

## Go fuck yourself

**Summary: Dark Samus has captured Samus and acts out her plan to take over the universe.**

**Tags: Futa, mind break, monster-on-girl, tentacles, breeding, impregnation, incest**

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Samus tilted her head away from the slimy, blue, and black tendril that slither along her cheek. Hanging from the ceiling in a dank, dimly lit room, the only light ebbing from the blue phazon pulsating in the fleshy walls. Her suit pulled off of her when she fell into a pit as success inspecting the base when a distress single came from. Her arms and legs are tightly held in the walls made of tentacles and parts of ships and the base.

“Tch.” Samus bit at the appendage trying to push it into her mouth. Her zero suit protecting her from whatever slime that is oozing on her but she could only flex her fingers and toes in the dark, murky, tentacle prison.

And out of the shadows stared herself. Or at least grim imitation.

Dark Samus. The armored made clone of the bounty hunter made from phazon stepped to her captured prey. Gazing with zero emotion at her. Her top bare, showing off her glowing, translucent breast bigger than Samus’s own. Bright blue, and see through like jello, they quaked and shook with every cold step she made towards her origin; the woman she is clone from snarling at her.

“Don’t think I’ll-ngh!?” The blond snarled before one of the tentacles pushed into her mouth. The smiley tendril shooting like a bullet into Samus’s open mouth and down her throat. It was not all that large, but it still choked her a little as it pumped in and out of her mouth. The feelers on the sides of it brushing along the insides of her maw sent an unpleasant shiver but the odd blue liquid that started to seep out her mouth is what really worried as small jolts of something hitting her nerves got bigger and bigger as the tentacle slithered further down her mouth.

‘I-is she trying to poison me?’ Samus thought as the sticky blue liquid poured into her mouth. She hacked some of it up. The warm liquid dripping on her chest sent an odd tingle through her body. Whatever the evil phazon creature had intended for its original self, death clearly isn’t it as both of them know Samus’s body has grown resistant to phazon with the X-parasite DNA inside her.

“Ack!?! Humack!?!?” Samus coughed up as much of the strange liquid as she could. Leaving only a little in her mouth as she still swallowed some. And yet felt fine. Her body a little hot but nothing massively dangerous.

“Ah!” That was until the tentacles around her body get more touchy with their movements. Though it less that her they got more aggressive in their groping and more that her body got more sensitive. Even the lightest of grazes sent a flame of lust running through her as one that made her moan nearly slide down her sides.

The tentacles began to lower Samus on the ground in front of her grim armored duplicate. Forcing her legs apart in a squat on her toes. Spreading her suit even tighter as the outline of her cunt, and a dark

damp spot can be seen. They forced her arms up as well, and even though they were just binding her, she bit her lip to hold back a sigh of delight.

“T-The hell did you do to me!?” Samus bite at her dark form as it loomed threateningly above her. Not saying a thing as the tentacles started to wrap around her breast and start squeezing them. Twisting around her nipples and pulling them while the rest of her bust is gently massaged and rubbed. Though not with care, the tentacles are not too rough with her. Each of them wrapping around her firmly while the rest of the slithering snakes snuck between her legs. Gliding against her sex, teasing it through her suit with only a few flicks and she can already feel herself getting wet.

“Y-you’re going to need more than a few-ngh-tentacles to fuck me.” Samus taunted. Trying to hold back her moans. “And sorry, but I am not into incest or women.”

Samus’s cold threat died as she saw something grow between the legs of her foe. The long bright blue, translucent cock spurted out as in a long lengthy girthy shaft. The biggest the bounty hunter has ever seen as it thumped with thick bulging veins. It is human in shape with a rounded mushroom head, but it still looked demonic with bright electric blue coloring with lighting strikes arching inside the cock mixed in with the veins making it hard to tell which is which. It didn’t help that the testicles that bounced along with it, are fairly large too. Seemingly fit for a horse, the size of the cock itself is just as viney and viral as the cock attached to it.

“Mmph!?” the tentacles pushed her face against the beefy appendage. Surprising her by the powerful musk that punched her in the gut with how powerful it is. Her body shivering hard as she nearly climaxed from the scent alone rampaging through her now very sensitive body.

The tentacles wrapped around Samus’s legs started tearing at her suit between her legs. Showing off her trickling sex before the slimy appendage grazed against her bare cunt. Getting a lip biting moaned from her as she shuddered. Tapping the cock with the top of her head, bouncing it against her forehead ashes shuddered. And yet Dark Samus did not even move.

Not a word came from the expressionless, fleshy skull helmet as it watched her with a steely, stony gaze. Not even moving as Samus started panting. Her face resting against the throbbing, bouncing cock that weighed on her face. The warmth of it adding to the warmth of the tentacles rubbing her body. Feeling like she is on fire with lust as her nipples threaten to poke a hole through her suit.

‘D-Damn it! It-It Feels way too good~!’ The bounty hunter stopped holding back her moans to focusing on keeping her thoughts straight as the pleasure budling was too much for her. She has actually had two orgasms in the past few minutes but has held them back by sheer grit alone. Whatever the tentacle forced down her throat made her body act like pins and needles. Everything felt like it would set her off.

“Ahgh!” At this point, Samus wished the phazon monster would just kill her.

Dark Samus stood tall and said nothing. Knowing her other half is beyond confused about her plans and wishes to keep it that way. For now, she will wait. Not for Samus to given in. that is already in the cards. Like a machine, she will only act when she needs to.

And like a machine, she calculated just when Samus’s womb would open up for her.

“Haa...ah...” Samus panted and grunted with her face plastered in the oddly cool flesh of the phazon monster’s testicles. Her body a shivering mess as puddle was starting to grow under her. Though she does not know if it is from her arousal being that strong or the most likely fifth climax she hides behind gritted teeth.

Feeling her thoughts began to wax away, Samus slowly raised her head to glare up at her other self past her demonic cock. Her mouth opening to form a curse.

“O-Oh...” Only for a long drawn out moan to escape the bounty hunter’s full lips.

And with that Dark Samus stuck. Pushing her hips forward and pushing her cock down Samus’s throat all the way down until her lips touched the knot.

“Nyaaahhhh~!!!” Samus’s had the strongest climax yet. Her body locking up as she shoots a blast of her quim from her spasming pussy. Just from swallow Dark Samus’s cock alone, her body was thrown in a raging orgasm that rocked her to her core.

‘F-Fuck...’ Was Samus’s last thought before she started bobbing her head up and down the cock. The tentacles are still relentless on her body. Groping her breast and teasing her aching pussy. Not putting the thick appendage inside her. Merely poking and prodding and slapping at her soaked slit as her body shivered in bliss. The thinner tentacle is still wrapped around her clit, pinching and pulling at it made her body jerk in delight.

With rather a light grope on Samus’s head, the phazon monster started to push her hips back and forth. Pumping her cock in Samus’s throat as the blonde’s struggling has turned into weak purrs as full lips road along the throbbing veins of the cock. Her eyes darkening in lust as the tentacles continued to teases her while Dark Samus continued to feed her the girthy fuck stick.

“Hulck~♥. Nghmph! Haa~♥...” Samus coughed and moaned. her lips repeatedly kissing the fat knot at the end of the cock, but never taking it in her mouth. Dark Samus easing her into it as with each downward push, more of a knot pushed past her mouth.

“Hulgk~♥...” Until the full thing is locked past her mouth. Samus’s whole body shuddered again in a release of pleasure. Her eyes rolling in the back of her head as the sensation of her mouth being stuffed, and her throat being stretched out.

That is when dark Samus got a little faster in her thrusting. not heavily so, but the pace is more so she could pop Samus’s mouth on and off her knot. The blonde moaning nonstop with the cock gliding through her lips. Hitting the back of her throat firmly, making her lightly gag as she felt her other half’s prick begin to shudder and shake. The tentacles around her still keep up their assault as they pulled hard on his nipples, pulling her full breast forward, and then letting them go. Making them bounce and shake as her head slides over the knot over and over again.

There wasn’t even a grunt when Dark Samus let her cum discharge from her meaty cock. A thick pure white ejaculation oozed down Samus’s gullet in long, syrup thick ropes. The thick, pungent flavor assaulted Samus’s already lust drown senses as she is forced to drink the heavy load with deep gulps. Not a single drop spilling from her lips as the blonde is fed a copious amount of alien seed.

“Mmm... Hmm...Nmmp~♥.” The sounds of Samus swallowing her doppelganger's seed seemed to echo through the slimy cell forever. Her dull lust heavy eyes looking up into her clone’s deadpanned, emotionless stare. Dark Samus not moving an inch with the only sign of life from her is the flexing of her cock as it injected the last long, lengthy spurts of cum down Samus’s mouth.

“Puahhh~...” Tongue sticky with cum and spit as bridges of them dangled between the fat head of the rock hard prick and her lips, Samus’s mouth hung open. Panting for and with lust, she unintentionally showed off a clean mouth empty of cum.

“So thick...mmm...” Whatever pushback Samus had seemed to be gone as she licked the head of the cock. Trailing her tongue along its length to the dark jiggling testicles. Marveling at the husky flavor that overwhelmed her lips. Though she could barely fit them in her mouth, she still kissed and sucked on the pulsating sacks as the limbs continued to stimulate her body.

The tentacles started to move Samus around. Setting her on the ground and bending her legs up to her head revealing her thirsty pink slit. Her whole crotch glistening with lust as it trailed from her gasping muff to between her large round upturned ass. Even the thick patch of hair above her pussy is soaked with her many orgasms.

“Please fuck me~♥. Fill me with all the cum you can~♥!” Samus begged as she wantonly shook her hips in need. Far gone the thoughts of escaping as her eyes stayed glued to her evil self’s overpowering fuck pole. Her pussy yawning open as her womb opened up even wider as the tentacles spread her lips open. Inviting the phazon twin inside.

Dark Samus held Samus legs to balance herself as the fat head of her cock poked at Samus’s entrance and then slammed home. The head crashing deep into the blonde’s bitch box. Completely filling her greedy cunt in one thrust with the knot locking them together, Samus's lips encompassing the bulge, while her stomach swelled with a lump in the shape of the hulking cock inside her.

“Oohh! It's too thick!” Samus moaned deliriously as her evil counterpart rammed her cock down in her. Thrusting fast and hard into Samus, the knot occasionally popping out of the suffocating pussy, but the head never leaving the womb as Dark Samus lost the fair movement she had before.

The evil phazon creature went wild inside her counterpart. Slamming down enough that the metal covered form in the fleshy prison around started to dent and clang under them. Her horse sized balls slapped against Samus’s ass so hard as they flew up and down from the frantic ruthless fucking that they left stinging red marks.

“Haa~♥! Haa~♥! Ahhh~♥!” Samus’s tongue wobbled and jostled out of her open mouth. The look of an utter cock craving slut itched on her visage with her eyes rolling in the back of her head and her full lips turned into a maniac smile whenever it isn’t fully open in an orgasming wail. Her dark other half’s cock barreling through her walls to bash into her womb with gusto. With only the passion and fire to fertilize the slutty bounty hunter, her dark self drove her cock in so hard that it took over every thought Samus could have.

Dark Samus is indifferent to it all as she focused on the second part of her goal. Breeding her new sow. Sure, she could have picked up any whore off a backwater planet and used her as then a brood mare instead of wasting an enormous effort to set up an elaborate trap; faking the distress single, capturing half of a planet, and gaining enough power to break through the powerful bounty hunter’s defense just to lure Samus here. Actually, she has captured and bred a few sluts.

However, when wanting to make children and soldiers that can take over the galaxy a base whore with no skills will not cut it. Not just anyone can be nothing more than a pleasure cow that pops out phazon powered monsters until the end of her days. Samus’s genetic petri dish of a body is far stronger than many females and what better woman to make into your brood mother than the one that is, by DNA your own mother.

The armored creature did not even flinch as she felt her cock about to discharge its heaviest load yet. Dark Samus readied her virile seed by rising her hips back and gave one powerful gut punch of a thrust into Samus that it shook the ground and knocked the blonde unconscious. And that was before, with a gut

punch of a blast, of heavy stodgy ball batter rocketed into Samus's fuck hole in a coagulated blast that impregnated her from the first shot alone. Already seeding a child as a long, wrist thick rope of spunk settled into Samus's womb.

"Guahh...uhhh..." Wide eyed and shuddering Samus became useless to the world as she hit what has to be a universal record in consecutive orgasms. Nothing more than a breed hole for Dark Samus, she climaxed what felt like once as her pussy prayed a fan of her quim but was actually five times back to back. Though it didn't matter if the bounty hunter's sanity had lasted long or not as her release was so strong that it nearly woke her from her lust induced stupor.

Dark Samus's knot swelled up, locking the two of them together as her weighty balls jumped up at pump such a generous amount of him into Samus that a ball of seed traveled through while shaft, creating a lump, and erupted into fucked stupid blonde bitch box. Her womb accepting the warm spunk as her body convulsed from the heavy load that was pushed into her.

Dark Samus pulled her hips back, her knot piping out of Samus, enticing a moan from her, and slammed back down with the same force. Unleashing, even more, cum inside her alien broodmare as each long lasting shot of cum pierced an egg of her breeding sow gave her another powerful child.

When it finally felt like her cock had stopped, Dark Samus pulled back and slammed home again. Releasing only one less of the ten spurts of semen inside Samus. Though they took longer to come out than before, she still wasn't done until she repeated this eight times. Hours passing by until she was able to pull her whole shaft free.

"Ahh..." Samus moaned dumbly as she came back to the waking world by Dark Samus's knot popping out of her pussy, but not as the bold bounty hunter. But as the pregnant bitch of her foe, clone, and in a sense her own child.

Now that the job was done, it was time for the cruel phazon creature to have some fun. With her cock still as ridge as steel dark Samus sat on her broken clone's chest. Slapping her fuck stick between her breast and on her face, she squeezed the pillowy tits around her shaft. the tentacles assisting as they pushed them together.

"C-Cock..." Samus purred as she is treated like nothing but a cum rag while her new mistress slapped her nose before ripping her head forcing her sot down her cock back in her mouth. Still, dark Samus showed no emotion as they thrust her hips in between Samus's bosom. Her only sigh of her enjoying herself is the occasionally groping of the marshmallow like, head sized bust.

The only moans and grunts came from Samus as she licked and sucked at the head gliding in and out of her mouth. Again, the phazon monster did not even twitch as she climaxed. That same soupy thick cum plastering Samus's slutty face in white as her cock pumped an endless sea of her cum on her whore's face. Though it was a bit too fast for her liking, Dark Samus didn't care and merely began thrusting her hips once more.

Now that her whore is fully seeded, and her plans in full motion, the dark armored clone can just enjoy herself and her new fuck toy. Until Samus's belly grows fat and births some eggs, only then will she repeat the cycle anew.

-OOO-

Dark Samus watched from her dark throne as her children played around in her domain.

The planet now completely changed, with her home a black fleshy pit. The ceiling walls and floor of the cave is nothing but black slimy skin like covering. The fleshy walls of phazon has more female breeding slaves as tentacles wrapped around women from across the galaxy. Big and small, alien and human, their arms and legs restrained as the slimy appendage pumped in and out of them. Though that is for Dark Samus and her children's viewing pleasure.

Others are on their hands and knees taking cock after cock from women that looked like the former bounty hunter Samus around. Though with various differences. Some had long hair, others short. Blonde, red, blue, pink, or green locks. some grew claws, others have wings.

And while they all have dicks, none of them are human. Some look like they belonged on a horse, others looked like they belonged on some eldritch horror. However, they are all just as strong as their mother if not more so.

There are men along with the females. Breeding along with their sisters, more monstrous looking creatures. Digitigrade spiny legs with claws, pincers, or even normal hands. Some had heads of birds. Other's long and hard to describe. But all dark chitinous skin with bright blue vines running through them. they only thing they all shared. Vibrant, sky blue eyes. Something they got from both of their parents.

Dark Samus watched her children work. Taking eggs from other breeding stocks that are in the walls. Either getting bred by her son and daughters, birthing eggs for her ever expanding army, or merely a pleasure toy for her family.

"Mmm~♥." In her lap, facing the spectacle, Samus bounced up and down. Her large breast, with ring nipple piercings, bounced and swayed as milk spilled from them. Her heavy pregnant belly quivering with more children did not even feel heavy as Samus crashed into her master's lap. Dark Samus's cock slamming into her none stop while the black spiked collar jiggled with the 'No. 1 Whore.' Tag bouncing with her full tits. A womb black and blue womb tattoo glowed just above her stuffed pussy.

Samus's moans however are muffled from one of her many children locking her mouth down on his cock as he filled her mouth, he is his seed. The curved spiny dick starching her throat and collar as she drooled over her child's dick. A child she gave birth to less they a week ago.

"Ah... They grew so big~♥♥." Samus showed how proud she is of her son's growth by swallowing his full ball sack in her mouth.

There was no fight left in the bounty hunter turned breeding stock. All she could do, think about and serve is the cock of her mistress and her newfound family of hung aliens.

Dark Samus gave a slap on her brood queen's, bright red flanks. Not to discipline her to even to give her pleasures. To enjoy the fact that she can.