

# I'm doing my part!

An original short story written by [MtG-Ti] Hoss, and based on art by [pantheradraws](#).

***You were in the deepest shit you'd ever been in.***

Your entire squad was **GONE**. Ten men — *in what felt like the blink of an eye* — dragged away kicking and screaming one by one in just as many different directions until you were completely and utterly **alone**. Just you and the *silence...* *You and your nightmares...*

*You'd never forget the screaming until the day you died. Or how helpless you felt to do anything at all about it...!* To think this was supposed to be a *routine* mission! *Some colonists had gotten themselves stranded somewhere so you needed to extract them — the usual quick in and out — but hell was waiting for you instead! Those... BUGS were waiting for you...!*

Clutching your rifle until your knuckles were so white they practically glowed in the dark, you swore that those **things** would **pay**. You'd have the whole fucking rock **glassed** even if you were still on it! *They'd be reduced to—!*

**"Quick, over here!"** a panicked and distinctly *female* voice suddenly called out to you from the shadows, breaking you out of your *less than productive* thinking.

Was that... *a colonist? How did she...!?* It didn't really matter, actually... *If she was still alive, then you still had a job to do! One last shot at salvation... You needed to get to her and then get the both of you out alive.*

*"I'm hiding over here, just a little deeper!"* she cried as loudly as she dared as you followed her voice, hearing the skittering of **bugs** that made your short hairs stand on end.

You ended up in what looked like a cave, *the perfect spot to hunker down and hide from—!*

**"My HERO~! Come get your reward, STUD~♥"** the voice that actually belonged to a filthy **BUG** called out, her body **enormous** *and— and— and—!*

*"I can tell just by looking at you that you're trying to fight it, human... You'll be much happier giving in to that particular desire, though~♥"*

What was she—?

**"Don't play dumb~! I'm talking about that little itch in the back of your brain that your body's telling you can only be sated by plunging yourself into the back of my womb~♥!"**

**"I know you find this form appealing — how couldn't you when it was made for you~? — so why are you holding back~? My kind has evolved to be able to breed with**

**everything**, so I can't understand why you're so surprised that I can stiffen your drooling **prick** with just a huskily whispered word~♥"

The bug... **spoke**... She was— **Christ**, she was **enormous!** She must be the **QUEEN!**

"But what's a queen without her **king**, *hmm~♥?*" she fired back, seemingly reading your mind. *"I knew you were special the moment I first **smelled you**. I was rubbing my new thighs together and **hoping** you wouldn't settle for any of my daughters... Not like those 'friends' of yours...! No, **you** would only accept the **original!** The best of the best...! **Just. like. me~♥**"*

"Well, **here I am~!** Why don't you **cum to mommy!?**"

What was she talking ab—?

That's when you felt it. **Smelled it.** Realized you weren't holding your gun anymore, having carelessly dropped it on the ground. Some... *pheromone*, probably, in the air was— making it hard to... think... Your mind, **foggy**... Your pants, **tight**...! How you could be **hard** at such a time— *harder than you'd ever been in your entire life!*

**"Don't fight it...** I have no intention of hurting you as long as you give me what we both know we **both** want..."

You could somehow tell she was telling the truth. That she really **didn't** want to hurt you...

*"I'm sure you've figured it out by now — assuming your higher brain functions are still **functioning** — but there's **nothing** in the air. I haven't poisoned you or tainted your surroundings in any way, shape, or form. You're simply **hypersensitive**. That special little part of your **unevolved brain** recognizes me as a **ripe, fertile female**, and it wants you to **BREED**. You can **smell** — with that cute little nose of yours — that I want to **fuck and you do too~♥**"*

*"After all, even in the face of what you **think** is certain death, you humans still try and breed... You try to spread that **delicious** genetic makeup of yours one last time in the hopes that you won't be the last of your species...! **I admire that about you. I really do.** We're more alike than you think in that regard..."*

You were **nothing** like her! She was a **monster!** An—! O-Outrageously **thicc** and **mouth-watering m-momster**...

*"Breeding and spreading, **spreading and breeding**...! **Normally**, I would have used that rotting carcass of yours to birth my young **whether you wanted me to or not**, but evolution — **survival of the fittest** where the superior strategy always comes out on top — dictates that I **adapt** to a... clearly **superior** method~♥"*

Wh-What was she...?

*“Did you think I **always** looked like this~? Thick ‘thighs’ and a fat ‘ass’ with a moist, cock-hugging ‘slit’ you humans call ‘pussies’~? Not to mention these ridiculous ‘**tits**’ on my chest...! Where’s the speed, where’s the **power** my daughters’ lithe forms normally have!? **No**, these are for **YOU** and our **young**~! All the young I can extract from you along with the **pleasure** that’s sure to come and rewire my brain into having offspring this way~!*

*“It’s quite devious, actually~♥”*

***F-Fuck...!** It’s getting even harder to— Hard to **breathe...!** To look anywhere but her—!*

**[Smack!]**

*“...**Don’t look away. Not even for a moment,**” she commanded with a meaty slap of her even meatier ass... “My chosen **mate** should only have eyes for **me**, after all~♥”*

*Your eyes were glued to her nethers as a drop of her **excitement** rolled out from between her plump pussylips and **drooled** down her thighs until it could go no further, your cock leaking out a matching bead of pre...*

*“**Aahn, this breeding instinct is delectable~!** I made the right choice in **assimilating it~!** You humans might be an even greater threat than we are~! You want to spread your seed across the stars in any hot and steamy female that’s compatible with you~! You don’t want to **eliminate**, you want to **subjugate** with those **COCKS~!**”*

*“I can already imagine it **plunging** into me, **spreading me out** and making me take its shape~! **Breaking my will** and making it so I can never settle for anything less **ever again~!**”*

*Your cock is— H-Hard... Y-You can’t... Why are you—? Was she always—?*

*“That’s it, **honey~♥** Come **closer~!** Even now, my body is still changing itself — **adapting itself** — to yours, measuring your hormonal responses and adjusting appropriately... A tad more flesh here, a steeper, deeper, **smoother** curve there... Whatever it takes to make you want to **rut me like a BEAST~!** With every breath you let out, my very DNA betrays me to turn me into something you’ll treat like your very own **breeding stock** — **nothing more than a filthy sow in heat** — until I’m simply **gravid** with your children~♥!”*

*You couldn’t stop yourself from imagining that if you wanted to. The alien **bitch** in front of you chained up or tied to some kind of **breeding post** as you used and abused her every hole until **you** were satisfied and **she** was preg—*

*“Do I have that right...? I sure hope I’m not using those terms **incorrectly**, but you’d tell me if I was, right, **daddy~♥?**”*

***FUCK! You have to—! You want to—! You want to fuck! You want to fuck it! You can't resist fucking it!***

Rushing the alien queen you thrust your exposed and twitching member towards her, parting those *onyx folds* until you're the first and only man to be balls deep inside her insides! *You've ventured into the unknown and you won't stop until you've colonized whatever might be waiting for you beyond that mind-melting curtain of pleasure!*

*"There's a g-good boy~♥"* she stuttered, your thrusts and grunts managing to shake her even at her ridiculous size and prying some of the sweetest moans you'd ever heard from her lips.

*She truly was irresistible... Everything you would want in a woman — everything you could never find in a human woman — she was able to make a reality... Her shiny yet soft chitin, those dangerously sharp teeth hidden behind plump and luscious dick-sucking lips... All of it ready and waiting for you to take them...*

*"Would you like to spread my legs yourself, or shall I do it for you, honey~♥? All I want is for this to be as pleasurable as possible... I need you to enjoy yourself and keep coming back for more, after all~♥"*

Thrusting into her on her side was good — **beyond** good, actually — but you wanted her on her back. *You wanted to mate with her and have her in the most submissive pose possible...*

*"I should tell you now that my gestation period is quite a bit shorter than that of an inferior human woman,"* she whispered between breathy moans as you pummeled what you felt **had** to be some manner of cervix with the way it sucked on your cockhead and invited you even **deeper** into her. *"So you can knock me up as many times as you want, as quickly as you want, for as long as you want... Why should there be a limit to my fertility when just the scent of your virility already promises me as many hives and colonies as I want~!?"*

***Pregnant... You want to... make her... pregnant!***

Digging your fingers into the alien's broad backside and releasing a *hiss* of animalistic pleasure as jets of white-hot precum erupt from your cockhead, you somehow manage to *effortlessly* roll the gargantuan **woman** onto her back and plow every inch you have available into her molten honeypot with a fervour you didn't know you were capable of.

*You know you've fallen into her trap at that point, but as she strokes your face, brushes your hair out of your eyes, and blows you unbelievably sweet kisses, you can't possibly care any less.*

*You're going to breed this bug enough times to make up for all the colonists and soldiers she's killed a hundred times over! You won't let a single drop of cum land*

outside her lips — **either set of them!** — unless you're exhausted or she needs a **snack** to feed your young...!

**“Excellent~👄** You'll make a more than worthy king, **my beloved~👄”** she growls at you between deep tongue kisses, her body growing hotter and tighter as it silently instructs your hips to thrust away without any regard for *anything* but your own selfish pleasure.

**“Perhaps you humans are good for something after all~♥”**

*[End of record...]*