-- *Jackie* --

“We can’t go out there,” Arwen said.

“Yes we can. And we have to,” Jackie snapped, “We lost contact half an hour ago, no camera feed either.”

“And your bright idea is to go outside and get lost too?”

“No, my bright idea is to either find those idiots and bring them back, or get Mathias’ stupid keycard so we can fly off this rock.”

“Jackie,” Gabby grabbed her arm, stopping from pulling the normal suit on fully.

She sighed and dropped it, “Fine. I’ll wait fifteen minutes, Not a second more.”

“Looks like you won’t need to,” Jennifer said, standing at the camera panel, “Captain Mathias and Security Officer Lesley are returning now. It looks like they have Miss Mel with them.”

“Let me see!” Jackie pushed the android aside. Sure enough, two of the three cameras were back online, with Lesley trailing Mathias, who appeared to be carrying Mel. But why would they need to do that? Something happened. An injury? Wait, Mel’s helmet was transmitting a signal. That dumbass was out there without one! Mathias turned to say something to Lesley, but audio wasn’t working. Still, it gave Jackie a better look at Mel’s naked body and… oh god…

She didn’t watch any further and instead rushed for the airlock. Gabby and Arwen raced after her, caught up in her frenzy to lock it down. Unfortunately, it required the captain’s code. *Fortunately*, Jackie had overrides, compliments of a fling with a coder. She got them in right as the group returned.

“Let us in!” Mathias ordered through the intercom.

“Not a chance in hell.”

“Mel needs medical attention!”

“No, she needs a quarantine,” Jackie said, her voice level. She’d trained for these situations. Well, not for one of her co-workers being impregnated by some alien creatures, but she’d mastered her panic years ago. By no means could she let them back on board. Mel was obviously exposed to something, so it stood to reason Mathias and Lesley had been too.

“Don’t give me that crap. Something got inside her. Just remove it!”

“And what if it’s a contagion? Allowing any of you back on board could doom the rest of the crew.”

“Jackie, I am your captain and I order you…”

“Rank has no place when it comes to saving lives, Mathias. We don’t have the equipment here to properly scan you all. Now, you can either calm down or -”

“Fuck that!” Lesley said and the door rumbled, followed by her crying in pain.

“OR you can continue being unreasonable. Either way, we’re stuck here until I can get in contact with Sevastopol.”

“You fucking…”

“No need for harsh language, Captain Mathias,” Jennifer said with an air-headed giggle, “I can let you in from the bridge.”

“What? How? You’re a fucking sexbot!” Jackie shouted, “Jennifer, do not open the airlock. We don’t know what they might be carrying!”

“Actually, I do. To aid my functions, one of my previous ‘employers’ installed x-rays into my ocular systems for more interesting playback later on. Because of that, I’ve determined that there are numerous small objects inside Miss Mel.”

“Exactly! We can’t bring those on board. They could…”

“Objects that are easily removed, Medic Officer Jackie. We can isolate them all in the med-bay while I run some tests. No other humans need to be in the vicinity. I am opening the door now, Captain.”

Jackie very nearly punched the wall closest to her. It was through sheer willpower that she resisted and stomped off instead, refusing to be present. She stopped in medical to grab face masks, just in case. No one followed her, though she hoped the others at least had the sense not to stay there, leaving her in private while she watched the events unfold from the bridge.

Jennifer had already reached the airlock. It hissed open and out stumbled Mathias, carrying Mel, while Lesley clutched at her now broken hand. Served her right. She always got emotional too quickly. The group of four made a straight shot for the med-bay, Jennifer taking Mel and walking with the same sensual grace as always. Jackie chewed on her thumbnail, a bad habit from her more stressful training days, while looking at her suddenly very pregnant colleague.

The cameras weren’t the highest quality. They only offered enough detail for Jackie to see the popped out belly button, and make out the subtle bumps all over the surface of her abdomen. It didn’t move, so that was a relief at least. For now, anyway.

Once they were inside medical, Jackie hit the lockdown. No one came in or out until she was satisfied that none of them were infected. Much as she liked the idea of an alien virus being named after her, she wasn’t thrilled with risking it killing her. Or Gabby and Arwen. Jennifer had no reaction to be shut in, while Lesley hurled obscenities at Jackie. Mathias was calmer, though clearly anxious, eyes fixed squarely on Mel’s shallow breathing.

“You alright if I join you?” Gabby asked.

“Yeah, sure. Whatever. Better you’re here anyway. Might need another pair of hands if a horde of aliens burst from her chest.”

“Hey, Jennifer’s on it. She’s got plenty of experience with people’s insides. Dare I say, maybe more than you.”

Jackie rolled her eyes, but smiled, “She hasn’t gone as deep as I have.”

“Weird flex, but okay,” Gabby fixed her eyes on the display. Jennifer had put up curtains around her and Mel, giving them privacy as she took a large syringe to Mel’s body. “I’m gonna look away. Tell me when it’s over.”

“I’ll tell you,” Jackie said, not moving her gaze. The syringe contained an elasticising agent, one of the greatest inventions of modern medicine. Though it didn’t start that way, only coming into existence thanks to funding from certain fetishists across the globe. Despite its origins, none could deny the applications. Which Jennifer proceeded to demonstrate.

Centuries ago, they would’ve cut Mel open to remove the foreign objects. Now, the android simply waited a moment for the drug to take effect, then slid a liberally lubricated, gloved hand into her patient’s rectum. She went up to the elbow with one smooth push, face morphing into a typically perverted grin as she ground what she wanted. A viscous slurp came from Mel as Jennifer pulled out, revealing a black oval in her hand. Jackie gulped, noting the organic coating and shape. That was an egg. Without a doubt.

Jennifer put in a command for acid, a vat sliding up beside her. The egg sizzled and turned to nothing inside it, leaving behind nothing but a thin wisp of smoke. As the android went retrieving one after the other, Jackie had a thought.

“Jennifer, link your ocular systems with the ship for me. X-rays on.”

“Of course, Jackie.” Despite her always jovial, husky tone, the android almost sounded disappointed by the request. Perhaps she just found Jackie’s request macabre. But it was necessary. Even the latest in AI made mistakes, rare though it was. Her eyes widened at the camera feed, seeing dozens of the same ovals packed inside Mel’s body. Whatever had done this to her, clearly wanted to succeed.

Or to overwhelm.

Regardless of why those eggs were there, Jennifer continued the removal. Her hand pushed in and out of Mel’s ass, so relaxed and stretched it didn’t shut anymore. This couldn’t have happened at a worse time. Not only was Jackie stressed by what had to be an alien encounter - one that went very wrong, or very right depending on how Mel felt about it - but she was still pent up from earlier. That was the only reason her pants grew tight around her member.

It just didn’t help that Mel was naked and still looked good for her age. Not to mention the pregnant look worked for her. Still, Jackie kept her focus on the eggs as they came out one by one, making sure nothing changed and that Jennifer actually did her job. As things went on, it became harder to reach, forcing the android to go up to the shoulder. Mel’s belly moved where her hand felt around.

“Hey,” Gabby said, resting a hand on her thigh, “Jennifer’s got this, but you need some release. I can see it all over your face.”

“This is more important.”

The therapist giggled and slid a hand into Jackie’s pants, “That’s why I’m here for you. Whether you need to talk, vent or spray a big, juicy load down my throat or on my face. So? How about it?”

“Just… just don’t too good a job. I need to focus.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be good.”

If Mathias saw them, they’d be fired without question. This was the absolute worst possible moment to get a blowjob, even if the scene playing out on-screen bordered on pornographic, with Jennifer now switching tactics and going through the mouth. Jackie bit back a moan as her member was pulled free and rose to a stiff peak. A soft hand stroked her, coaxing pleasure, before holding it still so Gabby’s luscious lips could wrap around it. True to her word, she didn’t go hard right away. Instead, she slowly bobbed up and down, hand stroking in time with her lips.

Jackie could almost feel those green eyes looking up at her, seeking praise. She gave it to her, reaching down with one hand to pet the eager girl, who moaned and pushed a little deeper. The tip pushed at the top of her throat, twitching with the need to go deeper. It nearly made Jackie look away from the screen, but she kept her eyes focused.

“They’re bigger,” she noted. The eggs before had been no larger than the average chickens, now they resembled softballs, forcing Jennifer to take a stronger grip, lest they slip out. They dripped with spit and stomach fluids as they popped free of Mel’s lips. Not even an hour had passed since she got back, but they were already so much bigger. By that logic, it wouldn’t take even a day for them to hatch. If they were feral creatures, then they’d be plenty to overrun the ship. They only had blunt weapons on board.

Jennifer didn’t speed up. It was probably for the best, too much speed could hurt Mel, but those things were growing fast.

“Come on, faster,” Jackie muttered, not thinking of who might hear and misinterpret. Gabby stuck her tongue out, prodding at the little notch between cock and balls as she slid to the base. After a couple repeats of this, she built up speed, spit pouring over her tongue and onto Jackie’s balls. The medic bit her lip, torn between arousal and duty. With Jennifer’s x-rays, she could tell at least a dozen more eggs remained, though it seemed the ones in her stomach were gone.

“Yeah,” she whispered as Jennifer moved to Mel’s vagina. With the change in view, she saw it was already damp. No, it was soaked. Her inner thighs were covered in a kind of goo, with more of a thinner sort leaking from her lower lips. They squelched open as Jennifer pushed her hand in, letting out her own coo of delight. It couldn’t helped with a sex-bot after all, “Go deeper. All the way, hmm… all the way to the womb.”

Like she heard Jackie’s words, the android punched through. Eggs jostled about, their bulges even more pronounced now that they were so big, and only getting bigger. It was hard to tell with them all packed in there, and Jennifer’s x-ray vision wasn’t the clearest, but once it came out there was no denying how large they’d already become. Jackie recalled seeing an ostrich egg on a cooking show once, but this was a close match for it.

“Hurry up,” Jackie said, “Go faster, dammit.” Gabby responded, making all sorts of obscene sounds to match those on-screen, with Jennifer finally seeing the urgency. With efficiency only an android could manage, she shoved in, pulled out and dropped the always growing eggs into the vat. The number of eggs visible inside Mel quickly went down, finally allowing Jackie a moment to relax.

One that Gabby used to her benefit. The wet moans grew louder, mixed with gurgles and the occasional gag, while her hands massaged Jackie’s ass, moving her into a thrusting motion. Between the stasis, being cucked by what had become a shit-show of a mission, and the inappropriately sexy procedure taking place, she was a quick shot. Gabby knew it, deciding to finish her off with a single, well-placed finger. It thrust up and Jackie lurched forward.

“Oh fuck, you said you wouldn’t do that,” the medic groaned, though she still bucked into her lover’s face as that finger wormed deeper inside her ass, then pressed the cum button. Jackie didn’t orgasm right away though. Pleasure surged through her, taking command of her body. She grabbed Gabby’s head in both hands, no longer paying attention to the screen. Her partner moaned and held still, finger still in place. They held like that for a moment, then Gabby pressed the button again.

Jackie’s hips blurred with the speed of her thrusts. She didn’t like to cum without putting the work in - and she knew Gabby enjoyed the face fucking. Now her balls clenched up tight, bashing against Gabby’s chin, smearing it in her own spittle, while she crammed her eight-inch girl-cock down her throat. Every so often, her angle would go wrong and she’d slam into the uvula, making Gabby gag. The extra spit that resulted from it just made it better.

“Cumming!” Jackie howled. Cum shot up her length, far more than normal, and with greater force, right as she pulled back. It pooled in Gabby’s mouth, making her moan again, then turned to choking as Jackie couldn’t stop the next thrust, forcing the opening spurt down her gullet. Gabby sputtered as cum went up her nose, leaking out and following her plump lips, while Jackie continued shooting down her oesophagus.

Neither of them so much as thought about the display.

-- *Jennifer* --

All androids were multi-purpose. It just didn’t make sense for them to only one function, even if hers was far more enjoyable than some, being equipped with pleasure receptors and a genuine affection for those who used her. That was still her secondary function, however. She didn’t know it until just recently though.

Until Captain Mathias and the others returned to be precise. Confirmation of alien life. For whatever reason, her creators were obsessed with the concept and programmed all their androids to prioritise it over all else. In theory, she could just do away with the crew and gestate these eggs within herself, however that would create problems for the company. Better to manipulate and protect until they returned back to Earth.

The first step was editing her own vision. She already had plenty of files of the crew in their natural states, having used and been used by them all at various points since her purchase, so it was a simple matter to overlay Mel’s naked body over what was below her. It wasn’t foolproof, as anyone with a discerning eye would see the faint seams of her trickery.

“Oh?” A little gasp escaped her as she looked on, pausing the editing. The eggs had… melted. That shouldn’t be. They were alive, she could sense the organic life within, just waiting to come free and be studied. Had she failed? She should have turned down the lights, their warmth must’ve been too much.

Or had she triggered a spontaneous evolution? There was no precedent for these beings. Perhaps they had realised the danger and changed tactic? Jennifer had left one egg from each orifice, in case there was a preference. All had melted into a black, tar-like substance. It didn’t remain for long, however, soaking into Mel’s organs.

So curious. Much as she would like to acquire more specimens for retrieval, she doubted her creators would be upset at a living tech subject like Mel. And there was no way to predict what would happen now. Jennifer would record everything from now on, just in case. In the meantime, she sent an encrypted report of what happened, along with the planet’s coordinates. Even if she failed, there’d be more ships to take her place.

In the meantime, she had other duties.

“All done,” Jennifer announced, stirring Jackie from her messy make-out with Gabby. That was the catalyst for her initial plan, just waiting for the medic to inevitably get too aroused and lose focus. A gamble, true, but one that paid off. Largely thanks to Gabby.

“Show me,” Jackie said, nodding in approval when she saw no sign of anything wrong, “Good. Check Mathias and Lesley. Keep them for observation and I’ll give them another check in the morning.”

“Yes ma’am.”

Unfortunately, there were no signs of exposure in the other two. Although, she noted elevated arousal in Mathias. That seemed odd. They were known for being calm and collected. Jennifer rarely got requests from them, usually only after stasis, yet know she saw their thighs rub together and a slight flush to their cheeks. Something in the planet must’ve affected them.

No change in Lesley, but then she was always hot and raring to go. Jennifer had fond recordings of the muscular officer grabbing and taking her with a fat strap-on on several occasions. Or just punching a fist up her always lubricated holes. Always on top and in control.

“Jackie has ordered a quarantine for the evening, Captain. Unfortunately, in these circumstances, I can only circumvent her orders so far. We will be here until morning.”

“Yeah, whatever. Stuck up bitch,” Mathias muttered under their breath.

“Perhaps I can make the time pass more enjoyably for you?”

They took her up on it. It’d be crazy to refuse her after she stripped down and offered whatever they wanted from her. Surprisingly, she found herself servicing them both. Mathias was expected, they preferred a passive role, but for Lesley to be content to lay back and let the android go down on her definitely wasn’t in character. She didn’t even complain when Mathias teased her, or when the captain went after her breasts. All the while, Jennifer snuck a drop of elasticising agent into their orifices. That was all it took for her slender hands to slip in.

In under an hour, she had thoroughly exhausted them both. They only had one other bed in medical, forcing the pair to snuggle up close. Lesley was boisterous while awake, but in her sleep, she just wanted to cuddle. Her strong arms held the slender captain tight, their head snug against her chest, cushioned by breasts and the strong pectorals underneath. Jennifer didn’t crave companionship the way most humans did, but even that was enough to make her feel a tiny hint of jealousy.

She left their sweaty bodies to cuddle and returned to Mel. Androids didn’t need sleep, she’d need a recharge after the night was over, as the x-rays required a tremendous amount of power, but it was more important to monitor Mel for any changes.

-- *Jackie* --

Sleep didn’t come easily that night. So many thoughts and worries swirled together in a malevolent storm, stirring up any and everything in her mind. Even memories she’d long since pushed aside. Most prevalent among them was her parents. It happened twenty years ago, the same time as the ship was supposedly taken out. A crazy coincidence that wouldn’t leave her mind.

It was only thanks to Gabby that she eventually fell asleep. Just being held was enough to soothe her thoughts, even if her dreams were just as tumultuous. Visions of alien life, of those eggs returning and hatching, releasing unknown creatures that only wanted to maim and kill. Or worse. Mel was impregnated, no doubt about that, so that meant whatever made those eggs wanted to use her as an incubator. What would stop them from doing that to the others too?

The dreams took a sick turn there. She saw Gabby, smiling as always, her sexy body on full display while talking sweet nothings, then a shadow appeared behind her. Something long and phallic penetrated the gorgeous giggle-box, then huge lumps appeared along its length, pumped into Gabby. They soon settled into her womb, filling it out and creating numerous unmistakable bulges. More and more pumped in. The worst part of it was how turned on Jackie got.

Even as Gabby whined and moaned, turned into nothing more than a sexy incubator for some alien. Jackie stroked herself. If it weren’t for the sudden evisceration of her girlfriend, Jackie might’ve even finished. Instead, she woke in a cold sweat, cock hard and leaking. She didn’t linger for long and extracted herself from Gabby’s arms.

It was early. Everyone else would be asleep still, giving her free roam of the ship. Jackie wandered to the bridge, letting the ambient lights guide her, rather than the main ones. The outside cameras were still on, making sure nothing dangerous approached. It was hard to believe anything had happened out there, given how empty it looked. The only thing for miles was the abandoned ship. The one that may or may not have belonged to her parents.

“Just let it go,” Jackie sighed. She’d long since accepted that they’d died. Space travel may have become common place, but it still had its risks. And, honestly, better to have died out there than on Earth. The promised days of terraforming couldn’t come soon enough.

“You’re up, might as well do something,” she said and switched the camera feed to medical. Nothing out of the ordinary, though Jennifer hadn’t moved from Mel’s side. Surely she needed a recharge? Well, the place wasn’t covered in blood, so the chances of an alien incursion seemed slim. She also wanted a chance to check on Mel herself.

Wandering a ship without anyone else around was both a wonderful and terrifying experience. With no one to be mindful of, she could take her time, check on the various blinking lights, each one indicating that they were safe and sound. Then there was the soft din of the machines, none of them asking her for anything or trying to occupy her attention. She could think without disturbance. Of course, she was all alone on an alien planet after one of the crew was likely impregnated by one. Nice going, Jackie, you got your heart racing.

Still, she kept her focus on getting to medical and ignored the potential threat outside. Her code lifted the lockdown and allowed her entry, soft lights coming on in response. Despite no doubt knowing she had entered, Jennifer didn’t greet her. Not even a simple call out.

“Jennifer?” Jackie asked and pulled the curtain aside. The android was there, as expected, and still fully alert.

“Oh! Jackie? My apologies, my batteries are getting low so my attention isn’t where it should be.”

“You should recharge. I’ll keep an eye on Mel.”

“No, I should observe my patient.”

“You’ve done plenty. And you’re not programmed for it anyway. I’m more suited for it than you. Go and recharge. She’s fine.”

Jennifer’s eyes whirred for a second. Strange that she would hesitate to follow a suggestion like that. It didn’t take long before the android nodded and smiled, seeing herself out. Jackie pulled up a chair and a tablet, inspecting her co-workers vitals. Nothing out of the ordinary beyond a slightly elevated body temperature. Cardiac and respiratory systems were all normal. All that remained was for her to wake up.

They could force her awake, however that risked psychology damage. Especially after what must’ve been a traumatic event. Jackie propped her chin on her palm, sighing as she contemplated what to do once they returned to Earth. She doubted Mathias would appreciate her insistence that they not be allowed back on board, nor would they write a glowing recommendation for another crew to take her. They weren’t much for reason.

Life was such a bitch. One day, she was part of a simple cargo drop, delivering rations to the hungry scientists studying planets in the outskirts of their solar system, and the next she feared for her job. While not the worst day of her life, it certainly wouldn’t win any awards in her life.

And what about Gabby? Part of why they were together was because of this ship, a relationship where one or both parties went off-planet for months at a time, with very limited communications, just wasn’t viable for either of them. Jackie sighed, her partner would probably say something uplifting at that moment, like ‘they’d always be together’ or ‘she’d leave the crew with her’. They were still a week away from Earth, and she’d ask to stop at Sevastopol first. Mel might’ve seemed fine for the moment, but Jackie wouldn’t be satisfied until she had every test administered.

“Someone looks worried.”

Jackie blinked and looked to her patient, finding Mel’s eyes open and surprisingly alert. Had she been awake this whole time? No, her vitals were too calm for that.

“Hey, want me to get you a drink?”

“No, I’m good. Come on, what’s with the frown?”

“I’m not frowning.” Mel simply arched a brow, “I wanted to leave you out there. Mathias and Lesley too. Didn’t want to risk bringing… whatever was inside you on board.”

“Couldn’t be helped,” Mel said and reached from under her blanket to grip the medic’s knee, “You were just doing what was best. If Mathias has an issue with that, then they can stick it up their butt.”

Jackie smiled, “Good to have someone on my side.”

“Of course. You always look after us,” Mel’s grip moved up and turned into rubbing along Jackie’s thigh, “Mathias just points us in a direction. Lesley keeps things from getting violent by… getting violent. And Gabby, well, she’s all laughs, isn’t she? But you? Jackie, you make sure we stay safe and healthy.”

“What about you? We’d have barrelled into a dozen asteroids without you on scanners.”

“Pfft, I just look at the screen and shout when something shouldn’t be there,” Mel shuffled to the edge of her bed, blanket getting pulled under her leg. She was still naked, save a bralette and panties, both of which Jackie could see now. More importantly, the bralette was squished uncomfortably tight against Mel’s chest. Jackie squinted, thinking it might be a trick of the light or her lack of sleep, but it definitely seemed like Mel had put on at least another inch overnight.

“You deserve to take a breather every now and then. Let someone else take care of you.”

“Gabby does that plenty,” Jackie said, still distracted by the apparent boob job Mel had received. Did Jennifer do that while everyone was asleep? It wasn’t completely unreasonable for the sex robot to do something like that, likely a wire got crossed in her head. Though, Jackie admitted the extra size looked good.

“I’m sure she does,” Mel’s hand went even further, barely an inch from Jackie’s bulging crotch. This much attention usually wouldn’t get a rise from her, between HRT and her own self-control, she needed a while to get erect. But she was already feeling the telltale stretching of her member as it filled with blood and lust, “But let’s face it, someone of your calibre deserves more.”

Mel sat up, putting her face in line with Jackie’s crotch. The blanket fell away, confirming that her bust had grown, while her normally pudgy gut had receded just as much. It was harder to tell, but it looked like the panties bit in further around the hips as well. She looked so soft, like Jackie’s fingers would just sink in.

Not hearing an answer, Mel pressed closer, hands now at Jackie’s sides, poised to hook into her pants. She looked up at Jackie, cobalt eyes seeming to ask permission, and promising that she wouldn’t stop if given. Got to think, the medic thought, but it was so hard. Every breath made her pants that little more tighter. Mel’s fingers touched her hips, not pulling yet, just lingering. Waiting. Like she knew Jackie would give in sooner or later.

And she might have, if not for the shuffling beyond the other curtain. Mel reluctantly pulled back and got back under her blanket, looking for all the world like she’d just recovered, as the drapes parted to reveal Mathias. Lesley was in the background, pulling her clothes on. After yesterday, how could either of them think having sex was appropriate? Then again… Jackie wasn’t one to speak.

“Good, you’re awake,” Mathias said, genuinely relieved, then noticed Jackie’s presence. Things went quiet, before they sighed, “Good work, Jackie. For keeping a level head yesterday.”

For the most part, she thought, but said, “Someone had to.”

“Hm. Anyway, glad you’re doing okay, Mel. If you’re up for it, I need to debrief you about what happened.”

“Yeah, sure. Just let me get something to eat first and I’ll meet you in your room.”

Mathias nodded, “Good, gives me time to get the ship up. If that’s alright with you, Jackie?”

“Assuming we’re headed to Sevastopol first.”

“We’re behind schedule as it is.”

“Yes, but Mel needs to be tested.”

“She can get tested on Earth.”

“And what if that’s too late and she got infected with something out there?”

“Then we will quarantine her and leave it at that.”

Jackie grumbled under her breath, but let it go. Convincing Mathias of anything they didn’t want to do was like trying to move the stars. Besides, any argument she made didn’t hold water when Mel seemed perfectly fine.

The group went their separate ways as the ship determined it was morning and turned the lights up. Bellies grumbled, demanding a hearty meal. But first, Mathias finally got them back into space. Jackie sat in the bridge, watching the blackened planet get smaller. Good riddance.

The only one not happy to be leaving was Arwen.

“We didn’t even get any parts,” she argued, “Or figure out who the ship belonged to. Don’t you think their friends or family would want to know what happened?”

“The ship was fucked,” Lesley said, scratching at her crotch, “No way in and the dust or sand or whatever had basically worn it down to worthless shit.”

“The lights were on,” Arwen groaned, “Did you even think of trying voice commands? Or using your fucking override? We all have them as standard!” Lesley just shrugged and left, which only infuriated the petite mechanic further.

It took a stern hand on her shoulder from Mathias to calm down, “We’ve lost too much time as it is. And we don’t have the equipment for proper salvaging anyway. Someone else will come along.”

“Oh, *now* you’re being reasonable,” Jackie muttered, “Couldn’t have done that earlier?”

“Jackie,” Mathias warned.

“I’m gonna take a shower. Arwen, you wanna join me?” Jackie asked. The mechanic shook her head and stormed off. The girl never used the communal showers. They only had so much water on board, even with the recycling in place, but she always waited for others to finish. It couldn’t be helped. She’d only been with them for a few months. Some people needed more time to warm up to showing their bodies freely.

She might also have been self-conscious of her chest, being the only one smaller than Jackie. No one knew enough about her to make a concrete guess. Jackie ignored that fact for the moment and headed to the communal showers, eager to let the water wash away the stress she accumulated. And to maybe let off some stress. She considered asking Gabby to join, but decided not to bother her.

Lights blared to life as she entered the showers. It was a crude set-up, grey and steel colours, exposed piping along the walls, flimsy partitions that most of the crew ignored anyway, and did nothing to set the mood for what often took place there. So long as it got the job done, then Jackie didn’t mind.

She was just thankful for the hot water as it rushed over her naked body. A sigh left her lips, disturbing the steam already forming around her, hands already rubbing suds into her skin. Despite how relaxing it was, her nipples were rigid, catching on her fingers as she cleaned them. Her mind flashed to the med-bay that morning and the way Mel touched her.

Cheating wasn’t the same scandal it was in the early 21st century, but that didn’t mean she was keen to hurt Gabby in any way. Yet Mel consumed her thoughts, especially the extra mass she’d put on around the chest and hips, though it wasn’t much. Not even close to what Jackie considered her ideal sizes.

“Then again, Gabby’s only a close second,” she mused, lathering her short locks in cheap shampoo. It didn’t have the best scent, the artificial citrus much too strong, but it was better than sweat and grime.

“Close second at what?”

Jackie jumped at the abrupt question, completely unaware of another presence. She whipped around, brunette locks slapping into her eyes. The other person chuckled and pushed it aside for her, revealing… a stranger. Did someone stowaway? No, that’d be stupid. And they seemed much too familiar with Jackie. She recognised them too, just couldn’t place it. Until she stared into their blue eyes, bottomless and dark like the ocean depths. Only one person she knew had such a shade.

“Mel? Wh-what happened to you?” Jackie stepped back, getting a proper look at her ship-mate.

“Oh, Jennifer just did some extra work, that’s all.”

“Bullshit.” Cosmetic surgeries were incredible. On Earth and only with the right fortune. There was no way a lone android could’ve done so much in their old-ass ship. Smooth out a few wrinkles, tighten the cheeks and maybe a small bit of collagen in the lips, but Mel looked easily twenty years younger. And *much* bigger.

“Well, call it a miracle of science,” Mel said, stepping under the water, her generous chest brushing Jackie’s significantly smaller pair. She rarely felt conscious of their size, happy to have any given her circumstances, yet she felt puny with those head-sized globes wobbling in front of her. They were so soft that just the water spray made them gently jiggle in place. Plump nipples pointed straight ahead, as if calling to Jackie.

“The eggs,” Jackie whispered, “They must’ve done something to you. I need to tell Mathias.”

“Or,” Mel stepped closer, their chests touching. Jackie swore she felt the other pair pulse larger against hers, but that must’ve been a trick of the mind, “You could stay. And we could finish what we started.”

That did sound nice. Jackie stared at the inches of cleavage where Mel’s tits mashed into her, nipples throbbing barely tamed need. They looked to be somewhere between Gabby and Jennifer’s size, which was already insane, and yet she swore they were still growing.

“Hmm, someone wants to,” Mel said, reaching down to caress the swelling erection between Jackie’s legs. It jerked involuntarily, brushing against her thighs, and only got bigger, as if seeking somewhere to sheath itself. While impossible, Jackie swore she already felt the heat of Mel’s pussy against her tip. Her lips parted as a drop of something hot landed on her glans, almost scalding even.

“I want you. And I know you want me too. I can smell it. Can you smell how bad I want you? Here,” a slick sound came from below them, then Mel’s fingers appeared, glistening with more than just water or soap. She didn’t even put them that close and Jackie already smelled it; the primal stench of a woman in heat. It usually took an hour of edging and foreplay for Gabby to get like that. Worse yet, now that she’d caught a whiff, it was all she could smell. Even the overpowering shampoo was nothing but an afterthought.

“We shouldn’t.”

“Hmm, I think we should,” Mel lowered her hand, now stroking it along all eight inches of Jackie’s length. More of those scalding drips landed on her shaft.

“You’re not thinking straight. Something happened. You… your body must think it’s pregnant, but knows it isn’t and is trying to rectify that.” She just had to rationalise everything. Once something was understood, it’s power was reduced. Though her eyes still couldn’t move from the definitely growing bust below her.

“Mmmmaybe. But you can fix that, can’t you, Doctor? You have the tools right here,” Mel squeezed her loose sack, cooing at the stifled moan she let out.

“I could.” God, those tits were enormous. They’d left Gabby in the dust at that point, absolutely dwarfing a human head, with nipples to match. What would it be like to suck on them?

“Isn’t it your duty to help me? I need it, Doctor Torrens. Feel me.”

Jackie almost didn’t notice her hand being pulled to a breast until it enveloped her fingers. Oh god, it was hot. Not just sexually, but physically burning like the worst fever. She really did need help. Although, she seemed fine, and her breast was just so soft. Like it had a mind all its own, her hand massaged the massive globe, cementing just how huge it’d become. Jennifer would be jealous of such things.

Mel cooed as she groped, then guided another hand to her spare tit, “Ooh, that’s helping a lot, Doctor. But I need more. Please?”

“Yeah. Yeah, I know,” Jackie said and squatted down, cock bobbing with the beat of her heart, so her eyes were level with the juicy, dark pink nubs. Though it was more correct to call them tubes or shafts by then, each one over an inch long and just as wide, sat upon bulbous areolae not unlike a pregnant woman’s. No, she couldn’t just stare at these things. Mel’s fever couldn’t be normal, neither was her behaviour. Jackie needed to do something.

So she sucked a fat nipple into her mouth. Mel gasped and thrust her chest into her lips, while the smell of her arousal further saturated the room. Hot water flowed across them, adding a faint metallic flavour from the old piping, but Mel’s own taste vastly overpowered it. Jackie pressed harder, opened her mouth wider, trying to stuff as much tit into her mouth as possible. Her teeth dug into it, however Mel didn’t make any sound beyond her throaty moans.

“That’s it, Doctor. Suck my fat tit, your mouth is cooling me down, I can feel it. But… But I think my pussy needs attention too.”

Jackie just hummed her agreement and brought a hand to Mel’s thighs. Those too had plumped up to incredible levels, but she found it was necessary, given the literal shelf of an ass extending behind her. This couldn’t be simple pregnancy hormones, even if the body was overcompensating in some way. Definitely not this fast. In fact, no amounts of oestrogen or plastic surgery could cause such a result. She tried pulling off, but Mel held her.

“Shh, don’t worry about it. Come on, touch my wet, needy pussy, Doctor.”

What was it about her voice that made Jackie want to comply? Oh well, it was fine. Mel didn’t seem weak, on the contrary, her grip on Jackie’s head was stronger than seemed reasonable, and they both needed some relief it seemed. This was the only treatment the medic could give her. Jackie slid her hand away from the fat ass and found Mel’s lips.

Even that was several times larger than it should be. She cupped it in her palm, finding it wasn’t up to the task. Mel’s clit, especially, had jumped in size beyond anything normal. It stuck out at least two inches from its hood, fatter than a pair of fingers put together. One brush against it sent tremors through Mel’s entire body. Jackie wasn’t content giving her just that much. She needed to go deeper for this treatment.

With how large and wet Mel was, it didn’t take any real pressure to get three fingers inside. The instant her knuckles connected, a wave of juices poured out, as did a new wave of that scent. Jackie’s eyes watered as her nose burned, yet she couldn’t get enough. Lines of drool rolled down her chin. Her cock jerked up and spat pre-cum with the same force of an orgasm.

“I need you. In me. Now.”

Jackie slid onto her back, Mel gracefully falling with her. The nipple remained trapped inside, the breast filling all space between them, while Jackie moved her now sticky hand to a lush cheek. It swallowed her hand when she applied pressure, yet bounced back right away if she relaxed. What’s more, she was sure it had grown a couple inches since she last touched it not even a minute ago.

More pressingly, her cock found itself nestled between fat lips. An instant later and their bodies collided with a wet smack that echoed off the walls. Jackie howled into the breast and clawed at Mel’s ass, mind turning to mush at the sublime heat that squeezed from top to bottom. Perfectly placed ridges pumped along her shaft, with one wrapped around her glans like a second opening. Mel didn’t pause long to savour it and bounced instead.

It wasn’t just bouncing, however. She rolled in perfect intervals, creating kinks in her hole that only made Jackie want to cum right away. The only reason she hadn’t shot off already was her commitment to being a good lay.

“Come on, come on. Shoot it in me,” Mel moaned. Her jumps intensified, forceful enough now to lift her other breast and slap it down against her stomach and Jackie’s chest. It was preceded by a softer, yet still powerful clap of her ass cheeks. Their collisions was strong enough that there’d absolutely be bruises left behind.

The squelch of Mel’s juices got stronger too. Each slide up and down created more, fem-cum all but pouring out. It pooled below Jackie, sticking her to the floor, resistant to the spray still hitting them.

“My pussy is the best, right? Don’t you wanna just knock it up? Pump it full of seed. Breed me. Give it to me.”

Jackie bucked in response, still slurping on the nipple that now filled her maw. It was difficult, Mel’s cum almost like glue, but she managed. The slapping quickened, with Mel’s canal moving wildly, closing in whenever she pulled up, forcing Jackie to thrust harder. Her tip banged into the back of the pussy, finding another hole that winked open a little wider each time.

The end was near. A familiar tension built in her abdomen and spread lower, signalling her balls to clench up and churn out more seed, while her cock throbbed in preparation. It wouldn’t just be an orgasm, though. She’d never been so keenly aware of her whole body, especially her urethra widening, bulging through her cock. Even her slit felt like it was opening. Then there was something stranger, the sensation of something going in, not out.

“Yes, yes, yes. Pump a baby in me. My body needs it so fucking bad. It’s just gonna grow even more if you don’t. This is the only way to stop it. So cum already!” Jackie pumped her hips faster than she thought possible. It consumed her entire being, enough to distract from how huge Mel’s tits had become, each one enough to cover her torso and then some.

The over-endowed woman arched her back far, cumming hard and pulling her tit from Jackie’s mouth. Before either said a word, Mel fell forward and pressed their lips together, breasts completely swallowing Jackie’s torso. Saliva poured into her mouth, way more than should be possible, but she wasn’t thinking and just swallowed. Each gulp warmed her all over, pushing her over that cliff. Her balls pulled flush to her taint, ready to unload, when the shower turned ice cold.

Mel screeched and leapt off, though it felt like her pussy was going to rip Jackie’s cock clean off. The second it pulled off, Jackie came. Her member slapped against her stomach as it spewed rope after thick, sticky rope of cum all over her chest and face. Far more than she ever shot in her whole life. Easily enough to fill a ten ounce cup.

“Nice of you to invite me,” Gabby said, leaning against the partition, towel around her breasts and a glare on her face.

“I… Mel, she…” Jackie said and looked to the seductress, who stormed out. The water continued falling, the only sound between the two, until Gabby sighed and went into her own, “Gabby wait. It wasn’t what it looked like.”

“Really? Because it looked like Mel turned into a human blimp and tried milking a baby out of you.”

“No, it… no, yeah, that’s pretty much it.” Gabby just scoffed in response. Jackie turned off the water for her own shower and wrapped a towel over herself, frowning as she tried going over what the hell happened.

“I don’t get it. She came in, then everything gets hazy.”

“Yeah, I’ll bet,” Gabby said sharply.

“I’m sorry,” Jackie groaned and sat down, feeling some of Mel’s juices drip off her softened member, “I-I should’ve just left when she started it. You’ve every right to be mad.”

“I’m not mad. Whatever gave you that idea?” Gabby asked, letting out small giggle.

“Huh?”

“I’m upset, but not at you. Something is wrong here. Whatever did that to Mel is still affecting her. She’d never make a move on you.”

“Gee thanks.”

“Because she’s not a bitch,” Gabby rolled her eyes, “And I’m pretty she and Mathias have a thing for each other. Once I’m done here, we’ll talk to them about it.”

“Want some help?” Jackie asked. Despite what happened, her member twitched at the thought of intimacy.

“Not right now. No.”

Jackie didn’t push it. No matter what her partner said, it couldn’t have been a welcome sight seeing her with another woman. She returned to their room and got dressed, grimacing at the ache in her loins, then waited. There wasn’t much else to be done at that point. Mel was clearly infected with something, which meant Jackie possibly was too, though what it meant wasn’t clear at all. Swelling of the hips and breasts? A burst of libido? Eager to get pregnant? None were symptoms of anything she knew.

Because why would she? This was alien in origin. Now she had to wonder what came next. Quarantine, surely, but she had her doubts that it’d work. There was something else wrong with Mel.