Spinel True Zergling TF

“Arghh, all because of that stupid pilot who got infected…” Spinel mumbled, not even caring that at any given moment zerg creatures could hear her voice and hunt her down. What zerg? This area wasn’t even infested with them to begin with! She furiously stomped her foot several times and kicked the pebble that happened to be nearby.

She was clearly angry, and it was easy to see why. Just before she was called by her company commander for the reconnaissance mission, she had been talking with her squad members about the much hated Planet Government’s decision to recall most of the soldiers who were on extended leave after the invading zerg forces had been ‘eliminated.’

Apparently the monsters were back; supposedly there was this moron who thought it was best to approach a creeped area and directly contact the infested ground. Spinel didn’t know what exactly had happened, but there were plenty of rumors circulating around between the soldiers about a draconian who had transformed into a living zerg building and had been spawning a new horde of monsters.

So the poor unfortunate souls-including Spinel-who had been enjoying their well-earned vacation away from the front lines were suddenly called back. To add insult to the injury, the returning soldiers had to get vaccinated with new type of vaccine against the newly mutated zerg virus. It really hurt, leaving an ugly scar mark.

Spinel frowned as she remembered getting injected. That was a few days ago, yet still her ass hurt despite having ample amount of buttflesh that made her bottom look definitely voluptuous. At least it seemed to work, since she didn’t suddenly sprout tentacles nor claws as the weakened zerg virus entered her body.

That didn’t stop her from being grumpy ever since she woke up. Today was the day she had to do go out in the frontier zone and look for sign of zerg infestation. So far she hadn’t encountered any of the creatures. In fact, she hadn’t seen them ever since she returned to her base.

“There’s no way they’re gonna come all the way here.” Spinel muttered, again completely ignoring the possibility of her voice getting overheard and later be ambushed by a swarm of zerglings or hydralisks.

But she had a good reason to be so carefree. The landscape was barren as it could be; Spinel wondered how any creatures could have survived in this area in the first place. Zone 32F15C, the area her company was supposed to be defending against the invading aliens, was more famously known as ‘a worthless piece of shit land’ by the 621st Brigade. It was a flat land that was completely covered in blood red sand save for occasional huge rocks and ruins of ancient buildings and walls that nobody gave a damn about (especially more so since the zerg invaded). Ever since the war started, the place saw very few battles that were little more than skirmishes between a small isolated zerg forces against almost equally sized group of reserve forces.

And if there were any zerg presence in the area, it would’ve been painfully obvious since the flat land offered no hideout for the creatures. A quick aerial scan would be all that was needed to find an out-of-place purple blobs telling any rational observer that it was a zerg creep and should be bombed from air accordingly.

But no, the 621st Brigade would do no such thing, ever since the particular incident revealed that there was a new kind of creeped ground that was undetectable from reconnaissance drones. And since most of the vehicles it possessed were requisitioned by the troops other zones with a higher re-infestation rate, the Brigade General of her force explicitly ordered that the searches done by on foot.

And she wasn’t even equipped properly. The logic made sense, at least theoretically. Since Spinel was a draconian, whose scales were already quite defensible against external elements, she could go without wearing normal combat uniforms, as powered armor covering one’s body entirely was mostly allocated to humans.

And in the scorching desert heat, it was actually more convenient to just wear regular uniform anyway; Spinel even chose to forgo most of her clothes, wearing just a light gray shirt and combat-patterned cargo pants. Ever since she got back, those returning from their patrol duties had all said the same thing: there were no zergs here.

*Yeah, at least I’m not in the warzones fighting against those horrible creatures*. Spinel thought. A few hours of walking in the desert was definitely preferable. She kept walking, her hands idly resting on her gun and her eyes half-closed. She yawned, wondering how longer would she have to walk, and then suddenly stopped.

There was something here besides her. Spinel thought she heard a very small rustling in the ground. And that could only mean one thing.

Her honed battle instincts didn’t fail her even after her lengthy indulgence back in the society. The draconian quickly looked around, searching for any signs of dust forming. The sunglasses she wore-also functioning as a visor as well-suddenly showed signs of multiple life forms in the distance. The dots appearing on her glasses were moving. To which direction, it was much obvious, since she could now hear the rumbling sound getting louder. The ground shook, making Spinel hard to maintain her posture.

*But they aren’t supposed to be here.* Spinel fought down the urge to listen to her self-talking. *And how did the sensors fail? How…?*

*No matter.* She sighed, and took a deep breath. There were multiple high screeching sounds. Thankfully she didn’t hear low grumblings nor huge roars. There weren’t probably any larger zerg organisms than a group of zerglings. And the vibrations she was feeling was rather small.

Judging by the way the ground shook, it looked like the numbers were small, no more than 2 or 3 of the creatures. Then she could probably kill them all. Spinel loaded her guns. She was already running, trying to find some closed-off space so that the zerglings couldn’t surround her at once.

Fortunately for her, there happened to be a crumbling ruins of a wall nearby. It was by no means perfect, but at least it could provide a temporary barricade for her to take aim and kill the creature in one single shot. Standing against the wall and ready to move after firing her shot, Spinel pointed her gun towards the front where fissures were appearing on the ground.

But at the last moment, her aim wavered as a zergling’s head emerged from the ground. Her fingers didn’t pull the trigger. Her head felt dizzy. Her gauss rifle dropped from her grip, making a large clanking sound. The creature had just let out a huge deafening screech, which had effectively paralyzed her.

What was going on? Spinel thought. Panic rushed in as she saw several more heads appear. They were zerglings alright; the blood red eyes on their face were filled with unintelligible malice and hatred. Razor-sharp teeth abounded in their agape mouths, thick drools pouring out from them. Horns protruded from the side of their mouths.

Using their raptor-like claws attached to their front leg, the zerglings quickly dug out from the ground. Her estimates were wrong; there were at least a dozen of them at the moment. Soon more zerglings popped out, their screeches and growling sounds terrorizing her further.

Spinel felt her heart had stopped breathing. Their size was comparable to a large domestic dog, their head situated below her knee, yet even one of them was enough to rip her to pieces in close combat. And here she was surrounded by at least six of them; and she couldn’t move her body! She tried to say something, but nothing came out from her mouth. She couldn’t even scream. Like a foul magic, the cacophony of the zergling’s screech held her in where she stood.

Even as the zerglings started come near her, Spinel stood transfixed at the place as if she had been petrified. They hissed when they saw her. When the creatures’ sharp claws touched her, Spinel’s whole body visibly shivered.

All of this happened so suddenly that it took some time for her to realize her situation. Surrounded by a number of zerglings, Spinel was at the mercy of the terrible creatures. The absolute terror made her body act in a way that she couldn’t have anticipated. She whimpered as she felt her crotch getting wet. Her body surrendered to her fear; a yellow stream flowed out from her vagina, followed by a pungent ammoniac smell also wafting that place. Her legs felt warm as the liquid trickled alongside her legs and then to the ground.

As she peed, the zerglings around her sniffed the air like dogs catching a particular scent. Their tongues rolled out from their mouth. The panting sound that followed her unnerved Spinel greatly. Were they smelling her urine? Spinel shuddered at the thought. Somehow the possibility of the creatures smelling her bodily fluid was scarier than she just getting ravaged by their talons.

Speaking of which, Spinel didn’t understand why they didn’t rip her apart immediately the moment they sprang out from their borrowed positions. All the zerg creatures she had encountered so far were so hell bent on killing, ignoring their own casualties in most cases.

Yet Spinel was still alive. The zerglings circled around her, their snout pressed up in the air, constantly sniffing. And that was disturbing on its own. They acted and sounded like male dogs having caught a scent of a bitch in heat. And in this case, was she...?

Then Spinel’s jaw dropped as she saw something growing from their crotches.

*Are they…cocks?* She must’ve been dreaming. Or hallucinating. Otherwise there were no explanations for the sight she was seeing. Even after Spinel blinked a few times, the red canine-looking male genitals were still present on all the zerglings near her. The cocks even had a knotted base on its lower part, complete with a set of plump balls that were swelling and inflating rapidly.

The sounds they were making were starting to get very weird as well. They weren’t the usual high screeches that made one’s hair stand. It was like…dirtier and more disturbing? There were low gurgling and messy sloppy sounds. From their mouth the zerglings’ long tongue rolled out, panting heavily like a dog. Some were even slapping their cock to their belly; that had been the source of some of the messy sounds she had been hearing.

Soon they were all watching Spinel. Her fear was gradually replaced with shame. Her bladder showed no sign of slowing down letting out of her urine. She belatedly remembered that she had been drinking a lot of water as she had been walking in the desert. All that water had to flow out at some point.

Still she was unable to do anything. Like a rat peeing and shitting itself in the face of a certain death, Spinel just stood there surrounded by a group of predators. When one of them pressed its snout onto her wet fold, Spinel merely whimpered. She closed her eyes, bracing her body for the inevitable pain it would follow…

“Ahhhh!” Her screams were not caused out of pain. It was a mixture of a surprise and a sudden arousal. The zergling did what Spinel had never imagined it could possibly do; the creature pressed its mouth onto her crotch and ripped the pants she was wearing, creating a large hole. It then inserted its long tongue inside her vagina. Its long muzzle was already penetrating her pussy a bit, the wet folds easily allowing the foreign object to enter.

“Ah…what…nghhh…” Her shouts turned into moans as the creature’s tongue skillfully moved around touching various part of her female genitals. The zergling evidently knew how to please a woman, because it licked all over her part with its tongue, not missing a single pleasure-inducing spot. It worked around caressing the outer flesh around her vagina and then going deeper, touching the soft pink inner flesh.

Its tongue felt warm and hot. It was like the monster’s heat was being transferred to her. Her face flushed. The lust building inside her added to the growing heat. Sometimes the monster’s tongue touched her clitoris that was now already erect from the monster’s unexpected advance, making Spinel spray her urine more from the stimulation. It even licked her anus a few times, making the tight hole to quiver and force Spinel to lay sprawled on the floor, no longer having the strength to stand up. The pleasurable sensation was too much.

All the while Spinel continued to pee. The zergling didn’t mind, pressing its mouth into her lips and drinking her fluid without showing any sign of disgust. It was drinking her fluid. Spinel even heard the gulping sound.

The zerglings around them cackled. Were they laughing? That had to be the case. They too were enjoying this while the lucky one was molesting her. Their sharp front talons rested idly on their body. The scythes attached to their back didn’t move either. They were not going to kill her, at least for now.

By now it was absurdly obvious what their motives were. And they weren’t going to take a no from her. Pressing its front legs close to her, the zergling that was ‘eating’ her out forced the draconian to spread her legs further, exposing her wet vagina and tight puffy asshole more and more.

It would’ve been a lie to say Spinel was not enjoying getting molested. On the contrary, she was enjoying the process. Part of it was due to the fact that she was still alive. At least she wasn’t getting shredded to pieces, right?

At the same time, the zergling was exceptionally skilled at pleasuring a woman by licking her intimate place. It wasn’t even averse to inserting its tongue inside her asshole, making her hole slick with its saliva.

The licking continued for a while. During that time the creature never tired of touching her sensitive spots, going over her pussy and anus multiple times without any sign of tiring. Her lower body was covered in her own fluid as well as the monster’s thick saliva. The thick and sticky liquid seeped inside her red scale, preparing for what was to come.

She noticed it too; something was inside her body. The itching and tingling sensation developed all over her body. The fluff of fur around her neck bristled. Her breathing became labored as she tried to withstand the growing heat. Suddenly it felt a lot hotter than before. Her body started to become a lot sweatier than usual; being a draconian meant she would sweat despite having reptilian traits, all the sweat beads forming on her body was making her feel all hot and bothered.

When the zergling finally drew away from her, her crotch was in a complete mess, covered in her own urine and cum, as well as the beast’s thick saliva coalesced into a thick droplets and continually absorbed into her body.

But she was vaccinated, right? She was injected with a weak strain of zerg virus that would allow her body to develop an antibody to be immunized to the infection. Maybe her body getting all hot was a proof that it was fighting off the virus.

While she panted heavily after feeling one orgasm after another, that was what she told herself, the amount and the degree of pleasure she was feeling compelling her to stay where she was. It had been so long since she had someone caress her body in such an amazing fashion.

And as long as the creatures were interested in her body, she could buy time…till she found an opening and run away. *Yes, I’ll run away after they’re satisfied with me*. She justified her decision.

After panting heavily for a moment, Spinel looked at the zerglings. Their cocks were all erect now, some leaking pre. Some of them were humping in mid-air, while others continued to slap their penis to their belly like she had seen before. Steams seemed to pour out from their crotch. A musky smell wafted in the air, and through her nostrils she smelled the creatures’ pent up lust and heat, just like they had done with her pee earlier. A mutual fire was building inside her.

Spinel thought she could understand what the beasts wanted from her. It was a crazy idea, but the sight of the creatures playing around with their cocks was too obvious to miss. Their yipping and growing sounds were more playful too.

The paralyzing feeling in her body was now gone. She dared not to run though. The creatures could chase and finish her for good. Besides, the sight of so many erect cocks and their musky smells kindled something inside her that she had been repressing for quite a while.

She took off her ravaged pants, and then her shirt, followed by her underwear. Her hefty breasts jiggled in the air as it became free from the restrictive bra. From her wet crotch dripped her own fluids mixed with the zergling’s saliva, creating a distinctive smell that made her head dizzy in a mesmerizing kind of way.

Spinel then prostrated on the ground, being on all fours with her thick ass raised up in the air. Her tail also pointed upwards, revealing her quivering two holes anticipating what was to come. Sensing her submissive posture, the zerglings came closer, allowing her to see the magnificence of their penises up close.

The sizes of their cock made Spinel’s own mouth drool. They were large compared to their relatively small body size. It seemed they weren’t even fully erect before. Each zergling’s sleek red canine cock sprouting from their crotch in the back easily reached up to their jaw. They could hit all the way, hitting just the right spot and filling her completely; the thought made her mouth water.

Just like a while ago, one zergling crept from behind and licked her pussy and anus with its tongue.

“Mmm….” Her body immediately reacted by spraying urine and feminine cum from her vagina, staining the creature’s face. It didn’t seem to mind. Apparently it was satisfied, for it let out a cracking chuckling sound, shoving its tongue deeper into her pussy and then anus. It danced inside her holes, sucking and twirling, touching all the sensitive spots inside her body while smearing its saliva.

She was yet to realize what was really happening to her body, but she did feel her body getting hotter. Her muscles were more relaxed, which made her holes to spread wider than ever before without feeling any sense of discomfort. From her mouth her long tongue rolled out like a dog in heat, panting heavily and drooling her own saliva on the floor, which were noticeably thicker, almost like a phlegm.

Inside her body, the dormant zerg viruses started to come into life once again as they came into contact with new strain of zerg genetic materials. The zerglings Spinel had encountered were a recently mutated one from the mutated draconian that got turned into a zerg hatchery; she was the one who had started the mess in the first place.

Hence the reason these zerglings didn’t kill Spinel outright, sensing that she was the same species as their master once was. The moment she had come into contact with the creatures, Spinel was contaminated, which was the source of the growing heat inside her body as the mutations started to take hold. For now the changes were minute at first, her holes becoming wider and her drool becoming thicker, but more mutations were soon to follow…

And she was not the only one that were changing. Her own draconian genes awakened the dormant genes inside the zerglings that had spawned from the once draconian hatchery, albeit in a twisted way; the zerglings suddenly didn’t grow dragon-like wings or thick reptilian tale. What they got instead was snake-like hemipenis: there were a series of squelching sound. Spinel looked back, and saw the zerglings’ penises split in two. No gory stuff dropped to the ground, just more pre falling from a newly formed slick cocks on both right and left side for each creature.

The sight should’ve alarmed her. Their bodies changing before them meant they were currently undergoing a very rapid mutation or metamorphosis that would likely to render the vaccine useless. But her body and her mind were telling a different story. The sight of so many dual cocks clouded her minds, their smell so incredibly musky and alluring. It was the draconic genes hidden inside the zergs’ DNA structure ‘activated’ in the presence of another of its kind.

When one zergling came near her back and rubbed its huge hemipenis on both her vagina and anus, Spinel moaned and pushed her ass back, which had actually swelled noticeably by the draconic pheromones the zerglings were now emitting. Her ass wobbled and made a pomf sound when the zergling’s body leaned against the supple flesh.

“Ah….yes….keep going…” Forgetting her fears when she had first encountered then, Spinel now willingly welcomed the giant cocks that were as long as from her crotch to stomach. Her rational mind would’ve hesitated, but her lust-addled bestial instinct was telling a different story.

With her holes clearly visible and huffing with excitement, the zergling didn’t need to be urged further. After a while the monster shoved its long cocks inside her two holes. Spinel whimpered as she felt her holes penetrated with ease. The tongues were nice, but they weren’t thick enough. Now her both passages were filled to the maximum with two huge dongs that brushed against her inner flesh which tightened around the monster’s cocks. She could feel the sleek surface of the zergling cocks. They then knotted inside her, making her eyes go wide.

The creature thrusted with a certain rhythm that Spinel was following, by shaking her hips and moving her body along with the beast’s own. Each time it entered her depths, two bulges appeared on Spinel’s stomach, her body struggling to take in the massive girths. But the pre leaking from the members lubricated Spinel’s tight holes, making the draconian only feel pleasure. And her body reacted further to the zerg viruses entering via the intercourse; her stomach became inflated as the passages inside her widened, allowing more of the beast’s cocks to enter her.

“Ah…umm….hah…” She couldn’t scream loudly like she usually did when she had both of her holes penetrated by hefty males lured by her curvaceous body. The two cocks sliding easily in and out from her two holes were too perfectly fitting, changing and widening her inner passages so that she could only get the maximum pleasure out from this particular group of zerglings with their gigantic cocks. No longer would she be able to be satisfied with even the most virile draconic male; he wouldn’t have a cock that could fill her enlarged holes and hit all the way up to her stomach, while touching all the right spot with its myriad bumps on the cock’s surface.

The zergling howled, and moments later its cocks erupted. Her insides were completely filled with cum. So much poured out that it made Spinel’s stomach swell, making her look like she was getting fat.

And she was in a way; as Spinel closed her eyes with her mouth open wide, unable to properly convey the utter damning pleasure she was receiving, her inside absorbed all the cum that had exploded unto her. Her belly gurgled as it strove to handle all the extra fluid that was being converted to mutate her body further.

With the beast’s each thrust, Spinel’s body inflated in other places besides her stomach. Her breasts ballooned out until each breast only a bit smaller as her pregnant-looking belly. Even her nipples and the surrounding areolas were enlarged, the scale around them hardening and taking a darker color. The sudden expansion of flesh left stretch marks, though they were quickly disappearing under a new layer of flesh and muscle that developed both under and above, making her body look like it had always been in such shape, extra curvaceous and voluptuous, round curves becoming more noticeable.

Her arms and legs were added with extra fat as well, making her suddenly feel a lot heavier. Her body toppled downwards, only buoyed by her now extra-large and bouncy breasts touching the ground. Her belly nearly scraped the surface. The changes only excited Spinel further, who lustfully moaned and took perverse delight in feeling her sexier body, shaking her hips and matching more to the penetrating beast’s movement.

While she was lost in the pleasure from the back, another zergling crept to her, its huge cock flopping in mid-air. Walking from the front, it approached her face. Even though the beast’s head was quite away from Spinel’s own, its massive cock was already touching her slightly agape lip, smearing its cum all over her face. In response she stretched her oral hole, ready to take a new challenger and increase the pleasure she was experiencing.

“Mmmrfhg!” Without any kind of foreplay, the zergling at her front shoved its twin cocks right unto Spinel’s awaiting mouth. Turns out her mouth had already changed a bit; it stretched far wider than it should’ve been possible, almost like a snake’s jaw nearly unhinging to devour a large prey.

For a while Spinel writhed, trying to fit all of the fat meats going all the way deep inside her mouth. Her neck bulged with two thick cylindrical shapes clearly visible. Yet she didn’t gag, and took them all. Her lips closed around the member, and her cheek hallowed inwards a bit as she tried to suck the two cocks, coiling around her tongue that was now somehow longer and thicker, producing saliva at nonstop. Soon the zergling’s cocks inside her mouth were slathered with her saliva.

And as her tongue squeezed around the twin members, the zergling on the front roughly facefucking her purred. It made Spinel wanting to do more for this creature that was starting to look lovely. He was a good virile male, just like the one in the back still engrossed in fucking her senselessly and occasionally shooting out cum. She tried to move her neck, which actually lengthened a bit in order to accommodate more of the huge cocks. The monster’s balls were slapping on her face and making funny sounds, but both Spinel and the zergling didn’t care a bit, as well as the other creature busing himself in the back, still squirting out cum from time to time, its heminpenises showing no sign of going limp.

Eventually the zergling on the front came, making Spinel’s eye go wide. She coughed violently. Though her neck had widened significantly, the potent thick cum pouring from two members at once was too much for the draconian to bear. Even her nostrils were clogged up with whitish cum which spurted out from her naval passages. But for Spinel, even that intense sensation was translated as immense pleasure, her eyes rolling upwards.

Thus Spinel wordlessly held for a while, being penetrated on both front and back, her body quivering and shivering, taking all the highly infectious cum directly onto her swelling body. After a while the zergling at the front moved back, making Spinel moan to complain about the lack of thick meat filling her mouth completely.

It was going to, but it had something else in mind. Bending its lower cock a bit downwards, the zergling pushed hard, shoving its cock inside her mouth once again. The lower one he positioned to slide right through Spinel’s sweaty and sticky breasts that were now so slimy and rubbery, like two balloons full of water and spongy enough that they could be pressed deep and return to their original shapes.

As the supple flesh surrounded the monster’s cock, the zergling growled in pleasure, unable to hold for long. It soon came inside her two heavy mounds, making her breasts messy with cum. Spinel whimpered as the hot cum touched her scale. It felt like it was burning…in a pleasurable way that ignited her fiery passion and lust even further. Steams rose from her own body as the cum slowly evaporated or was absorbed inside her body.

That was another sign that her body was changing; she was sweating profusely now, her body giving a distinctive scent mixed with a heavy pheromone that made sure the zerglings’ cocks wouldn’t go down for quite a while. She needed all the cum to change further, to become stronger and sexier. Her large breasts swelled again a bit, making her body seemingly float on the ground, buoyed by her fat chest balloons.

Meanwhile the other zerglings who were around the three mating bodies were not sitting idle. Despite having arms that ended with sharp claws that was capable of ripping thick plated vehicle armors after a few strikes, the monsters apparently had no trouble using them to furiously masturbate their swollen cocks. Like the two currently fucking her, they were sporting twin cocks affected by the pheromone Spinel was giving off via her bloated body. It didn’t took long for them to cum, spurting thick white liquid all over Spinel’s body. It was clear they were deliberately aiming their members towards the draconian so that she was completely showered with their jizz.

“Mmmfh….Ah….” Spinel moaned as the hot potent cum splattered against her body. Everywhere the monster’s cum landed, her body felt hot in a very pleasurable way, as if she was being rubbed by the monsters’ fat cocks and. In fact after unloading their stored cum some zerglings rushed and latched towards her grown body, humping furiously by having their cocks brushing against her soft malleable flesh.

The extra cum suddenly being applied all over body hastened the mutation process Spinel was going through. Once dormant and largely neutralized as to function as a vaccine inside her, the latent zerg virus rapidly mutated as it merged with the fresh lethal zerg infection virus. She felt a gurgling sensation in her stomach as her body used zergling cum as a source of energy to proceed with her metamorphosis.

From her insides, new organs started to grow, filling the vast space afforded by her swollen flesh. Some were hormonal glands that secreted or enhanced zerg-specific hormones. Her muscles became thicker and stronger, allowing her to withstand her newly added weight and making her sure that she would move quickly despite her huge size. Inside her brain new neurons developed, ensuring that she would accept and enact the will of the hive.

Spinel could feel the changes. Amidst the numbing pleasures, she felt her draconic soul becoming perverted and changed to something else. It wasn’t like her original personality was dying out; she was still herself, the red draconian. Her mind however was mutating just like her body. She could smell and feel the new hormones she was emitting, as well as the zerglings’ own musk and pheromone making her body as a prisoner of their and her own wanton lust. It didn’t feel like worth resisting.

*No..no!* Some part still retaining her sanity resisted. *I am becoming a monster…a monster!* There was a brief sense of terror. But it quickly faded away; she was starting to contemplate what would await her should she escape from the monsters’ clutches.

Once infected by the zerg, there was no known cure. Those who were infected were all killed on spot to prevent further infection.

*But I don’t want to die.* Spinel shouted inside her head. *Not fair. Fucking not fair! It was over. I was finally about to get out of this damn place…*

*Then do whatever you want.* Suddenly there was avoice that whispered inside her mind. It sounded powerful. It belonged to an entity that could utterly dominate her if it wanted to. She felt its creeping presence towards her mind.

But it didn’t.

Instead it spoke in a soft tone, like a mother caring for her offspring. *I am the one that lords over.* *Yet I do not wish to be a tyrant. Not for one who has received my gift.*

*Your gift?* Spinel wondered whether she should resist, or to completely embrace the overwhelming personality and surrender her meager fragile self.

*Yes, my child. You are now my child, reborn; you have received my gift. And do not throw your sense of self so worthlessly. You who took my offering shall be made special. I shall empower you*.

The newly formed neurons soon changed into thick tentacles, burrowing deeply inside her brain and secreted various fluid. Spinel felt something click inside her as she felt more at ease; to be basked in such powerful presence and being able to partake in its share of power and influence was something marvelous indeed, not to mention the pleasures she was directly feeling through her head.

Spinel growled. It sounded very monstrous, gurgling and menacing. It was a feral roar.

The changes happening across her body accelerated as Spinel felt her psyche being connected with that of a much greater power and scale. Her scales-at least those parts covering her back and outer parts of her arms and legs-hardened. She felt her body getting heavier as the scales soon mutated into layers of thick chitin. Her raised tail drooped downward, pulled by the chitin plates covering the top. Small spikes then sprouted from the carapace. Her fluff of fur around her neck became much like an armored carapace covering her shoulder and neck.

Her hands were next to change. First her fingers became more difficult to move; it was like each finger was glued together next to others; which were not far from the truth as Spinel’s mutating body made her each digit to secrete viscous slime that held her hands together. The bones inside her fingers merged together to form two sharp claws, the top one bigger than the bottom one. Soon the sharp bone-claws pierced through her merged finger-flesh that quickly surrounded them. Her hands were now vicious claws that could rip and tear just as easily as the zerglings fucking and molesting her.

“Argh….gra….” Spinel growled all the more, freely salivating, not bothering to wipe her mouth. She no longer had hands anyway.

On her back there was the vestiges of draconic wings, an appendage that was lost when the ancient dragons took a more anthro-like form. Stumps formed around them, forming tumor-like shapes. They then burst open, spewing slime everywhere. From the tumors sprouted four insectile wings that buzzed and flapped as soon as it was formed. The sound was pleasant to Spinel. She now had wings just like her ancestors.

The changes notwithstanding, the zerglings latched onto her kept ravaging her body. The cocks filling her back and front showed no sign of going limp. The monsters’ cum filled her constantly, supplying ‘fuel’ for Spinel’s body to keep mutating.

From her shoulders, another bumps appeared, also swelling in size. There was a ripping sound as from the stumps grew hard chitin limb on her each side. The chitins at each limb’s end hardened extra hard, becoming scythe-like. They writhed in air, reacting to the pleasure Spinel was feeling.

All the added mass made Spinel’s body hunch to the front, making her stance definitely predatory, like that of a raptor. As she swooped downwards, her skeletal structure quickly changed, her spines rearranging themselves to make sure she wouldn’t ever walk on two legs again, at least not in terms of a bipedal. She wouldn’t need to walk in such awkward form; in her strong legs and arms added with zerg virus-infested muscle she could naturally walk like feral beast would do.

So her lower part became heavier: her legs underwent the similar process that had turned her hands into vicious claws. Her legs took a digitigrade stance as more muscles were added, allowing her to stand on tiptoe without feeling pain. Her feet too merged together to form giant monstrous claws that stood quite tall, forming devious-looking talon that could leave a nasty scratch mark. Behind her feet another pair of talons ripped her scale and displayed their sharp blades, allowing her to balance her hunched standing position and giving a quick boost to her feet every time it touched the ground.

Some part of Spinel’s body still retained its softness, especially around her belly, breasts and ass that was covered in smooth rubber-like substance covered in oily clear surface. If pressed, they would bounce back with a satisfying slurping sound. Those parts got increasingly sensitive along with her inner passages that were still plugged with cocks.

The mutations were now even affecting Spinel’s genitalia; around her pussy there began to develop tiny tendrils that looked like mini insectile limbs that moved on its own. They clutched the male cock tight, making sure the male would continue to fuck her as long as she wanted him to do so. Some of the small mandibles touched her clitoris, making Spinel howl with pleasure. Her hips and waists buckled on their own, her carapace-covered body writhing with hitherto unimaginable pleasure.

Her two holes then began to ‘bulge’ outwards in a sense that the flesh around her orifices thickened, becoming dark-colored in the process. They didn’t harden all the way to become carapaces, but remained their softness and stickiness, making sure her holes would stay lubricated all the time wet with her own bodily fluid. The sphincter-like muscles covered her holes, making sure they would both puff and huff like a creature of its own trying to breathe, while making the sensations of the cocks rubbing her holes more amazing then she before. She couldn’t even growl for a while; the way the zergling cocks grinded her swollen butt- and vagina-flesh was too much for her to bear.

Her draconic tail in the meantime was completely covered in chitin, sprouting small spikes. It thrashed wildly, in sync with the zerglings thrusting her deep folds and unloading their cum nonstop inside her.

Such was the changes that enveloped her, there were hardly any traces of the draconian features remaining, except for her face. But that was about to change as the zerglings increased their pace fucking her, and the others more vigorously rubbing their cock to spew out more cum and cover her completely in their cum.

Spinel could feel it too; the final changes were on the verge of happening. She felt the voice calling her loudly; again, it was not a tyrannical force that sought to snuff out her very existence, but a caring and empowering song that fostered her, telling that she was doing well, and should enjoy her powers more. When she thought the zerglings should fuck her more, her body immediately emitted a mixture of pheromone and musk that prompted the creatures around her to obey her command, as if she was a zerg queen controlling her minions. While she was not a queen, she was its lesser version, a zergling queen-like entity that could control the zerglings around her.

Of course, Spinel was only interested in the zerglings frantically moving their bodies to penetrate her further. She was filled with delight as well as cum, her mind and body both swelling, both figuratively and literally. Her body would now always require cum; she had so much to do. Inside her cum-sloshing belly, her enlarged womb was already being rapidly fertilized with fresh developed embryos that was just on the verge of being enclosed in resilient sticky outer shells as eggs.

As the eggs grew, her body changed to a more fitting form so that she could properly nurture and eventually lay them. The flesh surrounding her mouth suddenly ripped apart as two horns protruded from each side of her face respectively. Her long, lush and beautiful blonde hair that had remained relatively unscathed till this point began to fall as chitins covered the top of her head, creating several ridges of hard carapace. Her eyes were completely filled with blood red color that was shared by other zerglings around her.

Her existing teeth grew sharper, supplanted by new ones making her mouth looking nightmarish. The zergling fucking her on the front didn’t mind though, its cock able to endure a few sharp pinch on its surface. It only served as an exciting stimulus as a reward for its service to its queen.

When the eggs inside her ovary grew to a sufficient size, they quickly travelled via newly developed tubes inside her body so that they could be planted inside her gigantic flopping breasts. The increasing amount of them inside her breasts pressured her breasts, especially around her inverted nipples.

“Graahhhh!” Spinel screeched in high-pitch tone as her nipple-slit spread open. If someone happened to pass nearby, he or she would’ve mistaken Spinel for a zergling even without seeing her up close by the distinctive sound alone. With a wet sticky sound a couple of eggs fell out, each the size of a human’s fist.

“Hah….ah….kra….” Even the panting sound Spinel made was monstrous, answered by the cackling of the zerglings surrounding her. Spinel could *feel* and *taste* their obedience. They were so adorable little creatures trying to make her happy! She thought she could hear them laughing and chortling; which to any normal human (or anthro) would hear as a terrifying roar and growls.

And there was another sound she could hear; a voice to be more exact, that sweet and wholesome voice that had been telling her to fully receive her gift. That voice grew louder in her head with the zerglings’ each thrust and ejaculation completing her mutation. She could feel something inside her click in a metaphorical level as the link established between herself and the zergling, as well as the between her and the voice brooding over her mind.

*Arise, my new zergling queen.*

Spinel immediately obeyed this new given command, walking naturally on all fours and signaling the zerglings to cease their current activities. They were quick to follow, surrounding her in a defensive position, ready to give their life for their glorious queen.

*Come to me. Become my protector. Serve me. Expand my brood. Our brood.*

Spinel nodded, and then growled to the zerglings. As she stood up with her large body, her strong digitigrade legs and arm talons easily supported her massive frame. The zerglings followed, always surrounding her, their still-erect cock bouncing up and down in the air. She was glorious; with steam rising from her heated body, covered in chitin and armored with multiple talons and scythes.

She remembered the base. She would of course go there, the voice was already approving her plan, telling that she should spread this boon. But first things first, she had to please her master that gave her a new better life. She followed the invisible pheromone, to that fateful place where it had all started…