Our lives settled into a nice routine after all that. My puberties finally slowed down enough that I didn’t have to buy new clothes everyday, though it wasn’t a financial issue thanks to all our friends’ help, and Vivi had basically stopped growing too. It still took months, leaving us absolutely enormous in just about every sense of the word. We still giggled whenever I brought up the look on our parents faces when we visited a couple months ago.

Everyday passed in bliss. I went to bed with two pussies wrapped around my cocks, cuddling several other bodies, most of which oozed with my past orgasms, then woke up to a set of giant bellies full of cum. After that, I fucked everyone in the room. It usually took too long so I wound walking to my first lecture while still pumping. Luckily, I was strong and my cocks were huge enough to support any amount of weight. I even carried people on them if they were too swollen to walk.

Classes were so interesting now. I always liked them. Learning about the galaxy and its many inhabitants never got old, even if my attention swayed easily those days, but I couldn’t deny that my focus had improved drastically since the rest of the class started getting me off. The professors were so nice and understanding. So long as I stayed behind a few minutes to give them some personal time with my cocks.

Speaking of which… there was no hiding them. I wasn’t hard all the time, though it felt like it. They’d just gotten that huge. Maybe a little over half my full length when soft, they were still longer than most people’s legs. Thicker too.

Some of the faculty didn’t like it at first, but they warmed to me like everyone else did. I honestly never dreamt of being so popular. My plan going into this life was just to do all the things I wanted to before. I suppose I never knew what exactly I wanted back then; a nice roommate, independence, self-discovery. Huh, no, that’s precisely what I got.

With some tweaks. My roommate was my girlfriend for one, and the self-discovery involved a lot of sex. And I mean a lot. All of it pre-marital. Some with total strangers.

Sometimes with fauna of all things.

There were challenges of course. A body like mine made it easy for others to be prejudiced. One look at me and I’d think I was a sex-crazed mutant too. Luckily, the dean soon became a regular guest in my and Vivi’s bed. Thanks to her, we even got to take a test and earn our way onto an upcoming trip to an unknown galaxy. Something normally reserved for seniors or recent graduates. That did mean we’d be going away for a while, even with how fast our ships had become.

“You ready for tonight?” Vivi asked, coming up for air from my crotch, huge rungs of spit connecting her lips to me.

“Yeah. Just a bit nervous.” We back home on Eh-Ro, visiting our families to celebrate the good news.

“What do you have to be nervous about?” She planted wet kisses all over my shafts while stroking them as best she could. It was ridiculous - and unbelievably sexy - how much smaller she looked compared to them.

“Getting horny at dinner,” I groaned. It happened the last time we came down, but thankfully that was at home and not in a restaurant like tonight, “Won’t things get awkward if your moms try going down on me again?”

“Only if you make it awkward.”

It still amazed me how relaxed people were about sex in this part of the universe. Back on Earth, the very idea would’ve made a certain someone gag, or at least cringe in disgust.

“Right. And if we end up going further?”

Vivi smirked and stuck her tongue into my urethra, slurring her words, “Then you better help out with all my little sisters.”

I laughed and moaned as she finished me off. Dinner, surprisingly, went by without a hitch. I was too busy having fun, catching up with my parents, hearing all the latest gossip and enjoying the fact I was going to be a big sister soon. Apparently my birth mom got pregnant not long after I left, lamenting the empty home. The big difference this time was she carried multiples.

They weren’t the only ones. Vivi’s moms, a futa couple, had knocked each other up after our last visit. Nothing to show for it yet, but they’d confirmed it at least. Roth-Fu matured fast, going through childhood in just a few years, though that was partly because of how long we stayed in the womb. Two whole years.

Naturally, that brought up some interesting thoughts for Vivi and I once we got back to our dorm room. Though really we used the whole floor as necessary. No one cared. Most begged for it actually.

“So… we’re gonna be big sisters,” Vivi said, snuggled up with me on our beds.

“Yeah. It’s kind of exciting. A shame I’m not gonna meet them for a while though.”

“Hmm.” Vivi nestled further against me, not even acknowledging the spurt of milk she forced from my breast, “You know, I kind of look pregnant myself.”

“Really? Never noticed,” I said, as I stroked her fecund belly, despite it being otherwise empty right now. It got overshadowed by her four breasts, though that made it special to me, since most people didn’t notice her tummy. I got it all to myself.

“What if… I actually was.”

I stopped mid-stroke, lingering at her belly button. If she was pregnant, I would feel our child there, getting comfy inside of her.

“I’m not!” Vivi instantly said and slapped her gut for good measure, “My puberty isn’t over yet, so it’s not gonna happen for a while. Even with how prolific you are.”

“I wouldn’t mind,” I whispered into her shoulder. She stiffened, laying a hand over mine, “You’re such an incredible person. How couldn’t I want more of you around?”

She snorted, “Careful what you say. I’m not done growing and talk like that’s just gonna me get even bigger.”

“Threaten me with a good time,” I pecked at her skin, then stopped and just breathed in her scent, an odd mix of sexual and soothing, “I mean it though. Once our bodies are done, I’ll gladly start our family. And have fun doing it.”

“Looking forward to it,” Vivi turned her head, signalling me to lift up and meet her lips, “How about we practise some more?”

“Don’t you think we do that enough already?”

“We can always improve.” She was already panting and I didn’t have it in me to tease her any further.

All in all, a good night before our big trip.

There were plenty of logistical issues with my size. Firstly, they didn’t have a suit made with my dimensions in mind, so they had to modify one designed for much larger species, then there was my libido. Everyone involved in the mission had been briefed about me, fully aware just how severe my urges were, yet they seemed confident. Eager, even. Hardly a surprise, they were all women after all.

The biggest issue didn’t come up until after we’d taken off. With everything sealed up, there was no ventilation in the confined ship. I brought it up to the captain, a professor with decades of experience, but she waved off my concerns, even as I saw her face become increasingly flushed. Vivi just laughed and decided we should teach them a lesson.

Much as I didn’t want to cause a fuss, the kind of ‘lesson’ won me over with minimal convincing. All it entailed was me casually leaving my suit a little loose, allowing my cocks to breathe, their scent pouring into the closed space and tainting our air. No filter, even the most advanced, could remove the pheromones. Vivi went a step further and actively teased herself, getting her juices flowing. I could smell her from across the ship, distracting me from the other crew members, who were so nicely teaching me how everything worked. Thankfully, I wasn’t the only one as their bodies heated up.

The journey was long enough that, once we made sure everything functioned properly, we’d be going into stasis. That way we conserved power and rations. No guarantee any nearby planets would have anything edible on them. Before that, however, Vivi’s lesson took full effect.

I was dealing with my urges when it happened. The ship had a massive cargo area, mostly empty for the time being, which was perfect for me and Vivi. Especially as our moans bounced off the walls, as did the smacks of my hips on her ass while I pounded her from behind. Or my crotch on her clit as I put her in a mating press. Or our tits slapping as I bounced her up and down on me. Then her belly gurgling from the lakes of cum I pumped into her.

Around my third orgasm, the rest of the crew showed up. Naked. I didn’t hesitate to invite them over, hoisting Vivi’s four milky tits toward them. All eight of them swarmed us, mouths finding any available hole or nipple, hands trying and failing to get a proper grip on our curves, while they all trembled when I inflated Vivi even bigger. A huge storage crate suddenly looked too small as she filled out further and further.

Then it was the others turn. Naturally, our captain went first. She even admitted to knowing the risk with my pheromones, though she hadn’t expected it to be quite so overwhelming. I laughed at that. Even after burying her face in my sack, she had only sampled my musk. I grabbed her face and shoved it into Vivi’s snatch, stopping my cum from flowing out. When she came back, her eyes were glossed over, seeing nothing but her own perception of bliss. It just so happened that was me.

We all went into stasis deeply satisfied. My balls were about halfway empty, that pleasant ache all over my cocks, and a belly full of Vivi’s milk. The others all squeezed into their pods, cum squelching out of their gaped pussies as the lid squished their massive guts. Vivi struggled with hers, womb much more reluctant to give up my seed. We got in and sleep was pushed over us.

The next time I woke up, everyone was already hard at work. We’d arrived. My heart pounded in my chest as I went to the bridge, still groggy from the long sleep, but it all went away when I looked up and saw the proverbial blue marble. I suspected this was our target.

“You okay?” Vivi asked, bumping my hip with her belly. She dropped her voice to a whisper, “This is the planet right? Where you first came from?”

“Yeah. I’m fine. It’s just, you know, strange.”

She nodded and jumped up to kiss my cheek, kicking off me to float through the doors. I lingered for a moment longer, then followed. We needed to prepare.

This wasn’t an ambassador mission. We’d sent drones down before, inspecting the Earth and its inhabitants, but physically going there required a lot of precautions. Our tech rarely made a mistake, however those rare times could spell disaster. What if the atmosphere had changed? What if the plant life was highly toxic to a member of the crew? With so many different species on board, there was no such thing as too small a concern.

I did finally get to feel like a genuine astronaut. I’d travelled further than any human, but all the planets were safe, some even terraformed to accommodate us. So this was my first time in a completely sealed suit, a large, oval helmet with my HUD in front of me, and virtually no dexterity. It suctioned to my body, making sure there were no openings whatsoever, but remained bulky. An extra layer of protection.

Of course, my body type was still very visible. As was Vivi’s. The other crew just shook their heads at us, like they still couldn’t believe we were so huge.

Then we were off. A tethered pod lowered us into the atmosphere, cloaked from the much more primitive sensors, with a monitor showing our decent. Strangely, we were going straight for the US. I expected Asia given its size. Sinking lower, we entered my home state. An impressive coincidence, but there was no chance we’d get any closer to my home.

“Alright, disembark. Gather samples, avoid the natives where possible, camouflage if you can’t, and be back within an hour. Understood?”

“Yes, Ma’am!”

“Lola?”

“Huh?” I blinked and looked away from the monitor, which displayed a very familiar layout of buildings and roads, all of which I once knew better than the back of my hand.

“Did you hear me?”

Vivi squeezed my hand.

“Y-yes, Ma’am!”

She didn’t look convinced, but this was a time sensitive mission. The tether would pull us back in little over an hour. I held her gaze and she sighed, then signalled us to head out.

Eh-Ro was a planet of technology with minimal plant life. They were an aesthetic, rather than a necessity for my kind, but even then they were traditionally purple or pink colours under a fiery sky. A far, far cry from the blades of green, brown trunks decorated in moss, and the azure blanket above it all.

“So, this is where you were born,” Vivi noted, taking her first steps. Gravity wasn’t much different to our planet’s, just a little heavier. Not ideal for our bodies, but we’d developed to compensate for that.

“Not here exactly,” I said. I recognised this area from when I was kid. My school went on a walk through the woods, ‘connecting with nature’ they called it. Which meant… “I think it was around there.” I pointed in the general direction of the hospital. From there, I had a rough idea where my old parents must’ve been. I’d seen my mother on the drone footage, but not my father.

“It’s pretty.” She didn’t sound impressed, but that wasn’t a surprise. Earth wasn’t dissimilar to a lot of planets in our solar system. I hadn’t seen enough of it to say what made it unique though.

“Yeah, it is. Come on.”

We went around for a bit, snapping off twigs and flower heads. Wildlife kept a distance from us. Humans were already enough of an anomaly, but at least they were constant. We were new. That didn’t stop us from catching glimpses of the occasional deer, squirrel, or bird. Vivi cooed at a rabbit, all but bouncing as it stopped to stare at us.

“They’re so interesting. They remind me of Lupoa, but much smaller.”

“They’re also fluffy.”

“Fluffy?” Vivi quivered in excitement, then pouted, “I wanna pet one now.”

“Good luck. The captain will have your head if you do. Not like it’d let you.”

“I know,” she sighed, “A girl can dream.”

“There might be something fluffy you *can* pet though.”

“Where?!”

Her reaction was so intense I had to laugh, “I mean, I shouldn’t, but…”

“Please, Lola?” She implored, eyes going big and flattening all my logic.

All it took was a little tweaking on the HUD and it led us toward the closest civilisation. We hung back at the tree line, suits naturally shifting colours for camouflage, and watched the humans going about their day. It… wasn’t nearly as weird as I thought it would be. My main thought was how small they looked. Then again, most people looked that way now.

I led her further along the trees, heading for the neighbourhood I was raised in. It hadn’t been that long, so I was sure Bailey, my neighbour’s huge, fluffy dog must still be around. The forest broke up as we got closer, so we had to move tactfully, making sure no one looked in our direction as we did. Our shape was humanoid, however our proportions were miles away from human.

No one was out it seemed. Probably a weekday then. Eventually, we got to my neighbour’s house. They weren’t the most attentive people, often leaving the back gate open, and today was no different. We stepped in and, sure enough, a huge ball of fur came racing toward us. Not to attack. Bailey didn’t have an aggressive bone in her body.

All she needed was that we looked human and came bounding over.

“*Hey girl, you probably don’t recognise me, but I know you*,” I said in garbled English as I patted her butt. I couldn’t feel her through the suit, but seeing her panting face was good enough. Then I saw an amber hand appear.

“What’re you doing?” I hissed at Vivi.

“It’s fine. I ran a test and there’s nothing toxic about her fur. Oooh, it feels so soft.”

I grimaced, but removed my own gloves. Bailey sniffed at me, likely confused by the sheen of my skin, then yipped happily and licked at us both. Did she recognise me after all? No, that was ridiculous. I wasn’t anything like my human self. Although, animals did see things no one else could. Some believed they saw the souls of the departed. Maybe it was true.

She rolled onto her back and barked. Exactly as she would when she wanted me to rub her belly. I complied, inviting Vivi to join.

“Hey! Who’s there?”

No. Not that voice. This wasn’t her house. Unless… we’d sometimes house and dog sit for my neighbours when they went on vacation. Oh no, oh no, oh no no no no no.

Looking up, it was too late for us to back off. Standing at the rear door, mouth agape, was my mother. She hadn’t changed much at all. A new wrinkle here, some grey hairs there, but the cross pendant remained. As did her withdrawn fashion sense. Did I really dress like that as a human? In a dourly floral dress that only showed my shins and arms?

“Is that her?” Vivi asked. I nodded.

“We’re leaving!” I said in English for her and backed away.

“Megan?”

No, no, no, no, no… I couldn’t breathe. Oh fuck, this helmet… this suit… they were suffocating me. I needed them off. How do I take them off again? It’s a button, right? How do I press buttons?

Vivi came to my rescue. My helmet hissed as it came off, then the suit peeled away, retracting into a neat, easily transported package. I looked at her as she did the same, never once wavering. It almost looked like she just wanted an excuse to strip, but that was far from it. She didn’t want me to be the only revealed, to break protocol and likely be forbidden from any opportunity like this again. I doubt the captain would exactly believe my rebirth.

I held onto her as she cradled my cheeks. Earth was rich in oxygen, yet it felt like she was my only source of it. Slowly, my breaths came under control, her steadfast gaze guided me to a calm through a hurricane. Words were still beyond me, but I needed to show her some appreciation, so I kissed her. Just a lingering peck on the lips, though it held so much love.

“You’re okay. We’ll leave whenever you want.”

I nodded into her palm and was about to do just that, however the human watching us had other ideas.

“What in God’s name is this?” My mother - my *former* mother - hissed, staring at us like a deer in headlights. So devout, her mind struggled to grasp that, yes, there were indeed other lifeforms beyond the stars. If there was a God, it hadn’t stopped at Earth.

“What did she say?”

“Doesn’t matter,” I whispered, “Let’s go.”

“Hey! Stop! You are her, aren’t you? My Megan?”

“I’m Lola,” I said to her. A mistake. She never approved of my nickname, based on a basketball playing bunny from a nineties movie, but I’d used it for most of my life. One of the only things I got to decide for myself.

Her face lit up, “You are her. I knew it. God wasn’t so cruel as to rip you away from me. This is… a test. He wants to know I love you no matter your *appearance*.”

I flinched. Just the way she said it. Mired in sickly sweetness overlapping with genuine happiness that I was alive, was pure disgust. As expected of a narrow-minded human.

“But this is fine. Medicine has advanced so far, surely they can fix this.”

“Fix this?” I repeated in my native tongue. Vivi understood right away and fixed a glare on the human woman. The only reason she didn’t make a move was because I squeezed her hand, telling her I’d handle it. Let’s face it, this was necessary. As much as I liked to think I’ve moved on, I know it’s in the back of my mind, ready to find a crack and infect me with the same bullshit she’d peddled for so long.

“You want to fix me?” I asked her in English and walked closer. The grass felt so strange under my feet, individual blades tickling the soles of my feet. The air was peculiar too, not really different to most habitable planets I’ve been to, but right now it felt heavy. Even the sun seemed off, too hot. Or was it too cold? The clouds I’d dreamed of racing past and escaping into space gathered up, blotting out the daylight. Nothing was necessarily wrong for Earth, yet it felt that way.

The reason was obvious; this wasn’t my home anymore. All the things I got used to as human were foreign to me now. Even this woman I’d once looked to for guidance, protection and love, was more like a sour acquaintance. Yet still one I had to shed any and all attachment to.

“I want what’s best for you, dear. We’ll need speech therapy too. Your voice is…” Her head tilted back as I walked up to her, the lower halves of my breasts almost touching her face. She had to step away to see my face.

Up close like this, I could really see the smaller difference between Roth-Fu and humans. We aren’t free of blemishes, however the level of porosity in her skin, the little cracks and caused by the sun, were something we lacked. For all intents and purposes, our flesh much more resembled the latex clothes I’d glimpsed on magazines when she was busy, bragging about me to other moms at the supermarket. Of course, there were far more differences between us specifically.

“This is what’s best for me.”

Her lip curled, “You don’t mean that. Look at you!”

“She’s beautiful!” Vivi snapped, though neither understood each other, it was easy to guess based on tone.

“She’s right. I am beautiful.”

“Honey, you’re not thinking right,” she grabbed my wrist, trying to pull me inside, “Come on, we’ll get you dressed and contact a nice doctor, one that can keep a secret. At least until you’re normal again.”

I didn’t budge. It honestly surprised me how weak she was. Her go to method when I refused her whims had to no power anymore. She had no sway over me. If anything, judging by the flush in her cheeks and the constant movement of her eyes, I had more of an effect on her. I took a step forward, a glimmer of hope in her eye, which turned to shock as my bosom filled her vision, breasts hugging her face. She was stuck there for several seconds, Vivi holding back a giggle in the background, before she wrenched free.

“What are you doing?! I am your mother.”

“No, you’re not,” I said. A simple sentence, yet one that finally made it clear to me; I wasn’t Megan ‘Lola’ Smith. Lola wasn’t a desperate attempt at control anymore, she was her own person. *I* was that person. I had sex all the time, I constantly met new people, learned about different species from various planets, and had the greatest girlfriend I could’ve hoped for. This woman, Anita Smith, had no relation to me.

“You,” I took another step. This time she tried backing off, but not far enough. I held her head to my cleavage, making sure she understood just how little influence she had over me now, “Are just a mean, spiteful, overly proud human. One with a narrow mind, to the point that you can’t accept another species looking so radically different from you. Even when you think one of them is your daughter reborn. Don’t you think that you should just be happy with the fact? But no, you immediately think of how others would perceive you because of me.”

“It’s for your own good,” Anita shouted into my bust, the huge pillowy mounds stifling her voice.

“Why? Because you think I’m going to stay here and live with *you*?”

She stiffened at that.

“I’m not,” I said and finally let her go. There was an obvious flush to her face now, one not entirely born of anger and frustration, “I’m going home with her; the most incredible *woman* on this planet or any other.”

Anita’s jaw stiffened at how I emphasised ‘woman’, but she remained quiet and looked to Vivi, as if finally seeing her. Naturally, her nose scrunched and she grimaced in repulsion. I can’t say I didn’t understand it. From a human’s perspective, seeing someone so gorgeous and curvy would be hard to process, much less one with four enormous breasts that just begged to be milked.

“No daughter of mine is going to live in sin,” Anita hissed.

I blinked, stuck for a moment. I expected her to be furious about Vivi’s appearance first, since she was just as sexual as I was, if not more so. But no, she was more incensed by the ‘sin’ committed against her faith. This woman wasn’t right in the head. I knew that as a human of course, though I at least had hope back then, that she’d get better over time. Well, time had passed and she was just as bad. Maybe worse.

In that case…

“You think that’s bad?” I asked, turning my back on her as I strode back to Vivi. The clouds above parted, bathing her in light. She held my hand as I cupped her cheek, bending low to kiss her as deep as I could, which had the added benefit of pushing my butt out even further, “She’s not even my only lover.”

“*Lover*?”

“There are so many others. Dozens, no, hundreds even. I *fuck* them all constantly. They beg for my cocks and my seed. Every last one of them could even be carrying my babies.”

“Wh-what? C-cocks?” Her mind was imploding. I imagine most parents struggled with the fact their children eventually had sex, but none had to contend with this. She finally seemed to recognise my gender wasn’t entirely female anymore. As I turned back to face her, she fell back with a look of impossible emotion. I couldn’t tell exactly what went through her mind as her eyes followed my dual members, swaying with the motion of my hips.

“That’s not all,” I took Vivi’s hand and beamed down at her, “We’re gonna start a family soon. There’ll be even more of us running around.”

That stuck out to Anita, “I’ll be a grandmother?”

“No.” Perhaps it was cruel to continue. I’d said everything I needed to at this point and confirmed that nothing on Earth mattered anymore, but I wanted this woman to hate me. It’s so much easier to live with, than the idea she wanted to ‘fix’ me.

“I’m not your daughter anymore. Megan Smith is dead. You’re just a human to me now.”

“Come on,” Vivi said, “We’re running out time.”

“Yeah,” I kissed her again. If she wasn’t here, I don’t know what might’ve happened, “Thank you.”

“You’ll make it up to me later,” she giggled and grabbed her suit, instantly filling out to accommodate her enormous figure. Mine did the same. We shared a laugh, seeing just how enormous they had to get for us. Before putting my helmet back on, I took one last look at Anita, still frozen on the floor, staring at us. Hopefully she’d forget about this and just live her life. Whatever that’d entail.

We were last to return, with just a couple minutes to spare. Back in the pod, I watched the screen as Earth sank further and further away, details fading into a blotch of colour. Unlike when I died, I left this world of my own choice.

This time, I wouldn’t look back. I had Vivi and all our friends. Then there were all the things still to come. Our children and careers, new planets, new sensations, new people to meet and probably fuck. I don’t know if staying on Earth would’ve led to a quote ‘normal life’, but there’s no way I’d want that. Not in this life, or the next.