulled her legs apart.

“Oh yeah, here we go!” She said with a grin.

More tentacles extended their way toward her, twining around her wrists and spiralling their way up her arms, pulling her limbs up beside her head and holding them firm. Four of its black appendages slid their way up her back, and then working together all of them moved at once and her body was lifted from the bed, suspended a foot off the mattress.

“Ooo, yes!” She moaned. She was completely restrained, its tentacles wrapped tightly around her entire body. She couldn’t get away now if she tried, and the thought turned her on. “Now, don’t be shy, I’m already soaking wet!”

A tentacle emerged from underneath its body. This one was different than the others in its shape. The black slimy appendages that held her all ended with pointed tips; this one ended in a round dome. It was as thick around as an average man’s cock, and was making a beeline towards her pussy.

“Mmm, I think I know what that one’s for” She teased. “Don’t make me wait, tentacle boy!” Between her legs she felt moisture leaking from her, her pussy overflowing with its juices. As instructed, The Monster didn’t hesitate, and as soon as the round end of the tentacle made contact with her lips it pushed its way inside.

“Oh, fuck yes!” She cried as the tentacle slid its way deeper into her. It wasn’t quite as stiff as an erect cock, but it was far more mobile, its prehensile end moving about inside her vagina, caressing and teasing every inch of her inner walls.

Her head lolled back, as she revelled in the pleasure emanating from between her legs as The Monster’s tentacle fucked her. An additional tentacle slid up underneath her and cradled her head lifting it up to support it, removing the strain on her neck. Maya laughed “Oh what a gentleman you are, tentacle boy!”

Maya’s hips bucked involuntarily with pleasure as the tip of The Monster’s tentacle rubbed against her G-spot incessantly, having discovered that was the place that brought her the greatest pleasure. With her eyes squeezed shut with pleasure, Maya didn’t see two additional tentacles hover towards her, their ends hollowed out like a toothless mouth.

Maya gasped opening her eyes with surprise, as she felt them close around her nipples and started to suck on them. “Oh shit! Wow...that...mmmm...that feels *really* good! Wait... what... what are you doing to them?!”

As the tentacles sucked on her tips she could feel her nipples changing within; swelling, growing longer, and fatter. When the tentacles pulled off, she gasped once again at the large floppy nipples that hung off the end of her b-cup breasts. Each one had swollen to be over two inches long, and an inch across in diameter.

“Fuck!” She exclaimed, her body still coursing with pleasure as down below the tentacle continued to thrust in and out of her while the tip assaulted her g-spot. The sucker tentacles receded and two tentacles similar to one that currently filled her pussy approached her chest, though they were smaller in size.

Each one neared until they touched the end of her newly engorged nipples. “Whoa!” She yelled “Wait, wait, wait! Hold on, you can’t stick those-” A ripple of electric pleasure zipped from her nipples to her brain, temporarily removing all cognitive thought from her frontal cortex. Each of The Monster’s tentacles had slid into a previously non-existent opening in her nipples, the pink spongy flesh of each one stretching around the black slick appendage.

All at once all motion stopped, the tentacle things body hovering closer, its eye wide with shock. “Sorry! Sorry, Sorry, Sorry! I thought you would like that, let me just pull those out...”

The tentacles that had forced their way into her nipples began to slide out when suddenly, her arms, now only held loosely by The Monster reached forward and grabbed on to the retreating tentacles, preventing them from further movement.

“Don’t you fucking dare” She said, eyes still twitching every few seconds with pleasure.

“Oh...you do find it pleasurable?” The Monster asked.

“Oh fuck...” Her speech paused as its tentacles began to slide back in, nipples stretching wide and sending a series of orgasmic jolts through her “...yeah. I just didn’t expect it, is all. You gotta communicate with me, tentacle boy!”

“This act is not a part of your Hen-Tai?” The monster asked.

“It fucking should be. Holy fuck that feels... amazing!” Her eyes rolled back into her head as its tentacles began to slide back and forth through her nipples and into her breasts. Her body began to tremble violently in the creature's grasp as an orgasm hit her, followed shortly by another one, and then another, repeating without breaks in between.

“H...H...hold up!” She cried, between panting breaths. The monster slowed its relentless ministrations that had held her body in a rictus of orgasmic, toe-curling pleasure for over two minutes.

“Yes?” It asked.

“Are you close?” She asked, her breathing laboured, her face and chest covered in sweat.

“Close to what?” The Monster questioned.

“To what?! To finishing! To cumming! To shooting me up with your alien load, or whatever the fuck it is you do!” She said, voice ragged from the near constant moans and shrieks she’d been involuntarily emitting.

“Oh, I can commence the final steps at any time. It’s simply protocol that I don’t conclude the breeding ritual until the receiving host has achieved their own climax” The monster explained.

Maya broke out laughing “Then what the fuck are you waiting for! You’ve made me cum like...shit...like twenty times!”

“Oh, really? In other species there’s usually the release of some sort of fluid...”

Maya shook her head chuckling “I’m not a squirter, dude. If you’re able to finish then please do, this has been fucking incredible, but if you keep going I’m likely to pass out”

“As you wish, Human”

“Maya” She said, smiling at the monster. “My name is Maya”

“Very well. As you wish, Maya” Then without hesitation the mass of tentacles holding her aloft begin moving again, the rounded ones returning to thrusting in and out of her orifices.

“Guh...hunh...ugh...gah...agh” She was only able to emit short choppy noises from deep in her throat as her body relit with a blaze of overstimulation. She could feel yet another orgasm cresting within her when the tentacles holding her shifted, tilting her body up. The ones thrusting paused their motion, causing the storm of pleasure within her to stall.

“Wha...why’d you stop?” She whimpered, annoyed at having her orgasm denied.

“This step requires my utmost focus” The Monster’s voice echoed in her mind.

Maya craned her head forward to try and see what was happening. The Monster’s eye was shut, making its body a completely black sphere. Then she spotted it. Travelling down the central tentacle, the one that was still plunged within her pussy, was a thick round bulge. It looked as if a baseball was being forced through a garden hose. Her eyes widened, a smile forming on her face as it neared her.

“An Egg?” She said with excited anticipation.

“Eggs” It corrected her.

The bulge she’d first saw was nearly at her pussy lips, when she spotted a second traveling towards her within the slippery black appendage, followed by a third. As she felt the bulge of the first egg contact her lips, it paused as the end of the tentacle within her moved. Inside her vagina the rounded end flared open and pressed flat against her, smothering her cervix. Then the egg began to move once more.

“Oh...god!” She grunted as she felt her pussy stretched wide to accommodate the girth of the egg as it entered her. She shuddered with pleasure as she felt it travel up through her to the end of the tentacle where it was pushed through her cervix, depositing itself into her uterus.

“Holy shit... that’s intense” she said between panting breaths. “Ok, here we go again!” The next two eggs came in quick succession, each one causing her whole body to quiver with pleasure as they stretched her before landing in her womb, a warm weight with her pelvis.

“How many are you going to give me?” She asked breathlessly.

The monster didn’t answer, but looking down she saw two more bulges making their way toward her. The excitement of being filled with more eggs was interrupted when she saw smaller bulges appear on the two tentacles that were still stuck into her breasts.

“Whoa, hold on, what are those?!” She said, her excitement turning to trepidation.

The tentacle beast locked in focus didn’t answer her, so Maya was forced to watch with growing anxiety but also curiosity as the tentacles within her breasts began to shudder as more and more bulges began to travel down their lengths. While her pussy trembled with pleasure as it was stretched by additional eggs being pumped into her, Maya closed her eyes, not wanting to watch as the bulges reached her nipples.

She hissed as a mix of pain and pleasure flared from her nipples, as they were forced to stretch over the smaller bulges. Surprisingly as they passed in to her she didn’t feel the solid weight of an egg, but instead fluid. His tentacles were filling her breasts with some kind of liquid, and they weren’t stopping.

“Whoa...Whoa!” She said, eyes lighting up. Any fear she’d had was replaced with excitement as she watched her breasts began to swell, pumping up larger, as they were filled with more and more of this alien fluid. Her skin tensed, rippling with each additional injection of fluid, her flesh stretching, the soft squishy tissue of her breasts growing tense and firm as they were filled with liquid.

“Holy shit...” She muttered as she stared down at her chest with a wild grin. Her breasts had grown quite large, inflated with the beast had given her. Each one was spherical and firm, sitting high on her chest, sticking straight off her rib cage. She’d seen pictures of pornstars online before with tits like these. Her massively swollen nipples, still long and fleshy, didn’t look quite so ridiculous attached to these huge new tits the size of grapefruits.

The tentacles in her chest pulled free, their work completed. Down below she felt another twinge of pleasure as the final egg was deposited within her. Slowly the tentacles holding her arms and legs lowered her back on to the bed, then retreated as well. Only the one in her pussy remained.

“Wow...these are amazing! I never thought of myself as getting implants, but...goddamn!” Her hands, now free, had reached up to cradle and caress her stiff swollen breasts. She bit her lip as a shiver of delight ran through her as her hands traced their smooth firm surface.

Propping herself up on her elbows, she looked to the monster whose eye was still closed. “Hey? Everything ok?”

“Just one final step” It said, its voice strained.

Maya waited, curious as to what else the creature needed to do. While she waited her hands reached down to her pelvis and pressed on the lower surface of her abdomen. She could feel the hard bulbous masses within her, half a dozen eggs piled within her womb.

Her patience wearing thin she asked. “What else do you need to-” She cut herself off when she noticed another bulge begin to travel down the tentacle towards her. Unlike the eggs, this was a continuous thickening of the tentacle that travelled toward her...and there was so much of it.

A nervous smile on her face, she took a few deep breaths to brace herself as she watched the bulge approach and then enter her, stretching her out to what felt like her limit, but unlike with the eggs she was forced to stay stretched as the mass of whatever was being transmitted entered her.

The question of what, was answered as she felt a thick viscous fluid begin to pour into her, filling her uterus and surrounding the eggs. She cried out as she felt herself begin to stretch, her abdomen beginning to dome out as more and more of the creature's fluid was pumped into her already full womb.

“Fuck, fuck, Fuck! You’re pumping so much!! You’re...you’re going to split me open!?!?” She cried eyes wide as saucers, terror but also a perverse excitement coursing through her. The last thing she remembered before she passed out was the sight of her round belly beginning to tower over her, the top of it peeking into view over her bust like a spherical hill, and the feeling of her skin stretching tighter and tighter, feeling like there was no way it wasn’t going to tear...

BEEP* *BEEP* *BEEP* *BEEP

Maya groaned, her hand flailing blindly to shut off her phone alarm. The sun shined through her bedroom window and onto the bed, her covers perfectly tucked in, ensconcing her. The memory of the tentacle monster and their sexual dalliance flashed in her mind, and she sat up with a start, throwing the covers off of her.

She looked exactly like she had when she’d gone to bed. Her tank top clung to her slender frame, sticking to her slightly with sweat, her panties tightly around her waist. Her breasts were the same B-cups that she’d always had, her nipples the same little buds, her stomach as flat and toned as ever

She sighed. “Fucking hell...I gotta cut back on the porn. Goddamn that dream was vivid!” With a grunt of annoyance, she swung her legs over the side and got out of bed.

She went downstairs and made herself a simple breakfast with a large cup of black coffee. She spent all day making fancy coffees for strangers, but she herself preferred it straight.

Breakfast and coffee in hand, she sat down on her couch and flipped on the television, pressing play on the Netflix Anime series that she'd stopped in the middle of last night.

As she sat watching the show, she constantly found the image of last night's dream forcing its way into her head. It had felt so real! She'd never had a dream that she felt so in control of, that felt so lucid. The idea that it maybe wasn't a dream crossed her mind, but she immediately dismissed it. Tentacle Monsters weren't real, and at the end of the dream she'd been a swollen inflated mess, her breasts and womb stuffed with monster cum. It being real was simply an impossibility.

That didn't stop it from turning her on. She squirmed as she sat on the couch a tingling sensation emanating from between her legs. She tried to ignore it, but each time she pushed the image of the alien out of her mind, it came back minutes later.

A strange flutter from her stomach startled her. Maya suddenly realised that she hadn't taken in a single word of dialogue in the past minute. She'd just been staring off into space, as her mind had whirled, spiralling around the concept of the alien in her dream.

"Oof...Indigestion" She muttered as she gently rubbed her belly where that odd feeling had come from. Her stomach felt tight, bloated. "Maybe I'm getting my period early" She contemplated as she sipped her coffee. Putting it out of mind, she clicked off the TV and went up to shower for work.

Naked and alone, the hot water drizzling over her body, she finally gave into to her urges. A soft moan escaped her lips as her fingers found their place between her legs, squeezing and teasing her clit. She was rewarded with immediate pleasure, her body rocketing towards release. Within seconds she came, faster than she'd ever brought herself to orgasm before. But as she came, she felt something different, something she'd never felt before. A pressure in her pelvis, it felt like she had to pee, but lower. Her fingers still rubbing and teasing her clit, she felt that pressure build until it all released. A wave of ecstasy hit her, as she felt a sticky warm liquid spray her legs.

Her eyes shot open "Wait...did I just fucking squirt?! Holy shit!"

A memory of the previous night surfaced. *I'm not a squirter, dude.* She shook her head, clearing her mind. "That...that didn't happen" She reminded herself as she returned to finish her shower.

Stepping out of the bathroom she grabbed a towel to dry herself before heading to her closet. As she rubbed her chin-length raven hair dry she looked across her shelves and hangers for the clothes she wanted. With a smile she grabbed one of her favourite t-shirts, and a pair of high-waisted skinny jeans. Finally a simple pair of black panties and bra for underwear.

The panties went on like normal, same with the bra, though she found her breasts were bulging up and over the cups slightly, as if the bra was half a cup size too small. The bigger surprise was the skinny jeans, where she struggled to do up the zipper that squeezed tight against her lower abdomen, and found it impossible to do up the button.

“Goddamn bloating...Grrr...Just have to...” Taking a deep breath in, she sucked in her stomach, which let her close the button. With a sigh she let go of her breath, her stomach pudging out against her jeans. “Stupid period” She muttered as she tossed her top on, an oversized black t-shirt with a graphic of Saitama on the front.

The cafe was bustling a few hours later, as Maya worked on frothing milk for an extra-large latte. Beside her working the till, stood Stacy, Maya’s best friend. They’d been thick as thieves since grade school, and shared everything with each other. Well...almost everything.

“You ok, Maya?” Stacy asked looking over to her as she closed the cash register after retrieving a customer’s change.

“Yeah, just...tired. I didn’t sleep well” Maya said with a weak smile. “Latte for...Broben?” She said struggling to read the writing on the cup.

“It’s Braden...you know my name, Maya” Braden said as he reached across to take the drink from her as he sneered.

“Bye Broben!” She said, giving him a fake smile and a wave as he left. Stacy laughed at her friend’s sarcastic wit.

Maya gave a chuckle followed by a sigh as she started on the next drink. She hadn’t felt horny again since she’d relieved herself in the shower, but images of the dream in her head had refused to abate.

“You sure you’re ok?” Stacy asked, walking over to Maya.

Maya paused a moment while she filled the bottom of a mug with caramel flavouring. “Have...have you ever had a dream that felt like...real?”

Stacy shrugged. “Of course? Everyone has?”

Maya shook her head “No...like...*really* real. Like you were absolutely sure you were awake”

Stacy smirked at her friend “Well, I don’t know about that...if you say it felt like you were absolutely sure that you were awake...maybe you really were?”

Maya blushed at the thought. “No...there’s no way I was”

Stacy eyed her friend. “What was the dream? What are you not telling me?”

Maya shook her head, giving another weak smile “It’s nothing. Forget I brought it up...Caramel Macchiato for...Alvin?”

“Goddammit, Maya, it’s Allan! Give me that” The annoyed man said, snatching his drink from her while she chuckled to herself.

After her shift at the cafe she went home, feeling exhausted. As soon as she walked in the door, she lifted her shirt and undid her pants, her stomach relaxing as it spilled forward slightly. "Ugh, so bloated" She muttered as she set about making herself dinner, keeping her pants undone as she did so.

As she ate her dinner of fish and vegetables, she pondered the previous night. More and more she couldn't shake the nagging feeling that she really had been visited by a Tentacle Monster, even though none of the proof was present. Her pants still undone, she leaned back in her seat and with two fingers pressed into her abdomen just above her hips. When she remembered doing this in her dream, she'd felt it's, or perhaps his, eggs inside her. Now she felt nothing.

"It doesn't make any sense!" She said as she pulled her hand back. Still unsure of what had really happened, she got up from the table and went to put away her dishes. As she slammed the dishwasher closed her coffee maker on the counter caught her eye. An idea sprouted in her mind, as she grabbed coffee filters and grounds from the cupboard.

She didn't know why but she suspected The Monster, if it was real, would return tonight. When it did, the best way for her to be sure that it's not a dream was simply to still be awake when it arrived. Smiling to herself at her cleverness, she grabbed a mug and the full pot of coffee and headed to her bedroom.

The hours rolled past as she sat in bed reading, impatiently waiting. She was in the middle of her third cup of coffee when she checked her phone and saw it was 1:30 in the morning. Her eyelids were burning, and her body ached.

With a sigh she got out of bed "This is ridiculous. What the fuck am I doing, waiting up for some imaginary monster...Honestly, how stupid am I..." She continued to ramble on to herself with frustration as she brushed her teeth and removed her makeup. She returned to bed, feeling very tired, and very annoyed with herself.

As she walked back to her bed from the ensuite bathroom, she paused beside the bedroom window. With an exasperated shake of her head, she walked over to it and locked it shut. That would provide her with sure proof the next morning, if she had the dream again. Without another thought she got into bed and shut off the light, falling asleep almost instantly.

Maya awoke in the pitch-black darkness hearing something shaking her window frame, trying to open the locked egress. Her eyes peered through the darkness and saw a black shape outside the window that seemed to be constantly moving and shifting.

"Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit!" She said to herself as she jumped out of bed, turning on the bedside lamp. She bounded to her window in two steps, freezing before it. Outside the window hovered The Monster, a number of its tentacles gripping the window and struggling to open it. The single green eye of the monster looked up, opening wide with surprise as it noticed Maya standing on the other side of the window. Her body moving on autopilot, she reached up and undid the lock of the window. Immediately the window slid open, and, like

some otherworldly octopus, The Monster used its tentacles which gripped the window frame to pull itself inside.

“Hello, Maya. Why was your window locked? Did you not wish to see me again?” The voice she recognized oh so well said into her mind.

She looked across at it, mouth moving, but making no sound. Her eyes began to water, as she was overcome with emotion. “You’re...you’re real!” She whispered.

“Yes? We went over this last night...I told you I’m not a dream. Don’t tell me you didn’t believe me?” The eye furrowed as it looked at her.

Maya blushed with embarrassment. “I...I’m sorry? But like...you can understand why I thought it was a dream right!? It was all so amazing, and then ended so suddenly, and then when I woke up I was back to normal!”

“Right, about that...before you passed out you seemed rather upset, and so I figured I shouldn’t leave you in that condition. It just wouldn’t be right having you wake up alone, disoriented and in shock, and with your body changed. So, I drained the fluid from your breasts and womb, restored your nipples to their natural state, cleaned you up and got you back into bed...I was just trying to be a good breeding partner. You...really thought that it was a dream?”

Maya nodded, still feeling very vulnerable.

“But didn’t you notice that your abdomen has expanded its circumference by five centimeters?”

Maya couldn’t help but laugh at that. “You’re kidding right? How do you know the exact amount?! No, I hadn’t noticed that...” She thought back to the previous day, and how her jeans hadn’t fit right. “Well...actually, I had noticed that I was a little bigger, but I thought I was just feeling bloated. I absolutely thought it was all a figment of my imagination when I woke up this morning”

“Oh, Maya, I’m so sorry! You must’ve had a very confusing day, what with all the psychic flashbacks...”

Maya perked up at this “Wait...Psychic Flashbacks...How did you know that I’ve been thinking about it all day?”

The green eye bore down on her, though somehow its focused gaze didn’t feel piercing, but somehow caring. “It’s the Psychic Bond I tried to explain last night. I telepathically imprinted on your mind. Those flashbacks of memory are intended to make potential hosts less disturbed by my presence, and to eventually draw you to me”

Maya wiped away tears that had begun to pool at her eyes. “Is...is that why I’m feeling so emotional?”

"I would assume so? This is new to me as well. The Bond is meant to wear down apprehension and fear, but you accepted me immediately, and so the Bond is forming a stronger attachment than normal"

Maya nodded with understanding, fresh tears falling down her cheeks. A geyser of emotions was gushing within her. Relief, embarrassment, happiness, anxiety, connection, fear, lust, and confusion. Sensing the storm within, a number of black tentacles reached out and wrapped around her pulling her in. Maya cringed slightly at their touch, recoiling from the foreign, wet, sensation. As strange as it felt to feel them embrace her once again, part of it felt comforting.

"I'm ok...I'm ok" She said, gently prying the tentacles off of her as she wiped tears from her eyes. "It's just a lot to process...Feels like my whole world got flipped upside down!"

"You're handling it very well" John said as it hovered closer. "And your body appears to have accepted the spawn willingly too"

Maya's head lifted with a jolt. "The what?! You said you undid everything!" She immediately looked down at her midsection with confusion.

The monster stared back at her, its single eye unflinching "No, I said I drained the fluid. The eggs within remained where they then hatched. The spawn will remain inside until they have matured. Can you not feel them?"

Maya thought back to the day before, the strange feelings like butterflies in her stomach that she'd felt. Like she'd done a few hours before, with two fingers she pressed on her lower abdomen to feel where the eggs had been. Just like at the dinner table she felt nothing, her fingers moving back and forth probing her internal organ. Then she felt it, a squirming motion slithering across her fingers from within. Maya gasped as she pulled her hands back.

"Oh my god?!" She yelled. "Holy shit! Holy shit, I have aliens inside me!" This revelation brought a fresh new onslaught of emotions, but surprisingly the most prominent of the lot was excitement. "I...I don't know what to say...Thank you?"

"Thank...Thank you? There is no need for thanks, Maya, if anything you are the one who should be receiving my thanks"

Maya shrugged, a single hand now resting just below her navel "So...what do I have to do? Is there anything I should avoid eating? Am I going to start craving weird things?"

The monster's eye blinked once as it spoke into her mind "You don't need to do anything. Your womb is warm, moist, and dark, the perfect home for them. They will develop on their own."

Maya's shoulders slumped slightly "Oh...ok. I just...I don't know, I just want to be the best mother...no, maybe that's not quite the right word...best...host for them. You've trusted me with your spawn, I want to take care of them the best I can!"

The Monster hovered closer studying her "...I've never had a host be so...enthusiastic. Well, I appreciate your concern for my offspring, but your body has already proven to be a place that they can thrive. There really isn't anything else you can do for them...except..."

"What?!" Maya asked eagerly.

"The spawn develop best in the presence of a nutrient rich fluid...the kind I pumped into you last night...which caused you great distress"

The image of the previous night flashed into her mind. Her stomach growing rounder and taller, skin growing tighter as she was filled with a seemingly unending course of fluid. It felt like she'd been close to bursting open. She'd been terrified...but also slightly aroused?

"I'm sorry" she said, voice trembling. "I...I didn't know." Another wellspring of emotions burst within her, feelings of shame, and guilt.

A tentacle reached out and rested on her shoulder "Do not be upset. Everything's fine. Like I said, your womb is perfect. The fluid just makes development happen smoother; it's not necessary"

Maya reached up and dried the tears that had begun to form again "Ok, thank you. I don't know why I'm getting so upset about this! Is it-"

"Yes, it's the Psychic Bond. It's amplifying your natural emotional reactions"

Maya nodded, reaching a hand up to grip the tentacle that comforted her "Guess I'll just have to get used to it...Wait...Hold up, I just realized something!"

"What's that?" The monster replied, its single extended tentacle returning to join the writhing mass that surrounded its body.

"If I'm already carrying your spawn...then why are you back!"

"Isn't it obvious?"

"Not really" Maya sniffed.

"I'm here to breed with you once again. Your body is capable of holding far more than what you received last night"

Maya's face went blank with shock, as she felt her skin become flushed "Oh...Oh! I didn't...I wasn't...aha, wow...wait, you said...more? Far more? That's...wow...I think...I think I need to sit down"

Maya stumbled back, until her legs caught the edge of the bed and she sat down upon the mattress.

"Maya? Are you ok?"

Maya sat still, breathing heavily, as she felt her skin heat up. Then she grinned, biting her bottom lip. "Oh, I'd say I'm better than ok. When you told me that you wanted to fill me up with more of your spawn...much more. Oooo, even just saying it ...full body shivers. Look..." She spread her legs slightly, and reached a hand down between them, her fingers making contact with the underside of her pink cotton panties, which were now soaked through. Looping a finger through the top of them she pulled them down, tossing them aside.

She began to touch herself, making audible *shlicks* as her fingers played in the abundance of juices she was producing.

"When I told you..." She said, her voice getting breathy with excitement "That I was...'into this shit'. I think...I think I'm into it a lot more than I thought I was! Mmmm"

The monster said nothing, but as it hovered towards her, a number of tentacles expanding out from the writhing corona that surrounded it, its intentions were clear.

Maya pushed herself back onto the bed, laying down, an eager smile on her face. Warm wetness gripped her calves as a pair of tentacles spiralled around them, hoisting her legs up and apart.

"Breed me" she said, her voice husky, as she gazed up at the large green eye that now looked down on her.

"Hnnnggghhh, Oh god, yeeeeesssss" She moaned, her eyes rolling back into her head as the round tipped tentacle pushed its way into her pussy. All of the flashbacks throughout her day had been priming her for this very moment, and now with its tentacle inside her again, filling her, caressing her insides in the exact way she desired, she felt whole.

"Harder!" She hissed. "F-Faster!"

Two tentacles slid under her thighs and gripped her ass, lifting her hips up so her body was angling up off the mattress from where her shoulders and head lay. The tentacle penetrating her increased the speed of its motions, pushing itself in deeper so more of her vagina was filled with alien flesh.

Maya was awash in continuous waves of pleasure. The Monster's psychic link with her gave hints to the monster in the exact way to touch her, to fill her, to maximize her pleasure. It was in the middle of a particularly intense wave of stimulation, Maya's legs shaking and tensing, straining against the tentacles that held her firm, when she felt another tentacle join the fray. Its delicate wet tip made contact at her waist before sliding down teasingly until it found her clit.

Maya's back arched with this unexpected but very much welcomed touch. "Oh...Fu-Fu-Fu-Fuck... SHIIIT!" She squealed, eyes squeezed shut, hips bucking uncontrollably as the tentacle, pressed firmly upon her clit, moved with such speed it was almost vibrating. Her

vision went white as her first climax ripped her consciousness in half, leaving only a feeling of overwhelming joy.

The teasing tentacle retreated momentarily, allowing her a brief reprieve, though the main appendage still continued to plumb her depths, refusing to stop teasing and pleasuring her g-spot.

“Holy...fuck!” She yelled, tears running down her eyes as she began to laugh giddily. “I’ve...I’ve never cum that hard before...Fucking hell...A girl could get used to that! Mmm, don’t stop. That feels...wonderful”

The tentacle did as it was commanded, twisting and writhing within her, creating a furnace of pleasure in her loins that burned unceasingly, filling her body with warmth and ecstasy. Through it all the monster said nothing, it’s telepathic voice abnormally absent from her mind, something Maya suddenly took note of.

“Hey” She said, propping her upper body up with her elbows. It was difficult for her to hold in her moans, as the waves of stimulation from her pussy constantly washed over her. “Hey!” She repeated.

The large green eye which had been focused upon her lower half, suddenly tilted up to look at her. “Is something wrong?”

Maya shook her head, with a wide grin. “No, nothing’s wrong!” She said sweetly “I just wanted to ask...is this enjoyable for you?”

“Of course. All of my appendages are very sensitive to sexual stimulation”

“Oh yeah?” Maya said. “So does it feel good if I do...this”

“Do wh-” The Monster’s eye twitched as its telepathic speech cut off. Maya had grabbed a loose tentacle that had been unoccupied and pulled the tip towards her open mouth. Firmly grasping the wet muscular appendage she stuffed four inches of it into her mouth, her lips clamping down around it as she began to suck on it. In her mouth her tongue caressed and teased the moist tip. Its taste was...foreign, vaguely sour in nature, but overall oddly pleasant.

“Mmmm” She moaned from deep within her chest as she held the tentacle in her mouth, lips sealed firmly on its flesh. The monster’s enjoyment of this act was apparent; the tentacles holding her legs squeezed tighter, while the tentacle within her pussy began to move more fervently, its movement shaky and unrhythmic.

Opening her eyes she looked up at the monster which hung in the air above her. A smile formed at the corner of her lips at the sight of its eye staring off ahead of her, gaze unfocused. Hand gripped around the tentacle she decided to push her limits. This being had given her a level of pleasure previously unknown to her; the least she could do was try and return the favour.

Gently she began to ease more of its length into her mouth, the tip hitting the back of her throat. Relaxing she pushed past the feeling of momentary discomfort as she felt the tentacle press against her before turning and beginning to slide down her throat.

“Mmmmm” She moaned again, humming around the mass of alien flesh in her throat. Before today she’d never enjoyed performing blowjobs; she’d felt they were degrading. But this...this felt different. This felt right.

“Ahhhh” She said, sticking out her tongue to lick along the underside of the tentacle not in her mouth. She focused on breathing through her nose, as her mouth was mostly occupied. She wondered how much the monster was enjoying this, when she felt the tentacle move in her grip...move deeper into her.

“Mmmf? Mmmmf!” She moaned as she felt it push its way deeper into her airway. The tentacle got thicker the further long it went, forcing her jaw open further. She could feel its tip moving excitedly within her at the base of her throat.

She began to gag and choke.

She couldn’t breathe.

Her eyes opened wide, as she stared up at the monster, whose eye was still lazily unfocused.

“Mmmmm!!” She moaned again, trying to scream. She was going to pass out again. She didn’t want to pass out, they were just getting started! She tugged gently on the tentacle, not wanting to hurt it. All at once the great green eye blinked, and shifted back to her; her eyes going bloodshot, saliva running down the side of her open mouth. Quickly but smoothly the tentacle in her mouth retreated, as did all of the other tentacles holding her, including the one in her pussy.

Her lower half dropping to the bed, Maya sat up with a loud gasp, sucking down air. She sat there for a moment hunched forward as she caught her breath, chest heaving. Grabbing the loose sheet by her side, she wiped her face clean. When she lowered the fabric, she found the single green eye floating before her only 18” away. Its tentacles floated up and behind it, deliberately not touching her.

“I went too far...” The voice rang in her head. Both a confession and a question.

She nodded. “Yeah...Breathing is sort of important to me...”

“I’m Sorry. I did not wish to bring you harm”

She smiled weakly as she wiped at her face again with each hand in turn. “I know. If anything, I should take it as a compliment. I guess you really liked what I was doing?”

“No other host has endeavoured to provide me with pleasure outside their own...I found it...overwhelming”

Maya frowned. Reaching forward she placed her outstretched hands on the underside of its central body, pulling it slightly toward her. "You poor thing. Always giving and never receiving..."

"It is the way of our kind" Its eye blinked as it focused on her.

Maya nodded as she loudly sniffed back tears. "Well, I think that's bullshit"

The eye said nothing, but nor did it retreat from her tender grip. They watched each other for a moment before Maya broke the silence.

"Alright...Where were we?" She said letting her hands fall back into her lap.

"You wish to continue?"

"Absolutely! My womb's all ready for you...It would be rude for you to leave without filling it" She said with a smile.

The monster's tentacles unravelled from around its body, gently wrapping themselves around her and lifting her, supporting her entire body so she hung freely in the air.

Grabbing the loose end of a tentacle that braced her neck, she pulled it up to her mouth and kissed it. "Breed me" She whispered.

Once more the central tentacle gently slid its way into her soaking pussy. A quiet gasp escaped her lips as she felt it move within her once again, restarting the fire within her. The tentacles that held her aloft gently caressed and squeezed her, their tips drawing lines on her body like a score of tongues at once. But there was one part of her body that she felt was being summarily ignored.

"Why aren't...Mmmm...Why aren't you doing that thing...Oh, fuck...that thing to my breasts?" She asked in between involuntary moans of pleasure.

Moments later she felt the ends of two sucker tentacles wrap around her nipples, bringing a hungry grin to her face. "Mmm, that's better" She purred as she felt them began to suck on her nips.

"I will bring them pleasure" The voice echoed in her mind "But I will not fill them"

"Why...why not?" She asked, attempting to maintain focus as she felt her nipples engorge and swell within the tentacles.

"It is not necessary for breeding"

The tentacles pulled away revealing her nipples that had been transformed to long and fleshy once more, their colour a deep pink. "Wait, really?" She felt a shiver run up her

spine, as the cool night air fell upon her moisture coated nipples. "Then why did you do it yesterday?"

The monster paused, before it spoke. "I admit...I did it for my own aesthetic preference"

Maya's jaw dropped open. "You...you like big-" Her eyes squeezed shut, her teeth clenching as a particularly intense bout of pleasure rose from her pussy like a tongue of flame. "You like big tits!" She finished after it had passed.

"Yes." The monster answered simply. Two of its tentacles reached forward and wrapped their tips around the spongy lengths of her nipples.

"Well then what are you waiting for!" She said, voice excited, trembling with pleasure. "Give me...oh god... the biggest fucking titties you can!"

"You desire this?"

"Why not?!" She said with a wild grin. "I'm already living out a Hentai fantasy, might as well go all the way!"

Without hesitation, the smaller round-ended tentacles slithered forward making a beeline for her chest. Maya watched them with increasing excitement. "Come on boys" She purred "Pump me up"

The tentacles wrapped around her nipples held them tight as the two approaching appendages burrowed into them, forcing her flesh to stretch wide. Maya let out a noiseless gasp at the freight train of stimulation that collided with her brain. Her mind still reeling she groaned as she felt her chest begin to go warm, her nipples tingling as they were strained by the fluid passing through them.

Maya forced her eyes to open through the storm of ecstasy assaulting her senses. She wanted to watch it happen. Her hands reached up to cradle the sides of her bust as they swelled before her very eyes. Bigger and bigger they grew, pumping up full with the aliens fluid. Her skin stretched, beginning to feel tight, each breast the size of a small cantaloupe when she felt the tentacles begin to recede.

She cooed with joy as her hands traced their surface. These were far from the biggest breasts she'd ever seen in Hentai, but they were definitely the largest she'd ever seen in person. "Do you like them?" She asked.

Looking up she saw the single green eye was focused solely on her bust, leering at them. She smiled, giving a giggle. "I like them too," She purred. Rubbing the tops of her newly swollen, firm mounds, she lifted one hand and crooked a beckoning finger at the monster. "I know you want to touch them..." She teased.

A swarm of black tentacles flew forward, surrounding and enveloping her breasts.

“Ohhhhhhh!!” She cried, head thrown back as her overly firm, tight-skinned jugs were squeezed and massaged from every angle at once. The Monster’s touch was warm, wet, and full of desire, and Maya needed it. She craved it. When she felt some of them began to pull away she hissed “No, don’t stop!”

In that moment she felt like all she ever needed in her life from this moment on was those tentacles around her breasts. The monster’s desire rebounding and redoubling off her own through the psychic bond. Her entire body felt electric as an orgasm roared through her, causing her legs and arms to shake uncontrollably, a single long primal moan echoing from her lungs.

But play with her breasts was not the only thing the alien had come here to do. Maya still lay horizontal as she recovered from her climax, supported off the bed, while the tentacles continued to squeeze and envelop her bust. Her eyes were glassy, her mouth ajar as her mind refused to let her off the whirlwind of ecstasy. This ecstasy was only interrupted when a different flare of sensation panged through her from her pussy, followed by the feeling of a weight inside her; the first egg deposited in her womb.

“Yeeessss” She moaned, eyes rolling back into her skull. “Fill me...”

Maya’s mind was a tornado of emotion and pleasure, fireworks of joy and excitement going off each time she felt a new egg force its way into her womb.

Her arms hung loose at her side, nearly touching the bed, her head still aloft only by the grace of the tentacle that cradled it. “More...” She whispered. “Make me yours...”

Same as the previous night, the monster stopped after six eggs. Maya’s arms reached up to touch her abdomen, which was now slightly swollen. With little pressure she could feel the eggs within. She closed her eyes and smiled, a tear of happiness forming at each duct.

One by one the tentacles began to retract, first sliding free of her breasts. A pang of longing rang through her as they departed, but she always knew it was foolish to think it could go on forever. However, it was a greater shock when she felt the central tentacle begin to retreat.

Weakly she lifted her head. “Wait!” She croaked, her voice raw. “The...the fluid?”

The tentacles paused, as the green eye looked to her, confused. “It’s not necessary...and it caused you distress”

“I can take it” she said, voice growing with strength. “I need it.”

“Are you sure?”

She nodded, lips pressed tight together. “Give them what they need.” Her eyes flashed as she spoke, determination visible on her face. “Do not stop until you’re finished. No matter what I say”

“Maya...”

“Do not stop,” She said again, voice firm. “Now fill me...”

The monster said nothing as it watched her for a moment, then the central tentacle shuddered as the viscous liquid began to flow down its length. Maya with her head still lifted watched it approach for a few seconds, before she let her head fall back onto the awaiting bed of tentacles. She began to slow her breathing, taking deep rhythmic breaths. She couldn't explain why she felt she had to do this; she just knew that she did.

Her pussy ached as she felt it stretch wide when the fluid began to enter her. Moments later she felt the deep warmth from her abdomen as it flowed into her womb, filling up the existing space. Eyes closed she continued to monitor her breathing as that warmth spread through her. It was comforting, but it lasted for only a few seconds before that heat turned into pressure.

Her hands still rested on her abdomen, and so she could feel the moment when her midsection began to expand, her womb filled to capacity with fluid and now forced to stretch. The intensity of her breathing increased, as she took deeper focused breaths. She could no longer ignore the pressure and weight of her womb that continued to grow.

Opening her eyes she looked over her breasts to the arc of her belly that continued to dome higher and higher off of her. Her skin grew tighter as it swelled, pushing past the size of a woman 6 months pregnant.

Closing her eyes once more she began to mutter to herself under her breath “I can do this-I can do this-Come on, Maya-Oh god, I feel so full-So heavy-But, I can do this! Can I do this? Oh god! So full!!!”

Her hands rubbed the surface of her distended gut, feeling how far it projected from her body. She knew she shouldn't, that it would only make her panic, but she had to look. She had to know. Tilting her head up she opened her eyes, and gasped, eyes going wide.

In less than a minute she'd been filled to the point of looking like a woman full-term pregnant. Her skin was mottled pink, irritated from being stretched. Her belly button had popped out, a little bump on the peak of her increasingly spherical belly. “Oh my god!” She cried “It's...it's so big?! I don't know...if I can take much more?! I'm...I'm going to burst?!?!”

The pressure abated, the movement of the tentacle ceasing. Maya looked up to the green eye that hovered before her. “Is that all?” Looking down to the tentacle that emerged from between her legs that still had fluid within it, she knew it wasn't.

“No, but sensing your distress-”

“I said ‘Do Not Stop’” Maya commanded.

The eye stared back at her, matching her gaze, but Maya was unflinching. After a moment she felt a shudder between her legs and once again the pressure began to grow. This time she couldn't look away; she was mesmerized by her belly which continued to peak higher

and higher. Her skin went from splotchy with pink, to bright pink all over, it's texture shiny and smooth.

"Keep going" she said through gritted teeth. "I don't care if I pop...I want it all. Give it all to me! Make me burst! Split me open! Ahhhhh-AAHHHHH!!" She threw her head back releasing a full-throated scream as the tightness in her stomach became unbearable. Her hands held on tight to the mass of flesh that was her belly, that shook and tensed with each shot of fluid pushed inside. She squeezed her eyes tight as she waited for the inevitable. Any second now and her body would let go, her skin would tear open, stretched beyond her limit, but she didn't care. She would go as far as she needed to go for her spawn. Even if it meant...

With a wet slopping sound, the tentacle retracted from her. As one the tentacles lowered her back to the mattress, turning her body so her head would land on her pillow. Her eyes opened as she let go of the breath she hadn't realized she'd been holding. Laying on her back, her belly towered above her, doming up and out almost two feet off her torso. Her skin was as tight as a drum, bright red in certain places, but...her flesh had held. She'd done it.

Waves of tingling sensation emanated from her midsection; her skin pressed to its limit. "Oh my god..." She breathed. "I...I did it! Oooo, so...full...so tight!"

A cooling relief suddenly washed over her skin. The monster, hovering above her, wiped its tentacles across the surface of her impossibly distended stomach, leaving a thin coating of its own secretions on her skin. This ooze brought immediate relief to her painfully stretched flesh.

Maya was suddenly hit with a wave of fatigue, a long drawn-out yawn emerging from between her lips. Eyes fluttering shut, she felt the gentle touch of the tentacles as they wrapped around her body, cradling her swollen form as they carefully turned her over to lay on her side, the massive sphere of her belly resting on the mattress beside her. She felt the covers be pulled over her body when sleep finally took her.

BEEP* *BEEP *BEEP* *BEEP* *BEEP

Maya let out a loud yawn as she laid in bed, covers pulled up to her chin. She grabbed her phone and shut off the alarm before throwing the device away. Another night, another insane dream, she thought with frustration. This one had felt even more real, but if it had been real where was the proof? She'd gone to bed with a mountain of a midsection, which was not all present now. Just an overly active imagination.

She blew a breath out between her lips. She'd never dreamed of the same thing twice in a row before. The whole thing was very strange. She wanted to lay in bed a little longer, but her stomach growling forced her hand.

Wait...that wasn't her stomach growling.

Anticipation rising within her, she threw off the covers sitting up. As she did her breasts slumped forward. They weren't the tight firm cantaloupes from the night before but they

were close, having shrunk only slightly. And below them projected her belly, the belly of a woman 8 months pregnant.

“AAAAHHHHH!!” She shrieked, hands shaking with excitement. It’d been real. It had all been real. A smile split Maya’s face as she gazed down at her round belly resting in her lap. She took her hands and placed them on her abdomen, one resting above her navel, one below it. Her skin felt smooth and warm, not irritated whatsoever. Pressing gently, she could feel the subtle whirl of motion within; her spawn safe in her womb.

Her spawn? She frowned as she gently rubbed her skin. She had no genetic connection to these beings. She was merely a vessel for them to live in. She wasn’t a mother, she was a landlord...

Still, she felt a genuine connection to them, one likely fostered by the psychic bond. Her nocturnal visitor had entrusted her with them, and she would care for them as if they were her own.

“That’s right” She whispered as she gently pressed upon her flesh once more, feeling a number of the spawn press back. “I’m here. I will keep you safe”

She crawled over to the side of the bed and got out. Her arms stretched up high over head as she yawned again, before she padded her way to her closet. She was still nude and would prefer to have some clothing as she got ready this morning.

She grabbed a loose pair of flannel pyjama pants and another oversized anime t-shirt. Before she put them on, she looked at herself in the mirror that hung on the back of her closet door.

“Whoa...” She said, mesmerized. “Hot Damn, Maya!”

She stood with her hands on her hips as she marvelled at her body. Her full round breasts, had only shrunk slightly over night, just losing some of their firmness. Now they looked soft and inviting, a pair of plump delicious melons. Her friend had returned her nipples to their original state, which now looked tiny attached to the front of her fat anime titties.

Below, her belly was the image of maternal femininity. Her skin was glowing, smooth like velvet, no blemishes or stretch marks present. Her belly button had remained popped out, a few veins tracing the surface near the outer edge of the dome. She took a hand and ran it down the surface of her abdomen, feeling its curve from top to bottom. In her hand’s wake a number of small bulges appeared on the surface, small dimples on her skin. Her contact had excited the spawn within.

“Ooo, Hello!” She cooed, rubbing her belly again which only further agitated them. The sensation of them writhing within her, pressing against her flesh, was strangely stimulating, and she found herself absent-mindedly biting her lip after enduring it for a few seconds. Letting the feeling pass, and the spawn settle, she donned her loose clothing and headed downstairs to make breakfast.

As she ate her simple breakfast of eggs and toast Maya was surprised to find The Monster's promise had held true. She'd imagined coming downstairs and succumbing to a sudden irresistible urge to consume her entire kitchen's stock of food, a rash action of gluttony to sate the things that dwelled within her. Instead, she'd made a normal amount of food, and after eating it felt as full as she normally would have.

Settling into her plush couch to watch her show again, she found it remarkably easy to not think about it at all. The spawns, when undisturbed, were remarkably still. Her swollen belly and breasts were of course a slight burden, but not something she viewed as wholly negative. The added mass of her new body felt comforting, as she sat back on the couch, hands folded together and resting atop the hump of her belly. It made her feel cozy, like she was wearing a weighted blanket at all times.

As the morning stretched on, she put off getting ready for work for as long as possible. Maya had no regrets about what she'd done, what she was doing, quite the opposite; she was thrilled. But she didn't exactly know how to explain it either. She couldn't exactly walk in to work looking almost full-term pregnant and tell Stacy "Hey girl! Oh this? Yeah, got impregnated by an alien tentacle monster! You know how it is!"

After what was supposed to be a quick shower, made not so quick with how much time she spent enjoying the warm water spraying over her new flesh, she stood in the closet feeling trapped. All of her jeans were skinny jeans; she'd barely made it work yesterday, today they were out of the question.

"*Sigh*. I guess it's yoga pants today" she said, right hand resting atop her belly, rubbing it idly. A single bulge pressed up against her hand from within. She looked down with a smile "Oh, I know. I hate yoga pants too"

After begrudgingly putting on a pair of black yoga pants, she finished her outfit with an oversized hoody. It would be incredibly hot, wearing a thick sweater on summer day, but it was bulky enough that the shape of her body was more or less hidden. By the time she got to work she was already sweating, but thankfully Stacy had the A/C turned up to max.

"Hey" Maya said as she walked behind the counter.

"Hey?" Stacy asked, eyeing her friend. "What...what are you wearing?"

Maya shrugged as she walked over to check the espresso machine. "Just some comfy clothes"

Stacy scoffed. "Girl, those are not your comfy clothes..."

Maya looked at her friend over her shoulder and rolled her eyes "I'm not allowed to wear something other than skinny jeans and t-shirts?" Her voice dripped with sarcasm.

Stacy snorted with a smile at her friend's attitude. "Ok, then, Miss Maya. But don't try and pretend this is normal for you, because it's not"

Maya stuck a playful tongue out at her friend. Together they laughed, interrupted only when a customer walked up to the till. Maya let out a quiet sigh of relief as she waited for the customer's drink order. Stacy had bought her excuse for now. Maya would just have to be careful to not bump into her, which would promptly ruin her disguise.

What Maya hadn't predicted was how difficult it would be for her to not blow her disguise all on her own.

She was in the middle of frothing a cup of milk for a vanilla latte when a flashback hit her. It was immediately clear to her that the bond had strengthened with how vivid the vision was. In her mind she was brought back to that moment of pure bliss, her helpless body held aloft, when its tentacles had ensconced her fat, round, full tits, teasing and caressing literally every square inch of skin.

"Maya?" A far-off voice said. She ignored it, her eyelids getting heavy, an easy smile forming on her lips. She wanted to be there again, in that place. Just her and her Monster, its many black feelers, feeling her up.

"Maya! What the fuck?!" Stacy yelled.

At once Maya snapped out of it, but too little too late. With a shrieking splutter, the metal cup of milk overflowed with foam, spilling on to the floor. "Oh fuck!" She cursed, dropping the entire thing. With a loud clang it hit the tile and sent its contents flying. "Shit, shit, shit!" She said, as she scurried to get a mop.

Stacy leaned with her back against the counter as she watched Maya clean up the mess. "Maya...are you feeling ok?"

"I'm fine" Maya said as she mopped up the spilled milk.

"You don't seem fine. You seem totally out of it! Yesterday you came in asking me these weird questions about dreams, and now it seems like you're stuck in one!" With a shake of her head, she spun away to take an order as a customer approached, but Maya knew that wasn't the end of it. She'd have to be more careful going forward.

This proved difficult as the mental visions started to come more and more frequent throughout the day. Twice more Stacy caught Maya staring off into space, completely oblivious to what was happening around her. At least after the first incident Maya had the mindfulness to put down whatever she was doing when she felt one coming.

It was near the end of her shift when a flashback hit her for the fourth time. This time she saw the end of their encounter, when her womb was pumped impossibly full. She watched as her belly rose higher and higher, skin getting tighter and tighter. She remembered the feeling of incredible tightness as she watched in her vision her belly reached the size that it had finished at last night. But then...it kept going.

Maya, standing before the sink which she'd left running, let out a quiet gasp as the vision continued to play in her mind. She watched behind closed eyes as her body was pumped larger and larger, growing rounder as her skin stretched tighter and tighter. "Oh god..." She whispered. "Yes...yes..."

In the vision her belly dominated her form, a great sphere of flesh four feet in diameter. Dark veins formed patterns on the surface of its globular mass, her skin bright red and shiny like a balloon. How could she hold that much!? It shouldn't be possible...

In her vision she felt her stomach quiver, the great orb of her overly inflated womb beginning to angrily shake. No! It couldn't be time yet! She wasn't ready!

With a loud gasp, Maya sucked in air as the vision abruptly vanished. Her chest heaved as she sucked in air, leaning on the edge of the sink for support.

Behind her Stacy looked over her shoulder at her. "Maya?" She asked, genuine concern in her voice.

"I'm good" Maya said, pushing herself up. "I just need a minute" Then she walked away, opening the door to the small closet their cafe used as a pantry and stepping inside. She let out a sigh as she closed the door behind her.

"What the hell was that!" She muttered, wiping her face with both hands. That wasn't just a memory, it felt like a premonition. But there was no way it was realistic; that couldn't happen. Her body had been so round, so overly full, it just wasn't possible...Was it? More importantly, why did the thought of it excite her so much?!

Throwing caution to the wind, Maya reached down around her comparatively modest belly, and slid a hand down the front of her yoga pants. Inside her panties she was greeted with an abundance of wetness, her fingers quickly becoming coated as she ran them back and forth along her lips. A shiver ran through her body as she played with herself, causing her nipples to go erect underneath her sweater. She really needed to go back to work...

"Maya? You alright?" Came Stacy's voice from outside the pantry.

"Mhmm!" Maya answered, her fingers moving faster back and forth across her clit and her pussy lips.

"You've really seemed off all day...Maybe you should take tomorrow off?"

"Yeah, Maybe!" Maya replied, biting her lip tightly to hold back a moan.

"Ok, cool. I'm just gonna come in for a second, I need to grab some more caramel sauce"

Before Maya could react, she heard the knob turn, followed by the door swinging open. She only barely had time to remove her hand from her pants, desperately wiping her slick fingers off on her sweater.

Maya was facing away from the door when Stacy walked in, and she didn't dare turn around lest her flushed face give her away.

"Hey, take as much time as you need, but could you just scooch in a bit more? I can almost reach the caramel, I just need you to move a bit" Stacy asked as she stepped up behind her friend.

Maya looked down at herself. Though she stood over half a foot away from the shelving unit, beneath her bulky sweater her distended belly was gently pressing against the edge.

"Yeah...sure thing." Maya said, shuffling forward only an inch or two. The metal bar of the shelf pressed into her flesh, just above her popped belly button.

"Maya, you barely moved," Stacy said with a chuckle. "Come on, you've got lots of space!"

Before Maya could answer, she felt Stacy brace her shoulder against Maya's back and gently shoved. Maya let out a grunt of surprise as she was forced a few inches ahead, the metal shelf digging into her swollen abdomen. Within her she felt a flurry of movement, the spawn awakening and upset at their living space being intruded upon.

"Maya, come on, why are you resisting me?" Stacy said, voice strained as she leaned harder against her friend. "I can almost reach the bottle, I just need you to move!"

"Ah!" Maya gasped, as Stacy shoved into her, squeezing her against the shelving unit. The spawn within her womb roiled into a storm of motion, wiggling and slithering against one another. All over her stomach, bulges appeared on the surface as the creature within fought against the unexpected incursion. The sensation was absolutely tantalizing to Maya, making her breathing hitched, and turning her skin electric.

"Calm down!" She whispered, placing a comforting hand against the side of her protruding midsection. "Please calm down!" The spawn sensed her presence, traversing within her womb to press against the place where she had rested her palm, but beyond that her pleas went unanswered. If anything, the intensity of the activity within her womb only increased.

"What'd you say?" Stacy asked as she leaned against her friend, arm outstretched. "Almost got it..."

Maya ignored her friend, as she leaned her head forward against the uppermost shelf, eyes closed as she tried to maintain focus. Stacy continued to press against her, which only spurred the creatures within Maya to greater turmoil. The skin of her abdomen thrummed against her open palm, quivering with constant motion.

"Please!" She whispered again, eyes squeezed tight. "Please stop, you're going to make mommy cum!"

She could feel a climax building within her. She'd already been feeling incredibly horny from the strange vision, and now her entire body felt like a live wire from the constant tingling pleasure emanating from her belly. Her other hand gripped the shelving unit, her knuckles going white. Her breathing was slow and laboured, as she struggled to keep her composure. The creatures within her were excited, and no amount of pleading would calm them. She felt the pleasure spread to her breasts, a foreign sensation tickling her nipples as they rubbed against the inside of her sweater.

"Got it!" Stacy said triumphantly, using the side shelf to pull herself back up, a glass bottle of caramel syrup in hand. All at once the pressure against Maya was removed, and she stepped back from the shelf, right hand still cradling her active womb.

"I'll...be out in a minute" Maya said, her voice husky.

"Ok?" Stacy said as she glanced at her friend, leaning heavily on the shelving unit. "I think you should definitely take tomorrow off Maya, you don't seem well"

Maya silently nodded, not looking back. Stacy gave Maya one last look before she left the pantry, closing the door behind her.

Maya only waited a single moment before, she lifted her sweater, placing both hands on the bare flesh of her swollen belly. "Shhhhh" She shushed, as she gently rubbed the curved sides of her abdomen, hoping to calm the things within. She could feel them moving underneath her hands, pressing back against the pressure she applied.

"It's ok" She said soothingly. "Everything's ok...just be calm...calm" She breathed slow deep breaths, in through her nose, out through her mouth. Her entire body felt on edge, but slowly her skin stopped trembling as the motion inside began to still. Soon the storm subsided, the only motion she could feel where a number of them still pressed against her hands from within.

Maya smiled as she breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm here" She whispered "Mommy's here" The spawns inside bulged out to touch her one last time before retreating into the depths of her womb to rest.

Maya paused a moment staring at down at herself. She'd said 'Mommy'. The word had come so freely to her lips, she only now realized how strange that had been. But then again...she was carrying life in her womb. She was essentially their Mommy, wasn't she? Giving her belly one last loving pat, she pulled the sweater back down, before she left the pantry.

"All good" She addressed Stacy with a smile.

"Good" Stacy nodded, as she turned to catch her friend's eye. She did a double take when she caught sight of Maya, looking back at her friend with an embarrassed look. "Uh...Maya. I think...I think you spilled something on yourself in the pantry..."

Maya lifted a questioning eyebrow at Stacy as she looked down at the front of her sweater. There on her chest the grey sweater had turned dark in two circles where the fabric had been soaked with a liquid. "What the?!" Maya exclaimed. Then like a bolt of lightning hitting her she remembered the strange tingling sensation that had come from her nipples back in the pantry. Had...had that liquid come from her? Was that milk?!

Face going pink, she looked about for a hand towel to dry herself, when Stacy stepped up and grabbed her wrist. "Maya, what the fuck is going on?" She demanded, staring her friend down.

Maya shook her head, not wanting to meet her friend's gaze. Stacy was standing so close, if she got much closer she'd touch Maya's belly, and then the jig would be up. "I'm fine, I swear. Just dealing with some...stuff"

Stacy furrowed her brow as she frowned at Maya. But she didn't push it. She let go of her wrist and stepped back. "Fine, Fine. Just...go home. It's almost closing time anyway, I can take it from here"

Maya looked up at her friend with a relieved smile "Really? Oh, thank you, Stacy..."

Stacy nodded, crossing her arms over her chest. "Just...get some rest. Sort out whatever shit you're dealing with, ok?"

Maya nodded, as she walked out from behind the counter and headed for the door. "I will, thank you"

"And call me if you need anything!" Stacy yelled after her.

Maya turned in the glass alcove of the cafe, and waved at her friend, giving her a smile to acknowledge she'd heard her. Then she hurriedly walked out, eager to get away. She walked with a rapid pace across the parking lot, head down, shoulders slumped forward, desperate to avoid the gazes of the people she passed. In the bright afternoon sun, the dark splotches on her sweater stood out even more, garnering a number of stares as she rushed to her car.

Kicking the car into gear, she hightailed it out of there, only to turn into the parking lot of the big box store plaza just down the street. She drove around until she found a deserted section of lot behind the Walmart. She quickly scanned the surrounding area, and after confirming she was alone, pulled off the wet sweater. Tossing it away, she reached behind her seat and grabbed a Pokemon T-shirt that she'd left abandoned in her backseat weeks ago. She pulled the stretchy cotton top over her head and down as far as it would go...which was not far.

She hadn't worn a bra today, as none of the ones she owned would come close to containing her new bust. It hadn't mattered when she'd worn the oversized sweater but in this tight aqua blue t-shirt, with an image of Vileplume splashed across the front, it was very obvious that she wasn't wearing a bra. Her grapefruit sized breasts stretched the front of the

shirt's neckline forward, squeezed together in the cotton top, with visible bumps on the front where her nipples poked through the fabric.

With so much of the shirt devoted to containing her bust, it left not enough to cover her belly. The hem of her shirt stopped several inches above her navel, as if it had been designed to be a crop top. She tugged on the shirt, trying to make it stretch, but it would go no further. She sighed as she looked down at her almost fully exposed belly. She would just have to pray that she wouldn't run into anyone else she knew. Taking only a brief moment to steel herself, she exited the car, and made a beeline for the Walmart entrance.

Inside she grabbed a cart and headed straight for the grocery aisles. She wouldn't be going into work tomorrow...or for much of the foreseeable future. She wanted to be sure that she was prepared if she suddenly found herself unable to leave her house. She walked up and down the aisles filling her cart with all of her favourite comfort foods and snacks; enough to last her a month.

Maya did her best to ignore the stares of the other customers as she walked back and forth past the rows of food. "Everything's ok" she said under her breath, reassuring herself as a middle-aged couple passed by giving her wide-eyed stares. "Nobody knows that you're full of aliens. You just look very pregnant..."

Her cart loaded with food she headed towards the checkout line. She was halfway back, passing through the cosmetics section, when she was unexpectedly accosted.

"Excuse me, Ma'am!" A cheery voice called from her immediate right. Maya looked to see who had called her, spotting a pair of women standing in an aisle lined with creams and moisturizers.

"Uh...were you talking to me?" Maya said, addressing the pair.

"Yes! Sorry to bother you," The woman on the right replied with a big smile. "But could you help us with something?"

Maya, too polite to say no, wheeled her cart over. "Yes?"

The woman who'd spoken, who Maya now saw had a Walmart nametag on that read "Julia", gestured to the other woman. Standing up close Maya realized that this customer was pregnant herself, and only just starting to show.

"I was just in the middle of recommending a moisturizing cream to avoid stretch marks, when I saw you walking by!" Julia explained. "Tell us, what product do you use? Your skin looks fantastic!"

Maya gave an embarrassed smile. "Oh...Thank you. I actually...I don't use anything?"

Julia gasped "Really? Oh, you must! Just think how good your skin would look if you used the right products on it! Here let me give you a sample"

"When are you due?" The other woman asked with a gentle smile.

Maya shook her head as she fumbled over her words. "I...uh...aha...I don't really know...Ahh!" She let out a surprised yelp as she felt an unexpectedly cold sensation on the outer edge of her belly.

"Sorry! Should've warned you it's a bit chilly!" Julia said with a smile as she rubbed a dollop of lotion into Maya's skin. "But trust me, this will make your skin so soft and so smooth! Oh! A kick!"

Maya winced as she felt the bulge in her skin where something from within had pressed against her flesh.

"Oh my, your baby's really feisty!" Julia said as she watched the bulge move about under Maya's skin. Then a second bulge appeared on the other side of her belly, and then a third.

"Wha...what?" Julia said, staring with confusion at Maya's belly, which featured no less than seven individual bumps where something pressed against her flesh, stretching her from within.

Maya hissed as she felt her skin begin to tingle again. "Thank you!" She said, a little bit too loud, reaching forward to grab both the display bottle of lotion the woman had used on her as well as an unopened one. Tossing them into the cart, she turned and fled, silently willing the spawn within her back to stillness.

The rest of her time in the grocery store was incident free, the things in her womb calming quickly after Maya had removed herself from the situation. An hour later she sat on the couch at home, topless. The majority of the groceries sat on the kitchen table, waiting to be put away. Maya had instead decided to indulge herself.

Julia the sales clerk hadn't been wrong, the lotion did feel wonderful on Maya's skin, as she emptied nearly the entire display tube she'd taken onto her stomach. She moved the tube in circles as she squeezed it, creating a spiral pattern with the line of lotion she left behind. The white gel was cool, but refreshingly so. After nearly the entire dome of her belly was covered, she capped the bottle, and with both hands began to rub and massage the lotion into her skin.

"Ahhhhh" She let out a moan of contentment, head falling back to rest on the couch cushion as she spread the silky cream into her skin. Her hands rubbed in wide circles, ensuring not a single section of skin wasn't covered in the thick lotion. Though she spent over a minute rubbing the lotion into her belly, her spawn within didn't stir once. They recognized her; had become accustomed to her touch.

When she finished, her skin was coloured a pale white, excess lotion coating her round belly in a thin layer. Using her hands she collected some and spread it up to cover her breasts. If her hopes came true, she would need the skin on both her bust and her belly to be as moisturised as possible.

Rubbing the lotion into her full, spherical breasts, she worked from the outside in, finishing at her nipples. Hands coated she wrapped her fingers around her nipples and squeezed to be sure they received an appropriate amount of gel. As she did so, a different white fluid shot forth in several jets, leaving a cloud of droplets on her glass coffee table.

“Oh fuck, that’s right!” She said, mouth open wide with surprise. She squeezed twice more on her nipples, less milk spraying forth each time. On the third, squeeze nothing. “That’s wild...I guess my body thinks I’m pregnant?” She said after letting go of her nipples. “I mean...I guess I can’t blame it” she said with a chuckle to herself as she looked down at her swollen gut.

With a grunt she pushed herself back up off the couch, and padded over to the kitchen to begin putting away the food she’d bought. She pulled off the yoga pants, glad to be free of them, moving about the kitchen with only her panties on. After putting away the haul of food she bought, she made herself a big pot of kraft dinner, settling down on the couch minutes later with a bowl to continue watching the anime she’d had on this morning.

After multiple episodes, and multiple snacks, Maya turned off the television and headed up to bed. She let out a loud yawn as she walked into her bedroom, her left hand idly scratching her chest. She stopped in front of her full-length mirror, and look at herself, appraising her body with a smile. She hadn’t noticed before now, but looking at her body head on it was clear that she’d grown throughout the day. Her belly was looking like a woman overdue, projecting an inch or two further off her body than it had this morning. She nodded with satisfaction as she placed a hand atop her belly and rubbed it gently. She stared at herself for a minute, drinking in the way she looked, until smiling once more she turned and walked to her bed, getting in under the covers and turning off the light.

Hours later Maya laid in bed on her side, wide awake. Sleep escaped her, her mind unable to settle. She lay with one hand under her pillow supporting her head, while her other rested on the side of her stomach, fingers gently caressing her smooth skin. Minutes ago, the spawn within her womb had grown restless, writhing and slithering against each other. The sensation was pleasant, so Maya let them be, choosing not to will them to stillness.

She’d tried to sleep but had found it impossible. She’d rolled over several times, trying to get comfortable, attempting with covers both on and off. She was just too excited, the premonition she’d had earlier this afternoon still fresh in her mind. The Monster had promised that her body could contain many more spawn, and after witnessing her body in that vision Maya was eager to push her limits as much as she could.

But to do that her tentacled lover would have to return, and return he had not. She’d left the window pulled open in anticipation, but after hours of waiting there’d been no sign of him. Was it even a ‘him’? Maya felt like it was.

Between her legs her pussy ached with desire. Throughout the night as she’d sat on the couch watching TV, she’d felt her physical arousal continually build. It’d been hell not relieving herself, and she’d been thankful that her show had at least been interesting enough to keep her attention. Now lying in bed with nothing to distract her, she was desperate to achieve release but...she also wanted to wait, to share that moment with her monster.

Another long yawn broke the silence in the dark room, her weary eyes burning. She didn't know what time it was but reckoned it was well past midnight. As excited as her mind was, there was only so long her body could resist its fatigue.

Suddenly, her eyes shot open as a strange feeling came over her. She felt light headed, euphoric even. She felt a shiver run the back of her neck and down her spine. A wave of goosebumps raced from her toes up her legs, over her belly and up to her head, leaving every nerve ending tingling. Within her belly the turmoil of the spawn increased.

"He's here!" She whispered as she sat up in bed, her breathing becoming hitched with excitement. She looked to the window, through which she saw the clear summer night sky, stars twinkling in the cosmos. Then from outside something long and black emerged and gripped the inside window sill.

Maya swung her legs out of bed and pushed herself up, the weight of her belly holding her back for only a moment. She hurried over to the window, smile widening as her monster pulled itself through. Stepping into the mass of tentacles, she reached forward and wrapped her arms around its body, embracing it.

"Hello, Maya" Its warm comforting voice spoke into her mind.

"Hi" she said softly as she pressed her cheek against it, cherishing the warm, wet touch. She shivered as she felt numerous points of contact across her body as she became the focus of the corona of tentacles she stood within. Some only briefly brushed against her as they writhed in the air, but many were more deliberate in their motions. Two tentacles cradled gently around her breasts, while twice that many laid themselves around her bloated abdomen, feeling how much her warm rotund form had grown.

"You are progressing well" Its telepathy sang to her. "My spawn have not been too troublesome?" Her womb was trembling with motion, the spawn excited to sense the presence of their creator.

Maya stepped back slightly to allow herself to look down at her abdomen. Removing one hand from where she was holding on to the monster, she placed it on the upper curve of her belly just a few inches above her popped out belly button, in between two of the creature's tentacles.

"Not at all" she said. "They've been good. They listen to me"

To prove her point, she gently shushed as she rubbed back and forth. After a few moments the motion within slowed, the turmoil reducing to a gentle churning.

"Impressive!" The monster said, green eye wide as it stared down at her belly then back up at her. "Their psychic abilities are still developing but you were able to form a connection with them! I've never seen that before..."

Maya looked from her belly back up to meet her monster's gaze. "Really? I'm Special?" She said, face breaking into a grin.

"Very" The Monster replied.

"Wow" Maya said, tears forming in her eyes. The psychic connection was so strong in its presence, she felt like all of her emotions had been turned up to 11. "Thank you...Um..."

"What is it?"

"I just realized...even though I'm carrying your children...I don't even know your name!" Maya said, laughing as she wiped tears from her eyes.

The monster stared at her blankly "My species does not use monikers to identify ourselves, we identify one another with psychic patterns"

"Oh, ok." Maya said as she reached up and lovingly caressed a tentacle that had wrapped itself around the back of her neck "Well then we can give you a name. You're...you're male right? Does your species have males?"

The central sphere of its body bounced up and down in the air, eye squinting shut. Maya quickly realized it was laughing. "What! What's so funny!"

"Sorry! I'm not laughing at you. Yes, we have males, and yes, I am one. It's just a funny question is all"

Maya laughed along as well. Her guess that he was male had been correct, and for some reason that made her feel good "Ok, well I'd like to give you a name"

"Ok, pick one" The monster's voice echoed, as it floated before her.

"Uh...I've never had to pick someone's name before...how about...John?" She'd picked the first thing that had come to her mind, the most stereotypically male name that she could think of.

"John...John...Yes, I can be John" John said.

"I'm so glad your back, John" she said as she turned and walked back toward her bed. With a number of his tentacles still clinging to her, John floated behind her, tugged along like a helium balloon. "I...I wasn't sure if you'd be coming back or not"

A mass of tentacles wrapped around her limbs and gently lifted her, carefully setting her on her back on the bed, as a few others grabbed her pillows and set them into place beneath her. John's body floated up and over her into view. "Your body is capable of so much more...How could I not return?"

Maya smiled up at him. A single tentacled snaked its way up her torso, sliding its way up into her cleavage. Using her upper arms she pressed against the side of her breasts

squeezing them together firmly around the tentacle. Without removing the pressure, she used one of her hands to grab the end of the tentacle that emerged from between her breasts and brought it up to her mouth where she could plant a series of delicate kisses on it.

“I know...” She said pausing every few words to plant more pecks “I actually...had a vision...about it” The tentacle squirmed in between her breasts the sensation thrilling her. The lids of John’s great green eye had closed slightly as he enjoyed the stimulation she gave.

“A vision you say?” His voice said heavily.

“Mmhmm” she said as her kisses were periodically swapped for licks, a second tentacle joining the first, her other hand grabbing it and pulling to her mouth. “I saw myself...getting so big...ahhhh...you filling me...making me huge!”

“Mmmmm” A low moan echoed through her mind, signalling his enjoyment, bringing a smile to Maya’s face as she continued to make out with the pair of tentacles.

“You did not see the future” John said, his voice thick. “Merely your own desires reflecting back on yourself through the bond”

“Oh” Maya said, pulling the tentacles away from her mouth briefly, her voice holding a hint of disappointment. “So, I only saw that-”

“Because it is an outcome that you deeply desire” John finished her thought.

Another shiver ran through Maya. She found herself not at all surprised at what he’d said. When she’d witnessed that scene take place in her mind this afternoon, she’d felt nothing but longing and need.

“And what do you want, John?” She asked.

“I’ve never met a host like you, Maya. Your mind so willing; full of compassion and care for my creations. Your body so receptive to change; both to hold my spawn but also to provide myself with pleasure...If it were up to me, I would have you be my Queen, a Broodmother for an entire colony of my spawn...but I fear that may not be something your biology could handle”

An image flashed into Maya’s mind of her sitting on an elevated throne, her stomach spreading out before her in all directions, a great massive dome of flesh the size of a house, quaking and quivering with thousands of spawn within.

“Oh...fuck...Ahhhh!” Her expression of wonderment turned into a guttural call of delight as a spontaneous orgasm rippled through her, triggered by the intense desire for what she’d seen.

“Oh my god...” She said, panting. “Holy shit...Yeah...I want that too...”

“Well...let us see how close we can get” John said his voice taking on an intensity as at once a flurry of tentacles unfurled from him and reached for her.

“Yes!” Maya moaned loudly as they wrapped around her legs and arms, pulling her from the bed. Four of them ran up from her buttocks along her back supporting her weight as she was lifted a foot in the air. At once the tentacles began to writhe and twitch as additional appendages joined their brothers, but these ones had a single goal...bringing as much pleasure to Maya as possible.

“OH GAWWWWDDDD!!!” She screamed as they attacked her sensitive spots at once. Two wrapped around her breasts, their tips entwining her nipples, causing little fountains of milk to spurt forth as they massaged and squeezed them. Two more worked in tandem, rubbing and caressing her pussy and clit, building an unceasing storm of pleasure within her loins. The four limbs that had been cradling her stomach began to slide around its globular surface, coating her skin with a clear secretion.

John had even managed to surprise her by pleasuring her in ways she didn't even know she liked. The end of one of the tentacles that supported her torso had reached up and wrapped itself around her neck, constricting her gently but firmly. Another one slid between her ass cheeks, teasing her hole. Maya never would've guessed that she'd find either of those acts enjoyable, but in this moment, she loved it. They were an additional voice in the chorus, deepening the harmony of the symphony of delight that centred solely upon her.

“Guh...ga...ah...hng...guh...agh” she could no longer form syllables, her jaw slack as her consciousness was racked with wave after wave of orgasmic pleasure. Her climaxes came at her fast, one after another, the crest of each one higher than the last. With her eyes rolled back in her skull, she didn't see the tentacle approaching her mouth. Its tip rubbed against her lips for a few seconds, before sliding in. Though Maya was barely capable of conscious thought at this moment, her body knew what to do, her lips closing around the tentacle's tip and sucking fiercely on it.

Her legs jelly, muscles uncontrollably spasming, Maya only felt a brief moment of pressure when John's central tentacle penetrated her pussy. Her hips bucked violently as she felt the first egg pass through her entrance and into her womb.

“Mmm! Mmmm!” She moaned against the tentacle in her mouth.

“Yes, My Queen?” John's voice echoed in her head.

A chill ran through Maya. He'd never called her that before but...she liked it a lot. “Don't forget about my tits!” She said.

Wait...how had she said that? Maya's mind spun with confusion. The tentacle was still firmly in her mouth, her lips wrapped tight around it. She shouldn't be able to form words right now...unless she hadn't spoken words at all.

The movement of John's tentacles slowed for a moment. “You...you spoke into my mind. I've never had a psychic bond strong enough to achieve that”

“Mmmm!” Maya moaned excitedly from her mouth. “Well, you did say I was special!” Her mind sang to his through the mental link. “I was being serious though, don’t just fill my womb!”

“Maya...open your eyes”

A tentacle gently pressed against the back of her head, tilting it up for her as she opened her eyes. Her jaw fell open, the tentacle within sliding free as she gasped. Her body had been so overwhelmed with the hurricane of stimulation that she hadn’t noticed his tentacles transform her nipples and then enter them. She watched as her breasts already in the midst of expansion, grew before her eyes, pumping up larger and heavier. They were nearly the size of bowling balls now.

“Fuck yes...” She said under her breath, able to speak out loud once again as she ogled them. Each was round and firm, skin taut from the fluid pumped into them. Thick blue veins traced the surface of their fronts, highly visible against her creamy skin. She reckoned they were each almost ten inches in diameter, nearly perfect spheres. They’d likely be incredibly heavy if not for the tentacles that wrapped around them, supporting their weight for her. Satisfied with their newly swollen size, the tentacles in her nipples removed themselves, a little spray of milk spurting forth as each one pulled free.

Maya’s attention was returned to her womb as she felt another pleasurable twinge from between her legs signalling another egg entering her.

“How many?” She asked through their bond, letting her head relax back upon the tentacles that cradled her, a happy tight-lipped smile on her face. She was getting more comfortable speaking from mind to mind.

“Ten...so far” John’s calm voice resonated in her head.

“Wow...” Maya said, her smile widening. “So much more today!”

“Yes...Like I said, your body is surprisingly receptive, even more so today. What I’m rubbing into you-” A tentacle slid across the dome of her belly, leaving a trail of viscous clear fluid, that was absorbed into her flesh like a sponge sucking up water “-it aids in elasticity. But there’s something in your skin making it more pliable than normal”

Maya nodded “I bought a special lotion, that’s supposed to help your skin stretch during pregnancy. I put...a lot on” she said, ending her mental message with an audible chuckle, remembering her skin that had been tinted white by how much cream she’d put on. Her eyes fluttered as she felt the zing of pleasure of another egg being deposited within her womb.

“Excellent. You are incredible, Maya. Never before has a host been capable of carrying as many spawns as you” John’s words of praise blossomed in her mind, filling her with a feeling of pride and overwhelming joy.

One final egg pushed its way into her uterus, the number of entities within her body doubling in only a few short minutes. She let out a primal moan as one last orgasm filled her body with pleasure, her mind soaking in the chemical release of her climax. The pleasuring tentacles released her from their grasp, retreating as her body was lowered to the bed.

Already she could tell her belly felt fuller. It certainly looked it, its spherical shape peaking a few more inches off her body than it had at the beginning of the night. But this size would be nothing compared to what was to come. Arms reaching around her newly swollen breasts, she rubbed the sides of her hill-like abdomen. Her skin felt soft and supple, not tight whatsoever. Applying a slight bit of pressure on her flesh, she could feel her previous spawn moving amongst the firm round shapes of the eggs.

“Say hello to your new siblings!” She cooed as she lovingly rubbed the sides of her womb.

John hovered over her as she laid on the mattress once more, only his central tentacle still in contact with her body “Are you ready, Maya? A dozen eggs require’s a remarkably large amount of fluid. I do not wish to cause your body undue stress”

Maya looked up at him and smiled, nodding enthusiastically. “I can take it” she said confidently. “Fill me with what my babies need”

John’s focused stare watched her in silence for a brief moment. Then his body tilted subtly, a nod. Maya closed her eyes, settling back into the pillows that he’d arranged to support her body, waiting for his gift to come. She didn’t have to wait long.

Seconds later she felt a deep warmth bloom within her body as the nutrient fluid began to flow. Hands still pressed against the side of her belly she felt her skin begin to slide against her palm, as her abdomen began to expand.

Maya breathed peacefully as she felt her body grow. Her skin, quenched with both her store-bought lotion and John’s own secretions, stretched effortlessly, its texture still soft and smooth as her belly loomed larger and larger.

Maya felt completely zen in this moment, the powerful warmth of her monster’s fluid filling her whole body with a comforting glow. John had commented about the limits of her biology, but right now as she felt herself continuing to swell larger and larger, without pain, without discomfort, it really felt like she could go forever, be that true Broodmother that he’d envisioned.

“Maya” John’s voice was quiet and gentle in her mind. “How do you feel?”

“Good” She whispered back through the bond. “Really, really good”

“You look...I have no words. You are divine”

Maya slowly opened her eyes, and was instantly transported back to her vision from earlier in the day. Just as she’d foreseen, her belly was enormous, like a massive flesh-coloured balloon. From underneath her bust it sloped up nearly vertical, getting wider the further from

her body it went. Laying on her back on the mattress, the peak of the great dome was four feet high, and nearly that much at its widest. Her skin was still smooth and creamy, though a few pink blotches had appeared on its surface, minor irritation from the growth.

Her breathing quickened with excitement as she stared up at her immense girth. She was so incredibly massive, her body brimming with life. She could feel it all, every square inch of skin containing her overly-inflated womb. Within she felt her first dozen spawn causing the fluid within to churn as they explored their newly grown home.

“More...” She urged, her face split with a wild grin, eyes shining. “More!” Her belly shook as it continued its growth, continuing to expand bigger and rounder. Her heart beat wildly with excitement as she watched it swell larger than should be humanly possible. As she continued to inflate, the fluid pumping into her not stopping, several tentacles reached forward and lightly braced the side of her towering abdomen, keeping her upright.

“More!” She said again. “Don’t stop! I can take so much more!”

Though her enthusiasm hadn’t wavered, the same could not be said for her skin and its capacity to stretch. She’d held out for longer than they’d both expected, but her skin was growing tight once more. No longer was its surface soft and creamy; it was now pink and shiny, stretched tight. Her heart had not slowed its fervent beating, and now in several spots on the surface of her belly dark blue veins the thickness of a pencil were ridged against the surface of her skin, pumping blood through her swollen abdomen.

Maya ignored the growing tightness in her flesh, the itchy irritation that soon became pain as her skin reached its limits. She only cared about being the best Broodmother she could be, and that meant taking more.

“Keep going!” She begged. “I need more! My babies need more!”

But suddenly the growth stopped, her belly stilling as John removed the tentacle from its spot between Maya’s legs. The immense mountain of her belly nearly reached the ceiling from where she lay on the bed. Though she was stretched impossibly full, she didn’t feel like she had the previous night, when it felt like her skin was going to burst open.

Maya lifted her head with confusion, her adrenaline dropping. “Wha...what happened? Why did you stop?”

She felt a number of tentacles wrap themselves around the great mass of her womb as they began to gently massage and soothe her skin, John’s main body hovering in to view around the side. “I stopped, because I was finished”

Maya frowned. “Really? Are you sure? I...I think I could hold more...*Sigh*I... I wanted to be bigger...”

“Your body is at its limit for tonight” John stated.

“Oh...I see. Ok...I understand...” Her tone expressed her obvious disappointment.

“You still want to be bigger?”

“Oh god Yes! I want to be what you showed me! To hold an entire colony in my womb!” A visible wave of goosebumps passed over the enormous orb of her belly, as a shiver ran through her. “Mmmmmm yes...that’s what I want!”

John’s green eye studied her for a moment. Her desire was palpable through the psychic connection, a want to grow without end, to be a vessel of life for millions.

His tentacles wrapped around her immense form and gently turned her until again she laid on her side. Doing so now, her belly took up nearly the entire mattress on its own.

“Rest, Maya.” John said soothingly into her mind. “Rest”

Maya felt his urging through the psychic bond, almost like a hypnotic command. She couldn’t help but yawn as she felt herself grow weary. “You’ll... be back tomorrow?” She asked.

“Rest...” He said once more, his voice no more than a whisper. Maya closed her eyes, and fell into a deep sleep.

There was no alarm to wake her the next morning, her phone had died through the night, and so she slept until well past noon. When she did finally awake with a gentle yawn, there was no question about whether the previous night’s events had been real or not, as the proof stared her right in the face.

“Mmm, good morning” She said sleepily, addressing her belly. Though it was far from the colossal size it had reached the previous night, it was still far larger than any normal human pregnancy. Laying on her side it spread across the bed, looking like she’d swallowed a beach ball whole. Her skin had returned to its soft creamy texture, though the thick dark veins that had appeared the previous night remained, joined by webs of smaller less visible veins in the areas in between.

Of course, it was difficult to see her belly in its entirety over her breasts, which had barely shrunk at all. Each one was a firm round mass of flesh, easily larger around than her head. Her nipples were stiff and engorged, with little white drops of milk at their tips.

With a smile she reached down and patted the side of her belly with two light slaps. She was greeted with a swarm of her motion, her belly visibly shaking as two dozen spawn inside sprung to life. The sensation sent electric tingles along her skin, making her involuntarily moan.

“Wow...” She breathed after they’d calmed down. “That was...wow.”

Bracing herself against the mattress, one hand on the side of her belly to steady herself, she pushed hard, rolling from her side on to her back, her belly shifting on top of her. Her eyes widened as she looked at herself. Her belly had seemed big from the side, but seeing it arc up off her body, easily two feet high, really made it clear how huge she was.

“Goddamn...” She muttered as she stared at the smooth dome of her gut. She watched silently as bulges appeared across the surface of her belly; their motion ceaseless. She closed her eyes, sinking into the pillow, letting her mind focus solely on those sensations emanating from her womb. She smiled to herself as she found she could sense them, all 24 of them piled on top of each other and entangled together. Her meditation was disturbed with the growl of her stomach.

She pushed the feeling of hunger out of her mind, her only desire in this moment to be with her spawn, but when a second growl was accompanied by a painful jolt through her stomach, she forced herself to get up.

She didn't bother to check herself out in the mirror as she left her bedroom. She didn't care how big she was now. She cared about how big she could become...

As she made her way downstairs, Maya found it easier to move about than she thought she would. Though her belly was huge, she was quickly able to establish a gait and posture that gave her balance. The halls and stairs of her house were also well spaced, so she didn't have any issues running into things.

A few minutes later Maya sat on her couch with her breakfast, a plate of eggs and toast that she rested atop her belly while she picked away at it. While using one hand to eat, the other stayed on her mid-section. She wasn't doing it deliberately, it just felt right. She couldn't help but want to touch and hold her belly, her newfound source of joy and pride.

As she ate her breakfast she thought of last night, of what John had said about her: Special, Incredible, Divine! She felt herself blush as she remembered his praise. *No other host had carried more spawn...If I had my way you would be my Queen, a Broodmother for an entire colony.* The image of herself, gargantuanly huge, flashed into her head again, making her smile as she swallowed her mouthful of eggs.

“More than anything...I want that” she said to herself, reaffirming what she'd expressed the night before.

The rest of her day was spent on the couch. Not watching TV like the previous days, but instead just relaxing, eating, and spending time with her belly. She had no desire to do anything but that.

After breakfast she opened the second bottle of lotion she bought and spent a good half an hour applying and then reapplying, gently rubbing and spreading until the skin of her belly was slick with the cream.

Then she laid back on the couch, and simply sat, at peace as she beheld her enormous womb. Her hands were in constant motion, rubbing and massaging her distended belly, unable to keep her hands off of it. She only got up to get more food or use the bathroom, after which she would return to the couch.

Her mind could think of nothing else as the day passed, the sole focus of her identity at this moment was caring for and growing her belly bigger, being a better host for John and his spawn. It never occurred to her how strange or unhealthy this transformation of her mental state was, it just felt natural to her to want to care for the life inside her.

As the evening progressed later, she sat still for hours on end, meditating with her eyes closed, hands resting upon her belly, while in her mind she focused upon that image of her as the almighty Queen Broodmother, her belly filled with countless spawn. The creatures in her womb churned against one other, making her abdomen visibly tremble, as they sensed her desire and yearned for her to make it a reality.

It was the middle of the night when at once she opened her eyes. She'd felt only the slightest tickle on the back of her neck, but she knew it meant he must be near. She pushed herself off the couch and hurried upstairs, an exhilarated smile upon her face, heart beating like a drum, her mouth going dry.

She ran into her room, unnaturally agile for someone as large as her, and sprinted across to the window, throwing it open wide. The tingling on her neck had spread to her entire body. Her breathing was fast and heavy as she stood before the window waiting. But then... nothing.

Maya gritted her teeth with frustration. Her skin was alight with tingling, goosebumps on every surface. She knew he was near. So where was he?!

"What the fuck!" She yelled in anger.

Stepping up to the window she stuck her head out into the night air. She scanned her neighbourhood searching for the familiar inky black outline of his tentacles. It was only when some clouds shifted did she see him high in the sky, a tiny black shape catching the moonlight.

"John!" She hissed, not wanting to yell and wake up the neighbourhood. He didn't move and she knew he hadn't heard her; he was too far away.

Staring at him in the night, she focused her mind, feeling for the connection of the bond, and then using all she could muster yelled. "JOHN!" Her mental attack zipped across the psychic link. A few seconds later, she watched the outline of his tentacles spasm in the night. In the distance she saw its body writhe in the darkness, not moving. Then, slowly at first, but getting faster, he flew silently through the night toward her window.

Her mind grew foggy as he approached, that sole desire she'd felt throughout the day growing sharper and more intense. She needed to breed, needed to carry more of his spawn. Needed to be filled with a never-ending swarm of alien life. She Needed It.

“John” She said, voice slow and heavy as he stopped just outside her window.

“Maya...I had not intended to return tonight” John said into her mind, his voice ashamed.

“WHAT?!” Maya yelled, no longer concerned about waking up the neighbourhood, her voice echoing off of the surrounding houses.

“I thought it best to cut contact. I fear that I have...overstayed” John said, his green eye staring at Maya, searching for forgiveness.

Maya reached out and grabbed on to one of his tentacles, stepping back and pulling him inside, before closing the window behind him.

“What...what are you talking about?” She said. Being this close to him, her body ached with desire, but she could still maintain conscious thought...for now.

“The psychic bond...I fear that I have done irreparable damage. Its purpose is to instil a need for mating and create an innate desire for carrying our spawn. This is done so that hosts do not cut themselves open in desperation to remove the foreign presence.”

Maya nodded “Yeah, I got that...Mmmmmmm” She moaned loudly as she gripped her belly. She felt feverish with how much she longed for him to breed her, to fill her with eggs once again. “What’s...the problem” she said between panting breaths, her belly quaking with movement.

“I should not have selected you as a candidate...you were *too* eager, *too* accepting. I thought it a blessing, a host as beautiful as you, so willing to carry as many of my spawn as you could...I did not think of the damage I was doing to your mind”

Maya blinked slowly “D...Damage?”

John nodded “Without any fear or revulsion to work through...the psychic bond was able to focus solely on desire. Desire that has grown within you. I can sense it in your mind. The longing, the need. Each nightly encounter only strengthened that desire in your mind. Today you thought of nothing but growing bigger, did you not?”

Maya shook her head in denial at first, before she broke down and nodded, tears welling in her eyes. “Ok, yes I did...but...what’s wrong with that! That vision you shared...of me as your queen...as *your* broodmother...that looked like a dream! Why can’t we share that!” She stepped toward him, hoping to feel his embrace, his touch on her skin, but when she neared, he hovered away, keeping well out of reach.

The Monster's voice was as thunderous and as cold as an alpine river when it spoke “Because it is a falsehood.”

“What?” Maya said, voice breaking.

The Monster's eye stared her down, its unblinking gaze piercing her to her very core "Last night when I left you, you spoke only of your desires to grow without limits. I realized then that the bond was going to take you. I realized that if I returned to share myself with you again it would push you beyond reason. Not only would you descend into madness, abandoning all other conscious thought beyond that singular desire...but I would've let it happen, let my psychic will dominate yours and take you as mine forevermore, serving as nothing more but a broods/lave for my own personal use"

Another image flashed into Maya's mind, similarly to the one she'd been thinking of all night, but this one was different. She still bore the massive belly, spreading out endlessly before her teeming with life... but gone was the elegant throne, the look of satisfaction, of triumph mixed with lust. Instead, this version of her was bound, legs and arms restrained against the wall, eyes staring mindlessly ahead, her mouth locked open with a feeding tube in it, snaking down from the ceiling above.

The image vanished and Maya let out a whimper of terror, physically recoiling away from the monster, catching her fall with one hand on her dresser.

"Oh god..." She whispered in terror, her mind revolting at what she'd seen.

"You do not deserve such a fate" The Monster stated, his tone flat and emotionless. "No one does"

Still leaning on the dresser to keep herself standing, Maya stared down at her huge round belly. It shook violently, her spawn sensing the fear that coursed through her.

"I'm sorry, Maya" The Monster spoke, voice softening only slightly. "I should've known better. Shouldn't have pursued you when you responded so positively the first night. But...I couldn't keep myself away. It is difficult living a life when your only method of reproduction requires you to mentally coerce your partner. To feel desired, to feel longed for, to have pleasure reciprocated: these things are unknown to my kind, and so when you did these things, I couldn't resist you, even though I knew it may be harmful"

Maya stared down the strange alien that floated before her. Her mind spun with confusion. Everything that it had explained to her matched the narrative of the past 3 days. Did she even want any of this? She couldn't be sure; she couldn't trust her own mind. Even now, with the revelation of what it had done to her, the bond still tugged on her, compelling her to give herself to him.

"I shouldn't have even come back to your planet tonight...but I could not keep away. My own desire drew me to you, and it was only at the last moment, floating up there in the sky that I stopped myself. My care for you won out over my own desires"

"So...what now?" Maya asked, voice trembling.

The Monster's tentacle spiralled around its body as it spoke "Even if I leave this planet now and never return, the bond is too strong. The only choice is for me to forcefully remove our psychic link. It will be painful, and I cannot say how you will react to your body in such a state without the addling effects of the bond. But to not remove it is to doom you, and I care for you too much to allow such a thing to happen."

Maya nodded, lips quivering with fear, tears flowing down her cheeks. "Will I panic? Will I...try and rip them out?" She said placing a protective hand on her womb. Though she now knew it was artificial, she still felt a connection with her spawn.

"I will sedate you if that occurs. Then I will remove the spawn from you by force. You will not be harmed, but the spawn will not survive." The monster explained without a hint of remorse.

"Oh..." Maya said, fresh tears running down her cheeks. "That's...that's so sad"

"It is necessary. Now...please hold still, this will only take a moment" Its tentacles moving as one, the monster floated towards her intimidatingly.

Backed against the wall Maya, could do nothing but cry as the monster bore down on her. "Goodbye, my babies" She whispered, willing her message through the link she shared with the spawn. At once their turmoil ceased, growing still within her. Maya looked up, the green eye filling her vision. Two tentacles pressed against her temples, and then her world went white.

"Wha...ah, god, my head...owwww..." Maya groaned, blinking away the pain in her mind. Her vision began to return and she was able to make out that she was sitting on the floor of her room against the wall. Floating above her was The Monster, watching her intently.

Immediately she became aware of several very strange sensations. An intense pressure, a feeling of tightness from her abdomen, and a sensation like she had a school of fish swimming loops in her stomach. Something heavy was resting on her legs, something warm that felt like skin. Her vision returned in full, as she looked down at herself.

"...Whoa" she said, staring wide eyed at her body.

"Maya" The monster spoke in her head. "What do you remember?"

"I...I remember that you came to me to breed...you filled me with eggs and then...I passed out-"

The Monster cut her off mid-sentence "As I suspected...your memory is limited to before the psychic bond took effect. Please do not panic, you are currently bearing my spawn, but I will remove them..."

Maya stared at her brood filled belly, reaching out a hand to rest upon its upper surface. She gently rubbed the surface, causing a ripple of movement within her. "I...I don't understand?"

The Monster floated down towards her “You were in a fugue state caused by my presence, something I regret. I’m only attempting to rectify my mistake”

Maya looked up at the monster, as she continued to stroke her belly. “What? No, I don’t understand why you want to remove them, John? They aren’t ready to be born yet, are they?”

The Monster shook its head “No, they are not, they will likely die when I remove...wait...what did you call me?”

“John?” Maya said, staring up into his green eye. “That’s the name I gave you?”

“Yes...yes it is” John said, his voice quiet. He lowered a single tentacle, which Maya grabbed on to, using it to pull herself to her feet.

“Oh man...I am huge!” Maya said with a laugh as she caught her balance. “We really went overboard with the tits, didn’t we?” With a silly grin on her face, she reached up with both hands and wrapped two fingers around each of her nipples, giving them a squeeze, causing milk to spurt forward, laughing wildly as she did.

The green eye looked at her blankly. “I...I don’t...What?”

Maya let go of her breasts and turned to face John, giving him a warm smile. “You didn’t let me finish! I remember it all John, everything up until and including when you removed our connection two minutes ago”

“But...you’re not angry? Not upset? There are two dozen alien creatures in your womb! How are you not panicking!” John’s tentacles began to writhe faster in the air as he got more and more frazzled.

Maya laughed “How are we still going over this...do you not remember me telling you I’m into this? Your psychic bond just turned my desires into overdrive and lowered my inhibitions. You know? Like being drunk!”

“So...you truly like being filled with my spawn?”

Maya nodded, resting a hand on the upper curve of her belly and giving it a gentle pat. Her skin trembled as the spawn within rumbled a greeting to her. “Ooo, that tickles!” She said with a giggle. “You gotta go easy on me now babies. I can’t mentally boss you around anymore!” She waved a judgmental finger at her belly, and the spawn within.

“I...I don’t...I don’t know what to say” John said, his voice breaking.

Looking up at him, Maya tilted her head to the side as she gave him an understanding smile. Without waiting for him to respond, she walked forward and embraced him, relishing the touch of his tentacles on her bare skin as he hugged her back.

As she pulled away a few tentacles remained, cradling her massive rotund belly. Maya smiled down at it “So...how long do they need to be born?”

“A few more days.” John said, wrapping his tentacles around every part of her body he could reach. Maya grabbed a tentacle and brought it to her mouth to kiss as she let herself be lifted on to the bed.

“Alright then. I guess we’ll just hang out here until they’re ready to go? I’ve got lots of food downstairs” Maya said as she looked lovingly up at her monster. “You’ve just got to promise to not stick any more eggs in me until then, or else we’ll never get out of here!”

“Only if you promise to not get angry if I don’t” John replied

“Aha, fair enough” Maya laughed.

“And then after that?” John asked.

Maya reached up and tapped a finger on her cheek in thought. The mass of tentacles embracing her were starting to get frisky, and she had a very strong idea she knew what the two of them would be doing shortly.

“Well...I believe there was some talk of being a Queen Broodmother?” Maya said with a broad grin as she let herself be taken by the swarm of tentacles, her body and mind whisked away to a world of endless pleasure.

THE END

EPILOGUE

Stacy walked up the front walk of Maya's house, watching for the third time as her friend failed to pick up.

"What the fuck, Maya..." Stacy said, annoyed as she knocked on the front door. Her friend's car was still parked in the driveway, so she had to be here. It'd been two weeks since Stacy had told her friend to "take a day off" to get herself better. Stacy hadn't heard from her since. No texts, no calls, not even a goddamn TikTok message.

After ringing the doorbell several times, and receiving no answer, Stacy began to really get worried. What if Maya was in danger? What if she'd fallen in the shower and had been unable to get to her phone?!

"Goddammit" Stacy said with growing annoyance. "Sorry, Maya, but this is for your own good" she said as she grabbed a rock from the front garden, and smashed it through the glazing of Maya's front door. She carefully reached through the hole and undid the lock, allowing her to enter the house.

The main floor was empty of any signs of life, but it was obvious that someone had been here. The place was an absolute mess. Empty chip bags and takeout containers littered the floor. The kitchen table was covered with stacks of used plates and cups. On the coffee table were a dozen different Starbucks coffee cups, all with an UberEats tag on them.

Strangest of all though was the abundance of an inexplicable clear substance. On seemingly every surface it looked like someone had used a paint brush to smear donut glaze on it in great sweeping strokes. Even the couch cushions were covered in it.

"Jesus Christ..." Stacy muttered as she walked through the living room, picking her way through the trash. She didn't know what that strange stuff was on the floor, but she did her best to not step in it.

With growing disgust, she made her way upstairs. "Maya! What the hell have you been doing here!? I swear to god, you better have a goddamn good explanation for this!"

There was still no answer as Stacy made her way upstairs. The door to her bedroom was closed, and Stacy approached it warily.

As she'd walked through the house, the thought had crossed her mind that maybe Maya had taken a lover, and they'd spent two weeks together have a sex filled bender. That didn't seem like Maya, she was more the stay at home and watch anime alone kind of girl. Even still, Stacy looked away as she opened the door to the master bedroom, afraid that she'd end up seeing something she'd regret.

Her fears were unfounded as the room was empty. There were no food containers up here, but the walls and floors were absolutely covered by that caked on substance. Furthermore something dramatic had happened to the bed. The sheets were gone, and the mattress was

sunken in the middle as if something very large and heavy had laid there. The bottom end of it was thoroughly soiled, the normally white mattress stained a mix of pink and black.

"It looks like someone was murdered here..." Stacy muttered to herself. She'd never known her friend was so disgusting...

THUD

Stacy screamed at the top of her lungs for a few seconds, started by the loud sound that had come from the closet. Holding a hand to her chest she caught her breath as she stared at the pair of closed doors. Another thud echoed from the closet, but nothing came out.

Her curiosity getting the best of her, Stacy walked around the bed towards the closet. On the floor was the bed sheets and comforter, discarded in haste. They were clumped in a great pile and had fallen right in front of the closet, preventing the doors from opening.

Another thud echoed from within as Stacy slowly approached.

"Hello?" She called out.

"Maya?" A young male voice echoed about her. Stacy whirled her head around in shock. She must be losing it, because she could've sworn that voice had sounded within her own head.

"Maya's not here!" Stacy called out. "I'm Stacy, her friend?"

"Please Help" The voice rang in Stacy's head, making her flinch. "I'm stuck in here!"

Stacy stared at the closet unmoving. After a moment she stepped forward to move the pile of laundry away from the door. What the hell was wrong with her! That was obviously the voice of a young teen, she had nothing to fear from them. After pushing the pile of dirty sheets away, she turned and grabbed the knobs of both closet doors.

"Ok you can come out, but I really need you to tell me who you are and why you're-AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!" Stacy shrieked with terror when she opened the closet only to find a writhing mass of black tentacles surrounding a spherical body the size of an orange.

"Thank you, friend of Maya!" The voice said cheerfully in her head.

"Wha...wha...what the fuck are you?!" Stacy cried as she scrambled back over the dirty bed.

"I don't have a name!" The thing said as it happily bobbed along in the air following her. "My father was named John, but only when my mother named him. Will you give me a name?"

Stacy backed up against the far wall, eyes squeezed tight, terror coursing through her, when she felt a subtle tug on her mind. When she opened her eyes again, she saw the monster still floating before her, but now...it didn't seem quite so frightening.

“Hello...” Stacy said, still fearful. “You want me to give you...a name?”

“Yes, thank you!” The voice chimed in her head.

Stacy nodded “Ok...You said your father was John? Then...you can be...Bill?”

“Ok! I’m Bill!” The tentacles of the monster danced in the air, happy with its new name.

Bill hovered closer, lifting his single yellow iris up to Stacy’s eye level. “So, Stacy, now that you’ve given me a name...Would you like to be my friend?! I think we could have lots of fun together!”

Several months, and a few Galaxies later...

Maya floated peacefully within John’s spaceship, leaning against the edge of her pool, head resting on a cushion. Reaching over she grabbed a handful of chips from the bag that rested on a floating tray beside her, and casually dropped them in her mouth.

Her legs kicked idly back and forth, enjoying the warm thick liquid that she now resided in permanently. It had been the obvious choice for her long-term place of rest, when she became too big to fit in a bed.

Her breasts were still the same size they were when she’d left Earth. Though she’d have John fill them during their lovemaking, pumping them up to some truly obscene sizes, she always had them drained back to this size afterwards. They’d be too much in the way otherwise.

Her belly was a different story. After giving birth to the initial litter back on Earth, she successfully convinced him to fulfil their shared desire for her to be his full time BroodMother, though it hadn’t taken much convincing. He’d brought her back to his ship, and proceeded to fill her with eggs every single day since.

Floating in the pool the top of her belly breached the surface, bobbing up and down like a floating whale. She couldn’t really tell how big she was as she was unable to see the entirety of her body. She reckoned her belly reached at least 30 feet in front of her, and must’ve been at least that big across. The pool was 50 feet deep and she hadn’t come close to touching bottom yet.

The pool she resided in was filled with the same nutrient rich fluid that fed her spawn, meaning her body, though colossal, was nearly at perfect buoyancy. Her skin had turned slightly rubbery over time, a side effect of the constant application of John’s ooze which had let her attain such a magnificent size.

She hummed a quiet ditty to herself as she grabbed another handful of chips. Her hair had grown since she’d left and she hadn’t decided to cut it yet. She kept it in a long braid that trailed down her back. She’d joked with John that when she got it wet it looked like she was growing a tentacle of her own.

Maya smiled as she felt movement in the pool nearby, something small whizzing through the fluid. Every few days she would give birth to another handful of their offspring, after which they would stay with her in the pool for a week or two as they finished developing. She loved the way they swam this way and that, tentacles propelling themselves through the pool. When they got tired they would pull themselves up and rest upon the part of her mountainous belly that floated above the waterline. Half a dozen spawn lay upon her this very moment, their tentacles splayed about them, tickling her skin.

Maya reached out with her other hand and grabbed a bottle of iced tea off the edge of the pool. John had recently returned to earth to restock their ship with supplies suitable for Maya. She unscrewed the cap and took a sip, enjoying the satisfying chill of the drink.

A great tremor passed through her immense bulk, as the sea of creatures within her began to shift and move. Sometimes they just liked to rearrange themselves, but sometimes it served a more important purpose. When the movement didn't subside after a few seconds, Maya knew what it meant. She set her drink back down on the edge of the pool, then got herself into position, spreading her legs and bracing them into grooves in the side of the pool she'd worn in.

Closing her eyes to focus she took a few short breaths to help her body relax, and then she pushed. A brief pinch of discomfort emanated from between her legs followed by a rush of movement. Into the pool five fresh spawn burst forth from her womb, each of their bodies no bigger than her fist. Free from the shelter of her body, they scattered about, keeping close to the warmth of her massive form. Maya smiled as she watched one swim up to her main body, its bright blue eye blinking curiously. She reached out and cupped its body with her hand, pulling it close to her.

"Hello, little one, welcome to our world" She whispered, giving it a kiss before she set it back into the pool.

Settling back against the edge of the pool, Maya sighed with contentment. She was so happy here. No job, no money problems, no worries. She just got to spend all day enjoying her new role as a vessel for so many lives. Of course, she also had plenty of other things to do to pass the time. John had provided a television that hung from the ceiling for her, and whenever he returned to Earth he would bring back books and magazines along with the food. Still, what she found most fulfilling was the time spent with him and her offspring.

A loud splash echoed from the other side of the pool, as a shadow entered the viscous liquid and moved effortlessly toward her.

"Hello, My Queen" John's soothing voice echoed in her head.

Maya smiled eyes still closed as she rested upon the edge of the pool. "Mmm, Hi John. Everything good with the ship?"

"Everything is splendid. Our next voyage is to the Whirlpool Galaxy. How are you?"

Maya felt John before she saw him, as he collided with the far side of her belly. When she'd first met him, he could wrap her entire body, belly and all with his tentacles if he so chose. Now as he clung to the side of her, his tentacles grasping as much of her girth as he could, he barely could cover a fraction of her mass.

"Better now" She sighed happily. Within her she felt the thousands of spawn stir with excitement as they sensed the presence of their father. They shifted and churned within her as John began to crawl along the surface of her belly, sliding around to greet her.

"I sense new little ones" He said, his voice excited.

Maya nodded "Five, just born minutes ago"

"Wonderful. You truly are a thing of perfection" John said.

Maya opened her eyes and looked to the right as her monster slid into view, his tentacles still clinging to the side of her gargantuan round belly. "You big flirt" She said with a smile. "You're just saying that to get me into bed"

"I would if I could find a bed big enough..." John teased.

"Ah!" Maya gasped, using a hand to splash playfully at her lover. "Are you calling me fat!"

John slid toward her, tentacles moving to embrace her, wrapping around her legs, her arms, caressing and massaging her breasts. "My Queen...you are not fat. You are...*full*"

Maya smiled as she turned to kiss one of the tentacles that rose up out of the water to greet her. "I suppose I am...but...I could always be fuller"

"Yes you could. How does fifty eggs sound?"

"Mmm, better double that. We don't want me to start shrinking!" Maya said, her voice getting breathy as her excitement built.

"As you wish, Maya" Those were the last words spoken between the two of them for a while, only the sounds of Maya screaming and moaning with ecstasy echoing through the chamber, as her leviathan of a belly swelled just a bit bigger as her monster pumped her full with ever more eggs.