

SUMMARY: Samus Aran is once again thrown into the depths of yet another ancient underground structure. In her perilous journey Samus discovers an unfortunate new 'upgrade' for her suit, stripping her of most defenses and increasing her latent energy absorbing abilities tenfold... This becomes a problem when the energy flows into the softest parts of her body, turning her into a sensitive, hyper-sized hourglass by the time she finishes her mission.

Contains: breast expansion, ass expansion, hourglass expansion, hyper (ish), pussy expansion, sensitivity increase. samus aran metroid fic.

comm for ClutchWizard

Samus Aran was the greatest bounty hunter in the entire known universe, she was a Chozo raised warrior, she had an insanely large amount of alien DNA mixed together inside her and she was vastly intelligent. She was the complete package in both sex appeal and bounty hunting, her beauty was rarely ever revealed. Underneath her large, mechanical orange power suit laid a skin tight baby blue zero suit. But, underneath even all of that, was a beautiful blond woman with smooth, fair skin. Her face appeared mature and regal yet somehow strong in every way, a small mole placed near her lip added another layer of sex appeal to an already sexy woman. Her hair was typically in a ponytail, the perfect style to frame her nearly perfect face. Her body was very soft overall, her figure was slim yet toned, an odd look for someone with superhuman strength but a look she looked perfect in. Her breasts were decently large, her ass was perfectly round and her hips went amazing well with her toned belly. She had a body most space pirates would kill for and one most metroids would eagerly drain of energy.

But Samus wasn't dependent on her looks at all, in fact she typically sought to be unrelated to them. Samus wanted people to see her for her strength and accomplishments as a bounty hunter, even if she could be the most gorgeous model in the galaxy. So, in between her jobs of destroying space pilots and

scouring ancient Chozo ruins, Samus picked up a side bounty or two just to keep her image, and funds, at peak performance. Despite the job she was currently on being more or less a seek and destroy mission she had ended up back in a Chozo ruin once again. Samus was sent to destroy a massively powerful energy generator that was more or less guaranteed to blow without proper intervention. It was essentially a new generation power plant gone wrong, a quick development designed to sustain a growing planet wide population. Samus was perfect for the job, she was absolutely not a stranger to explosions after all her adventures as they typically ended in a massive explosion. The complex was located near a Federation city on one of the more populated planets, the structure was designed to test and assure new means of acquiring clean energy. Eventually, the tests went completely wrong, energy spiked in random places causing the average scientist to be completely unable to access the areas, thus making them unable to disable the systems. Even Federation grade power armor was susceptible to the energy flares and if they simply blew up the building or turned the power off it would surely result in an even larger explosion that would prove disastrous to the surrounding populated area.

So, Samus Aran was the best choice. With a hefty sum offered the Federation sent Samus into the complex with all the information they had gathered. Information that included the fact the complex was built on top of a Chozo ruin. The energy generator used some kind of ancient Chozo tech and the Federation thought Samus would especially be the best to handle it considering she was essentially the last living Chozo that they knew about. Samus expected such recklessness from the Federation of course and was always ready to clean up their messes, especially when they paid so lucratively and were sure to spread tales of her good deeds. To make the situation better, she was sure to find some more information on her heritage, perhaps even an upgrade for her power suit; these Chozo ruins always seemed to have those, even the ones infested by Space Pirates or colonized by the Federation.

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After a short trip through civilization Samus eventually made it to the outskirts of the large city she had come from. Rather than the power plant being situated by itself far away from town it was surrounded by a bunch of other smaller buildings, a whole small township with bustling streets despite how suburban it appeared. The town was essentially just the more low-key end of the city, small homes, occasional farms, working establishments similar to the power plant, everything a busy area could ever need. It was no wonder the Federation wanted her to make sure the power plant couldn't go nuclear, not only would the outskirts be vaporized but the big city would be as well. Samus was a good person underneath all that metal, she had saved countless galaxies in her lifetime. The fact that lives could be potentially lost if she failed was more than enough to reinforce her stoicism for her upcoming mission. Samus continued to step through the town with her bright orange power suit already equipped. She was a bit of a legend throughout the galaxy at this point and was often swarmed by little kids and even adults hoping for autographs and pictures. To be fair she didn't have to wear the suit walking through the town, it could materialize whenever she wanted but Samus was very cautious. Her caution was completely warranted, the Federation had been untrustworthy many times before despite being on good standing with Samus currently. But to be safe Samus opted to travel suited for the day, it wouldn't be a surprise if they had something planned or if a Space Pirate attack was in the works. Regardless of her preparedness, Samus eventually found herself standing in the power plant.

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The Federation truly had made their best attempt at converting Chozo technology into their own. The building was mixed with an old Chozo ruin perfectly at the seams, even the floor of the ruins transitioned into the industrial steel white of a Federation building. It was clearly still in progress

though, cracks were in certain walls, holes into the ruins were visible at multiple areas, holes Samus would be sure to check out before leaving. Samus checked the layout map the Federation had equipped her with, bringing up a display in her helmet of every nook and cranny that was sent her way.

After a brief time scanning through the map Samus came to the conclusion she'd actually have to go *through* the ruins in order to find the main control room. The Federation had found a large Chozo powersource deep within that they used as the main catalyst for the entire plant, meaning if she could shut that one down the rest would follow suit with minimal effort and there'd be no potential explosions. Samus noticed various faults in the Federations planning, why not just use the smaller power sources beforehand as a testing ground of sorts? Their plan didn't work at all and now there was a potentially nuclear power generator deep within the caveish ruins, classic Federation incompetence at work, luckily they had her to clean up their various messes.

Samus ventured deeper into the caves only to find the architecture was very similar to her usual Chozo related outings. Statues of the ancient race littered through the corridors and caves along with various pieces of art and forgotten pieces of technology. It was no wonder the Federation chose this area for their experiments, the ruins were filled with all kinds of tech. In fact, the ruins were filled with things Samus found to be much more important than regular old Chozo technology...

Before Samus stood a Chozo statue, one that carried an upgrade orb for her very own power suit. It was very often that Samus stumbled upon these, the Chozo had left upgrading bearing statues all around multiple worlds as if they were meant for Samus to find. The bounty hunter wouldn't leave a gift behind, especially when it was an upgrade to her already powerful arsenal. '*What could it be this time?*' Samus thought with a bit of excitement, briefly scanning the orb with her visor just to be sure it wasn't a fake or a trap. The scan

completed and yielded no negative results— this orb was a completely genuine Chozo article but what it contained was unknown at first glance. Samus did what she always does, shot the orb with a small blast from her arm cannon and stepped into the magical looking light that appeared afterwards. Samus was swiftly engulfed in the light, a tingling sensation covering all over her body and the light covering the entirety of her suit.

Samus went blind for a split second before her vision was returned, revealing the entirely normal suit she had come to love and rely on so much. Had the upgrade not done anything at all? Was it a code upgrade or something miniscule? Perhaps an energy tank? Samus looked around herself, opening every diagnostic she could find until she felt a vibration coming from deep within the suit and herself at the same time. Samus braced herself with a bit of concern but was still blissfully unaware of what was about to happen to her unique orange body armor.

Before Samus could even register what was going on her power suits armor pieces began falling to the floor, one by one. Samus tried her best to clutch at her suit but to no avail, every piece she touched landed in her hand heavily, the rest hitting the ground around her with heavy metallic thuds following soon after. It was easy for Samus to lift them due to her superhuman strength but without them she lacked protection entirely, her concern raising further as the grounded suit pieces seemed to vanish entirely into white energy which swiftly flew its way back towards her body. In the split second Samus was entirely without armor; her blue Zero Suit remained, though the upgrade apparently had plans even for that. The Zero Suit dematerialized entirely into pure white energy just as her power suit had, leaving her naked while swarmed by pure white flecks of energy.

Samus' face flushed with uncharacteristic embarrassment, she was glad there were no civilians or space pirates nearby to her knowledge. Samus could only stand and watch the energy continue to roll around her until all at once it

joined with her body, filling her with a strange tingling sensation that only subsided when Samus was hit with an odd realization.

She could absorb energy, much like the metroids, whose DNA still laid within her somewhere. It was unexplainable, the upgrade seemed to awaken this ability inside her and the thought itself. Samus, realizing what she now must do, absorbed the remaining energy from her previous clothing into herself, clearing the room of the white that she had inadvertently created.

As the energy sunk into Samus' fair skin the tingling returned, though it was centered on every place on her body she would have preferred it not be. Samus' thighs, her ass, her hips, her breasts, her nipples, even her pussy felt the same oddly arousing sensation. Samus grimaced and brought a hand to her chest, only for her hand to be met by a sudden burst of flesh that the bounty hunter was caught completely off guard by. As Samus sunk her fingers into the pillowy expanse her rack seemed to only grow larger by the second, her soft skin bulging out between every finger she had, pushing her hand away until they reached a size far above D, resting at a solid E cup and landing at the size of her head. Samus' blush only furthered as her fingers moved, even just that one slight movement sent waves of pleasure down the bounty hunter's spine. Samus couldn't rationalize why the Chozo would have created an upgrade to make her breasts bigger and she definitely couldn't rationalize why her breasts were still getting bigger.

Before Samus' very eyes her tits were hit with one final surge of size, her soft skin and very generous cleavage filling her lower view until her entire lower body wasn't visible without pushing her tits aside. Samus was sure her boobs nearly touched her belly button, her tits sat at a size of prize winning watermelons and her nipples swiftly grew to catch up with them. Her nipples grew exceedingly hard as soon as she touched her oversensitive tits, their hardness increasing further by the second as their size increased until they were as thick and long as her thumbs. Samus brushed a bead of sweat off of

her forehead, trying her very best to recover from the many sensations she had felt.

But her body had other plans. Suddenly snapping across her chest was a brand new, just materialized orange metal bikini top. The top was clearly a pornish parody of her actual power suit but it held Samus' tits together wonderfully, despite the fact her nipples constantly (and pleasurably) grinded against the inside, a feeling she would presumably have to live with for the foreseeable future. The top pushed up Samus' breasts beautifully, her cleavage was on delectable display as the entire mountainous valley between her fair skinned boobs constantly jiggled and jostled against each other's mass. The snapping sensation of the bra's sudden appearance sent yet another shudder through Samus and the feeling of her tits touching each other sent a second wave. The size and jiggle of her massively grown mammaries was enough to push into the Chozo statue in front of her, forcing her to step back and forcing a bounce of her lower half, which the tingling had now spread to.

Samus' lower body wanted in on the fun, her attention was swiftly forced downwards despite the fact she couldn't see anything below her watermelon tits. Samus could feel, in grave detail, the sensitive expansion of her thighs, her already thick, muscular thighs swiftly being replaced by excessively soft skin. In no time at all Samus' thighs rubbed together, touching eagerly as her pussy grew wet between them, coating the inside of her thighs in her juices. Unfortunately for Samus, her unexpected arousal was not the only surprise she'd be receiving. As Samus shifted her thighs together, feeling a guilty amount of pleasure, her thighs seemed to struggle more and more around her sopping vagina, her pussy lips feeling larger by the second despite being out of her view. Samus' pussy was growing! And along with the increased mass of her lower lips, the sensitivity went with it. Samus could feel every fold grow along with her outer lips, her clit engorging itself into overdrive as even it grew at the same time.

Samus resisted fingering herself with her entire spirit but yet again her body at other plans, her ass joined in on the fun as her hips cracked, forcing her into a wider stance as her hips quickly passed her shoulders in size. Samus' hips were now much wider and somehow still managed to get wider, a layer of soft flesh covered them and then began spreading to her already bubbly butt. The bounty hunter tried her best to turn and look at her growing bottom, her peripheral vision able to catch only a glimpse of her rear end's sudden expansion. Samus touched her left ass cheek, her fingers sinking further into its softness than ever before, her muscular, toned ass had already been converted into a bubble butt most space pirates would kill for. It continued to expand, pushing Samus' hands away until her ass jutted out behind her like an oversized shelf. Samus moved her butt a bit, even the slightest movement sent the thing into a jiggling fit she couldn't ever hope to contain. With one last surge of growth Samus' ass landed at a bouncing size similar to her watermelon sized breasts, both cheeks nearing full on chairs in it of themselves.

With the final touches done the upgrade equipped Samus with a bikini bottom, though it wasn't big enough to look like more than a g-string on the fat assed woman. The metal bikini bottom sank deliciously in between her fat ass cheeks and her pussy, the lips of her soaking nethers visible while the string sank into her lower half pleurably. With this bikini on, every piece of her vagina was pleasured with every step, the string rubbed against every fold she had and laid directly on her fattened clit, there was no telling how she'd complete her mission when every part of her body was stimulated either by jiggling or the suit itself...

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Eventually, after a long, bouncy exploration process, the curvy-fied Samus Aran was eventually greeted by the loud sounds and terribly bright glow of the



power plants central generator, the one she had been sent to neutralize. Samus had no trouble finding the thing after her initial upgrade was installed, her energy absorbing curves somehow managed to point her in the completely right direction as if by instinct. The walk there wasn't terrible aside from her unstoppable bounce and the increased sensitivity of her large pussy down below only made worse by the bikini bottom string constantly stroking through it, every other object in her path was a struggle to get past even with her current level of curvature. Her hips often rubbed against doors, her tits bounced uncontrollably on every staircase and her pussy rubbed against her thighs with every step. Samus nearly shivered with every step she took and despite the generator being relatively close to her, her progress was hindered by her own body's attempts to stop her despite guiding her at the same time.

The generator was unlike anything Samus had ever seen, its massive size indicated it could potentially power entire cities just by itself. It was clearly near lethal energy levels though, for unknown reasons the generator sent frequent bolts of what only lightning or a heavy duty energy weapon could compare to. Rather than stand and gawk any further, Samus bounced her way towards the generator and stuck her hand directly into the port. Samus looked up at the massive machine and signaled her body to begin the absorption process, a skill she had learned after the upgrade installed its knowledge into her brain. In no time at all Samus felt energy unlike any she had ever felt, her arm raced with millions of little tingles and every single one quickly moved to one of the hyper sexualized parts of her body.

Samus felt a mixture of terror and enjoyment in the moment, all of the little sparks inside her filled her with a tremendous amount of pleasure, visible through the goofy grin on her face and the breathy moans from her mouth. Her body refused to stop moving, her already enhanced endowments bouncing repeatedly, the bounce only increasing as the energy finally began to fill her. The generator made loud mechanical noises, a sign Samus was making at least a bit of progress. Another sign came in the form of her tits steady pulse forward, the energy trickling into her body like an empty water

bottle being filled by a firehose.

Samus' boobs grew much faster than the last time, the massive amount of energy forcing her tits to quickly grow past the watermelon size they once were. Samus could barely concentrate on the things but her bottom view was gradually filled with an increasing amount of tit flesh, her fair skin only held up by the metal bra that was once her power suit. Her tits bulged out in every direction, upwards, downwards, forwards, everywhere was filled with pure boob flesh. Her nipples were not spared, as her boobs passed what could only be assumed was a triple J cup into the range of one exercise ball each her nipples grew to soda cans and even past that. Samus could only sit and moan while her body was helplessly filled with energy, a resource she'd have to figure out how to use later.

Every inch of Samus continued to pulse for what felt like an eternity. By the second every last drop of energy gradually increased its curve creating speed, pumping every sensitive inch of Samus with more energy which swiftly turned into even more soft flesh. Samus had no clue what the functionality or what the science of her upgrade was but her mind refused to think about the finer details, Samus could only continue to stand and enjoy the rapidfire expansion of her body. Her tits had already ballooned far past the size of her body itself and her ass was following suit, each round cheek grew past their already large size to couch cushions, then grew to an exercise ball each, and then past the size of her very own morph ball. Samus watched with her head thrown backwards into the air, her eyes gradually rolling further into the back of her head while her tongue rolled out in pure bliss. Despite Samus losing consciousness she could visibly see every part of her growth, her ass entering view with just the slightest turn and her tits completely unmanageable by any regular human. Samus stood firm despite all of this, her bikini suit somehow held all of her together perfectly and endowed her with the extra strength required to carry nearly a full room of ass and boobs. Samus' growth eventually ended up forcing her away from the generator, the massiveness of her boobs pushing her away but the skin to energy contact remaining enough

to somehow continue the process. With her hand free, Samus' digits roamed all across her sensitive skin, trying her very hardest to caress and massage the massive expanses of titty. The continued jiggling and growing forced Samus to sway to and fro, knocking all manner of old objects, clipboards and coffee cups onto the ground, which were then swiftly crushed by her prodigious size.

Samus appreciated her bikini for what it was in the moment, it never grew tight and now only appeared to be vague thin strips of string in comparison to how large her body had become. Samus' curves had grown to room filling proportions, her ass past measly couch cushions and became entire couches along with her thighs serving as the larger than life pillows. Her nipples were at least the size of her head at this point and her breasts could fit multiple of herself inside of them, a feat she was increasingly okay with due to her influx of euphoric feelings. Samus felt one last jolt and her suit seemed to sink even further into her pussy, her lower lips surging forward as the machine was drained of its last drop, her clit engorging even further than its already large size along with the rest of her nethers until every wet, soft piece was overinflated. Samus could feel her pussy in detail below, she assumed her head could fit inside it easily with very little difficulty, especially with how terribly wet she had grown during the whole process. Samus was hit with orgasm after orgasm, the energy surging through her body one last time, allowing one last growth spurt to leave her at a monumentous, completely unmanageable size. Her thighs were much larger than her entire upper body, her tits couldn't even fit into the entrance of her ship, her hips and ass could probably serve as a large water bed for at least fifteen people. And, to Samus, the best part was her massive, soaking wet pussy, the lower lips separated her thighs to the point someone could simply stand below her opening without touching either soft legs despite how thick they were in their own right.

Samus fell backwards and nearly passed out with a heavy sigh. Her brain thoroughly fried, Samus Aran refused to ask questions. Rather, she sat in a puddle of her own over inflated pussy's juices. Eventually, she'd get up. The

massive mounds on her chest seemed entirely weightless yet their size itself discouraged her from standing, her back was fully elevated into the air just by the sheer size of her groundbreaking behind. She'd have to seek a solution sooner or later or learn how to expel the excess energy but for now, it was a job well done.

THE END