

Foreign Affairs

By Vex

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A British secret agent investigates a rogue Russian research facility, finding that the woman in charge is manipulating people's bodies in her search of knowledge. With the help of a captured local woman, Katherine uses her skills to bring down whoever is behind this inhumane research.

Now a standalone story from my 'Fables of Lust' collection.

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1 - The Spy Who Saved Me

She stepped through the door, waiting for movement. She could see a guard walking down the tunnel. She trotted to the service door and held up the keycard she took from a previous technician. Once the door beeped, she eased it open and moved ahead. A guard rounded the corner and she quickly struck him in the throat. The man gasped and clumsily launched his rifle onto the floor. She struck him in the forehead with the butt of her silenced pistol and watched him tumble. She shot him without remorse. I know what you're part of. There were numerous rumors about the human experimentation happening in this hidden facility and she knew the guards were privy to the details.

Katherine readied her pistol and waited for anyone to investigate the noise. After deeming the area safe, she took out her phone and inspected the photo Abbey had sent before she was captured. She's in one of the experiment cells by now. I hope I'm not too late. My mission is to extract the intel she was after, but I can't just leave her to be tortured. Katherine passed through another door, finding herself in a large garage with many all-terrain vehicles and crates. Numerous cameras sat above a door on the far side of the area. That's where I need to go.

She avoided confrontation from the patrolling guards and climbed upon some crates, using them to traverse the room undetected. She tossed some mid-range acid to melt the metal grating and snaked her way into the ventilation duct just below the ceiling. It was a very tight fit, but she managed to make it through and eventually the duct widened. She moved carefully to limit noise and found herself above one of the experiment chambers. She watched the scene unfolding below.

She recognized the head scientist from the files Abbey sent. The woman named Oxanna was tall, showing signs of age, but still retaining her natural beauty. Her features were broad, but her face was gaunt, matching her slender body. She wore a white coat over her suit jacket, and her short skirt revealed excellently formed legs. Crimson hair draped upon her shoulders as she inspected the woman behind the Plexiglas enclosure.

She is a skilled scientist, but most call her a deviant. The Russian government disavows all knowledge of her experiments, but they keep her going in case of an unexpected breakthrough. She is given the problematic citizens and left to torture them in the name of science. I know this happens all the time, but from what I heard this is just cruel.

Oxanna pressed a button on a nearby console and watched as a clear liquid sprayed from the ceiling, coating the captured woman in a thick substance. The woman lifted her arms in disgust, trying to wipe the goo from her body.

"I just took 40 years from you." Oxanna spoke to her through a speaker in the cell.

"What?" The subject couldn't have been older than twenty.

"That substance ages your cells and I want to study the effects. You have this to look forward to."

She pressed another button and a guard led a submissive middle-aged woman in. She looked good for her age, but small wrinkles and loose skin showed her battle with time. Her face was round with a distinct jawline and slightly upturned nose. Her breasts sagged and there was a slight paunch above her

waist. The girl wasn't restrained in any way.

"This is Missy and she was 14." The woman cast her eyes to the floor. Her deep black hair was white at the roots. "As you can see, her body aged around 40 years and that's what is going to happen to you as well in a few weeks." Oxanna put a hand on her shoulder, causing the woman to pull away timidly. "Her body is aging, but her organs are still young and healthy." Oxanna gave a telling smile to the woman. "Her reproductive organs still work marvelously."

The guard stepped around her and shoved Missy backwards. She stumbled as he yanked her arm, leading her out the door. Oxanna followed them out, ignoring the crying girl in the transparent enclosure.

Katherine pushed on, crawling to the next main opening in the ventilation. In this room she could see ten men lined up behind a woman that leaned upon something huge. The woman was resting on two large mounds of flesh. Those are her tits! They're massive! Her breasts were pressed against the ground, forcing the woman to bend forward upon them. The mammaries had somehow grown to roughly the same size as their bearer.

The men were taking turns, using whatever orifice they preferred. As soon as one man finished another would mount her. The immobile woman yelped as the man behind her surely went into her ass. He grabbed her shoulders and pulled himself up from the ground, burying his cock as far as it would go. Another man came around in front and used her mouth, muffling her screams. I have to stop this. Katherine knew she couldn't take them all out, so she averted her eyes and continued on.

In the next room she could see the guard fucking the older woman from the first room upon a cot. There were a few women hunkered in the corners of the room, all of which were pregnant. The man had her legs upon his shoulders, pressing downward with his thrusts, eliciting a groan from the older woman each time.

Katherine couldn't watch any more. She knocked the vent open and dropped herself gracefully, springing up from the 8-foot drop with her pistol in hand. She put a bullet in the guard's head before he could turn. The girl beneath him pulled her arms against her chest and bawled as blood sprayed upon the wall. It was odd to see such a mature woman crying so freely. The man stayed in place for a moment until she moved her legs to the side, causing him to topple onto the floor.

White substance oozed from the woman's pussy. God, I got him right as he was finishing. Why did she just let him sit there filling her? Katherine tried to calm the woman. I hope she doesn't get pregnant like the others. Katherine looked to the other women, most of them still afraid as they watched her.

One older woman stood, walking closer, gripping her belly as she shuffled heavily. The haggard female had a full head of white and brown hair with tired, sunken eyes. Her frame was skinny except for the large belly and milk-filled breasts, showing all of her sustenance went to her unborn child. Her skin was wrinkled and spotted with freckles. Her bony face turned to unexpectedly warm smile. "Thank the lord you've come."

"I'm not here to get you out." She spoke in their native tongue. The woman's smile faded. "You can't just leave us! Please, at least save my daughter." Katherine shook her head. I'm sorry, I can't help you or your baby."

“Not this freak inside me! Her!” The frail woman pointed to the shaken girl upon the cot. “Help Missy, please!”

“I will take out Oxanna, but I can’t take on that many guards by myself.”

“Then you have to release us! There is a control room at the end of the corridor. There is an emergency release button behind a false panel next to the main monitor.”

Katherine pulled up her map, noting the room. “How do you know this?”

The woman looked aside as she thought. “I was a scientist here.” She sighed. “At first it was like any other research facility. Then there were rumors of some inhumane experiments happening away from the public eye. Over time, Oxanna and her husband were given more and more freedom and slowly weeded out anyone who she thought didn’t have the stomach for it. Her husband kept her in check, but when he died she went insane. She had all the female guards and scientists used for her twisted experimentation. She allowed the men to fuck the women who survived as payment for their silence.”

“I saw that in the last room.”

“The only thing holding her back from weaponizing these sick experiments is her love for power. Once her research is released, she knows they will stop her and probably throw her in the gulag before using it as their own. She wants to ride this as long as she can.”

Katherine looked at the small camera above them. “They know I’m coming, why haven’t they sounded an alarm?”

“The guards are either at the entrance, with her, or having sex with some poor women. You won’t see many past this point.”

“All right, I will get to the control room and release you, but after that it’s up to you.”

The nameless woman nodded, moving beside her crying daughter, holding her against her bosom. The mature, pregnant woman made an odd couple as Katherine opened the door and watched for patrols. She’s right, no one in sight. Katherine charged down the hall and used her keycard once again. I’m glad I did my research – I was able to follow that creep home and get his card.

In the room there were numerous monitors with direct feeds into the experiment chambers. Katherine scanned across, trying to ignore the atrocities happening on each screen. Most of the guards are with the woman with huge tits. Finally, she found the girl who had given her the location. Abbey was a daughter of a murdered scientist and she meant to expose the culprit. She was foolish enough to try to get more of the incriminating documents by herself. That went about as well as you’d expect. She didn’t even get past the parking garage. They certainly had a secure building at one point, at least.

On the camera, Oxanna and two armed men observed the restrained girl as she spoke. Katherine formed a plan to take out the two guards flanking the head of research. She found the emergency release panel and pressed the hidden button. As expected, Oxanna sent them to deal with the unlocking doors. Katherine hid beside the desk; her small body tucked nicely beside the thick frame as the two guards burst in with shotguns ready.

Katherine shot a monitor on the far side of the room. It popped and toppled to the floor, distracting them as she spun around the corner and shot them one after the other. Reloading, she made her way to the room with Abbey. It was surprisingly quiet after the doors unlatched. No one seemed to be running for the exit. The guards are probably too distracted to care and the women are too scared.

She came to the room and nudged the door wider. The creak was masked by the low hum of the furnace. The head scientist watched her subject intently. Abbey was a pretty Russian teenager. Her face had strong features with straight eyebrows and willful blue eyes. Her tawny hair rested upon her surprisingly large, upturned breasts. Like her arms, her long legs were strapped in place upon the upright table, spread apart to reveal her shaven, pink slit.

Her belly had grown since she saw it on the camera. There is a hose in her ass! Katherine traced its origin back to a pump on the side of a clear water tank. The water, however, had a light greenish hue. Oxanna was still oblivious as she walked closer to pat the girl's stomach. "This is only the beginning my dear. This substance is being absorbed, making your beautiful body fat and repulsive!"

I can't just shoot her, she has to suffer. Holstering her gun, Katherine prowled behind the woman and stood carefully. Abbey's fiery eyes snapped to the approaching woman. Oxanna turned, just in time to dodge her strike. The Russian scientist kicked Katherine in the shin as she grabbed her arms, trying to topple her. Katherine used the momentum to cause the woman to stumble to the side. I shouldn't have gotten cocky. Katherine drew her pistol again, but the woman slapped it away before striking her in the chest.

The punch mashed Katherine's breast painfully, causing her to stagger backwards. Oxanna took the opportunity to lunge upon her, trying to wrestle her to the ground. Katherine kned her in the hip as she stomped upon her foot. Katherine pushed her backwards and dropped low. She was able to connect a strike in her side and then in her stomach. Oxanna crumpled to the floor, breathless.

Katherine snatched her firearm from the floor and pulled the hose from the restrained girl's backside. She cried out as the colored fluid poured onto the ground. Katherine undid the girl's straps and disconnected them from the table, all the while keeping an eye on the scientist on her hands and knees. Abbey's belly had inflated to make her look 7-8 months pregnant. Katherine handed her the restraints and watched as the small framed girl carried her added weight, stumbling to her subdued captor. Is she bigger already? She lowered herself and attached one restraint on her wrists and another on her ankles. Abbey arose, "Hurt her for me." The woman stumbled to the door, leaking some of the water with each step. "I have to do something."

Now alone with Oxanna, Katherine pulled the woman's black panties aside and picked up the running hose from the floor. "There's still a lot left, shouldn't let it go to waste." She held the woman's hips as she worked the damp tip in and forced the hose into her ass.

"Ugh!" She struggled, fruitlessly as the running hose fed deeper into her backside. "It doesn't matter. I'll be dead soon anyway!"

Katherine agreed as she walked to the panel on the pump. She noticed it was on the lower setting. She turned the lever up to high flow and laughed. "I can't make you suffer enough, but I can try."

"Stupid Brit. You know that all the people here are going to die one way or another. Once the guards outside figure out what is going on they'll overrun you!"

As if on cue, a loudspeaker crackled and Abbey spoke, "To all of the personnel of this facility: I have taken the control room and I am locking down the inner complex. Everyone outside is free to go, but anyone inside will be pleased to know I have released Oxanna's failsafe." The woman laughed maniacally. "She didn't tell you guys about that, did she?"

Oxanna shifted, showing pain as she cussed her former captive. "I surrender! Take me in and I will work with your bosses as a foreign prisoner!" Her big eyes pleaded. Her exposed behind wiggled the hose as she tried to find a more comfortable position.

Katherine stepped forward and spanked her thickening rump. "No chance in hell." Her clothes were stretched, as the concoction inside caused her to grow subtly.

Papers shuffled as the voice started again upon the announcement system. "I have the plans here: it shows how this mist, when inhaled by men, and only men, will cause them to suffer a violent heart attack within minutes. Looks like your boss didn't trust you!" She scoffed, "I already sent that out so you better make your last few seconds count!"

Moments later, a few naked men charged past the door with their assault rifles. They shot at the secured door for a moment before one stepped back, peering into their room. Katherine stood, gun ready. The man watched for a moment before nodding and dropping his gun. "Good ridd-" He grunted and stumbled backward, falling dead against the wall. The other gunfire halted shortly after.

The skinny redhead's body grew since she had last looked. Her clothes started tearing at the seams, making way for her fattening body. Her arms and legs puffed out as her breasts and backside easily doubled in size from their previously modest proportions. Her skirt split up the sides as her chunky ass popped free. Buttons shot upon the cement floor as her hefty breasts escaped from their outer restraint. Her belly pressed against the floor and her face had rounded as she jerked in pain before becoming despondent.

"My husband was the one who came up with the concept of the aging cream. We were testing it on volunteers for a few months when he decided to splash some on me accidentally one night. Luckily it wasn't refined at that point, but I look about 20 years older because of that selfish son of a bitch." She scoffed, tensing for only a moment before continuing her tale as the water blasted into her. "I mixed some of the cream into that fools dinner for a few weeks and watched him suffer as all of his organs shut down. I was so blinded by rage that I didn't think about where to go from there. The Government wanted results so I had to turn to prisoners and then to the employees. I had good results, but I figured out that there wasn't a good end for me."

The pump ran dry, sucking loudly as it forced air into the fattening woman. "You are a monster and there is nothing that's going to save you now." Katherine stepped in front of the bulky inflated woman. Her undergarments were stretched to the limit. The woman thrashed her head, causing her crimson hair to dance wildly as she bellowed in pain. Wanting to prolong the pain, Katherine decided to cut her bra and panties away, exposing her now gargantuan breasts. The ruined underwear launched onto the ground as her body quivered. She balanced awkwardly upon her restrained hands and knees.

Her belly spread outward upon the floor as she writhed in anger. "You can't just let me die! Imagine all the knowledge that you'll be giving up! I can help!" The woman's naked body pressed onto the cold floor.

"You're not going to leave this place." Abbey returned, standing in the doorway. She too had grown incredibly large. Her face had gained only a bit of fat around her cheeks. From there down, her shoulders had widened, her arms had gained bulk, and her breasts hanged on either side of her meaty

belly. She still retained a water-swollen midsection, but it was flattening as the fluid was being absorbed. There was a roll upon her wide hips, which still showed an impressive hourglass figure. Her shaven are was now hidden between her plump thighs. The long, sexy legs were broader, but still smooth.

“Ugh!” The inflated woman on the floor tried to turn, but was unable to see behind her. “I’m going to burst! You’re better than this!” Her insides made a loud gurgling sound.

Katherine walked behind her as she yelled, grabbing the switch to the machine and snapping it off.

“Nah, I think I’ll leave you.”

Abbey gave a sad, thankful smile as she walked closer. “There is a hidden escape tunnel in the control room.”

“Good, let’s go get the others.” I changed my mind, I can’t just abandon them after all their suffering. Katherine took Abbey’s arm and helped her awkwardly large friend through the door as the woman let out a shrill cry behind them. The pump whined as it tried to force more air into the reluctant scientist. There was a sudden popping sound and a wet noise as the pump’s sound normalized. Abbey started to turn, but Katherine stopped her. “Don’t look.” Without thinking, Katherine’s hand was pressing upon the woman’s massive breast. She pulled away apologizing.

“It’s okay, I’m probably never going to get small again. That’s probably the most action I’ll see for the next 20 years.”

“I think you’ll be fine.” Katherine assisted her through the doorway and pulled her slightly, causing her to stumble. She pressed Abbey against the wall, mashing her inflated belly and breasts between them. There was a slight pause before Katherine grabbed her ass and planted a sensual kiss upon her lips. Abbey got a childish grin on her face as she pulled back. “When we get out of here I will help you get back on your feet.” Katherine gave a sly smile. “After some fun first.” They continued on to the control room to begin evacuation.

2 - Finding Love in a Cold Land

“Ready?”

Abbey started a countdown and two guards fell at one. They slid from the vents and met in the hallway. She loved seeing the curvy girl in the form-fitting latex cat suit. It had taken nearly a year, but Abbey was able to move gracefully now and with training, she had become a valuable partner.

“Two more ahead, but I think a distraction would be the way to go.”

Katherine took a guard’s overcoat and hat, giving her enough of a disguise to approach and neutralize the two men defending the door ahead. “I’ll call when they’re gone.” She planted a quick kiss on her partner’s lips before advancing. She tucked her hair away and flared up the collar, gripping the hidden pistol. The two men were on edge, asking for her clearance, but she was more concerned by the unexpected patrol approaching from the attached hallway.

He is too far to get a clean shot, and the door guards are becoming suspicious. She took a chance and dropped the two quietly before taking a couple of shots to hit the patrol. I got lucky; I’m glad he had a slow reaction time. “All clear.” She could scold Abbey for the mistake, but it was always a risk and Abbey needed to focus. After joining together, they moved deeper into the facility. It was very reminiscent of the Siberian labs where they had met, and she was pleased to find that the layout was also the same. They used the ventilation to traverse into the testing chambers.

Katherine had requested this mission - hearing that an old colleague of Oxanna had found some of her research documents and started similar human experiments. Oxanna evidently had some sort of failsafe that she had kept secret. Thankfully they had more resources in Russian intelligence these days. In fact, one of their undercover operatives was prepared to assist them from the control room as needed.

They moved to the first room, but found it empty. The fiberglass door to the enclosure was open, so they continued on. In the following room they saw two young girls sitting with amazing posture, staring straight ahead. Their similarities led her to believe that they were sisters. The vent stopped here, so Katherine took the lead. Moving the grate aside, she dropped to the floor below with experienced grace, shooting the camera mid-motion. Abbey was less fluid, but made it down with little noise. Both captives stared straight ahead, unresponsive to the new arrivals. They opened the enclosure and still the girls stayed in place.

“Check her.” Katherine pointed as she rushed closer to the slender blonde with a distant stare. Her sharp jaw and wide-set eyes showed an air of strength, while her medium breasts and slender waist showcased her feminine whiles. Both sisters turned to regard them as the door to the cell closed and locked without warning. A surprisingly young girl stood entered and regarded them from the other side of the glass. Lidiya? The description didn’t match at all, but it had to be her.

She pressed a button to use the cell’s speaker. “Hello! I’m glad you could finally make it.” The tiny girl had a very flat form with pointy features and beady eyes. “What? Expecting someone older?” She giggled in a high, uneven pitch. She looked amused, brushing her straight, shoulder-length mahogany hair behind her ear. “You see, I had been watching my former colleague for years before you came

along. The men in charge didn't trust her, so we mirrored her laboratories as backup. We have almost all of her research and we've even improved it in some cases."

Her voice peaked as she continued. "They were working to increase the aging process, but we took the opposite approach. It was a little too powerful, as you can see!" She let out another obnoxious laugh as she showcased her teenaged body. She wore a loose fitting long-sleeved shirt and a dark gray skirt that stopped just above her knees. "We also manipulated it so we can change the structure of skin and internal organs. As you will soon learn, Iskra and Emilia are very resilient! I'm glad you took the bait – this will be fun to watch." Her confusion excited the spectator. "We were uncertain if you would cause us trouble again so we decided to remove you before it became an issue. Your reputation precedes you! Take them out!"

The two women arose, advancing slowly, forcing Katherine and Abbey back to back as they readied their pistols. After multiple warnings, Katherine shot at the blonde's foot. The bullet ricocheted a few times before it lost momentum - luckily, it had not hit them while bouncing. Dumbfounded, Katherine flipped her gun and used the handle to strike the girl in the neck. It felt like she hit a sponge, losing most of the force in an instant. The woman grabbed her arm and twisted it, causing Kathrine to turn and see the same maneuver being performed on her companion.

"Iskra, you first, show or guests what you can do."

The girl pulled Abbey's arm, leading her to the nearby cot. The girl sat and watched her victim with no expression. Her thin, reddish brown eyes matched her luscious hair. Her breasts were larger than her sister's, but her nipples were smaller. Her thin waist was more pronounced as well. Both of them had bags under their eyes, but just enough to add to their appeal. The girl directed Abbey to sit, reaching low and raising her feet in between hers.

Iskra held the girl's feet together and rubbed them against her privates. Abbey gasped as the woman's lips parted and her toes went inside. Within moments her feet were in and then her ankles. The woman above moved her hips downward, accepting the legs without effort. The scene was unreal, as she moved past her knees and pulled the girl up to rest upon her shoulders. The stoic woman's eyes fluttered and her mouth parted. She let out a faint gasp as she pushed down with force, somehow slipping the chubby girls hips into her pussy. Her pussy looked like a snake swallowing something that was three times its size.

Katherine could barely process what she was witnessing as the blonde kept her in place. The brunette Russian girl was inserting her partner's entire body inside her pussy. Iskra's stomach was heavily distended and it continued growing. She reached down to flatten Abbey's full breasts to help them through her opening. Only Abbey's arms and head remained hanging upside down from the woman's spacious vagina. The dominant woman grabbed her victim's head and forced her deeper, gasping as the shoulders breached her stretched opening. The remainder went in smoothly and there was a faint sucking sound. Abbey's scream was suddenly muted as her head disappeared into the woman's lower opening.

Iskra's wet pussy closed tightly. Her midsection was vastly larger now, with obvious bumps where Abbey's folded knees were inside her. It defied logic, but the woman had completely fit into the cold-eyed, European girl.

Katherine gasped, "what in god's name did you do?!"

Iskra laid upon the cot as her belly bulged in various areas. The woman inside was struggling, but she didn't mind. She stared at the ceiling as the head scientist spoke. "She is fine, for now. There is enough air in there to sustain her for a time, but it won't last forever! We rearranged their insides to include an... expansion port. It gives the victim a little time to struggle before the end." She snorted obnoxiously. "Your turn, you British bitch."

Before Emilia could grab her other arm, Katherine quickly grabbed a concussion grenade from her belt and rammed it into the girl's unprepared pussy. The damp hole accepted it without much force. There was a moment of hesitation as she looked down. There was a muffled pop and suddenly her stomach swelled outward.

She staggered backward as she held her inflated tummy, and her calm expression turned to worry as she heard a whistling noise from between her legs. She spread her legs and put a hand against her trimmed crotch. She covered it and the whistling stopped. Katherine smiled and prepped another grenade, pushing it between the flustered girl's fingers.

Emilia staggered backwards and grit her teeth as another pop came from within her body. The whistling changed to a lower pitch and now she was unable to stop it with her hands. She put her legs together, but still air rushed inside. Air filled her belly, swelling it outward into a sphere. She struggled to push the air out with her hands, but for some reason it continued to go one way. There was a stretching noise as her tough skin adapted, her arms and legs growing next. Soon she was locked into a spread eagle stance, her body continuing to inflate unnaturally. Her breasts, butt, and belly rounded entirely, followed by her shoulders and thighs. It didn't take long before her cheeks puffed out and she let out a minimal scream.

A loud snap came from inside and she began deflating quickly. The sound was comical, as air escaped through her gaping, wet pussy. She quickly regained her motion and slumped forward, resting on her deflating belly as the air continued to escape. Her tits shrank, her ass condensed and her belly flattened. Now with normal proportions, she was left lying motionless upon the floor.

Iskra watched without emotion. The observing Lidiya, however, let out another chortle. "You're clever!" She called something through the terminal by the door. "Looks like I'll have to resort to something a little stronger!" Within a minute, the wall shook before a large, hidden door slid open. From another cell came a very large, naked, monster of a man.

"This is Taneli. He is their father, but he doesn't really think too clearly anymore. The enhancements had some side effects on all of them." The muscular man stood about nine feet tall. His sandy blonde beard and buzz cut hair lent to his wide set, brutish face. His fair skin was flush and he walked with confidence, in spite of the gargantuan cock flopping between his legs and his oversized testicles full of seed. The shaft grew harder as he eyed the swollen naked woman on the cot. He marched forward, giving a passing look to the lifeless girl upon the floor before swiping Katherine away. She narrowly avoided the strike, moving gracefully behind him. With one thought on his mind, he spun his expanded daughter toward him. He lifted his now rigid cock and pointed it between her raised legs.

"Looks like your friend doesn't have much time after all!" Lidiya called over the speaker playfully.

Thinking quickly, Katherine lobbed her last concussion grenade into the air. It knocked the man away, and once he recovered, he was pissed. He charged her and slammed into the translucent wall of the enclosure. Standing a short distance away, Katherine watched as he let out a low growl as he stroked his thick cock, slowly making his way back to the full woman on the cot.

The first thrust is going to kill her! I have to think of something to distract him. He was still watching her as he raised the blonde's legs once again, and that is when the idea struck. Katherine unzipped her bodysuit and squished her expansive breasts together enticingly. The beast thought about who he wanted before turning and stomping closer. Katherine tried to roll with an exposed chest, but she was thrown off balance without her body-hugging suit to keep her hefty bosom in check. The man used both hands to grab her by the waist. She tried to loosen his grasp, but he was entirely too strong for her.

He grabbed the zipper section of the suit and ferociously ripped it away, exposing her flat stomach and red bush. He lifted her into the air to lick her privates before bringing her down upon his pulsing organ. He slid her opening along the tip of his cock until it parted naturally. He pushed in with measured force, causing her to grunt in pain. He let go and fell back onto his elbows, allowing her to slide lower upon the pole. Her juices started to flow, making her envelop even more of the man's unnaturally thick penis. Before she reached the base, Taneli thrust his hips, causing her to take almost all of it suddenly, before bouncing her higher upon the cock. Without his hands, the man continued the process. Within a few moments she became sloppy, wet with unwelcome excitement as the beast of a man fucked her.

He grew bored after a moment and launched himself upright with Katherine still impaled upon him. He spun her around and fucked her doggy style, her arms and legs dangling weakly in the air as he rammed her. She could see his now substantial, weighty balls rocking back and forth as he pumped her. She knew that would be a weak spot, but she wondered if she could kick hard enough at this angle to stop him. She raised her heel sharply, but his uneven motion had her at a distance at that moment, and she only lightly grazed the target.

She could tell that it had excited the man, as he began pulling her away and thrusting with all his power. Katherine was unable to move or think as he rammed her, her juices dripping to the floor as he grunted. His grip tightened around her hips as she felt his cock trembling in her nether regions. The warm goo erupted with immense pressure, and if he wasn't holding her she would have rocketed away, she knew. Instead, she stayed in place and felt the hot seed pressing into her core. Her stomach pushed out with the force of the fluid before it settled lower in her expanding belly. The blasts of sperm came in quick succession, forcing a straight bulge in her delicate skin each time. One bulge hit her in the chin, further adding insult to the dire situation.

Her swollen belly hung low as the man held her in place, making sure every drop had emptied into his victim before he popped her off and tossed her aside. She rolled as she hit the floor, cum flowing from between her legs. She watched the man's gaze turn once again to his daughter with an enlarged belly. Iskra watched him approach, her eyes widening ever so subtly as he straddled the cot, stroking his still rigid cock. In spite of her intervention, Katherine could see from his enlarged testicles that he still had plenty seed to give.

The girl's vacant eyes tracked him as he loomed above. She grabbed the sides of the flimsy cot and lifted her legs high into the air, pressing her thighs into her distended belly. The woman inside pushed outward in defiance, but Iskra ignored the sensation. Her father guided his arm-sized cock into her

gaping hole with ease. The girl tried to hide her discomfort, but her façade was fading as he pushed deeper. The girl's passenger thrashed inside as his cock disappeared into her slit.

Taneli paused, shifting side to side trying to work his rod deeper. He gasped and suddenly it moved much farther. He drew back and thrust in again, this time going all the way, causing his daughter to scrunch her face in pain. He pulled back as the cot collapsed beneath them, causing Taneli to fall on top of Iskra, his cock plunging directly into her opening. She let out an awkward scream that went higher as it ended. The man leaned back and howled, his balls shrinking as the cum inflated the pinned girl. She wailed, unable to keep composure as her belly puffed upward and outward to obscene proportions. Her shoulders and thighs thickened to accept the ridiculous load entering her.

Sticky and sore, Katherine could only watch, unable to rescue her trapped, drowning friend. She was startled back to reality when her earpiece crackled. "Help! It's going in me!" She could hear watery noises in the background.

"Abbey?! How-"

"I moved and he put it in me! He is filling me inside her! It hurts!"

The mountain of a man grumbled as he started moving once again, moving higher and plunging downward into the folded woman, her stomach pushing her head sideways into the broken cot. "Can you take more?" Katherine called with concern.

"No, it's too much. I can't breathe... I'm going to... burst!" The girl inside gasped, struggling to find air in the constricted space.

"I have a plan." Katherine struggled to her feet, hefting her own filled belly. "When he pulls back you have to get his cock out of you." Katherine stepped behind the man. "Make sure to hold onto it and hold your breath!"

"What?" She paused to process. "O-okay." The man jerked and growled as she grunted over the microphone. "There, I'm ready."

Katherine gave her a countdown before she stroked the man's hefty balls. He groaned with determination and increased his pace. He lasted less than expected as she fondled him, erupting into his already inflated daughter. Iskra looked distant as her stretchy belly grew. Her stomach swelled to its limit, and as expected, there was a small pop before the thick white substance started blasting out of her. Taneli's pulled his semi-flaccid cock out with Abbey clinging on. Her legs came out with a slurping sound and Abbey found herself still halfway stuck in the girl. Taneli pulled his cock free and saw a new set of legs coming from Iskra's stretched pussy.

The man grew hard a third time, nudging his cock into the trapped girl's pussy. He edged forward as he held the partially inserted girl's legs wide. Once the tip was in he pushed hard, gritting his teeth as he plunged once again into the tight opening. Abbey slipped deeper again only to come back out as he pulled away. The cum inside Iskra is fighting to push her out, but she is keeping her plugged. Katherine, hearing her screams through the earpiece, decided to touch the monster's balls once more. I will get you out, just hold on! It took longer this time, squeezing his heavy balls with increasing force as he fucked Abbey slowly back into Iskra. Soon he built to completion and pushed in to unleash another wave of his seed. Her stomach was nearly out of sight when he snorted, pulling back just enough as she filled.

Abbey's stomach ballooned, pushing Iskra's pussy unimaginably wide, growing more open with each pulse from his cock. She wailed and thrashed as her pussy pulled apart. Abbey's stomach was compressed, growing larger in the bottom half where it wasn't constrained. Slippery as she was, Taneli

shifted and caused her to pop free. Iskra scooted back, sliding in the overflowed cum. Another blast of semen launched Abbey backwards to rest between Iskra's legs. She was too weak to move as the monster's sperm flowed over her face, coating her in the white slime. Iskra was limp, deflating without any restraint.

"You're quite resilient, but Taneli loves to ruin women, as you've seen!"

Katherine hastily called their undercover agent as the man stared down at his ruined daughter and the soiled woman she had birthed. The other woman's voice crackled through the radio. "I was beginning to think you wouldn't need me." The woman joked. "Looks like you're in a predicament."

Katherine could see Lidiya directing her guards to find the double agent within their ranks. Katherine focused on the task at hand, trusting that the operative was prepared. "Mind lending a hand?" "His wife is in 3B, her name is Alisa, tell him." The enclosure door opened, prompting the lead scientist to bolt away.

Katherine relayed what she was told. The man turned with some understanding before he wriggled through the small door and into the expansive facility. They could hear screams and other horrific sounds as the man fought his way to his wife's enclosure. Katherine and Abbey both shed their sticky clothes and took a pit stop in the utility shower before following. They didn't have time to drain completely, but most of the man's seed had come out naturally.

"They won't get me in here." The voice called as they grabbed their weapons. "Taneli and Lidiya are in the room with his wife, hurry."

They passed numerous battered bodies before coming to room 3B. Inside, Lidiya held a jet injector next to Taneli's wife, Alisa. The woman shared her daughter's sharp facial features, but she had the emotion that they lacked. Her body was far fleshier, and her large feminine features hung low with weight.

"Keep back!" Lidiya yelled to the monster as he stood on the outside of the transparent holding cell. She took the radio from her hip as she pressed the medical injector against the woman's neck. "Lock the door and open the escape hatch. Fuck the control room, evacuate and purge."

A voice confirmed her orders and the enclosure's door closed remotely while a hidden door inside opened. Lidiya gave her loathsome smile and pulled the trigger, injecting the woman with the substance before she ran for the exit. Taneli's wife looked despairingly as her body shook and expanded, turning to a light shade of blue as it swelled outward. Her arms and legs thickened as her midsection grew tight. Taneli pounded the reinforced Plexiglas with rage, but it was in vain. She grabbed her stretched belly, letting out a shallow whine before she exploded. The blue goop ran down the clear walls as they processed the woman's outlandish death. Katherine noticed Lidiya had stopped just before the side door. Moving closer, Katherine saw a darker blue fluid had covered the doorway entirely.

"It looks like her kids aren't happy." The woman called over the earpiece. Taneli turned to face a few unprepared guards as they headed for the exit. He went to the hall, howling as he gave chase. Katherine and Abbey both watched with confusion as small blue blobs slid toward the worried young researcher. Lidiya moved against the wall as the slimes approached. She kicked at one with her dress shoe, but it held on and began sliding up her leg. She grabbed it with both hands and again it spread out and

latched on, fusing her hands to her thigh. Two more crawled onto her feet, affixing them to the floor. She struggled and pleaded for help as the others slowly moved up her inner thighs.

“They’re going inside me!” Lidiya howled. “I’ll tell you everything, just get me out!”

The woman fought against her bonds as the creatures slid under her dress. She pulled her hands free finally, splattering the slime as she stabilized herself against the wall, trying to free her legs. At this point, there were forty or so blobs encircling her, waiting their turn to violate her lower openings. Her stomach distended, pulling her clothes tight as it sank with the weight of the creatures inside her. She panicked, pawing at the wall behind her frantically.

Abbey nudged Katherine’s shoulder, pointing out the much larger blob approaching from where Alisa had been. She must have reformed somehow. The jelly-like creature rolled closer as the smaller blobs continued their invasion of the woman’s supple young body. The big slime gathered the others as it moved atop them, pushing around Lidiya’s knees as it enveloped her. The blue goo wobbled as the scientist shrieked louder.

Lidiya’s body swelled as they watched. Her belly, breasts, and ass all sagged with immense weight much faster than before. She toppled forward onto the remaining blob, but it stopped her fall, flipping her over slowly as it encased her. It found a new entry point, opening her mouth wide. It gently lowered her onto the ground as it forced goo into her orifices. Her clothes pulled tight as the creature inflated her. The blue goop retracted, getting smaller as it invaded her body. Soon she was resting on the floor, her body puffed out in every way as the last bit of slime pushed in between her open legs and open mouth. Her dress ripped up the side as she shook like a beached whale. Every drop of slime was now nestled inside the young girl.

“Hate to interrupt the show, but that big fucker is on his way back and I have to depart. Meet you at the rendezvous?”

“Okay, we’ll be there.” Abbey gestured to the inflated woman. “Can you open the cell first?”

“You sure about that?”

Taneli bent down to fit through the door, eyeing the naked girls as his cock hardened. “Hurry!”

The door clicked open and Katherine led them inside the containment cell. Taneli followed lustfully and they stopped just beyond the immobile scientist. Katherine pointed at Lidiya’s packed stomach, calling his wife’s name. Taneli grumbled as he moved with sudden care. He grabbed the expanded woman’s legs and looked between them with bewilderment.

The beast opened her legs, tearing the dress off completely as he lined up his cock. He didn’t remove the woman’s panties as he pushed in. Lidiya bucked, ripping her shirt in multiple places as the man pushed his shaft in effortlessly, forcing the undergarment to tear and slip inside. The large girl flailed her full arms as her belly vibrated. The monster buried his cock entirely and stopped, grunting as the woman’s stomach trembled. Within moments, he exhaled with orgasm. The woman beneath him puffed outward with his seed. Her cheeks swelling as he added to the fluid inside her. Her shirt tore open and her bra dug into her skin as she thrashed. With pulses, she grew and Katherine knew they had to go before Taneli turned to them again.

They rushed through the no longer blocked secret exit, hearing an echoing pop as they ran through the narrow hallway. Katherine was surprised by a guard, but he was distracted by her exposed breasts and

she was able to dispatch of him easily. They could see the ladder to the escape hatch, but Taneli was not far behind. They hurried up the ladder and opened the door, blinded by the reflecting snow. They found themselves in an empty field; without clothes or any sense of direction, they didn't stand much of a chance in this harsh environment.

They heard Taneli hoisting himself up the ladder – his beefy arms pulling him through the doorway. The man didn't care about the cold, charging with his thick cock slapping between his legs. Katherine knew there was no fighting it. She bent forward, dropping her gun, and let the man push his cock inside her. It hurt even more at this angle, but she had an idea.

“What are you doing?!” Abbey asked with horror.

“He can't keep going forever!” He lifted her into the air as she responded, slamming her hard enough to take her breath away. She was barely able to speak as she tried to call the other agent.

Thankfully, she wasn't out of range. “I'm in the sky, where are you?”

“G-get-getting pounded!”

“We got out of the hidden escape tunnel connected to that cell.” Abbey finished.

“Okay, hang on, I'll be there in ten!”

Katherine gasped as the monster bottomed out. “We just have to last until-“ Her belly puffed out, shuddering with the force of his cum. She felt ill, giving her slight respite from the biting cold on her bare skin. Abbey shot him a few times, but he was immune and quickly swiped her aside. Katherine fell into the snow as they fought. She landed on her belly, enjoying the warmth of the goo covering her legs. The monster was insatiable, stomping closer and directing his cock between her raised ass cheeks for another round. I don't know how much more I can take! Her heart skipped as she felt the large tip pressing against her other hole.

“No, not the-“ He slid in with the help of his natural lubricant, pausing halfway due to the tightness. Katherine felt disconnected, in less pain than she would expect, but after a few seconds the immense pain came in full, causing her to gasp and claw at the snow. Unable to breathe, she was at his mercy. He pulled her ass onto his shaft as he pushed deeper. A bewildered Abbey got back to her feet. The shivering girl watched as the man put all his might into the thrusts, scooting Katherine along the ground, snow bunching up in front of her.

She felt the cock thicken as it delivered another blast of semen into her rump. Katherine let out a gurgling sound as her stomach spread outward below her. She reached up to cover her mouth, but was unable to stop the seed escaping. Her cheeks swelled for a moment before she let cum launch into the snow in front of her. How can his body make so much fluid? She heard a growl, turning back to see Abbey on the monster's back. Don't be stupid! Katherine wanted to call out, but she was retching as more sperm passed her lips.

Abbey moved gracefully, avoiding the man's grasp as she put the silencer into his open mouth and fired two shots. The man's eyes grew distant as he gripped his face. Abbey stepped down as the man stumbled back, spurting cum in various directions before dropping to his knees. He made strange noises before falling face down into the snow. There was a moment of silence before Katherine had to force more of the seed from her lower holes. Katherine took a handful and rubbed it on Abbey's arm. “It will keep...” She had to pause to push out another surge of fluid.

“Th-thanks, it helps.”

The semen covered girls huddled close to wait for their extraction. The sound of wind was relaxing after the ordeal, Katherine thought. The helicopter approached as they embraced.

It touched down about 20 yards away. The heavily dressed woman who had saved their lives accompanied the pilot. They hoofed through the snow to give them thermal blankets and carry them back to the helo. "We're here to rescue you from your sticky situation!" Always a comedian.

3 - A Woman of Green

Katherine eased the door shut as Abbey stepped around the storage shelf. Both girls were dressed in tight fitting, business skirts, with their hair down and dark stockings covering their legs. The suit jacket and the t-shirt beneath sat low, and due to their too small bras, their chests were very noticeable.

“You look cute in that outfit.” Katherine leaned forward to peak down her top. “Nice cleavage.” Abbey was back in shape, but she still retained some weight in her chest and rump, making her look oh-so pleasing.

“Come on, this is silly. Why are we wasting our time doing this?”

“Because we know Oxanna’s research got out and now we’re trying to stop the numerous human experiments that started in its wake.”

“Well I know that! I mean why are we dressed like secretaries from the eighties?”

“I’m shocked you know what women dressed like in the eighties!”

Abbey cocked her head. “Really?”

“Look, we have to be subtle for the time being. We know this company is a front for something bigger, we just have to keep our eyes open until we figure it out. Once we know what they’re up to then we can get those guns we stashed and use our normal methods.”

“I can’t wait. I feel like a prostitute.”

“Well, you do look nice.” She gave Abbey a quick kiss. “Back to it! We’ll meet later.”

Katherine brought some files down to the lower level, passing a couple of late-shift guards as she made her way to the storage room. Once inside she had free reign to look through the documents. Using a small flashlight, she spent a few hours combing through useless papers until she found a partially redacted file from the Chinese government. She did her best to translate the papers and eventually found a form that had a number scrawled on the edge. Using the older computer in the far back of the room, she accessed some of the local files and found a plethora of experiment videos.

She found folders of recordings and documents from both Russian research facilities as well as five other compounds. They were in different languages and all had similar human experiments being conducted. She pulled one up, seeing a time-lapse video showing a young woman go from being thin and trim to broad and obese within a matter of days. Her small frame grew wide and thick, making the energetic girl turn into an irritable and unmoving woman.

Another showed a woman being used by two men before being injected. Another time-lapse showed her smooth belly bulge outward and within a week she was unable to move. She rested upon her fleshy midsection, her full belly spreading upon the hard floor. She looked immensely drained in spite of the carts of food they brought her. They extracted sixteen children from her, but nothing showed what happened from there.

All kinds of strange body manipulation and sexual abuse was going on in these supposed research complexes. Katherine copied the files to a USB drive and prepared to cover her tracks. Footsteps startled her, making her rush to hide.

"We know you're down here." A man called. "Just make this easier on everyone." She peeked around the corner to see three men holding rifles. She was preparing to take them on when a side door opened revealing three more armed men with a clear shot on her. "Don't be an idiot."

She put up her hands as the speaker approached cautiously and felt around her hips. He slipped a hand down and removed her pistol, casting it to the floor. He directed her into the side door as the other men followed, keeping a fair distance. They went down a hallway to a small elevator, where two guards accompanied her. At the bottom they brought her to an unmarked door and shoved her inside.

She heard the click of the lock as she got to her feet. It was an open room with a mirror opposite the door and a high-set vent in the ceiling. She knew her captors were watching from the other side of the glass, so she gave them a two finger salute. In response, a secret door slid open. Inside the small tunnel a tiny green blob wriggled ahead. The door closed as the palm-sized goo writhed, sliding closer as she watched.

She tried to step on it, but it kept coming, following her around the room with a slow determination. She tried to crush it again, but this time it stuck to her foot, moving up her leg as she frantically tried to remove it. It slid a little faster, winding around her thigh and into her pussy. Katherine yelped, feeling the small creature moving up and opening her cervix with only a small amount of discomfort. *Well, whatever this thing does at least I should have some time to get it out.*

"Who do you work for?" As before, the man spoke in a thick Russian accent.

I need to buy more time for Abbey. Katherine said nothing, holding her hands up with a smile.

He gave a slow, methodical laugh. "That little monster in your belly usually takes a day or so to do its work." The side door opened again, revealing four more small blobs. "I think we need to speed up the process!"

She bought some time, evading the small creatures as she ran from corner to corner of the room, but eventually one got her leg and the others followed soon after. They invaded her one by one, taking the same path as the original. She had felt a tightness already, but the others caused outright pain as they pushed outward. She leaned against the wall, feeling immense pressure as her stomach pushed outward. She looked a few months pregnant within minutes and she hit the wall as she endured the pain.

"Talk to us or you won't make it out of that room!"

"Bugger off!"

"Ah, English! You must be the same one that took down our headquarters. I figured you'd be tougher."

Katherine edged away from the wall, glaring at the glass. "I can handle whatever you throw at me." Her uniform pulled open as her belly swelled. She could feel a dampness in her loins as she hid her agony. "Too bad we don't have any more of those slimes to put into you." He chuckled. "Did you know that we found your friend? She seems tougher than you, redhead."

Damnit, they found Abbey. I have to get out of here! Katherine tried to walk, stumbling as she grew accustomed to her added weight. She looked immensely pregnant now, her tight belly swaying as she moved. The buttons shot away from her business jacket, exposing her stretched top. She leaned against the wall, fishing in her snug bra for a tool. She found the item as her bra snapped, causing her fuller

breasts to tear through the shirt as well. She launched the pellet onto the floor, creating a thick fog in the room.

She rubbed her fingernail with magnetized polish along the keycard reader and the door opened. She waited as the guards shot into the smoke. She rushed ahead as they paused, fighting through the pain as she tackled one man and took his rifle, blasting the other. It was taxing to stand again, but she managed to haul herself down the hall, taking out two more guards that were awestruck by her appearance.

Her stomach sagged below her knees, making her waddle as she walked. It took effort and she was glistening with sweat as she slid along the wall. Her skirt popped, tearing as she walked, and soon it fell away in tatters. Her panties pulled tight, causing her to stop for a moment until they ripped on one side. She took the initiative and tore away the other side, casting them onto the floor.

Her stockings were in shambles as her legs started to thicken. She felt her thighs rolling off of one another as she moved. Even her shoulders and arms grew, causing her final article of clothing to pop and tear. She yanked the jacket away angrily, feeling unease as she pressed on. Her huge breasts and round belly pulled her forward, making it difficult not to fall. The hallway turned multiple times and most of the enclosures she passed were empty. She readied her weapon as she heard someone approaching.

“Katherine?”

“Abbey?” She lowered her weapon as her companion stepped around the corner. She was in a similar state, as her entire frame was swollen and squishy, but she was a fair amount larger. The girl’s breasts still turned upward in spite of their enormity, with large areolas and tiny nipples that were barely darker than her creamy white skin.

Her small, sultry eyes tightened as she smiled. “I see we both found what they were working on here.”

“We have to stop this before they expand again. Any ideas?”

Abbey offered a bottle of pills with a numbered label. “Take two of these. It makes the slime inert.”

Katherine hastily swallowed a pill, immediately feeling a tightness in her stomach. The sensation moved lower quickly as the drug interacted with the substance inside her. Once it finished, Katherine looked up with curiosity. “When will it come out?”

“Well, these just stop it from growing. We have to find another way to expel it.” She shrugged with a light smile. “I’m sorry, I was a little rushed.” Abbey lifted her swollen breast and tucked the bottle beneath the mammary. She gave an innocent smirk.

They turned, hearing a patrol approaching from beyond the corner. “Give me your rifle and lay down.”

Katherine waved her hand.

“What? I’m not going to be bait!”

“Trust me! I’ll protect you.”

With a dramatic sigh, Abbey offered her rifle. Using the wall for support, she went to her knees and waited for the footsteps to get achingly close. “Don’t shoot, I’m unarmed!” She put out a hand before tumbling into their path, doing her best to act panicked. The men stopped, shouting in Russian. Abbey’s enlarged ass wobbled as she rolled onto her side. The men relaxed visibly, encircling her as they joked.

Katherine hit the opposite wall, blasting both rifles into the squad and dropping them almost instantly. "That was too easy, they're baiting us."

The girl stood clumsily. "Hands wash each other." She took her rifle back, seeing Katherine's confusion. "Next time you'll be the bait." Abbey gave a lighthearted nod before leading her down the hall.

The two large women walked down the corridors and found a room locked with a keypad. Abbey typed in the code with an accomplished glance before stepping inside. The door closed behind them as they stood in a larger hall. All of the windowed enclosures looked empty, and their sliding doors were open. They advanced with great caution, holding their rifles against the full chests. Katherine stole a few glances of her companion's big ass shifting as she walked.

Through the opened door they found a larger containment chamber. The door slammed shut behind them as they gawked at the occupant. A green colored woman composed entirely of slime sat in the corner. Her gigantic belly was partially transparent, showing five unclothed women mashed against one another inside the sphere. They most likely came from the other open cells and they were still alive somehow. The victim's lower openings were parted by the slime, exposing their hidden crevices.

Unable to close her legs, the slime woman was very exposed, sitting immobile beneath the mountainous sphere. Watching the intruders silently, her smooth face showed a broad smile. The woman raised her arm and flung a blob against the wall behind them. The slime could change viscosity, as the girl's body appeared firm while the blob flowed like thick water. She sent another blob and both immediately jumped from the wall and onto Katherine's legs.

The remnants of her stockings and shoes vanished into a mist as the globs stuck her to the floor. She tried to break free, but they didn't yield. They slowly pulled one foot forward and then the other. She realized they were walking her toward the slime woman.

The creature's smile broadened as she launched two more blobs at Abbey's feet. She was prepared and able to fall out of their path. She was awkwardly large, though, and they easily bounced upon her. One landed upon her hip, snaking around her broad backside and into her ass. She yelped as she rolled onto her belly, feeling the other blob land on her foot. It slowly moved her legs together and joined her ankles inside the blob. It proceeded to spin her around and draw her in the same direction as Katherine.

Watching her inflated companion being pulled slowly along the ground by her ankles, Katherine looked around to devise a plan. The observation window was too high and door was the only known way out. She recalled the pills Abbey had stashed beneath her breast.

"Toss some pills at it!" She called as the slimes directed her forward.

Grabbing her bountiful chest, Abbey snatched the bottle and popped it open. She took one and tossed it at the blob holding her feet. She missed at first, and it took two more tries before it hit. The slime turned a darker shade of green and stopped moving entirely. She pulled her leg, but couldn't break loose from the thick remnants. She turned and tossed some tablets onto Katherine's blobs, stopping them in a similar manner. Abbey sat up and prepared to throw some to the girl made of slime, but she jerked violently, dropping the bottle and its contents onto the floor. White tablets bounced and rolled in all

directions as she yelled in pain.

“It’s... It’s moving in me again!” Abbey’s already large body swelled outward, growing unnaturally broad as she fell onto her back. Her huge breasts rolled beside her, pointing in opposite directions as her stomach bloomed. Her legs thickened as the new slime made her grow faster than before. “It’s too much!”

It must have reactivated the inert slime somehow. Finding a nearby pill, Katherine used all of her might to rip free from her bonds. The slime around her feet was thick and goopy, but it fell aside after the initial break. She used care to retrieve a tablet and place it into the expanding girl’s open mouth. Abbey yelled as her body stopped growing, leaving her easily twice as large as before. Her skin was pulled tight as her belly expanded up and outward like a water balloon. With her legs and arms now thick and heavy, she was unable to stand.

The slime woman was no longer smiling. She sent another blob onto Abbey’s springy belly and it quickly moved down and into her privates. The creature held her hands up to placate Katherine. The green woman’s eyes looked to the pills, knowing they meant certain death for her. She pointed at Abbey as she grunted again.

This time, however, she didn’t grow. Instead the green goo erupted onto the floor between her open legs. It took form, slowly growing into the shape of a green-tinted woman. Abbey huffed as her body deflated. Her limbs returned to a normal diameter, her breasts shrank back to a manageable size, and her ass constricted, allowing her back to straighten once more. Her belly was the last to deflate, but all of her assets were larger, bringing her back to being the chubby woman from their first encounter.

The creature that formed before them was a translucent replica of Abbey. With a similar smirk, the slime girl leapt past the spilled pills and into the other slime woman’s belly, being absorbed in an instant. The giant belly rumbled as another dark shaped formed, pushing against the others as it grew. To their shock, they could see it was a replica of Abbey.

Katherine walked towards another pill when the creature hit its arms against the floor with a loud, wet slap. She was stunned as the slime woman’s vagina opened and allowed the women inside to spill out one by one. It took some effort on the final two, but they all came out and arose, removing the excess slime from their skin. The Abbey clone stepped over the slime woman that birthed her and allowed her to move up and inside her. The other women watched Katherine and Abbey with smiles as they blocked their filling sister.

“Is this really happening?” Abbey struggled to stand.

“Slime that came from you went into her and came back out as a copy of you... Yes, it happened.” Abbey tossed a pill at one of the women and it bounced aside without effect. “Uhh, What now?”

Their skin is practically human. Katherine plucked a pill from the ground and approached the wall of naked women. They looked human, but their smile was somewhat unsettling. Katherine ran a finger along one girl’s breast, gently arousing her nipple as the woman watched her. She traced downward along her flat tummy and snuck a finger into her slit, seeing no reaction from the woman. She spread her and used the other hand to insert a pill into her pussy.

The woman's eyes doubled as she crumpled forward, dropping to the floor and curling into the fetal position. Her skin darkened as she became inert. The four other women showed minimal anger as they surrounded her. One girl grabbed Katherine's tits, squeezing them with all her might. She gasped, striking the aggressor in the shoulder, causing her to stumble back. Katherine bumped another girl aside with her broad rump and hit another girl in her boob. The remaining woman grabbed her from behind, wrapping her arms beneath hers and pulling her backwards. She fell upon the nameless woman, struggling to break out of the hold.

The three women looked down upon her as Abbey's clone approached. She looked nine months pregnant and each heavy step caused her oval belly to sway. Her heavy breasts shifted as well, her beady eyes filled with malice. The real Abbey pushed the girls aside, turning to face her doppelganger. She took hold of her clone's hair and hit her belly before the others swarmed her and brought her down. One stood beside their leader, who watched the spies trying fruitlessly to escape. The clone pointed to one of her sisters and directed her to the lifeless slime girl upon the floor. The woman pulled her limp legs wide and pushed her closed hands inside. The limp body jerked as her sister pushed inside, spreading her vagina unnaturally wide. The inert woman's belly ballooned, growing as the other girl entered her. Her shoulders passed and then her hips, with her legs making a swimming motion before disappearing completely.

The girl came back to life, standing up mildly surprised at her second chance. Her belly trembled before it flattened, making the rest of her body grow evenly. She changed from a slender pregnant woman to a full-figured vixen. This woman opened Katherine's legs and raised her hips as the Abbey clone got into place. She parted her legs and slid forward, getting into a scissoring position with Katherine.

She felt something slimy and cold below, nudging into her lower region. She pulled on her legs, but the curvy woman had immense strength. Grappled by two women, Katherine was forced to accept the object entering below. She felt a tendril push inside of her and worm its way deep into her reproductive organ. The tightness built until it forced into her womb and then it throbbed, sending globs of slime inside her. Katherine stopped resisting, saving her remaining strength as she watched what appeared to be her lover depositing a slime monster into her womb.

It hurt, but it felt more like an ache than a sharp pain. She was growing quickly, expanding similarly to her companion's former size. Her stomach swelled as the other girl's shrank. Her thick arms wobbled in the air as the woman grappled her from behind, and her large, soft legs jiggled with each pulse. Her breasts were sliding downward, but hers grew outward and upward instead of sagging, making them huge and bouncy. She wasn't sure how much she could handle before bursting, but there wasn't a thing she could do at this point.

The clone shifted to her knees, with her belly nearly flat, and started humping her. The slime tendril continued moving, but the friction against her clit made all the difference. Katherine closed her eyes, grunting as the women presented her for their leader. She felt tightness all over and a pulsing in her core as the girl pushed their buttons together. Moaning, Katherine let go, feeling a wave wash over her. The cloned girl pulled back as she finished, fully empty as she stood.

The slime matriarch was completely inside of her and she could see that she was unable to move in this state. Luckily, Abbey was waiting for the right moment. The chubby girl slipped a pill into her captor and grabbed the bigger girl that held Katherine's legs. She tripped her and rammed another tablet into her

cooch. Abbey launched herself onto her clone, wrestling as they rolled aside.

With the distraction, Katherine freed a hand and lifted her breast, thankful that her sweat hadn't dissolved the tablet she stashed. She put it in her own pussy, feeling the occupant writhe and fight before going dormant. The girl beneath her frantically tried to stop the reaction, slipping her fingers into Katherine's privates, searching for the tablet.

Using her weight, Katherine lifted up and slammed down, spinning over and smothering the girl between her ample breasts. She found another tablet as the girl struggled and forced it into her mouth, making her swallow it. She constricted before going still beneath her massive, fleshy body.

Abbey continued fighting with her opposite as the door opened. British soldiers poured into the room with weapons ready. A buxom woman in a revealing dress waltzed in, inspecting the scene. Her V-neck teal dress showed a very generous amount of cleavage, hugging her large breasts tightly. The cinched, pleated bottom stopped just above her knees. She knew the woman as her equal in MI-6 and the one who led their rescue from the previous research facility.

"I keep finding you without any clothing, Agent Evans." The woman's large pink lips curled into a smile. "You seem to be a bit... burdened as well."

"Hello, Lyla." Katherine was thankful to see her, but also embarrassed by her predicament.

The woman walked closer with slow, calculated steps, her high heels echoing in the enclosure. She stared down at her inflated co-worker. "Good thing our operator is so forgiving." She said smugly before looking around the room. "Looks like you had quite the fun while we were capturing the man in charge."

"Glad we could create a distraction." One of the soldiers handed her a bottle.

"Well, don't you want to get that cack out of you?"

"Not with an audience." Lyla was known as the best agent, though Katherine expected she got that standing through some time in the supervisor's bedrooms.

"Right then, guess we'll just watch it from the other room again." She scoffed as she pointed to the smaller version of Abbey. "Contain her and bring her back with us. I'm sure the operator will love to see what makes her tick."

The soldiers restrained the impassive clone and brought her into the corridor. Lyla followed her men as they led their captive away. "Find us topside when you're ready."

Now with some privacy, Katherine took a pill as Abbey watched. Green water erupted from between her legs, blasting out in waves as she pushed. Her body quickly deflated and her extremities returned to normal proportions. Her boobs shrank and her belly constricted. It happened quickly and once it was all out she sat up to inspect herself. She always had a comfy ass, but it was bigger after the ordeal. Her hips had grown too, but she was still slim around the waist. Even her boobs were bigger, but all of her growth balanced, filling out evenly and making her far more desirable. She wasn't as large as Abbey, but she was thankful for her new, shapely body.

She could tell her companion was pleased by it too. With a playful smirk, she moved closer, straddling her lover. "That was nice... Want to give them a show?"

She knew the director would never see the tapes. *Our supervisor – the operator – always keeps them for herself.* "Of course." She gave Abbey a deep kiss, kneading her bountiful chest. Their division was known for having attractive women who got things done by any means necessary. *And having a little fun*

on company time is always welcome.

4 - Her Majesty's Most Peculiar Ministry

Links were established and paper trails appeared, all connecting Oxanna's research to other facilities around the world. Her husband's first discovery of an aging cream set everything in motion. Thanks to countless human experiments and funding from unknown sources, the Russians had expanded upon the idea and used it to manipulate human bodies in numerous ways. Most recently, they inadvertently created a living replica of Abbey.

The clone didn't speak and always showed glee when they would stimulate her with electricity or fire. She wasn't immune, just highly tolerant. Katherine watched as the men in hazard suits approached the examination platform. Abbey's clone was displayed upright, with restraints upon her ankles and wrists. One man worked a tube into her rump; giving the all clear as his assistant pulled a lever. The tube connected to a 40 litre transparent tank suspended from the ceiling. They filled it with normal water for now to check how much she could expand. *They saw the video and they were shocked by the slime girl's size. I wonder if this thing can match its mother.*

Katherine felt the bottle in her pocket. *We haven't figured out why these pills worked, but we were able to replicate them.* She was prepared to stop the creation if things went awry. The clone passed the 10 litre amount without complaint, taking far more than an average person could handle. Showing a very prominent belly, she passed the 20 litre mark. Even when she took it all, the woman was relaxed and watching without complaint. Her stomach was grossly oversized, much larger than the real Abbey's stomach had ever grown. It hung past her knees, nearly touching the floor.

The lead researcher called to empty the woman, but something caught their eyes. The inflated girl's stomach bulged outward, expanding and contracting in slow pulses. The girl howled loudly, thrashing against her bonds. Katherine hastily opened the container as she ran closer, deftly slipping a few pills up the struggling girl's ass. This only seemed to agitate the clone, and soon she developed a greenish hue. The creature's hands and feet slipped free from the closed bonds as she stepped to the ground. She delivered a hard strike to one of the guards as the other shot her in the back. Bullets slowed as they passed through her now translucent skin, tumbling gently to the ground on the opposite side.

Confused, Katherine lobbed a handful of the pills at the monster. It trembled, splashing as it roared ahead. Abbey's slimy doppelganger filled out, its entire frame growing as the pills dissolved beneath its skin. The creature's clear body clouded and its curves expanded. The female creature had a wide, laden body within seconds, appearing as an overweight pregnant woman. It hoisted her by the neck, and ripped away her clothing, piece by piece. Kicking wildly, she was unable to escape its grasp as it peeled away her garments. Her vision started to fade when she heard something.

A quiet thump came from behind and the creature's grasp faltered. She fell hard upon her ass, losing the last remnants of her formal attire to the ground. Her attacker dissolved into a pool of goop beneath her legs as she recovered. Looking back, an older, beautiful woman smirked with accomplishment. "I'm glad it worked. I took a chance." She lowered the odd weapon, noting Katherine's confusion. "This is a sonic cannon." She presented the gray tube with handles for a moment before offering her hand. "My name is Priscilla, but you can call me P."

"I've heard of you." Katherine stood and stepped away from the creature's remnants.

"It's good to finally meet you." The woman glanced down for a moment. "I've heard so much about you, Agent Evans." Katherine made no attempt to hide her nudity as the woman stole another glance. Priscilla shook her head and pulled her mind back to the matter at hand. "We were working on an alternative method to dispatch this thing and luckily for you I was preparing it to test it shortly."

"Thank you, can we find me some clothes n-" She noticed the floor was dry, and the bulk of the substance behind her was also missing.

"Oh." The woman's aged, alluring eyes showed worry. "It's gotten away." She thought for a time, inspecting her weapon. "But why didn't this work?"

"The pills only made it angry and change color. How do we stop it?"

"I was watching the recording... Maybe it's weakening the structure with each application. I think it might be building some sort of resistance or even immunity to the capsules."

She rambled on and Katherine finally understood why she wasn't popular around the office. The woman had prominent, rosy cheeks with a dimpled smile as she discussed the scientific structure of the creature. Her glistening light brown hair rested upon her shoulders and her blouse was parted to show a small amount of cleavage. Like most women here, she knew how to look attractive. Unlike the agents, however, her good looks were wasted in the research office. She was incredibly intelligent, but she could be quite dull, as she heard.

She was still going when Katherine decided to halt her explanation. "We have to stop it before it gets topside."

"The subfloors are in lockdown already. Perhaps if we use this cannon one or two more times it will completely destroy the thing." She offered the weapon.

Katherine got a feel for the gun as she moved to the door. "Stay close."

"You're not going to cover yourself?"

"No time. Hope you don't mind."

P smirked. "Not one bit. You have a nice behind."

Katherine responded with a smile before moving into the hallway. She cleared each corner with Priscilla in tow. Hearing a faint noise, she came around the corner to see Lyla. With a sly grin and a raised eyebrow, the woman put a hand on her hip. She was entirely nude; her very ample breasts drawing their attention as the girl came closer. They were perfectly shaped, natural, and gigantic. Her nipples sat low, pointing slightly upward upon the silky smooth melons.

"Want to have some fun?" Lyla spoke seductively as she reached out to cup Katherine's more modest breast.

She pulled back. "Where are your clothes?"

"I lost them." She continued approaching, and Katherine continued edging backward.

"Stop." She aimed the gun at her supposed co-worker. "You're not Lyla."

The buxom woman pursed her kissable lips as she scowled. She knocked the gun away before hitting Katherine in her exposed crotch. Katherine hit the woman in the arm as she fell to the ground, gasping in pain. P stepped back, unable to reach the cannon as Lyla descended upon her. The replica woman held up her hand, showing off her light skin shifting to a greenish hue. It pulled away the woman's suit pants,

leaving only a few remnants around her legs and waist.

Priscilla was stunned as the creature pushed her malleable hand up her snatch. They locked eyes as the wrist passed through and P showed her discomfort. Her stomach bulged as the copied woman thrust up to her elbow. Within moments the aggressor was on her knees, shoulder deep into the researcher. Katherine was recovering, quietly reaching for the weapon as the woman put her other arm in. She had both arms almost entirely when Kathrine touched the gun. It shifted, making a small noise that caused the creature to pull away, leaving its arms behind. P whimpered as she fell back against the wall and slid to the floor, her gaping pussy slowly closing as the goo moved deeper inside of her.

The clone's skin returned to a human shade as it kicked the sonic cannon from her hand. Katherine sent a heel into her sizable chest, causing one of her tits to mash in and bounce with an oddly satisfying motion. Katherine reached up to strike the other one, making them bounce out of rhythm. The armless woman stumbled as her heavy breasts stopped moving. She avoided a strike before diving downward head-butting Katherine's unintentionally exposed vagina.

She gasped, expecting pain, but instead the copy's head changed shape in an instant, reforming as it pushed into her loins. The pain came soon after, as the slime woman maneuvered into her womb. Gritting her teeth, Katherine tried to close her legs, but it was a vain attempt. Slime rushed into her as P nudged the gun closer. She took hold and moved her legs wide as she aimed at the clone's marvelous ass. She blasted the partially inserted slime woman. Green goo splattered outward, covering her legs. The substance inside settled, but it would not come out, no matter how hard she pushed. Gazing upon her swollen belly, Katherine tipped to the side and lifted herself up using the wall.

P had a similarly large stomach as she sat with her legs wide and a worried expression. "What do we do?"

Katherine shot another blast at the inert substance upon the floor, just to be certain. "We find a way to get this tosh out of us." She pulled P to her feet, checking the green pool upon the floor. They continued down the hall at a labored pace.

"Ugh, I can't, I just can't." Priscilla leaned upon the wall, slumping down.

"We just have to carry on, P."

"What's the point? We can't get this thing out of us."

"That seems a little pessimistic. There has to be some way to remove it!"

She perked up at that, shuffling along once more. "You're right. We just need to get to my lab."

They took a few minutes of strained walking, eventually reaching P's office. They found the real Lyla and Abbey in a similar predicament. Abbey's thick frame was spread upon the floor, her tall stomach shifting as she groaned. Lyla was balanced upon two office chairs to distribute her increased weight, flipping through the research notes for the Russian facilities. Both women were inflated heavily, giving the visitors an agitated glance.

"How do we get this out?!" Abbey pleaded as she lay.

P pushed into the room, leaning against the table where Lyla read. The wood creaked as she maneuvered around. "We know it is highly resistant to most stimulants, but water seemed to help it to expand. Clearly we need to figure some way to dry it out without harming our bodies."

Lyla pushed away from the desk. Her massive breasts and belly wobbling as she rolled. Her short-cut chestnut brown hair partially obscured her accented blue eyes. Her full, light pink lips parted as she held her stomach. She looked to Katherine with frustration. "My comms got busted during our scuffle and I can't find anything about this shite inside us. This whole thing is balls-up."

"No need to get your knickers in a twist, dear." Katherine always enjoyed the chance to patronize the number one agent. "We both know what they're going to say." She touched her ear, turning on the emergency communicator. "Operator, have any advice? This is Evans."

"I was wondering when you'd call." The man's voice crackled in her ear. "We have the subfloors on lockdown, so it's really up to you. I see the... substance isn't doing any lasting harm, so perhaps you can wait it out?"

"How much air do we have?"

"Enough to last into tomorrow."

"Any hope of a rescue mission?" Katherine already knew they answer.

"Sorry, but I saw how easily that stuff spread. I can't risk that getting topside."

She looked to the others. "No help coming, we have to deal with this first."

"Of course." Lyla put a hand on her knee. "Even if we get these out there's no way to know if we got them all."

Priscilla held up a finger. "We can probably use a specialized camera to locate them. As for dealing with them I think I have an idea." She lumbered to the opposite side of the room, rifling through a cabinet. "Silica Gel. This stuff should draw some of the moisture from its body and ideally it will come out to find another hiding spot."

"How are we going to get to them if they're inside us?"

P held up an extending rod. "Simply place some of the desiccant on here and be very careful when inserting it." She took a speculum from a drawer. "Who wants to go first?"

"I should since I'm still standing." Katherine hauled her immense frame closer. She spread her legs and held her pussy wide as P sat down clumsily. She used the speculum to open her patient wide, working the clear orb onto the end of the telescoping rod.

"I see it." She moved ever so carefully. "Here it comes."

Katherine felt the slime inside shift violently, thrashing as it tried to fit its mass into her womb. The pain made her stumble and fall, thankfully P removed the rod in time. Her stomach writhed as she lay on her back and suddenly she felt it pushing out of her. The slime creature yanked itself out and slid across the floor, moving up a chair and into Lyla's unprepared asshole.

The woman shrieked and lifted, causing the chairs to move apart. She fell between the supports, howling as she planted on her narrow ass. Her stomach grew quickly, making the other two girls seem tiny in comparison. Her epic tits expanded just enough to match her full frame and she still looked amazing in spite of her extended size. Both P and Abbey groaned as their occupants burst from their openings, crawling toward the immobile Lyla.

Both blobs moved beneath the inflated woman and carried her through the doorway. With the others still in shock, Katherine followed her with the sonic weapon in hand, quickly changing the battery as instructed. She came around a corner to find the Russian man from the previous facility with slime

covering most of his skin. Now twice his normal size with green strips of goo wrapping around his body, the man looked wild and dangerous.

“You cannot stop us!” He ran forward, shrugging away a blast from the sonic cannon. He pulled the weapon from her grasp and took her arm. He took some slime and placed it on her wrists and ankles, binding her against the wall. Abbey and P came in to help, but he only repeated the process, subduing them all. He strained, directing all of the slime to move to his crotch. It molded together to form an immensely long and thick cock.

“You will regret killing our creator!” He got down, moving into the missionary position with an overfilled Lyla. She tried to pull away, but the bed of slime now held her tightly upon the floor. The man fucked her hard, causing her heavy body to bounce against his thrusts. He put his legs together to drive in with his entire body, making her belly squish as he continually dropped upon her. Lyla was truly defeated in the moment, trying desperately to find some means of escape.

This seemed to excite the augmented man, causing his speed to increase. He paused to lean back, sitting down with her legs over his shoulders as he leaned back. He rammed into her with even more force, raising her weighted frame high into the air as he pumped her. Lyla was resisting, but the wet noise betrayed her true enjoyment. It was hard to distinguish if she was excited or if she was just too full.

Suddenly the question was answered. The man stopped for a moment before he launched cum into her already huge belly. Somehow he filled her even more, causing her once taut belly to roll outwards. Her breasts were immaculate, with her nipples growing proportionately; the orbs pulled to touch the ground beside her, retaining the smooth, kissable skin.

“Don’t do this, please!” P cried out. “Just let us go and you can have her!”

The man withdrew his monstrous cock. Approaching the pleading woman suspended upon the wall. He took one of her well-portioned breasts as he tilted his head. With a smile he stepped aside, reaching up to free Katherine’s arm. The blob of slime moved down and added to his enhanced member. He also freed one leg, lifting it up to rest upon his shoulder. The monster poked the massive shaft into the ginger’s trimmed pussy, working it in smoothly.

Bucking and grunting, Katherine fought, showing pain as he parted her legs in a suspended split. He was unforgiving, ramming his gigantic rod in and out of her lower opening, making her drip as he drilled her. She hated to admit that she was loving the smooth feeling as the slime cock glided in and out. She reached down and rubbed her clit, ignoring the man’s laughter. Her body tingled as she enjoyed the shaft plunging into her. She approached orgasm and she knew he was too.

The man took hold of her free arm, stopping her enjoyment. She growled angrily as a minor, disappointing orgasm came. She was about to curse when she felt her pussy open wide. His colossal cock bulged as it sent blast after blast into her. She was stunned to see her stomach pulse upward, with the seed settling low. He gave her more doses than Lyla and she had the belly to show for it. He slid out, still erect and stepped back. Katherine felt another orgasm was near, and decided to take the opportunity. Reaching down, she rubbed her clit wildly, taking mere seconds before a full climax took hold of her body. She convulsed with pleasure, and as he slid out the fluid stayed in place. In spite of her push, nothing came out.

“Let me go!” P cried out. “You don’t need me with all these other tight holes!”

He moved to Abbey, again ignoring the antagonizing remarks. The man absorbed the slime on her legs, lifting her outward and pushing his enlarged member against her cushy backside. He used a hand to guide himself as he held her leg, and soon he was slipping between into her rump. Abbey pulled and bucked, but he was already edging deeper. He didn’t even make it in entirely when his cock shook violently, pumping more cum up her ass. Abbey watched with horror as her stomach puffed upward growing in pulses as the man filled her. She moaned as he pulled out, retaining the thick seed.

He finally came to P, smiling broadly with his enlarged cock standing proudly. She was clearly nervous about where he would insert his shaft next. He removed all of the slime bonds, bringing her up as he opened her legs and wrapped them around him. He lined her up, pleased to see her spreading her pussy. Without warning he dropped her, making her weight force his cock deep into her loins.

The man’s eyes showed concern as he tossed his current mate aside, growling with anger as he stomped backwards. On the floor Katherine could see an open plastic bag with more of the silica gel inside.

“Careful where you stick that thing.” P scoffed, removing it from the bag and launching it at the slime enveloped cock.

He pulled back with even more anger, recoiling from the attack. She took the chance to grab the sonic weapon and blast him. The man wavered, kneeling as he took another hit. The third blast really caused the most damage, making sections of his body melt to the floor in a disturbing fashion. The man held up a hand in surrender.

“We did not mean to harm you. We only seek to replicate.”

“We can’t let you go.” P was ready to finish the monster.

There was an uneasy pause before the slime pulled away from the man, flying to the ceiling. P blasted the Russian before turning her aim to the ceiling. She took two shots to hit the suspended blob, causing it to splash onto the ground harmlessly. P used some of the silica to unbind the other operatives.

“Do we all have more of those in us?” Abbey asked.

“It feels different. I don’t think the stuff we have is fully... matured yet.” Katherine touched her swollen stomach.

“If we just break the seal it should come out.” P spread herself, trying to find the blockage. “I think I...” She walked heavily to a table, directing Katherine to climb up. “Mind if I take a look in you?” Katherine did as instructed, lying back on the desk and opening her legs. P parted her with nimble fingers, inspecting the hard stopper in her vagina. “It’s wedged in there and I don’t think a desiccant will help here.” She searched for another option.

Lyla took the initiative, moving the researcher aside and stepping between Katherine’s open legs. Katherine gave a questioning look over her inflated midsection. The woman dismissed the concern and worked her fingers into the wide opening. Katherine moaned, biting her lip as the other woman worked to spread her. Lyla was not gentle, being able to fit her entire fist in after a few minutes. She used both

hands, pulling Katherine's hole apart forcefully.

"It's too much!"

Lyla worked with determination. "Don't be a twat!" Her large breasts shaking as she worked her hands inside her companion.

Grimacing, Katherine was in distress, but her occasional gasps of pleasure showed that she didn't mind it too much. She endured the rough handling, shifting uncomfortably beneath her distended belly. She gripped the table as wet noises came from her privates.

Suddenly she felt something shift. The blockage moved lower, sliding along her lubricated entrance. It gained speed, now pushed by the contents it restricted. Lyla removed her hands and leaned back to avoid the eruption. The stopper fell to the floor with a thud as off white slime slid out of Katherine's pussy. She moaned as it flowed onto the floor without restriction, covering her companion.

Lyla got up and flicked her hands, clearly disgusted by the substance all over her front. Katherine pushed out more and more, pausing to catch her breath before making another attempt. Soon her stomach was flat and there was a large pool upon the floor.

Lyla cocked her head with a stern look to the researcher. "Next."

P sighed as she came closer, her belly shifting heavily as she moved. She built up before gracelessly lifting her leg onto the table, scooting into a comfortable position. She looked to Katherine as Lyla tried to remove the obstruction with far more care than before. "Head back to my lab and try my infrared camera. They should show up on that. See if my colleagues are still alive too"

"How many others were down here?"

"Three others." She paused. "Besides those guards that didn't make it and this one." She looked to the remnants of the Russian captive. She scoffed at their former attacker.

Katherine took the weapon and left them to empty, giving Abbey a quick kiss as she passed. She found the camera and sure enough it showed a slight temperature difference in the remaining sentient oozes. She used the sonic cannon to dispatch them one by one. It took a while, but she finally stepped into the last room. She stopped in her tracks, shocked by the woman who turned to glare at her.

The fair-skinned woman's luscious lips opened to show a broad smile. Her thin nose sat in contrast to her big blue eyes and her low, natural breasts shifted as she came closer. Katherine was looking at a copy of herself. "We will settle this."

"I liked you better when you didn't talk!" She raised the weapon, blasting the woman's arm. Chords of slime hung as it fell to the floor. The clone ignored the injury as it vaulted forward. She sent another shot at the floor as the clone pushed her shoulder, knocking her back before sending the weapon careening into the air. Katherine bumped into a suspended researcher and she noticed they were stuck to the wall with slime, awaiting an unknown fate.

"We know how you work, Katherine. We've been inside you." The injured woman grinned with cold eyes. "We will be free or you will not." She slinked ahead, circling around Katherine.

"Evans, you have to get us all out of here, it's our only hope!" The only male researcher pleaded.

Katherine sensed his urgency wasn't just from fear. "Let them go and you can do whatever you want

with me.”

The copied woman’s smile faded as she thought about the proposition. She walked to the wall and absorbed the slime bonds one at a time. Once freed, each captive ran for the door. With only Katherine remaining, the woman came within arm’s reach. “You think that without them you can beat me.”
“I do.”

She scoffed, “Funny.” The clone sent a fist at Katherine with lightning speed. Instead of hitting her in the jaw, however, it opened her mouth wide and pushed down her throat. She felt the slimy appendage slip down her throat and hit the bottom of her stomach. The sensation was unsettling, as she felt her stomach bulge for a moment before the woman withdrew her hand.

The woman took a few hits before sending another strike between Katherine’s legs. Again her arm changed, snaking it’s path up her behind and through her intestines. Katherine watched the woman in shock as she felt the slimy arm worming its way through her body. The woman knelt, going elbow deep into her while maintaining eye contact. Katherine grew wet as her belly started expanding.

She watched her stomach puff out, growing expediently as the other woman shrank. She felt pressure on her loins as the woman put her lips into place. Katherine gasped as her copy worked her tongue against her clitoris, making the insertion feel oddly enjoyable. She felt the tongue move deeper and soon a second tendril was moving up and into her womb. She was mesmerized, her belly growing to the previous size and then larger as the clone slipped out of view. She felt the last remnants of the aggressor pull inside, moving up her ass and her pussy.

Once she was fully inside, Katherine stepped heavily, finding balance and moaning with the odd sensations. Her occupant writhed, causing her to walk clumsily to the wall for support. She grew flush as her belly gurgled and bulged and she felt an unexpected orgasm rising. Sudden and intense, she couldn’t prepare herself, squirting onto the floor as she screamed with delight. She loudly endured the pleasure, feeling aftershocks rolling along her body. Sinking to the floor, she grew lightheaded and everything faded to darkness.

She awoke to see Abbey above her, cradling her in arm. Her chubby frame felt warm and soft, with her breasts squishing against her shoulder. Katherine gained her bearings as she looked down to see her stomach was mostly smooth yet again. “They figured out a special frequency to kill the slime without hurting us.” Katherine saw a massive pool of light green goo on the floor beneath her.

“How are you feeling?” Katherine asked as she looked up to her lover.

“I’m okay. My stomach is sore, but we all took a lot.”

“Yeah, I’m glad that thing is dead.”

“The operator gave us the all clear now.” Lyla spoke from behind Abbey, naked and glistening. “You missed the inspection.” She looked to the group of men in hazmat suits combing the other side of the room. “Oh, and also he thanked us for the show. He said we could watch again if we’d like.” Lyla chuckled.