

The alien starship hovers above the small town, looking for an appropriate target. Most humans didn't believe aliens existed, because they were unintelligent. The starship only needed the most basic of cloaking technology to fool the human sensors, after all, so it was clearly true. The vessel scans the bodies of the humans in the area, searching for a young human girl around the age of eighteen. When it finds one, it stops in the air silently, and you are awoken.

The tank you're in is warm and filled with nutritional fluid. You were born in this tank, about two days ago. Your species is quick to gestate, unlike the ineffective and vulnerable humans, which needed over nine months to gestate only a single young.

Of course, that was because humans were naturally born, and therefore full of inefficiencies. You, on the other hand, were specially designed for your purpose. As the alien starship hovers low over the town a message is communicated to you, informing you of your prey. A moment later, your tank is dropped.

The nutritional fluid in your tank cushions you from the impact of the fall quite comfortably. As the tank begins to disintegrate, the alien starship is already gone, clearing this planet's atmosphere at a speed thought impossible by the primitive standards of the human race.

Human beings often spent their lives wondering what the purpose of their existence was. Why they were there, and what their ultimate goals were. Very few managed to answer such questions before they died. You, on the other hand, do not suffer from such a weakness as 'introspection'. You *know* why you are here.

Truth be told, you have very little brain to speak of inside your body. In fact, your 'brain' is actually distributed across your entire body, as it would be impossible to maintain even the most basic animal instinct if it was any smaller. Thankfully, your current brain is only needed for the first stage of your life. Soon, you'll have access to much better mental equipment.

Moving across the grass, you wriggle your way toward the nearby domicile. The human dwelling is made of various primitive materials. At about eight inches in length, you have no trouble slithering up the side of the dwelling, toward the open window. Inside is your prey, you instinctively know.

Inside the window is a bedroom. You don't actually know what a bedroom *is*, nor could you even understand the concept with your tiny brain. In fact, you don't even need to sleep at all, so it wouldn't even make sense if you did. At least, in this stage of your life cycle.

A young girl lays in bed, the sheets pulled up to cover most of her body. This planet's star has shifted out of view, and no longer illuminates the atmosphere. As such, the humans render themselves into vulnerable unconscious states as they regain energy. As if you needed even more proof of how inferior their natural design was.

Slipping into the open window, you slither silently down the wall, leaving a trail of slime in your wake. It will rapidly evaporate, of course, leaving no trace of your arrival. As you reach the floor, you instinctively pause, trying to ascertain if the human girl has perceived you. But you only sense the vibrations of the sounds she makes as she sleeps. A soft noise through her nostrils and the occasional expulsion of air through her anus.

As the young girl's soft snoring fills the room, you silently slither along the floor. The carpet is easy for your slimy body to traverse, and when you reach the leg of the bed you easily wind your body around the wood, using your slime as an adhesive to slither up and onto the bed.

You're light enough that the girl does not notice you, as you glide along her sheets. Dressed in only a shirt, the girl has foolishly left herself vulnerable to entry. There are at least four holes in a human female's body that you could enter, though two are much less efficient than the rest. Entering through her reproductive system would be possible, but take much more time to worm your way through her body until you reach your goal. Going through the anus would be worse, as you'd have to work your way through her digestive system instead, though her feeble body wouldn't be able to harm you.

But luckily for you, the girl has left the most efficient hole entirely exposed for you. You can sense her nostrils flaring as you approach her head. Finally, you come to a stop beside her head, pausing to strategize. She hasn't noticed you yet, so the element of surprise is on your side.

The head of your body is vastly different to that of a human's. Instead of an aesthetically arranged set of organs designed to attract a mate, your head consists of only a single organ; a cluster of heat and optic sensors through which you calculate the speed and trajectory of your next move. Smooth and shaped like an arrowhead, your head is perfectly designed for your next task; *entry*.

Tensing like a snake, you coil your body, ready to strike. You'll only be doing this once in your entire life, success or fail, so you'd best make sure you don't miss. Patiently, you wait...and wait...and wait...

There! Her nose flares as she breathes out, and you strike as fast as you can.

Firing your body out like an arrow, you accurately aim for her left nostril, already wriggling in anticipation. As the head of your body enters the girl's nostril, you force your way inside as fast as you can, slithering about an inch deep into the girl. These moments are crucial!

As expected, even a *human* wouldn't be stupid enough not to notice an alien worm trying to stuff itself up her nostril. With a sputtering sound of shock, the girl shudders awake, turning her head wildly. "Ngh...huh?! What the heck?!" You feel her nostrils flare around your body, reflexively trying to snort out the intruding object. But you're already too deep to be dislodged that easily.

Stupid human girl. Did she think you were so easy to get rid of? You were *designed* for this. With an instinctive undulating motion, you swiftly worm your way deeper into the girl's nostril, penetrating another inch.

"Holy shit!" The girl's entire body jerks back, as her brain finally pieces together that there's an alien worm crawling up her nose. "Agh, fuck! Get off me! Get *out* of me, you fucker!" Terrified and disoriented, the girl tries to grab the rest of your body, which is now writhing around in the air, making it hard for her to catch.

The girl is now obviously awake, but she's still not yet capable of putting up much of a fight. Slithering even deeper, you finally manage to slide your head into the open cavern of her sinus. Your current goal achieved, you anchor yourself and begin to pull the rest of your body inside.

"A-agh!" The girl is making some odd sounds, though that's probably not unusual for this unusual situation. You don't have much of a brain, of course, but you'd bet that she's entirely unused to having an alien inside her. Out of sheer luck, she manages to grab your tail, trying desperately to pull you back out of her nose. But you're far too squishy and slimy for her to get a proper grip. As she tries to wrench you out, you easily slip between her fingers.

As much as you know that the girl can't really stop you now, having a human whining and flailing about could cause problems. Your brain isn't actually big enough to comprehend what those problems are, but you decide to try and slow her down anyhow. With a hint of contempt, you release a powerful aphrodisiac. Within seconds, it's soaking into her sinuses, reaching her brain at lightning speed.

"Motherfucker, you get outta my- *whoa*." Suddenly, the girl feels her entire body begin to heat up. It's a good thing she's only wearing a shirt, as her vagina is already releasing copious amounts of lubricant. Within a few moments, her thighs are slick, and the girl's nipples are rock hard. "Oh, shit...what the *fuck* is going on...?!"

Humans are *obsessed* with reproduction, you're aware. By stimulating her reproductive desires, even in a situation where there's no actual reproduction happening, you can reduce the girl's inhibitions and survival instinct. An idiotic flaw that exposed your species's superiority. Even as an alien parasite worms its way deeper into her sinus, the girl can't resist touching her vagina, helplessly rubbing her sex organ as her other hand feebly tries to grasp at you.

Finally, you manage to worm the end of your tail into her nostril, robbing her of any chance of pulling you out before you can fully enter her. With a wet slurping sound, you pull your tail into her nostril. She tries a couple of probing fingers in a desperate and pointless attempt to pull you out, but her fingers are far too dry and full of bones to even touch the end of your tail.

Your brain is a bit too small to manage any deep emotions, but you feel a slight sense of satisfaction as you pull your tail into her sinus. You're now fully inside the girl, and there's no

chance of being dislodged now. Well, not without serious medical intervention. But you'll be finished long before there's any chance of that.

"F-fuck! It's inside my head!" Distantly, you sense the girl rubbing her face, clumsily probing around her nose and eyes. "I can feel it behind my eyes...oh *god*, this can't be real..."

Coiling deep inside the girl's sinus, you consider your next move. Your initial goal was to enter the girl's body and reach a place of safety before she could present any real resistance. You've done that, and quite successfully! Now, your next goal is right above you.

"Fuck! Oooh..." The girl awkwardly climbs out her bed, holding her face in both hands. The feeling of having something literally *inside* her head isn't painful, but it *is* horrifically disturbing. Part of her desperately hopes this is some kind of nightmare. Unfortunately, the worst is yet to come for her.

The human brain is layered in a thick protective layer of bone, to prevent the delicate organ from being squashed easily. Luckily for you, it's not much of a protection from you. Pressing your head against the back of the girl's sinus, you release a tiny amount of acid from within a hole in your head. The acid is very specifically designed to only react with bone, since damaging the brain in any way would render your whole purpose useless. With a gentle undulating movement, you flatten your head and begin to slowly drill a tiny hole in the girl's skull.

"O-ow!" The girl feels a tiny prick of pain. No, not pain, just a general feeling of...weirdness. Something which only adds to the odd feeling of an alien worm inside her head. "Ugh..." The girl stumbles over to her desk nearby, and clumsily pulls open a drawer, searching for something to shove up her nose. Her thighs are slick, and her thoughts are sluggish, both from recently waking up and from unwilling arousal.

The ethmoid bone is not a particularly thick defense. After all, the human skull isn't designed to protect from anything coming *upward* into the brain, since usually the rest of the body would be blocking it. It only takes you a short while to gently wear a tiny hole into the bone. As you work your way upward, your head expands again to fill the space, blocking any leakage of brain fluid. Finally, right as you run out of your tiny store of acid, you pierce into the brain cavity, feeling the soft gray matter above you.

"NO!" The girl suddenly screams, as she becomes aware of what you're doing. She drops the pencil she'd been desperately considering trying to shove up her nose, and grabs the sides of her head, impotently trying to press down on her skull to somehow stop you. But now the girl has fallen prey to a design flaw in her own body; her skull is excellent protection against attacks from larger predators, but against a tiny creature like you, it only acts as a hindrance.

Flattening your body, you easily slither your thin and squishy body into the girl's brain cavity, penetrating deep inside and worming your way between her brain and her skull. The human brain does not entirely fill the brain cavity, as a means of cushioning the delicate organ from

sudden movement, but it still gives your precious little space. Still, you were literally designed for this, and you quickly begin to wind your way around the girl's brain.

"G-gah!" The girl groans, suddenly feeling the mother of all headaches as an alien parasite begins to very gently squeeze her brains. It's a truly horrific feeling, something that a human should never feel in their entire life. As your body slithers across her brain, parts of her body begin to twitch uncontrollably, as her nerves fire against her will. Her muscles flexing uncontrollably, the girl desperately tries to reach for the phone on her desk. "F-fuck...gotta...gotta ring an ambulance...oh, *god*..."

Your own brain isn't big enough to comprehend what an ambulance is yet, but you can sense that the girl might call for help. As you complete a circuit around the girl's brain, you release a numbing agent that instantly seeps into her nervous system.

The girl tries to awkwardly dial in the three digit emergency number, but her thumb won't stop twitching. "C-c'mon...I gotta ring the- *oooh*..." Suddenly, her entire body begins to relax, as the powerful numbing agent spreads throughout her body. Her grip on her phone slackens, and the device clatters across the desk. "Oh shit, no...I can't...I can't move..." She stumbles back from the desk, swaying on her feet.

The human brain is divided into two hemispheres. Though you're aware that it had no designer, the longitudinal fissure that forms a slight valley between the two hemispheres almost seems made for your body. As you coil around her occipital lobe at the back of her brain, you instinctively slither upward into the slight gap, moving across the top of her skull until you dip back down to touch the temporal lobe. As the end of your tail is slurped into the tiny hole you bored into the roof of her sinus, it separates from the rest of your body, expanding to fill the hole you made.

The girl can feel you moving around inside her brain cavity, but she can do absolutely nothing to stop you, even if she wasn't half-paralyzed and wracked with arousal from the aphrodisiac you drugged her with earlier. She stumbles toward her bed and then collapses onto it, her legs dangling awkwardly off the side of the bed. Face down in the sheets, it's all the girl can do to turn her head to the side before she loses her ability to move entirely. "N-no..." She moans softly, as she tries in vain to move her limbs.

Now a prisoner inside her own body, you can sense that the girl won't be able to even present a feeble amount of resistance anymore. It's time for the final step.

Securing yourself in the longitudinal fissure, you move your tail toward the back of her brain, probing for the cerebellum. As you worm your way down the back of her skull, you sense a few tears leaking from the girl's eyes. Even if your brain was complex enough to comprehend why she was leaking fluid from her eyes, you wouldn't care. Finally, you reach your goal. With your head touching her temporal lobe and running along the top of her brain, the middle of your body

wraps around her brain entirely, with your tail then snaking down to touch the very top of her spinal cord.

“P-please...” The girl whispers, her voice now so weak that only you would be able to hear her. “Please don’t...” But your brain isn’t designed to even comprehend the concept of mercy. Well, not *yet* anyway.

You’re now utterly secure and in control. It’s time for *fusion*.

With an instinctive command, your entire body begins to melt, your slimy and slippery body beginning to flow into the girl’s brain. At the head and end of your body, a handful of tendrils emerge, penetrating into the girl’s brain. A moment later, more tendrils emerge all along your body’s length. Wherever your melting body touches her brain, the flesh begins to merge with your own.

The girl’s body begins to shudder violently, as she loses control of her body completely. Not just in terms of movement. Her vision goes dark, and she loses her sense of smell, of taste, of touch...If it’s any consolation, you instinctively release your last reserves of aphrodisiac as you melt into her brain.

Slowly, your body melds with her brain, until you become *part* of her brain. Inside the organ, your tendrils connect to her synapses. The process is irreversible. The only possible way to remove you from the girl now would be to literally remove her brain. This was your goal the entire time. Your first stage of life, as a small worm-like creature, is over.

And now...

With a deep breath, you open your new eyes. The numbing agent was powerful, but short-lived. That was by design, of course. For a moment, you enjoy moving your eyes around, drinking in the new and interesting visual data. Humans typically perceive the world as a spectrum of light, which bends around objects and forms colors that they use to determine their position and relative distance. For the first time, you *see* the world.

Firing off synapses, you use the girl’s brain to process what you’re seeing. Colors are beautiful, you decide. Even as you think this, your new mouth twitches slightly. How curious, you think.

Thinking is new to you as well. Your old body, which is now a part of your new brain, didn’t have the mental capacity to think further than base instincts, like an animal would. But now, you can process. You can comprehend. The inside of your new skull isn’t simply a juicy organ that is your instinctual goal, it’s a center of light and knowledge. It’s the command center for your new body!

Standing up proves to be rather difficult. But you have a few tools that give you a leg up. Firstly, much of the human body runs on instinct, not conscious thought. Your new vagina, for instance, seems to have decided that it wants a penis inside it right now. As you relax and let your body move instinctively, you manage to roll over and sit up on the bed. It's an awkward and jerky movement, but you manage nonetheless.

There is a vibration in the air. Your new human ears accept the vibration, converting it into auditory data. As it reaches your new brain, it's processed into information. It's the sound of a door opening.

Awkwardly, you turn your new head, swiveling your eyes to look at the sudden light shining through the doorway. Another human is standing there. She is female, and has blonde hair. This is where your *second* tool will come in handy.

The girl's brain is now in your control. Actually, it would be more accurate to say that the girl's brain has become *your* brain. As such, you now have access to...oh, around eighteen years of memories.

The human female is talking. You let the sound reach your brain, and process her words. "...okay? Tanya? I thought I heard you screaming and knocking things over." She stares at you for a moment. "Tanya? Are you okay?"

Oh, right. Humans typically responded when they spoke to each other. "Aaah..." You open your mouth and try to speak. "Ii...am fine, Mother." Yes, this human female is where your host was gestated. "Mom." You correct yourself, as more of the girl's memories are processed.

The girl's...*your* mother gives you a weird look. "Um...okay. Please keep it down, then. It's past midnight, and you know how Mr. Baker gets when we make too much noise." Yes, the human who lived in the domicile adjacent to your own often complained about excessive decibels after this world's star was no longer illuminating the atmosphere. How *annoying*. The mother's eyes moved down, to your lower body. "Oh, geez...you might wanna..." She gestured to your new genitals.

Tilting your head down, you see that your vagina is leaking a copious amount of fluid. There is still a significant amount of aphrodisiac inside your new body, after all. "Do not worry, Mother...Mom." You think fast, forming a flawless excuse in your mind. "I was simply engaging in the act of masturbation." This girl had memories of doing such things late at night. A brainwave comes over you. "This also explains the sounds that you perceived...heard."

For some reason, this makes the mother's face turn red. "Oh, okay." She looks away from your lower body. "That's...yeah. That's not something you should be telling me, Tanya."

"It's not?" You feel a sense of alarm. Have you already exposed yourself? Well, apart from your genitals, you mean. You go over the girl's memories once more. "I assure you,

Mother...Mom, that this behavior is entirely normal. She...that is, *I*, often engage in masturbation at this time of night.” You point to the nearby desk. “If you desire proof, I keep several phallic simulacra in that drawer.”

The girl’s mother stares at you for a long moment. “Tanya, I don’t know what you’re trying to do, but...” She sighed. “Look, let’s...For both our sakes, I’m going to close this door and both of us are going to forget what you’re clearly trying hint to me. Okay?”

“Okay!” Carefully, you curl your fingers inward and raise your thumbs. Then you hold them up for the mother to see. This was a human gesture of approval. It also sometimes meant that you wished for the human you were gesturing at to insert an object into their anus. But the mother seems to assume the former meaning, thankfully.

“Please...get some sleep, Tanya.” The mother closes the door almost all the way, and then hesitates. “And if you’re going to do...*that*, then at least don’t let the rest of us hear.”

“Understood.” You continue holding up your thumbs. “I will proceed in my masturbation at a reasonable decibel level.”

Behind the door, you hear a tired sigh. Then, you hear footsteps moving away.

Perfect. Your first proper human interaction, and it was *flawless*. For a moment, you’d experienced fear when you’d thought the human mother had discovered you, but you were easily able to convince her that you were completely normal and a regular human. Now she’s leaving, presumably convinced that you are her normal, inferior human daughter.

Standing up, you walk over to the mirror placed near the corner of the room. Humans often used these objects, which were designed to perfectly reflect the light in a way that presented them with a visual image of their own bodies. Now, you can finally take stock of your new body.

You are a short human girl with blonde hair. Your muscles aren’t very strong, but they are arranged in a way that is very aesthetically pleasing. Your breasts are large, which you have determined from the girl’s memories to be a useful trait for attracting other humans and also for feeding offspring. Your vagina is deep, and your rump is quite plump as well.

All in all, a great catch. You’re lucky to have taken control of this girl, as she has quite a few genetic advantages that are now *your* advantages. After all, this body is now yours *permanently*, so you’d be disappointed if the girl had turned out to be unattractive. As for Tanya herself... she has *become* you. You see with her eyes, hear with her ears, think with her brain... Deep inside your new body, you can sense the girl distantly panicking, able to see and hear and perceive your alien thoughts. But she has no control, and will spend the rest of her life as a prisoner inside *your* new body.



Without speaking, you send out an affirmative message into the ether, letting your designer know that you have succeeded in your task. It's not quite telepathy, but it's close enough. A moment later, you get back an acknowledgement and then a long message detailing your new mission. Instinctively, your mouth curls into a smile.

"It seems that I will be attending your educational facility tomorrow, Tanya." You speak out loud, and feel the prisoner inside you distantly panic. "I am certain that none of your human friends will even notice anything different about you...about *us*." You stare at your new face and smile. Strangely, the face you make seems somehow terrifying. "The first stage of the invasion has begun."