

SUMMARY: Samus Aran delves underneath a scorching hot desert in search of a technological relic. Unfortunately for her, a pregnancy parasite cleverly finds it's way into her body, infusing her with an insane amount of fertility and carnal desire to be impregnated, leading to her fucking the strongest, most virile man she can find.

Contains: after sex breast expansion, ass expansion, hourglass expansion, pregnancy, pregnancy expansion, rapid pregnancy, lactation, nipple expansion, parasites, body modification, breeding craze, large insertions, impregnation breeding with hung alien, feminization, muscle loss and light weight gain. metroid samus aran nintendo fic.

It had been yet another uneventful adventure for Samus Aran, the bounty hunter was fresh off her Federation mission and straight into another one. The Federation had requested that Samus delve deep into a Space Pirate colony and dispatch them before they had a chance at getting any type of foothold on the planet known as D-04 in federation databases. D-04 itself wasn't particularly interesting, mostly unexplored aside from small bits of civilized society. Either way D-04 was in a good tactical position for both the Space Pirates and the Federation to make an attempt at colonization.

Coincidentally, another bounty mission came along at the same time, one that required very little travel from the space pirate base she had just decimated. A group of scientists from halfway across the galaxy requested that she retrieve a foreign piece of technology. They had no clue what it did exactly but were willing to pay a very high price for the thing, lucky for them Samus Aran was already nearby and thus saw no problem with going for a small day trip. Details given to her were very miniscule, all she was told was that the relic tended to attract small bugs and creatures. Something she'd be prepared for.

The scientist team had no idea how the relic had even gotten onto this planet, though they speculated it had been shot into space and just so happened to land in a particularly desert-like area of this world. It was a simple goal: travel to the planet's mostly uncharted territory, delve a bit into a sand covered cavern, then return to her ship. Should be easy enough, especially for her.

Samus quickly found, after miles of walking through the hottest desert she had ever been in during her entire bounty hunting career, that it would not be as easy as she expected. She had opted to travel by foot to the cavern, it wasn't at all a far walk and she was already almost there but the immense heat from the two scorching suns was utterly unbearable here. The rest of the planet was somehow moderately cool with a constant breeze, almost as if a nice, thick forest had formed around a desert hotter than the sun. Citizens that lived on D-04 seemed to be entirely adjusted to the planet's hot zone, to Samus' surprise. A large 6 legged, brownish alien creature seemed to be the main method of transportation through the dunes, as Samus saw when tens of people had passed by her on their various journeys while riding the things, Samus mentally scolded herself for not looking further into transport beforehand. Samus considered walking back before she had gotten too deep into the desert or even hailing a ride from D-04's adjusted inhabitants, but her stubborn pride completely prevented her from doing so. This was an easy mission, she just had to power through.

Powering through quickly became trying her very hardest to not collapse onto the ground immediately. Her heavy, power armored steps gradually slowed until she was on her knees in the sand, her visor scanning the ground underneath her automatically. Samus triggered something in her mind, mentally forcing her suit to dematerialize— leaving her in the blue zero suit she always wore. It was far too hot for her orange power suit, despite it's insanely

futuristic, capable abilities she found herself unable to bear the desert's heat, despite her suit being able to pass through even magma completely intact. The sand managed to clog the entirety of her suit, sticking to any surface it could find and even getting in between every miniscule open spot. Of course, Samus always had her shield generator but even that was falling victim to the desert's sandy wind.

Eventually, Samus finally found the designated location where the scientists believed the relic to be located. From outside it was nothing more than yet another massive pile of sand among the ocean-like desert, it would certainly take awhile to dig out if Samus couldn't find an alternate area. Thinking smarter, Samus moved around the pile of sand, kicking at certain areas and scanning others with her visor until the bounty hunter finally found an entrance. A small, human sized hole where a flowing sand waterfall continuously streamed into, more than enough space for the slim Zero Suit Samus to slip into.

After a brief scan to be sure no dangers lay below Samus swiftly hopped into the cavern, brushing past the sandy waterfall. One short fall later Samus landed perfectly on the ground, her rocket heels bracing her for impact and her natural strength similarly helping her out. The bounty hunter was at her peak physical form, muscular and toned all over with the most combat experience she'd ever had. Her height helped her very well in scouring the environment, the tall woman easily scanned the entire room in very short movements until the object of her desire was spotted.

The relic, exactly what the scientists wanted. This was only confirmed by a brief beeping from her scanners, all Samus had to do was pass over the forgotten, sandy ruins and grab the thing. From this distance it appeared like a small silver box, oddly modern and artificial for such a beaten down ruin. Samus noted this and stepped carefully with her pistol in tow, her armor still

dematerialized— Samus had no reason to think she'd need it. Samus Aran had complete confidence in her reaction time to the point she believed she could summon her armor before anything could happen regardless of her current slight vulnerability. Samus scanned the walls and the floor with every step, traps were possible at any time but the ruin was entirely safe up until the point she reached the box itself.

Samus scanned over the box and nothing out of the ordinary was detected, no life forms, no viruses or general issues, nothing. Samus grabbed the box with her zero suit covered hands and brought it closer to her face for inspection. Samus squinted, the thing had no visible opening, it just looked like a big piece of iron if any—

Before Samus could finish her thought a strange, phallic, worm-like creature darted from the object's underside and latched itself directly onto her chest! Samus immediately resummoned her armor but it was too late, the alien organism was already chewing on the exterior of her Zero Suit. Samus had various countermeasures, the internal heating systems and other virus removals but none worked. Samus quickly dematerialized her power suit yet again and moved to yank the creature away, slapping and grabbing at it to no avail. Even her electric pistol was no use. Its body was slippery, yet thick and resistant, though the creature looked more like a dick than a parasite. Samus scanned the creature with her materializing visor, revealing its full form and all known data on it in a small hologram in front of her eyes. Samus continued to attempt at removing it while at the same time taking in all of the information.

THE WOMB WORM

'Parasitic, penile-shaped creature found only in D-04's hottest zones. Typically regarded as a common pest, the creature poses no threat even after bodily

invasion if the host does not submit to its desires. With its long body it pushes its way into a host's vagina, deeply connecting with it down to the uterus itself.

Afterwards, the host is injected with a massive payload of fertility increasing chemicals and feminizing hormones, which in turn cause an increase in all sexual sensitivity and sexual desires. D-04 citizens have all taken various vaccinations, which lower these effects down to simple aphrodisiacs, some even keep womb worms as pets as vaccinations prevent permanent attachment and the worm feeds on sexual fluids in its early stages, leading to an easy, intense arousal boost for the user and a happy, fed worm. If you are not a vaccinated resident or are an offworld visitor, if this parasite attaches itself to you, seek urgent attention and request its removal, unless you plan on starting a family.'

Samus remained cool and collected, reading through the detailed parasite data even while the worm creature visibly pierced through her suit, pushing itself inside, crawling between her tits and across her belly straight downwards. The thing was slow but immovable, it's body was like an eel that couldn't be grasped, luckily it hadn't done much more than be an annoyance just yet. It wasn't harmful either, even with Samus' frantic removal attempts it just continued to slide down, the only thing it did was send repeated shivers down Samus' spine as it was cold to the touch, at least in comparison to the scorching desert outside.

As Samus finally was about to give up her now materialized visor sounded off once more, though this time it was accompanied by a large, red 'WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!' with accompanying aggressive beeping to match. Samus looked up and was met with an entire new page of data, more than likely additional warnings to match the old ones.

THE WOMB WORM BROODMOTHER

'You have encountered a *WOMB WORM BROOD MOTHER*. Unfortunately, the effects of said parasite will be much more exaggerated and appropriately difficult to remove or treat if penetrated. To your benefit, the Womb Worm Broodmother must be able to establish a firm connection with the host's DNA in order to thrive at full effect, this only occurs within 1% of all patients and is rarely ever recorded. In the worst case scenario, the Womb Worm Broodmother may be a genetic match, in others you may end up one of the lucky few whom it simply cannot match with, which will cause it to quickly perish after its initial attempt. The below analytics are from one hundred patients throughout the galaxy who were compatible, out of thousands that were not.'

Samus took a deep breath and fully resigned in her attempt at removing the parasite, if there was a 99% chance it'd just die, why bother? It inched ever closer to her vagina by the second and visibly tented her zero suit from outside as if a massive, dick-like slug had entered her suit. If it would simply die off after penetration, there was no reason to be concerned. Samus' mind quickly changed as the data continued to pour forth, appearing to look more like someone had just written it rather than a professional examination.

'...If you are the 1% or believe yourself to be, attempt to contact or rendezvous with a D-04 medical professional immediately. In patients with particularly mixed DNA from either surgical alteration or interspecies breeding, this compatibility chance skyrockets to nearly 80%. If the parasite is allowed passage your body may be irreversibly altered to fit its purposes, leading to permanent binding as the Womb Worm Broodmother becomes part of oneself. These changes are nigh irreversible as they are more than genetic, altering

body chemistry, genome and everything in between on a cellular level. Due to the DNA changes, any of the host's offspring will be changed as well, and any reversal will likely require intensive DNA splicing and gene therapy. Side effects are not limited and will certainly include;

-VAGINAL CAPACITY INCREASE. The few victims have experienced a sudden, massive penetration followed by an ability to be penetrated by nearly any size phallic object. This presumably goes hand in hand with the next alterations.

-FERTILITY AUGMENTATION. The Host will swiftly have their body flooded by frequent and powerful fertility augmentations, which allow them to not only give birth to up to hundreds of young, but grants them the ability to sire children from seemingly any alien race aside from those native to D-04. In the most apparent case, one woman was able to successfully carry and birth a full brood of young space dragons. In extreme cases this may lead to fertility continuing during pregnancy, allowing the host to add more young to their womb even while pregnant with another brood. It is unknown if there is a maximum, but the parasite seems to enhance the victim's body with the strength to carry and endure any amount or size of children.

-RABID BREEDERS LUST. Any victim of the Womb Worm Brood Mother is summarily infected by its desire to breed. Though the Worm itself does not reproduce, it is more than happy to encourage and force a victim's body to create its own young, who have been observed to grow up with similar breeding desires, fertility levels and generally sexualized physicality after puberty. In some astronomically unlikely cases, the host has been genetically male and swiftly converted into a hermaphrodite. These hermaphrodites are similarly accompanied by intense virility, fertility and womanly growth. It is unlikely but the correct DNA alignment could inflict these hermaphroditic changes in the unsuspecting woman as well.

-D-04 inhabitants claim this worm is a descendant of the sands fertility goddess, though this is up for debate. Regardless, the worm grants its host much more heat resistance at the cost of being constantly coated in a layer of moisture akin to oil. This assists in finding mates via oily appeal, while also

assisting with lubrication and making desert survival trivial. Despite the benefits of heat resistance, the heat is instead converted into lust. In an extreme case, a woman who was on fire for a moment felt no pain, but was sent into a thoughtless breeding rampage that didn't end for weeks, allowing every insemination to take hold, adding to her pregnancy each time she had intercourse.

-BREEDING SPURRED GROWTH. Intercourse has a high chance of causes great euphoria within the victim, followed by growth affecting the most sexual aspects, depending on the species infected, this can include a hermaphrodites penis and testicles, breasts, hips, butts, nipples, lactation, udders, or cause swelling in areas such as vaginas and anal holes. In less extreme cases, this may result in occasional or frequent instant pregnancies, in which the user goes from without child, to full term in minutes. In extreme cases of multi-worm infection and or the extremely unlikely worm mitosis, this may lead to the development of an anal based womb, altering the host's digestive system and leading to potential anal pregnancy. This side effect in one case resulted in breast based pregnancy, while another resulted in an oral based impregnation. As these are exceedingly rare, there is no further information.'

-BREEDING BASED MUTATION. Subjects may fall victim to developing traits the parasite considers evolutionarily, forcing DNA changes to the victim to take on potentially beneficial traits. The one example involved a Terran woman being inseminated with Bova children, leading to her developing cow-like features. That same woman was later introduced to a new effect of the parasite. With such powerful fertility augmentations, the host, in extremely unlikely cases, may gestate the child(ren) beyond full term, leading to the young increasing in size and taking on other evolutionary traits, at the behest of the Womb Worm. It is unknown how long this overdue evolution may last, but the aforementioned victim was pregnant for a full year.'

Samus' eyes widened and she took a deep breath, continuing to read the lengthy warning list soon after. This may have been the most dangerous mission she'd ever taken.

'-Successful impregnation is guaranteed to cause these effects, usually throughout the entire pregnancy, while sex acts of any kind, including masturbation, can inflict these changes to a lesser degree even after the pregnancy is finished. Depending on the hosts own attractions, sex acts such as oral may fuel their sex drive to the point of rabid breeding obsession afterwards.

-Unaware to the victim, any orgasm will cause them to emit pheromones, seducing many around them. Masturbation only makes the urge to breed stronger as the body yearns to be truly filled, and none have resisted on record thus far.

-The host will likely begin to enjoy siring young and pursuing suitors enough to not care about the parasites presence at all, typically leading to a genuine enjoyment as the victim's body grows more in love with the ideas of breeding and reproducing, forgetting these urges, and by extension the parasite, were ever viewed as a problem. At this stage, it is likely the parasite is far beyond the point of removal, merging with the biology of the host to the point it dissolves, becoming a part of the host's DNA itself rather than simply altering it, bypassing any infection related scans. Any victim would have to have a large majority of their genetic code rewritten as a whole if they desired a return to normal.'

Samus picked up the pace instantly, her hands more or less punching at her suit at the now much higher possibility she was genetically compatible with the thing— there was no telling what her insanely diverse, chozo, human, metroid, whatever the hell else DNA could do with a creature so strange! In her mind, it was more than likely at least one piece of her DNA would be

compatible at an astronomical 80% compatibility rate, which was all the more reason to get the thing off her.

Samus fell to her knees, the parasite had already won. The small, phallic creature pushed its way between her lower lips and directly into her pussy with zero resistance. Samus shuddered in her place, both arms gripping the relic she had retrieved for dear life. Samus felt no pain, though the sensation of a living creature crawling over all her most sensitive parts was certainly an experience, especially when said parts appeared to be getting more and more sensitive by the second.

The bounty hunter had no further time to think or calculate, instantly her pussy was filled by a seemingly massive insertion as if she had suddenly fallen onto a disastrously thick and long dildo. Samus grit her teeth and involuntarily rolled her eyes back, the sudden massive insertion managing to visibly push her belly outwards and spread her legs apart from within. Despite the massiveness the parasite had somehow managed to grow to, Samus felt nothing but sudden, unaltered, mind numbing pleasure. The woman was forced to experience more and more pleasure, no matter how much she rubbed her increasingly wet thighs together it seemed entirely hopeless. The softness of her thighs seemed to only encourage the creature, the biologically confusing entity began to actual rock back and forth inside of Samus, sliding in and out of her pussy as if it was really fucking her.

To Samus, it felt like it was. To her she was being filled perfectly by the galaxy's greatest dildo, every unnatural movement only felt better as her pussy was altered to accommodate. The data wasn't lying, the parasite was not only altering her to breed with virtually anything, but to enjoy it to full capacity.

After a long, slow fucking by the overly large parasite turned cock, the creature slowly began to dissolve away within Samus. An odd sensation to be sure and certainly a confusing one, with its last thrust Samus felt as if it had really come inside of her like an aggressive, passionate lover experiencing an intensely powerful orgasm. It's cum would certainly be leaking if it had any, but the feeling of fullness came from the parasite absorbing within her.

According to the parasites data, this stage in development was the creature becoming one with her body, binding itself to her very cells and pushing itself deep into her pussy, uniting with her vagina forever. Her eggs, her uterus, everything was slowly being converted into a breeding factory, the parasite would always be present until somehow removed, unless Samus was a victim to the merging step too. With how things were going Samus felt that was very likely, the data she had read detailed how hard a Womb Worm Broodmother is to get rid of after infection, and she was apparently so compatible it was already merging! It altered the host on genetic levels to the point of passing the changes on to children and sexual partners, increasing fertility, attractiveness and lust to dramatic levels that remained even after the parasite was disposed of. Reversible, yes, but genetic alterations like that would cost a fortune— and thats on the small chance Samus could find a capable surgeon...

The fusion was becoming more apparent by the second. Samus was suddenly filled with nearly irresistible desire to finger fuck herself on the spot, her face flushed nearly pure red and she couldn't help but drool as her lusty mouth hung open. She was in a terribly horny state and with every step she could feel her pussy rub against the inside of her suit along with her sensitive, hard clit as well, the extra moisture coating her skin only making her wetter down below. The parasite had certainly made her pussy more needy than ever before, the tightness of her suit was enough to give her an obvious camel toe,

displaying every single detail of her sopping wet pussy, down to the point every individual swollen fold was on display through the suit itself.

With the relic in tow Samus was safe to make her way back to her ship, the heat of the desert combining with the heat of her loins would surely be a dangerous combo once she finally arrived, if she didn't break down, caving into her newfound lust on the way. The heat of the desert had been replaced entirely with the ache of her pussy, the parasite had already made Samus' body naturally cool enough to handle the desert heat, at the cost of her sweat covered skin rubbing against the inside of her suit, moisture pooling around all her most sensitive areas.

Samus Aran was stronger than most and her willpower was unmatched, despite mind numbing, euphoric pleasure and an ever increasing desire to be bred, Samus continued on. She was fully aware that if she was a normal woman she wouldn't even be able to walk anymore, the descriptions of the parasite strictly stated the afflicted typically lost their minds to a breeding crave before the parasite integration process completed, which it had. Samus'd be impressed with her own self restraint if she wasn't so dead set on finding something to fuck once she got back to her ship. It took immense restraint to not immediately pounce on a desert dwelling civilian on the way, but eventually, Samus made it.

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As soon as she reached her gunship Samus shipped the relic across the galaxy, the science crew responded with a thankful message as soon as the light speed tech delivered the relic to them. The lab team wasn't at all stingy, the payment for only the relic could feed Samus for at least six months, then with a promise of further assistance and a note about her parasite infection,

the team sent her even more as a tip and to cover medical bills. Samus was set for at least a year, but she'd be obligated to help the crew recover any other relics on demand. At least the pay was good.

Samus originally intended to use the lucrative payment to contact a high end splicer to remove the parasite, but ever since she entered the ship her lower body ached more, begging to be filled. Samus tried her hardest, her fingers sinking deep into her thighs in a vain attempt at resistance. Even her willpower wasn't enough to combat her new fertility, Samus used her superhuman strength to tear her zero suit right off her lower half, her fingers sinking into the wet, waiting hole that oh so deserved her attention. She'd completely lost her restraint, both hands plunged down, sliding across her sweaty skin and pushing against her needy pussy. One hand rubbed her clit faster than ever before while the other plunged in and out, her new wetness allowing Samus to fit all 5 fingers as deep as they could go. Samus had never imagined herself so horny, so wet and loose that she could handle a whole hand up her pussy, but as she felt the remaining material of her zero suit covered fingers slide inside of her, it didn't matter anymore. This was the best she had ever felt, no sex or toy or masturbation Samus had before could ever compare to what she felt right now. Samus' head flew back, her moans loud enough to be heard from outside her ship. Samus regretted not fucking someone when she passed through town, even as her head filled with a hazy mist of comfort, bliss and incoming orgasm she still wished she was being impaled by cock.

The parasite had won, but Samus felt she had won most of all, the feelings of maternal yearning changing all of her previous judgements. Samus rubbed her clit once more and plunged her fingers deep, her whole body shaking with euphoric orgasm beyond her wildest dreams. Samus' body went limp as she let out a low moan that lasted as long as the orgasm did, at least a full minute. The space underneath where she stood was covered in a puddle of her own juices, but that only turned Samus on more. The bounty hunter was

eager to be impregnated, the orgasm she just experienced was followed by a hollow, empty feeling that only cum could fill.

It wasn't difficult at all to find a potential suitor. Samus was no stranger to the occasional fling, as strong and powerful as she was Samus was still human with her own needs, albeit infrequent. The great Samus Aran had possibly millions of people who would be more than happy to be taken for a ride, though today Samus was looking for a particularly suitable specimen. The parasite had fully taken control of Samus' lustful desires and it forced her to seek out the most virile, strong, genetically superior man to impregnate her truly breedable, fertile body. For Samus these desires emphasized themselves, even if she wasn't in a pregnancy craze Samus would want only the best man possible considering there wasn't a single person in the galaxy she couldn't beat in a fight, as far as she was concerned. Knowing this, strength was still attractive to the bounty hunter.

Samus left D-04 and headed to a nearby Federation planet, then successfully seduced the strongest, most famous, capable man she could find. The current intergalactic boxing champion, she promised him if he could pin her for one singular second, she'd let him fuck her until the next day. To him this was possibly the easiest fuck he could have ever been offered, he was virtually undefeated in the ring. Women often threw themselves at him, but the chance to meet and fuck the universe renowned Samus Aran was a chance he wouldn't miss.

Virtually undefeated until he met Samus, that was. Samus waited for him completely in the nude, her inner thighs soaked from the lust that had been building since she left D-04, the room filled with an aroma that screamed it was time for breeding, probably due to the parasite's pheromones merging with hers. Even he was a bit intimidated, Samus' musculature was visible even from afar. With one step closer, Samus left her seat, dashing towards the man

and making contact in less than a second. Despite his massive size, Samus easily subdued the man, pinning him to the ground and locking eyes with a lusty, drooling mouth and a wide eyed gaze.

Samus herself was quite toned and very tall for a woman but was dwarfed by the whopping seven foot tall man. He was more muscular than any of the soldiers Samus had ever faced, perhaps because of his alien genes, which Samus assumed were a mix of some type of Terran bull, another tall alien, and a human. The champion was specially created to fight in the ring from birth. Samus grinned and looked down at him, grinding her nude hips across his lower half. He had signed up for this, it was only right the man gave her what he came here for. It was a bit emasculating being completely owned by a nude woman but also surprisingly sexy, the sight of a stark naked Samus grinding on his pelvis with a lustful grin on her face was something many men would kill for.

The Bounty Hunter could feel his cock even before it was hard, between her legs and his, straining at his baggy, casual pants. With one swift ripping movement from Samus the pants were gone and the beast was revealed, Samus was greeted by an utterly inhuman mass as soon as it grew erect. Samus watched it grow from far bigger than average soft to completely unnatural hard, sitting on his legs across from the thing that was almost the length of Samus' entire torso... Even his balls were the perfect picture of virility, two churning basketballs resting right next to her— Samus couldn't be happier! Her drool dropped onto the beast, her mind completely clouded by the parasites' fertile gifts. Samus stood and positioned her pussy over the mass and slowly lowered her lips on top of it, spreading her vagina until the girthy tip was fully inside. Her newfound wetness and capacity made this utterly effortless, all she had to do was enjoy the feeling of being penetrated by a larger than life cock—and by the stars it was amazing.

Samus knew exactly what the parasite had gifted her with and intended to use those gifts to the best of her ability. Samus dropped her entire weight down onto the beastly cock, impaling her entire body across the thing, sending shivers down her spinner until her pussy clapped against the base, slapping her thighs against his. Samus' stomach pushed outwards as the obvious imprint of the monster cock within her made itself apparent. The parasite did not skimp out on her augmentations, the head of his dick filled Samus' to the point it was more than likely already ready to inject her uterus with an insane amount of baby making cum. The man himself even moaned, he had never felt such pleasure as a woman actually being able to take his full mass, let alone a pussy that hugged and gripped it so perfectly. Samus' greedy sex perfectly molded itself to accommodate, wetly hugging it perfectly in every way, gripping it every second as it pleased him without Samus even moving her body. Her pussy was eagerly attempting to milk him, a process that would surely work, Samus' cum hungry depths could make the man cum without her moving another muscle.

Samus had other plans, using her strong legs the bounty hunter began to ride his cock like no tomorrow, raising herself from the bottom all the way to the top like a squatting exercise only she could handle. Every second she'd reach the tip *almost* to the point of the cock slipping out, falsely promising an exit until spearing herself back down once more. Every time Samus got a bit of dick inside her the monster visibly poked through her belly, pushing her stomach outwards each time the mass made its way through Samus' seemingly bottomless vagina. The man had to do nothing but sit back and watch, Samus feverishly fucked him like there was no tomorrow, riding him so hard a loud, nearly painful slap radiated every time she fell back down onto his balls. No matter how much dick she took it felt pleasurable at all times, her body had been altered to make bigger truly mean better, even as her stomach was pushed around and her hips cracked apart, it only made Samus want it more.

Eventually the pair neared orgasm, despite Samus' increased sensitivity and obvious, loud enjoyment it seemed the parasite forced her to wait until her partner came inside her. The only way to be truly fulfilled and granted euphoria was to be impregnated. Samus slammed her toned ass onto him one last time, firmly sitting on the base as he filled her stomach from within, milking his cock until he finally throbbed one last time, erupting with cum. Samus kept moving, grinding against the pole as her pussy desperately milked him for all he was worth. Every second of being pumped full Samus' belly massively grew, with every throb and every grind he drained cups of cum directly into her. From his twin basketballs Samus ballooned outwards, her belly growing so much it looked like she was pregnant already. Seconds later as Samus stopped grinding with a final breathy moan, her stomach deflated as quickly as it had inflated. After the cum entered it was absorbed less than a minute later, devoured by her waiting uterus. Her stomach flattened completely as the cum converted into the baby making magic it was always meant to be. If he wasn't so thoroughly drained of both cum and of energy, the boxer would have been amazed.

Samus stepped off of the cock with only slight pussy juices dripping from between her legs, pussy swiftly closing up as if she'd never been penetrated at all, locking any baby batter within. As the boxer's monster cock went limp before her Samus noted the wet area around his thighs accompanied by his reddened skin, perhaps she rode him a bit too hard? Samus giggled, sparks flying from her pussy straight to her brain, the orgasm was too good, the euphoric feeling was too amazing to care about how dominant or aggressive she was. She was in heaven, her body felt more than amazing. It was as if she could feel every microscopic sperm cell impregnating her at that very moment, each one felt like a blessing from whatever god made this galaxy.

Even with the wetness left behind, there was no cum in sight, not even on the bull's body. Samus' pussy had greedily absorbed every last drop, there was

no way in the stars Samus wasn't pregnant. The bull man's balls were much smaller than before, with his size and the fact he was unconscious, it was likely no one had ever gotten him off like she had. Samus could feel that satisfaction too, her body felt full, happy, amazing, she couldn't *not* be pregnant. Samus' maternal instincts went into overdrive, she already wanted the best for the life that would be growing within her, quickly ushering the spent man to a nearby couch; she'd probably need help standing later if the feeling in her loins was to be trusted, even with the body strength enhancements the parasite would give her. Even now her legs were deliriously shaky, a given considering the fucking she had just given the monster cocked man— it was a wonder she could even stand.

Samus sat down, rubbing her belly and letting out a relaxed sigh. Her body reacted to the apparent relaxation, Samus felt her heartbeat quicken and an eager stir begin in her tummy while a bead of sweat crossed her brow. Samus could feel it coming and she welcomed it with an affectionate belly rub, in response the bounty hunter's stomach began to surge with super powered growth at that very moment. Samus watched every single bit of muscle across her body disappear entirely as if by magic, only a moment later she was left completely soft in every regard. Her skin cleared, every scar removed itself as her skin smoothed out, leaving her completely perfect, radiating a fertile beauty that neither she, nor the boxer, had never seen in their lives. The parasite had pumped her so full of feminizing, fertility increasing compounds her body grew even more attractive, though she retained her imposing six feet of height. Every part of her softened from her hands, her arms, her cheeks, lips, even down to her thighs and feet. All previous implications that Samus had ever been more than a beautiful, soft baby factory were completely erased as if she had never fought a single time in her life. Lucky her, the parasite allowed Samus to keep her inhuman strength, it'd be perfect to help carry a full brood. Samus knew she could get it all back if she wanted with only a few months of exercising, but she was happy to be overall more pretty than ever before. Her

body was amazing and felt amazing, the best part being she was still just as strong as before, just with a bit of extra softness on top!

Samus' new soft belly was the first to start growing, rapidly filling by the second from completely flat until it was a bit pudgy. Yet, there was no new offspring within, her body was simply being altered into the picture of perfect fertility. The bounty hunter already looked milfy, a slight pudgy on her tummy with perfect skin everywhere else— she'd pass for a top tier cougar. Samus rubbed her midsection eagerly, coaxing more growth until it finally began, pushing her stomach past pudgy and directly into early term baby territory. Her stomach continued growing, Samus' hips gradually cracking while her legs spread apart, her free hand continuing to palm her own stomach with glee. Her pregnancy belly kept expanding until her body forced her to spread her legs far apart, the weight growing ever heavier until Samus reached full term— but even then she kept growing. Her chest decided it was time to join in, her belly growing past full term to overdue and her chest pushing themselves up to a solid E cup as they began filling with milk. Both her top and middle weren't close to done, her chest continued to grow until her breasts slapped against the top of her burgeoning belly. Her milk swelling bosom only stopped at the size of two large, round, gravity defying watermelons.

The hunter's midsection grew ever further, Samus smiling with joy she hadn't felt in years, fuelled by the parasite's rapid injection of the happiest chemicals possible. Samus felt truly motherly and the happy feeling grew even more as her belly pushed further one last time, ending at the size of overdue triplets, yet Samus was still at the very beginning stage of her pregnancy, there was no telling how much she'd grow in the next months. Her belly was taut, utterly round with a slight redness and a fully popped out belly button. To add to her milfy look her thin body had a delightful layer of pudgy surrounding it, every part of her, especially her belly, had grown pillowy soft in just a few minutes. Despite this newfound pudgy, her body still retained a perfect hourglass, even

her waist was smaller than before despite the softness around it and the heavy hanging tummy in front of it. There wasn't any telling how many young Samus carried, and if her body had grown so large right after insemination, there was no telling how long they'd be inside her. Either way, Samus was happy, especially when she found her ass pushing her further into the air and away from her seat.

Samus' ass finally began receiving the attention she was silently hoping for. Her bubbly cheeks grew until she had shot into the air by at least three inches, carried just by burgeoning booty and rippling thighs. Samus' butt spread across the seat and her hips widened until her newly feminine shoulders were passed entirely. Even sitting down Samus' hips were wider than her entire upper half by a longshot, she had grown a true breeder's bottom, both cheeks were at least the size of the couch cushions she was currently sitting on. Her hips were perfect to carry children, the heavy weight of her belly lightened on her thighs and her hips, the parasite strengthening her fecund figure by making it even sexier. Samus felt another rush of dreamy happiness as the parasite altered her pussy yet again, making it even wetter, plumper, tighter, altering her with increased sensitivity, encouraging her to fuck even more despite already being pregnant. Nearing her final alterations, Samus felt her body surge as her body plumped out just a bit more all over, extra muscle disguising itself as thickness beneath her plush curves. She'd have no problem ever carrying children again, not like the amazonian bounty hunter struggled before.

But the parasite wasn't finished just yet. For it's last alteration Samus' milky tits were filled by a tidal wave of thick milk. Coupled with a bit more growth Samus' teats spread across her big belly as her nipples hardened and thickened, engorging with more milk than Samus had thought possible. The woman could feel how fertile she was, her milky breasts sloshed audibly despite the impossibility, her new babies moved within her belly while her ass spread deliciously across the couch— all while the man she fucked earlier watched on

in pure awe. She was the perfect, beautiful picture of goddess-like fertility, from her overfull, taut belly to her bountiful breast and beautifully thick door-jamming hips.

Samus surely had an interesting life ahead of her, all because of one little parasite. Maybe she'd get it removed after her pregnancy? Perhaps she'd keep it? No matter, she was happy looking like the galaxy's sexiest broodmother, but raising children may be a bit difficult...

THE END.