Spinel Zerg Structure TF

Spinel didn’t like the approaching sight as her plane drew near the destination she was heading for. When the base commander told her that she was to scout the former Zerg colony on just her own, naturally she protested, but all to no avail; the organisms, including the buildings, were all completely eradicated from the last extermination attack from our troops, the commander had reassured her. There just were no life signs according to the multiple scans. All she had to do was just do a brief reconnaissance to see what has happened with her own eyes. Because there were other established Zerg colonies from other part of the planet, an escort was virtually impossible, but the base was generous enough to provide an armed scout jet… And so the commander droned on, which left no choice for Spinel but to accept the mission without any further protest. Another kind of army bullshit she had to face ever since she was conscripted shortly following the Zerg invasion to her home planet.

“Damn you, Rhiz.” Spinel muttered the commander’s name, making sure the plane’s AI was turned off for the moment so that it did not record what she had just said. That meant she had to fly the vehicle manually, but at least it gave her ample time to bemoan of her current miserable state, of having to work for the army with meager pay and terrible condition.

“Ugh, and what do they know about Zerg biology anyway? Bunch of idiots expecting me to pop out a new vaccine for the infestation virus…”

Her mumbling voice gradually lessened as she could see the purple blighted land through the front windshield. At least there were no flying mutalisks or scourges coming straight through her jet. Rhiz was true to her words this time, as even the life form scanner installed on the cockpit displayed the search result as ‘none’.

But then that didn’t explain why the ground was still covered in ‘Creeps’, a muddy bio-organism that was like a living blanket that defined the parameter of a Zerg-infested territory. The scanner she had used earlier had a filter that excluded Creep from the bioactivity since it tended to interfere with other more dangerous creatures and living structures. And as far as Spinel knew, the Creep itself was pretty harmless, merely serving as sort of a fertile ‘soil’ for Zerg organisms both mobile and stationary. On its own, it was really a just muddy ground that was difficult to traverse and indicated the presence of other Zergs.

But how could it survive without any visible Zerg organisms? Spinel knew the Creep rapidly diminished if there were no living Zergs nearby; the ‘buildings’ (technically the Zerg structures were as alive as moving ones, but the term was widely used among soldiers and scientists alike just for the sake of easy differentiation) were crucial in spreading and maintaining the purple muddy substances. Without them, the Creep would rapidly wither away.

That meant there must’ve been hidden Zerg organisms nearby; that thought made her alarmed. She quickly looked around in a hurried glance, wondering if the scans were wrong and she would meet a gruesome death in this desolate land alone.

But nothing came, either from below or above. She inadvertently let out a sigh she was holding. That still left her with the original question: why wasn’t the Creep withering away? There was nothing that could sustain it.

Well, maybe she could make a landing and see for herself. She wanted to just go back and report that nothing was wrong, but she had to follow a certain needlessly dangerous and pointless procedure (such as recording the recon site in person with her recorder installed unto her uniform). Besides, some part of her was genuinely curious about the Creep existing without any visible Zerg presence nearby.

So moments later, out of necessity and curiosity Spinel stepped out of her jet, stepping a foot into the bubbling ground. Despite being currently equipped with a protective suit over her body, the sticky surface responding to her foot made Spinel wince. She could never forget the uncomfortable feeling when she once had to touch that substance with her bare foot.

The splattering of her boots could be heard, and still there were no sign of Zergs charging towards her. She activated the scanner on her visor, and the sensor showed her that the Creep she was standing on was a bit desiccated, but otherwise in a relatively ‘good’ condition. That was surely puzzling.

It was then when she found something on the distance. There was something black looming over the depression not far from where she was currently at. A steady rise of greenish steam was coming out from the ground.

“Huh?” Spinel hurried her steps, wondering what was that she was seeing. Maybe that strange phenomenon had to do something with this Creep existing without any Zerg structure. Could the steams coming out from underground vespene geysers, sustaining this particular ground?

Activating her breather connected to her suit as not to inhale the steam directly, Spinel walked towards the part where it was lower than the surrounding area. In the center there was a hole. When Spinel walked closed to it, she suddenly caught a whiff of a very pungent smell. The hole flared, sending out the green hued clouds she saw from the distance.

“Huh?” That was all she could say, before her body responded to the ‘smell’. But it was no mere scent that Spinel had just inhaled, for her breather unit was actually working well and filtering any harmful substance that might enter her nostrils; ‘pheromone’ would be a more accurate term, the unknown chemical bypassing the filter and affecting Spinel in an instance.

“Argh!” She felt a brief pain in her lower part, exactly knowing why. Her once flaccid cock was rapidly growing in its size and length, painfully poking her not-so-elastic uniform pant. A result of an experiment gone wrong in her apprentice scientist days, Spinel’s genitalia had transformed into an above average male penis. Until now the stress and tension of performing a mission had made her momentarily forget her peculiarity, but the sudden arousal she felt reminded her of her sexuality.

She quickly turned off the video and audio recorder on her suit. Was the gas some sort of a sexual stimulant? Despite her effort she could not easily remove her pants. All the buckles and additions attached around her waist and hips interfered. With a frustrated shout Spinel hurriedly stripped down the full suit uniform, becoming nude in the process. Her plump breasts and hips were covered with sweats, and her cock was fully erect, feeling like she had to take a piss. That was a sure sign of her heightened arousal.

“Hah….no…ughh…” Her remaining reason figured she \*had \* to relieve herself right here, right now. The gas she just inhaled must’ve been an exceptionally powerful aphrodisiac, for never did she feel like this when she masturbated secretly back in the barrack. Hell, even sleeping with other female soldiers didn’t feel this good! Once out in the air, her member bobbled on its own, plump balls dangling low below, the two parts twitching at random intervals and making her feel horny and forget about anything else.

“Hah….huff...urgh…” With bestial grunts she began to rub her ponderous cock with her two hands. Just a mere touch was enough to send her almost to an edge, making her cock stand uptight and leaking pre. “Ah..damn…” She couldn’t even form words to say, her head clouded by the lust her cock was generating. She didn’t even mind her butt splattered with the Creep as she sat down with her legs spread wide open, so that she could fondle her cock in a more comfortable position. The sticky substance was even attached to her wrinkly balls, but she didn’t care, only focusing on pleasuring her needy throbbing cock.

Her body involuntarily bounced, her cock moving up and down. Something stirred inside, and she knew the familiar feeling of something pushing out from her balls was approaching fast. Her back arched further until her head was faced almost backwards.

“Ahhh!” She couldn’t hold it any longer. Her completely erect cock moved on its own, shooting out cum with such a force that some dropped on her face and then into her open mouth. Before she could do anything, another torrent of thick cum jetted out, splattering her body and nearby grounds. The shootings continued for several more times, but still her cock was erect, long and thick with balls plump as ever, feeling heavy.

“Fu…fuck…” That was intense, Spinel thought, unable to continue speaking as another dose of cum drooled from her penis. Still there was this uncomfortable feeling of not having let all out; it was like she was taking a piss, only that this time piss was her cum, and that her cock still had something more to let out but wouldn’t respond to her command. She tried to hold her lower stomach as to cum more, but it didn’t come out.

And then the musky smells of her own cum added to the air she was breathing, increasing her arousal even further; the musk was so strong, that it made her eyes water. It made her cough too. She could feel the pungent tang of cum on her mouth. She definitely did swallow some of her stuff… and she was getting more turned on from the act!

“Ugh…no! Why…argh!” Spinel felt she was on the edge, like she had been holding pee too much and then was finally allowed to take a piss. But then after a while the stream had stopped, despite her bladder containing lots of urine and feeling she would go burst. Right now she had to let out more cum from her balls.

“Arghhhhh!” Out of frustration Spinel lied down on the floor on all fours, rubbing her still erect cock on the sticky Creep. At least it felt better than when she was just using her hands. She knew what she was doing; she had been using floor to masturbate more than one occasion anyway. Sometimes her huge reptilian cock just needed more stimulation than usual, so she would dry hump on the floor of an abandoned corridor of the base in the middle of the night. This time the ‘floor’ was not rusty metallic tile but squishy and slimy purple mud that caressed her member, making her roll eyes in a pure bliss.

With a series of grunts like a feral animal in a rut, Spinel moved back and forth her body, rubbing her cock onto the ground, oblivious to the fact that some of the Creep stuck to her cockflesh, some even going inside her urethra as the semi-liquid soil made her cock partially submerge underground. Feeling dizzy from spewing out all the cum and her engorged member taking all her attention, she just found it more pleasant.

“Urrrrk!” With a loud growl Spinel came again, this time directly onto the Creep. It rumbled for a bit, small tendrils appearing and disappearing for a moment, but Spinel didn’t notice, her eyes closed and solely focused on ejaculation. With being on all fours, panting heavily and cock still grinded against the Creep, she was quite a sight, her intellect non-existent at least for this moment.

“Hurrargh….huh? No! Argh!” Her mind did come back a bit, but then another pleasure hit her, now becoming almost unbearable and painful. The feeling of being close on the edge persisted. Actually, her cock was the biggest size she has ever observed; under her body the cock reached all the way up to the breasts, drizzling small amount of cum onto her breasts. The soft touching on her cock made its length and girth increase again, making Spinel moan. “Wha…no…ahh…!”

Need to cum. Fuck. Mate. Short words filled her thoughts, the throbbing arousal piercing her like a sharp dagger. Then one image suddenly came to her mind: the hole on the ground! Without even bothering to stand up, Spinel crawled on all fours to the place where she had seen a hole. All the while her cock dragged on the floor, leaking more cum as her balls churned to produce more.

And there it was: a hole that looked so invitingly agape and trembling. It was covered with Creep and probably all the way down as well. It was as if the hole was just made for her, specifically for her cock, being the just right diameter. Warm as well, judging from that greenish steams that Spinel had seen earlier emanating from below.

Spinel drew closer to the site, as if a predator drawn to a prey; tongue out and drooling, along with blank eyes and swollen cocks and balls, she was very much a ‘sexual’ predator seeking holes to ravish, satisfying her carnal desires. Her cock twitched madly in anticipation of a hole to fuck, finally after all the edgings.

And then she moved deftly without any kind of hesitation. She needed a good fuck right now. Still she moved walking on fours like a prowling lizard, an act that was frowned upon by other anthro dragons. But she was all alone.

“Hyyark!” Spinel shrieked out of pure pleasure as she plunged her cock unceremoniously into the open hole. It must have been really deep, for her huge member slid inside without encountering solid bottom. Her cock just kept going until it still hung around mid-air, thrashing continuously and bumping against the mushy walls the hole offered. The width was just perfect, just like a vagina or an anus wrapping against her member, forcefully squeezing it without any pain. It just encouraged her to ‘fuck’ the hole more vigorously.

She couldn’t hold much. The inside of the hole squeezed her like a natural onahole that was a thousand times better than any hole she had ever put her dick into. It stretched wonderfully against her lengthy member, while retaining the tightness that didn’t hurt, but made her feel the wonderful sensation of being tendered by countless tiny bumps like when she was rubbing her cock on the Creep. That was just being massaged on the bottom side of her dick; this time her whole member was assaulted from every side, leaving no room for any space between the fleshy inside and her cock.

With a heavy grunt she gave in. Spinel felt like her dick was being sucked inside the hole, the pressure making her entire body sink a little further into the Creep. Inside the hole her cock thrashed, shooting out torrents of cum in rapid successions. She felt her cum was flowing out of her cock like a piss, finally letting out all that was stored inside her and reaching the ultimate climax she was waiting for. Her plump balls shuddered as well.

The cumming lasted more than a whole minute, with only little stoppage between each shoot, her cock unable to part away from the ravenous hole that held it tight. She was just lying down with her cock inserted to the ground hole, but just the act of cumming in such force left her fatigued. Even when she tried to pull it out her cock still let out a few loads and shots into the ground, and Spinel felt she was being squeezed out of the last possible drop.

“Ugh…” That was all she could make before she finally freed herself from the hole. With a loud pop her semi-hard cock came out, spraying its last remnant of cum onto the ground and then to her face. With her reason slowly returning to her thoroughly ravished mind, Spinel knew she had to never mention the hole being there. She could temper with the recordings and the data. That was easy. The hard part was actually trying to stand right now and start with the scheme… The whole ordeal actually happened in a very short amount of time, but it felt like as if an eternity had passed.

Spinel did eventually manage to gather her wits and clothes altogether. A few hours later she was back at the base, handing out her false report to Rhiz. The Colonel just scanned through the bullshit stuff she had made up, and nodded.

“So the Creep on that particular area is more resilient than other ones, but it’s decreasing? Just as I’ve thought. Alright. Good work, soldier. Your dedication is always appreciated.” The commander said in a monotonous voice. “You may be dismissed for now.”

With a halfhearted salute, Spinel promptly left the room, still reeling from the incident she had back there. She felt a strange sensation in her stomach, like it was getting cramped. Yet it was not like a stomachache. It was probably due to her overworked cock.

The rest of the day passed swiftly. After her mission she was technically off for the day, so she was able to lounge around the base, trying to recover from her ordeal. Once she had to help one of her senior scientists doing an experiment with captured Zerglings. Both were surprised when the creatures reacted to Spinel’s presence, barking and gnashing when she came near to the cage. She had to explain that it must’ve been due to the Creep she contacted while doing her recon mission earlier that day. Her senior nodded just like the Colonel, clearly not wishing to complicate things further in this already quite chaotic and busy base, but Spinel felt a tinge of fear. Was she infected? Recalling her memory, she had to admit that her contact with the Creep was actually very physically intimate. She fucked the damn thing; of course there were going to be consequences!

And later when she was having her alone time in one of the corridors that people seldom went, Spinel was shocked to find out that she couldn’t bring herself to the edge despite her repeated attempt; she had even her dildo inserted on the anus, and still she wasn’t able to cum a satisfying amount. She felt like she was left hanging. Cumming a few times with small shots didn’t ease her arousal at her.

It was just like when she grinded her cock into the Creep-covered ground. She had to penetrate something…like the hole on that place… Her mouth watered at that thought, and her cock twitched at the image and the remembered sensation, shooting out some load.

But her cock was still hard. Thankfully the length had returned to a slightly-above average with her cock reaching up to her navel, but it probably wasn’t going down anytime soon. With a frustrated grunt Spinel thrusted the dildo deep into her bowels, but it was all to no avail.

“Why, why, why? Ugggh! It’s that damn hole, I know it.” With a series of profane shouts Spinel hastily rubbed her cock again. She had to cum and let her libido down. Soon there was going to be evening roll-call, and she had to be back in her room.

That night Spinel twisted and turned in her bed, humping her pillow with her still semi-hard cock. She did manage to cum more and make her cock go down, but it did still form a bulge when she wore back her pants. She was glad that others didn’t pay much attention during the roll call, or otherwise she would’ve been disciplined and become a laughingstock. Having an erection during the roll call and being found out… she wouldn’t ever be able to shake that off.

She muttered a string of curses, wondering why her damn cock just won’t go down. She was glad her roommate was currently on guard duty. So far she had been lucky…but for how long? She had to really cum in a way that would make her cock go down.

Actually, she knew how to. The hole. Penetrating the Creep-infested ground hole made her scratch that itch like getting her prostrate hit on the right spot. Just the word made her cum a little on her underwear. That experience had left a powerful mark on her body and mind.

She began to form a plan. Her cock was driving her mad. Perhaps that was why she found it easy to ignore her more rationale voice. She was going to visit that place again, right now. The plane she used was probably still back at the launch bay. The base was a pretty lax place anyway, being far from the actual war zone. The key would be still there as well.

Her cock stained the pillow again with a weak stream of mixed pre and cum. She had to go there. Just fuck the hole for a while, and her cock might go down. She could just return without anyone noticing. The jet was recently upgraded to be soundless upon launch and landing as not to attract Zerg creatures. The plan could work…

Once her mind had been set, it didn’t take long for her to act. She could easily head her way to the hanger bay. The guards weren’t in their post most of the time, and she knew some shortcuts that most didn’t even bother to patrol. All the while her cock was hard, along with her nipples visibly poking out from her comfortable army shirt, which were the only real difficulties. Occasionally she had to fondle her breasts and cock to relieve herself. A temporary measure at best, but she had to do it, her needy body commanding her. Already cum and pre dribbled onto her nude body; her cock had now become too erect to squeeze it into a pants anyway, and her sensitive breasts couldn’t even hold a touch of the fabric. She was a dragon anthro, so she hadn’t that much difficulty walking around in nude.

When she got into her jet (which was right where she had left, the hanger personnel barely paying any attention) her cock could be seen poking its head out from below, her balls dangling so low due to the heat her body was emanating. She really had to relieve herself before her body reacted further to the arousal.

“Fuck…fuck…ugh…” With a stream of cum shooting out from her cock and splattering her body and then the cockpit, Spinel quickly processed all the necessary steps to take-off. Her hips and cocks buckled on reflex, wishing to penetrate a tight hole and spewing out its load…especially that hole that had swallowed her cock to its root and made her balls slap on the floor.

After what felt like an eternity the jet landed on the site she had been a while ago. As expected, there were no Zerg organisms present. The Creep didn’t seem to change either, covering roughly same amount of area as before. Spinel ran. Her cock and balls flopped in a comical way, but she didn’t care.

“Argh!” But even the mere sight reignited the lustful sensation she had felt. Her cock grew before her eyes, touching her breasts like she was doing a self titfuck. She could see it gain length as well as girth. Cum erupted from her member like a fountain, covering her with thick rich cream. It was never this viscous before…

There it was, the hole invitingly open, gaping and puffing, vein-looking tendrils protruding from the nearby ground. The cum she had ejaculated before was dried off, but she could sense its strong virile scent lingering around, mixed with a deep warm smell almost forming a thick layer of vapor. The smell of the hole was intoxicatingly strong, tugging her near.

With a deep contented sigh Spinel inhaled deeply the maddeningly strong aroma, making her cock dribble pre just by doing so. She crawled naturally on all fours, hissing and grunting, her cock bouncing up and down between her soft belly and the squishy Creep. As she walked she left a trail of cum from her cock, her ejaculation seemingly endless.

But her repeated cummings were petty compared to the big blow she had while penetrating the hole. She craved for that explosive and shattering sensation. Only the hole could swallow her cock all the way and make her cum for real.

Spinel didn’t wait long. Before she knew it, her cock was already fast disappearing into the waiting hole. It was still tight, the friction alone making her cum again, but she forcefully shoved her manhood all the way down, knowing that it was possible to do so.

“Urragh! Urk…Grr…” She was only sliding her cock to the awaiting depth, and already the intensity of the act made her growl like a monster. Just like Zerg creatures she saw back in the base, their ferocity unmarred by their captured state; they would try to break away from their chains whenever a person passed, opening their maws and bearing fangs, screeching and chittering. She was behaving in a similar way, caught up with the powerful physical touch she was receiving from her cock.

Spinel slammed her cock over and over, making large splattering sound as her squished balls repeatedly smacked against the soft Creep. The movement made the ground shudder as her drilling cock made enough force to vibrate the nearby ground. The countless tentacles submerged in the Creep shook vigorously, seemingly animated by the sudden shock.

She felt herself close to the edge she was desperately longing for. Her cock shamelessly invaded the bottomless depth of the hole, liberally spraying cum all the way down without any signage of stopping soon. Her balls as large as a fist juggled wildly, and Spinel didn’t see nor feel tiny tendrils sprouting from the Creeps and then being attached to the wrinkly surface of her testicles.

“Ahhh!” What she did feel was an intrusion of a foreign object via her urethra. It didn’t feel painful, just good. Too good; it was a forbidden pleasure, making her moan loudly as cum flew out of her cock like she was taking a piss. It wasn’t just interval shoots anymore. It was more like a flow now, the stream of whitish cum heading down to the deep hole as some kind of a lengthy cylindrical shape entered her cock and seemed to directly suck her cum from its source.

“Noooo! Urrk…” Even through her overloaded and abused senses she could tell something was wrong. Spinel tried to detach herself from the hole, but found out she couldn’t. Something was pulling her cock deeper into the hole. Her balls felt heavy too. Looking back, she saw purplish tendrils attached to her balls. They weren’t just attached, however. Upon closer observation Spinel found that they were actually connected to the surface of her testicles. When she tried to lift her body up, they followed suit with a slurping sound, dragging her back.

With a startled cry Spinel applied more strength, but her body wouldn’t budge. Besides, her penetrated cock made it difficult her to focus, as the pleasure increased again. “Ahhhh! Fuck, no…Nggghhhh!” With an abrupt pulling from the tentacle that was inside her cock, her body sunk noticeably into the marshy ground, her eyes now closer to the ground level. Her gaped mouth even tasted some of the mud-like Creep substance sloshing inside. “Mrrgh! Uggh, no!” She tried spitting them out from her mouth, but more quickly flew in.

Spinel was terrified. The Creep she was on was becoming like a quicksand, sucking her in! Yet despite her perilous situation, she was hornier than ever, her cock automatically bobbing back and forth with something pulling it down and then releasing it, making her member cause a friction against the tight slimy walls, making her cum incessantly. It must’ve been some kind of a tentacle, continuously forcing its way up her urethra, so slick that the process only made her feel intense pleasure.

And the tip of the tentacle suddenly bulged out, blocking the passage inside her cock. “Noooo! Hrrrk!” Spinel’s body shuddered in anger. As much as she wanted to push her cum out, she couldn’t, as if her cock was sealed by some kind of a cork. Then the bulb blocking the urethra increased in size, before suddenly releasing its own fluid as it exploded, shooting purple sticky liquid inside her cock.

“Argh!” Completely taken back, Spinel couldn’t even speak for a moment, as her mouth formed an o with her eyes suddenly shot wide open in surprise. It was a feeling that she had never experienced before; something just made its load inside her cock. Not even her asshole, but inside her cock, penetrating her urethra!

Yet the sensation was nearly unbearable, making her body spasm. Her lower stomach felt like inflating. And some part of her body did increase in size: her balls. With her peculiar condition as a dickgirl meant her genitals were above average; but with the ‘cum’ the tentacle just poured inside her cock rapidly flowing back to her balls, it rapidly gained mass, doubling from being fist-sized. This feeling of being filled was even better than having her anus penetrated by her dildo.

Her cock was affected by the massive influx of cum as well. It became thicker all of sudden, the expanding dong pushing out the once tight hall and causing minor shakings underground. As it become larger its weight became heavier as well, up to a point where the anthro dragon could not pull out her cock by her own.

Despite her eyes rolling from intense orgasm from her cock penetrating and being penetrated at the same time, Spinel’s mind worked in a last ditch effort to save her from what was to come. She saw her balls gaining size. Her body was sinking into the ground. Something had just shot its load inside her cock.

But damn, it was so fucking good! Her remaining will rapidly deteriorated as the tentacle’s bulb expanded again and shot outs its load. As much as her cock and balls were filled with the tentacle’s fluid, her head was filled with mind-numbing pleasure. A vacant smile appeared on her face, as she now willingly moved with the tentacles going inside her, adjusting to its movement, forming a rhythm in unison.

Now she eagerly shoved her cock deeper, continuing her penetrating movement. Her cock moved like a piston going up and down, drilling deep into the earth. In a way it was, gaining length and girth at the same time, moving downwards evermore, providing a solid firm pillar for her to stand upon… Spinel didn’t know at this point, but the Creep was reacting to a new ‘structure’ that she was becoming. Her cock penetrating the hole on the center of the Creep was like a drone inserting its rod to such location to become Zerg buildings. That was the process of a Zerg drone transforming into stationary organisms like Hatchery or Spawning Pool. And Spinel at this moment was behaving like a drone, the Creep was reacting to her action.

With her cock getting pumped of cum Spinel’s tail raised on its own, revealing the puffy anus. It was an inviting target for the Creep to plug one of its tentacles unto; this new drone needed all the necessary nutrients to grow larger. A tentacle that was thick as that from a Sunken Colony shot out from the ground, piercing the dragon’s anus without much resistance. Soon it was pumping full of purple liquid into her rectum.

Her body reacted instantly. As her cock was regularly bobbing up and down, her body too was shaking vigorously. All the while the part where she was pumped was still increasing in its size. Spinel’s balls were now monstrously big even on anthro standards, her legs spreading apart to make way for her now basketball-sized balls dropping on to the Creep. As her anus received the similar substance that was travelling upwards her cock, her butt expanded like a big balloon.

And now to her mouth the newly emergent tentacle moved as well. At this stage she didn’t care, her mind almost lost by the constant pleasure her body was receiving. Her eyes blinked rapidly when the tentacle slid past her mouth then to her neck, then all the way down to her stomach, but it was pleasure that she was feeling. The sounds she was making now were mostly grunts and moans, indicating her state.

The tentacle blew its load, and a visible gulp appeared on Spinel’s mouth, and then to her neck. Now it was her breasts that were gaining size, soon exceeding the most extreme breast measurement chart system. As her hardened nipples brushed against the Creep, they were actually actively connected with the small tendrils sprouting from the ground, dragging them down to the ground. They became longer and thicker in the process with veins appearing on their surfaces, looking almost like a pair of cocks protruding from her huge inflated breasts and fucking the soft ground beneath. And that was exactly what they were doing, the two newly formed dicknipples mimicking the larger cock already deeply buried in the Creep. The ‘structure’ Spinel was becoming needed the two additional pillars at the front to balance its massive weight.

Spinel didn’t care. She was fucking the Creep, and in turn was fucked by it. Her scale was now changing its color from bright red to sickly looking purple, the color of the Creep she was standing on. As she was fucked on three ends and receiving ample nutrients the tentacles were shooting inside her, now her entire body was increasing in its size, changing color and becoming slimy. Her arms and legs were spread wide with X-shape, and they too thickened and were connected with the tendrils below, making sure Spinel could no longer move, but moored securely to the Creep she was fucking incessantly.

Behind her back a loud ripping sound was heard, but Spinel didn’t hear. She couldn’t hear, actually, even her brain starting to be affected by the massive dose of substance she was ingesting. Her entire body was filled with the nutrient the Creep had been storing till now, looking for a suitable host to transform. Her scaly back was gaining in size, almost looking like a bloated tumor growing out of it. Soon its end burst open with spikes around the edge, a greenish liquid welled from her inside, her organs changed into perform the role of a Zerg building.

As her back sprouted a massive pool her body increased in size to support the heavy object. The numerous tendrils attached to her body became thick with overgrowth, forming complex webs of tissues and vessels that became part of her, connecting her body to the Creep externally and internally. As the Zerg virus freely roamed inside her body via her blood vessel and other circulation system, Spinel was becoming increasingly Zerg-like. Had the area she was in been scanned, the result would’ve shown one huge sedentary Zerg organism.

Her face had been relatively unchanged so far, but then it began to change as well. From her mouth an elongated tongue rolled out, becoming thick, unable to go inside now. Its tip became sharp; it was just like the deadly tentacle from a Sunken Colony, capable of skewering even the most heavily armored land vehicles. Her eyes bulged outwards, growing longer like a snail’s eye, but much thicker, its stalk filled with corrosive spores to shoot any harmful object that flew near, like Spore Colonies. From her swollen face other stalks soon grew after, pointing towards the sky. Her face was transformed into defensive organism to fend off potential threat. Her sight was lost for a moment as her eyes mutated into stalks, but soon after it returned, albeit in a very confusing perspective that took time for Spinel to adjust. From various part of the body a slit formed then opened, revealing multiple eyeballs starting at different direction, as to leave no space for blind points. Her body was now a Zerg structure, each part of her body used for different purposes.

The tentacles inside her cock and anus were now wedged tight into the passage, now assimilated to become part of the structure, providing a steady supply of nutrients for Spinel to continuously grow and birth new Zerg offspring. And her now huge twin balls were beginning to be filled with eggs that traveled from the tentacle penetrating her cock-like pillar. Later she would shoot the eggs back through her cock, storing them into the deep earth until they would hatch and spill out her lovely babies.

Yes, babies…her mutated mind now perceived the world in a different light. She no longer cared about returning to the base. She was part of the Hive, one mega-structure that could defend herself, create more Zergs, and create and mutate various genes to heighten the evolutionary process. Her slimy and porous body began to exhale poisonous air and slimy Creep-soil filled with Zerg viruses that could infect weak humans and anthros that came near. Her huge body heaved as her ‘pillars’ from her nipples and pelvis burrowed deeper into the earth, spewing out her own Creep-like cum that infested the earth and then eventually underground aquifers that was used for drinking by the planet’s population. The thought filled Spinel with a great pride and satisfaction, making her cum and pour out more Creep at the same time. The Creep was expanding fast, first reaching towards the base Spinel had come from. The people back there had more things to worry about one missing soldier and one jet…