Far in the future, humanity finally found a way to travel the stars and visit distant solar systems. But, it was not a particularly convenient way to get around, with a trip back and forth between a human base or colony and a potential inhabitable planet or moon taking more than a year in Earth time.

So, on most missions, it was not only common but considered the norm for women to get pregnant right before they left. Space travel and space colonization opened up a wide new landscape and people now had the drive to have large families. Traditional marriage was non-existent for most of humanity, as people were happy to live communally, so women were rarely impregnated by the same man twice, and children were raised by everyone instead of only their parents or immediate family.

Now, with journeys taking a long time, it was assured that when landing on a new planet or moon, the crew would be just about due and they could have their children on this new base or colony, making it easier for future groups of humans to come and join them.

The crew setting off to investigate a strange newly discovered planet were no different. All four of the astronauts were women, and they got pregnant ahead of time, so that when they reached this planet, they would be thirty eight weeks pregnant and could give birth after they settled in.

Anat, the ship’s captain and the one in charge of the expedition, stepped out to the galley as their ship approached the planet’s atmosphere. Being the largest pregnant woman in the group didn’t make her the captain, but it sure helped.

Anat was full term pregnant with quadruplets, her sixth pregnancy in five years. Her uniform was a nano cloth blend, with two straps connecting the snug tanktop to her tight leggings, leaving her midsection totally open, with room for her enormous pregnant belly.

Her pregnant middle was a rich creamy brown shade, gleaming under the ship’s lights, with her belly button now a thick outie on the end, with her linea negra running up and down the curve of her stomach, passing through her navel.

She was the biggest of the four astronauts on the mission, and not just in terms of belly size. Anat was taller than six feet, with thick muscle all over her body, ensuring she would do just fine no matter the terrain of a strange new planet or moon she landed on. Her muscles were matched by her wide hips, giving her a seductive pear shape, which also meant she could give birth naturally to large litters without any worries.

In the future, all of humanity was very blended together, and this was reflected in both Anat herself and the crew at large. Anat’s family was mostly made up of Egyptians and Hispanics, giving her not only her rich brown skin, but also a long, sharp nose and plump, enchanting lips. She still wore very thick mascara and eyeshadow, as a way of harkening back to her Egyptian ancestors, while she took a more modern approach with her hair, dyeing the tips of her short brown hair hot pink.

“We’re about to enter the planet’s thermosphere. Ship’s auto-pilot will disengage in ten,” Anat said. “To your stations.”

She waddled down the ship’s corridors, helpfully wide enough for even a pregnant woman of her size to make it. The other three women put their pregnancy cravings aside and waddled after her, all wearing the same uniforms to let their bellies stick out bare.

Natalie, the ship’s lead pilot, got to her controls and let out a groan as she sat down, taking the weight off of her legs and back. She was just carrying twins, unlike her captain, but being full term pregnant with two babies was still quite the struggle, even after she had done it so many times herself.

Natalie tapped on the controls, ignoring the kicking inside of her womb for now. “Stabilizing. Making controlled descent now,” she said. Natalie had half of her family line come from South America, just like Anat. But her heritage on the other side was from the Sami people of Northern Europe instead of Egypt, so while she had the same skin tone as her captain, her bright blonde hair and amber eyes were a clear difference. She wore her hair in a tight braid, keeping it out of her eyes while she was piloting.

She was five feet and nine inches tall, but she actually had bigger muscles than her captain as well, though in training and reassessment drills, her captain always won their wrestling matches.

Brianna, the engineer and co-pilot, tapped on her control panel as well. “Engine and atmospheric balance stable. The air here is a bit thick but nothing flammable or corrosive.”

She was the youngest member of the team and was only on her first pregnancy, and she was getting started fast since she was expecting triplets. Brianna was one of the rare members of the space travel fleet who did not have heritage from distant parts of the planet; she was one hundred percent Irish, even if her unborn babies weren’t. There were still some deeply traditional pockets of humanity, and Brianna’s family were Irish Travelers who didn’t associate or marry outsiders, but she broke away from her restrictive family and signed herself up for a space academy in Paris.

Her hair was curly and red, sticking out wildly on the ship’s humid bridge. She had very pale and freckled skin and big green eyes, and that wasn’t the only thing big about her. Brianna has the biggest breasts of the crew, so large she couldn’t see most of the panels on the ship when she worked at her station, and being pregnant with triplets sure didn’t help matters.

“Change ship’s arc 0.226 degrees starboard,” Julia said, typing away at her own station behind Anat’s captain’s post. “A sturdy landing zone is off your mark.”

Natalie adjusted the ship’s position accordingly, to land where Julia directed her. Julia was the shortest of the team, though Brianna only beat her out by an inch. She was pregnant with twins, just like the pilot, and her skin had a smooth golden tan to it, with her mix of French and Korean ancestry.

She was even more bottom heavy than Anat, with a thick ass that stretched her uniform out far, but Julia never tried to flaunt it or draw attention to it. Julia was the ship’s science officer and had a very serious, focused personality, with a constant stillness in her slim brown eyes while she maintained composure. The only real sign of personality she showed was dyeing the tips of her long black hair a neon green shade.

Their ship passed through the dense fog and clouds on the planet, before landing on a sheet of cold gray rock. The landing gears held their position and the ship settled in, making the adjustment to a new gravity, before Natalie put it into stand-by.

“Another smooth landing,” Anat chuckled, rubbing her belly as her quadruplets kicked around inside of her. “Well done, Natalie.”

“It’s easy when you have such a good landing location,” she smiled, looking over her shoulder at Julia and giving her a wink, hoping to get something out of their stoic science officer, but no such luck.

“I thought it would be…swampy. Considering the atmosphere we read from orbit,” Brianna said, typing away on her computer to get data on the surrounding area.

“Did you hope it would be more like your home town? All bogs and swamps?” Natalie laughed.

“We can find out all about it on our own,” Anat said, rising from her captain’s chair and looking around through the viewfinder. “Suit up.”

The four women stepped onto the new planet, wearing goggles and breathing masks while Julia got a read on the atmosphere and scanned for any toxins, pathogens, or anything else they wouldn’t want to breathe in or contact. They didn’t detect anything harmful enough that they shouldn’t go outside at all, but for anything more specific, Julia had to do a direct test.

“Everything reads as clear,” she said. Anat was the first to take off her mask, sucking in a deep breath of the planet’s air.

“It’s very…pungent,” Anat said, wrinkling her nose as she patted her belly. “It does have a bit of a swamp odor to it. But I don’t see any water. Or vegetation.”

“It’s just rock as far as I can see,” Natalie said, one hand over her eyebrows as she looked around. “I don’t see how this planet can generate an atmosphere with just rock.”

“Then I say we do some exploring,” Anat said. “Besides, we’ll be here a few weeks before the babies come. We should keep ourselves busy.”

The four of them waddled around, as Natalie laid out digital buoys so they could find their way back to the ship. They had been going for hours now, with still no sign of any water or plants or anything noteworthy.

It wasn’t until they went for ten miles that the topography was clearly different. There were large cracks and cervices in the stone surrounding them, making something like caves, but far too small for any of them to enter.

“Brianna, let’s get a look for ourselves,” Anat said. “And if not, I say we go back to the ship and try again in another direction.”

Brianna had a tiny camera on a wire and she reached down to drop it into one of the cave holes, before lurching back several steps.

The hole filled up with a bright orange liquid, until it was pouring out and oozing around. Soon it was coming out of the other holes as well, and there was a puddle of this orange goo in front of them.

“No wonder the planet has such a thick, wet atmosphere if this stuff is all under the surface,” Anat said. “Julia, any ideas?”

“No, it’s not like any substance I have on record. But there is one odd thing I’m picking up,” Julia said, pointing her scanning device at the churning liquid. “It has an electrical pulse to it.”

“We should return with a more extensive kit to analyze it,” Brianna said.

“Agreed,” Anat said with a nod, squatting down to get a better look at it. “But least now we know this planet has some mystery for us to try and uncover.”

But there was much more to this slime than they realized. It was part of a network of an intelligent but enigmatic species. It has the capacity to learn and understand, but no way to communicate. So, it would have to improvise.

The slime bubbled in front of Anat. She started to stand and get away from it, but even with her height and strength, getting up from a squatting position at nine months pregnant with quadruplets took time.

Once she got up, the slime had already bubbled and popped, splashing a sizable glob up onto the base of her brown belly. Because she was so big, none of the women could see it, so she waddled back to the ship with the slime creature sticking to her skin.

They went back to the ship and attended to their duties for the rest of the day. Brianna and Natalie both examined the ship and made sure it was still in good working order after the trip, and Julia logged the data she collected from their walk on the planet’s surface.

Anat retired to her quarters, stripping down naked and laying on her bed while filling out her mission logs and updates thus far. She looked at video messages from her many children, all excited to see her and the new babies soon. She smiled and rubbed the side of her belly, just as excited as all of them.

She took in a sigh and leaned back, intending to just rest her eyes for a moment but quickly falling asleep instead.

As Anat rested, Natalie snuck from the navigation room to Brianna’s offices in the engineering room. Despite her large heavy belly, she could move relatively stealthily, especially with the noise the engines and other ship compartments made.

She grinned as she got behind Brianna and hugged her from behind, groping her big breasts. Brianna gasped and whined, feeling the pilot stroke her chest, her fingertips teasing the redhead’s nipples. Brianna’s big chest was always sensitive, but since getting pregnant and filling her body with hormones, just feeling up her bosom was enough to make her cum, especially if another sexy pregnant woman did it.

“Not now! You’re going to distract me while I’m working,” Brianna said, as Natalie kissed her on the cheek.

“You’ve been doing lots of work. And besides, there’s nothing to do out here. This will be an ordinary mission, just checking boxes,” Natalie said, running one hand through Brianna’s curls, stroking her scalp. “You can take a break~”

“Should we?” Brianna whimpered. “I thought you and Julia-”

“Julia is even more uptight than you. I won’t be able to sleep with her on this mission, no matter how hard I try,” Natalie sighed, rolling her eyes. “You want to too, right? You want to grab that big ass of hers and spank it until it turns red, then let her eat you out all night long?”

Brianna blushed, her face turning just as red as her hair. “Even so…”

“What’s wrong? We slept together the night before we got on the ship,” Natalie said with a frown, lifting Brianna by the chin so their eyes could meet. “Is it something I said?”

“No, but once we’re on the ship…it’s different,” Brianna said, her eyes constantly drifting away from Natalie.

Then the blonde woman sighed and smirked. “Oh, I know what it is. It’s not that we’re on the ship, it’s *whose* ship that’s the issue. You have a crush on the captain.”

Brianna squeaked. “There’s a reason I took this mission. I didn’t like the idea of getting pregnant right away, maybe because of how I was raised by my clan…but if it meant getting on a ship with Anat, then…I’d do it, of course.”

“She’s quite the tempting siren,” Natalie said, sitting down and leaning, letting out a wistful sigh.

“You shouldn’t be talking about the captain this way,” Julia said, waddling into the room, rubbing her exposed belly. She was dressed down for the night, undoing the straps on her uniform, so not only was her pregnant belly completely bare now, but her ass seemed to stick out even farther with the slack on her leggings gone.

“We’re just complimenting her looks,” Natalie grinned. “Is that so bad?”

“Attempting to seduce and have sex with a captain can distract from a mission and jeopardize it to disastrous effects,” Julia said.

“Who said anything about seducing? If anything, she’s seduced us,” Natalie purred.

“Either way, she takes this edict very seriously,” Julia said, patting the top of her belly. “I should know.”

“You asked Anat to fuck you?” Brianna gasped, putting her hands over her mouth.

“Yes. She is very attractive, and I thought she would like to spend time with me because all of my previous lovers have said I am very skillful in bed,” Julia said, with the same tone she would use to describe a soil sample. “But, she turned me down. I didn’t take it personally. There’s the greater mission to think about, after all. And there were other women on my mission to have sex with back then.”

Natalie craned her head to take another look at Julia’s impressive, thick ass. “Like me, for example.”

“Like both of you. You both get me very turned on,” Julia said.

“You don’t make it obvious,” Brianna murmured.

“I try to stick to uniform code of conduct unless outside of my quarters or off duty,” Julia said. “Would either of you like to go back to my room? All this talk about the captain and her sexual prowess has gotten me in the mood.”

Natalie and Brianna gave each other a look. They didn’t expect to get laid this way tonight, but they took what they had.

The three of them waddled to Julia’s room and undressed. Julia was kissing Brianna immediately, holding the back of her head as she pulled her in close. Natalie grinded up on both of their firm, warm pregnant bellies while kissing Brianna’s nipples and sucking on them.

Julia’s attitude might have made it seem like she wasn’t very passionate, but once she got her hands on either of these ladies, they were squealing and gasping in no time.

Natalie found herself on the bed first, laying on her back, her massive breasts and belly sticking up in the air. Julia stroked her pregnant stomach all over, feeling the twins kicking around inside of her, while playing with her outie navel like it was a joystick.

Then, she kissed a trail down to put her face between Natalie’s legs. The pilot squealed when she felt Julia’s tongue go inside of her. Over next to her, Brianna was moaning and masturbating herself while she watched, waiting for her turn.

She didn’t have to wait long, before soon Julia was eating out Brianna instead, while the redheaded engineer wailed and trembled, her huge tits bouncing up and down, loudly slapping against the top of her triplet belly.

With Julia bent over and eating out Brianna, Natalie was finally in position to grope the scientist’s sandy skinned ass. She gave it a hard squeeze, enough to make Julia tremble all over, and then she reached her hand back and hit her with a hard spank, leaving a red print on the French-Korean woman’s enormous booty.

Julia let out a muffled groan when she got spanked and Brianna wailed soon after, feeling just how much more excited the science officer was now.

Their encounter wrapped up with Julia sitting on the bed, knees up to her breasts as she pulled them back, letting her twin belly stick out. Natalie fingered Julia, feeling her wet pussy by reaching under those wide belly curves, while kissing the scientist all over her sensitive, swollen stomach. Brianna made out with Julia while she got fingered. Julia kissed Brianna with an open mouth, her tongue sneaking and sliding around Brianna’s, while also pawing at the redhead’s huge breasts.

When Julia came, the other two were so excited, they squealed out loud right along with her, before all three women collapsed into a pile. There wasn’t enough room on the mattress for three heavily pregnant women with multiples on the way, but laying on top of each other, they made it work. Even as they slept and rested, their hands shifted around, rubbing the bellies and curves of whatever woman was closest to them.

While the whole crew was asleep, the slime alien that made it onto the ship was still awake. It had waited to move while its limited sensory functions made sure everything was safe. Stuck to Anat’s huge pregnant belly, it could tell there was a flurry of bioelectric activity inside of her womb, reading that she was expecting.

This was the perfect opportunity for the slime alien, who could use Anat’s active and robust reproductive system to mix with its own strange physiology, and finally communicate with these beings that came to its planet.

The slime crawled down the long slope of her belly, slinking across her warm brown skin, until it got to her lap and entered via her birth canal.

Anat groaned, tossing back and forth in her bed, feeling something change inside of her. New hormones were being released as the slime alien poured itself inside of her. Her skin was flushed and her heart rate was picking up.

She snapped awake when the slime passed through her cervix, making its way to her womb. Anat groaned, pressing one hand against her belly, feeling something going on inside of her.

“Oooh…what is this?” she gasped, as her stomach bulged and stretched around. The slime was now inside of her uterus and it was adjusting to the chemical composition of her amniotic fluid, before sending its electrical pulse to the rest of Anat’s body.

As the signal shot up her spine and into her brain, the captain gasped again, with both hands now slapping firm against her big pregnant belly. And to her surprise, it was about to get even bigger.

The tall, striking captain watched as her belly grew, pushing her hands back that were already clasped against her bare middle. More and more of her line of sight was taken up by this huge baby bump, sticking out far past her knees, and soon, even her feet.

At full term with quadruplets, Anat already had a massive belly that nearly dominated the rest of her body. Now, she was going to get twice as big, with a spherical belly that stuck out wider than her silhouette, making her always look pregnant from behind now.

Anat moaned, arching her hips, making her growing belly shake and jiggle even more. Her unborn quadruplets kicked hard inside of her, but as the slime sent out its electrical pulses, it felt like there were even more babies thrashing around inside of her swelling stomach.

Anat managed to get her feet off of the bed and got up to a standing position, gasping as she waddled around while she expanded. The belly growth caused a new flood of hormones, making her already impressive breasts and butt even larger. As curvy as Anat was, Brianna and Julia still had her beat in those two categories, but not for long. The captain now had two huge tits hanging down the sides of her pregnant belly, with nipples as wide as her face. Her ass stuck out behind her like a shelf, far too big for even her uniform to fit into anymore.

Anat let out another loud moan, pushing her hips forward, stretching her pregnant body. That made her tremble all over, feeling her skin tingle, but especially the skin around her belly. Anat knew how sensitive her popped out navel was during pregnancy from her dalliances on shore leave, but now it was constantly burning, making her weak in the knees and whimpering.

The pregnancy expansion was scary for Anat at first, but now it made her feel…good. Great, even. Like a full body orgasm just waiting to erupt.

The slime’s attempt to take hold of her body was not entirely successful. It knew there were other life forms on this ship, but it could not access the parts of Anat’s brain that controlled communication.

The only way to talk to them would be with a direct neural connection. It had that with Anat right now, but for the other three pregnant women on the ship, they would need something else.

They would need…an umbilical cord.

Another pulse of neural inputs went to Anat and she gasped again, both hands rubbing all over her belly. She now looked like she was full term with octuplets; the captain was more belly than woman. But with her skin tingling all over and this rush of hormones and emotions, she had a strange thought.

“Oooh, I love this big belly,” she said in a breathy voice, biting her lip to keep from moaning with pleasure. Her hands rubbed it all over, caressing and savoring her body. Anat always did have a certain thrill when it came to pregnancy, which is why she got knocked up so many times, but the slime alien made that dominate all of her thoughts, even more than her need to eat or drink.

And with that all-encompassing desire, it also overrode Anat’s usual thoughts about what was ethical and what was possible or impossible.

“I want to fill my belly up even more,” she purred. “I want to fill it up…with other preggos with big bellies~”

Her eyes started to glow orange, as the neural activity inside her head went crazy. Anat waddled out of her quarters, still totally naked, in search of someone to satiate her desires.

After their three way together, the rest of the crew stayed in Julia’s room, but the ship’s top scientist didn’t plan to stay there indefinitely. It was still relatively early in the night, and having sex with Brianna and Natalie simultaneously worked up an appetite.

She waddled to the ship’s galley and opened up one of the freeze dried meals they were provided for the long journey. It was just a block of vitamins, minerals, and proteins to sustain their bodies, but it had flavorings added, so Julia treated herself to a vanilla and pickle bar.

Julia rubbed her belly as she ate, feeling the twins bobbing around inside of her. They were still mostly asleep but had small tremors and twitches while they were in the womb. She didn’t put her uniform back on and was instead in her bra and underwear, with that big, beautiful ass of hers sticking out nearly uncovered.

“Much better,” she said to herself, giving her pregnant stomach another pat as she finished off her snack and returned the container to the ship’s inventory. Then she heard a light whispy sound coming from outside the galley, perking her up.

Julia waddled out to the corridor to look. It was dark on the ship, with the emergency walkway lights on the floor providing little illumination beyond what was needed for them to find other doorways.

The swampy, foggy atmosphere on the planet also hid any ambient light that might be coming through at night, adding to the darkness. And in that darkness, Julia couldn’t see anything.

Just when she was ready to go back to her quarters and chalk it up as a mishearing, or of some rattling going on outside the ship, she heard something again. This was like a light groan, coming from behind her.

Julia spun around, or as much of a pregnant woman her size could do, but there was nothing or no one there.

“It must have been my stomach rumbling,” Julia said, resting one hand on top of her belly. “Well, one more pickle bar won’t hurt…”

She waddled back to the galley, but when she returned, the light was already off. Julia didn’t think she switched it off when she left, and she was beginning to breathe heavy. She kept herself composed, but that required patience and focus. Without it, the pregnant scientist’s mind could run away on her easily.

Julia switched on the light and let out a shriek of surprise. Anat was standing there, with her doubly large belly, completely nude. She grinned at Julia and stroked her massive brown belly up and down.

“Don’t be scared,” she purred. “It’s just me.”

“I-I’m sorry, captain. You just…snuck up on me,” Julia said, holding one hand between her breasts, feeling her heart race. Her twins had woken up as well and were currently pounding on her womb walls, as though they were trying to warn her. “Why are you here? And naked? What’s…going on?”

“I wanted to keep this a little secret from the others,” Anat said, waddling close to Julia, looking down into her eyes. “I’ve had my eye on you for…a long time.”

Julia saw the orange glow in Anat’s eyes and knew something must be going on…but she was so attracted to her captain, she couldn’t stop now. “I’ve felt that way about you too, captain. I’ve always wanted to be with you.”

“And now you can. You can be with me for a long, long time,” Anat cooed, stroking her hands all over Julia, from her face, down across her breasts, and over her swollen belly. She ripped the bra right off of Julia’s rack, then reached down to grope her thick ass. “So, what do you say?”

“Of course!” Julia whined, removing her underwear and tossing it aside. Anat pointed one finger down and Julia obeyed, kneeling in front of her beautiful, buff captain. All she could see now was that huge, taut pregnant belly, her rich brown skin glistening.

“Close your eyes,” Anat said, licking her lips. Julia did as she was told, before taking in a deep breath, excited for whatever Anat had next.

But she couldn’t have expected this: Anat turned around and squatted down, pressing her exposed labia lips against Julia’s head. With one more squat, Julia’s head pushed inside of Anat’s birth canal. She flailed her arms around, before feeling Anat tighten up her own muscles, pulling Julia in even deeper and ensuring she couldn’t get out.

Anat took in a deep breath and started to squat all the way down, intent on making her ass touch the floor, as her legs spread apart wide. The muscles on her thighs and calves bulged as she unbirthed Julia, clenching up and pulling her in deeper and deeper.

Julia kept on trying to thrash and wriggle free but it was all in vain. Anat’s belly was already growing bigger again now that Julia was going inside of her. Anat laughed as she huffed, rubbing her pregnant belly as she now felt her shipmate’s arms and legs kicking around inside of her.

Anat had to really tighten up to pull Julia’s pregnant belly and then her thick booty through her labia lip folds, but eventually, she unbirthed all of the French-Korean woman, feeling her kicking around inside of her even larger pregnant belly.

She saw Julia’s own twin belly press against the brown belly walls, but she was in there nice and snug, unable to get out unless Anat wanted her to.

There was an umbilical cord connection now as well, sticking out of Julia’s large baby bump. The slime alien could now communicate with Julia, but it was still just very basic impulses, making Julia gasp and writhe with orgasmic delight inside of her captain’s womb.

“Good,” Anat purred, rubbing wide, slow circles all around her bulging brown pregnant belly, enjoying the sensation of being so enormously knocked up, with all the added kicking and movement inside of her. “But…I’m not done yet~”

Back in Julia’s room, Brianna’s head popped up. She was using Natalie’s pregnant belly as a pillow, while her own triplet stomach stuck up above her. The room was darkened and she was moving her arms around to feel the edge of the mattress and make sure she wasn’t still asleep.

“Did you hear that?” Brianna said, shaking Natalie awake. It didn’t take much to wake her up, since her twins didn’t follow the same schedule as the rest of her body and were already active and kicking.

“Hear what?” Natalie groaned, rubbing her face as she stirred up. “What time is it?”

“It sounded like a scream,” Brianna said, starting to tremble. She reached over to wake up Julia, but on such a small bed shared by such large women, she could tell immediately that she wasn’t there. “Julia’s gone.”

“She just went to the bath room, or she went to get some water,” Natalie grunted. “You know water tastes better at night. Let’s go back to sleep.”

“No, something is wrong. I definitely heard a scream,” Brianna said.

“You were dreaming. Now lay back down. I’ll suck on your tits,” Natalie cooed, rubbing the redhead’s back and feeling around her hips.

It was a tempting offer, but Brianna wasn’t satisfied. She got her clothes off the ground, only able to get her leggings on in such a hurry, and waddled out to the corridor.

“System. Lights,” Brianna said, but the voice controls were down. Anat already disabled them when she started her prowl, using her command codes to lock the rest of the crew out. The lack of response from the ship’s computer made Brianna even more uneasy as waddled to the kitchen in search of their scientist.

She was going around topless, her breasts only supported by her large pale pregnant belly. Brianna felt the cool air make her shiver, but her nerves were so on edge, she would be trembling no matter what, and her wide, dark nipples hardened in response.

Brianna went to the ship’s galley and found Julia’s underwear on the floor. She moaned as she squatted down to pick it up.

“Julia…what happened to you?” she whimpered out loud.

Then she heard a wet sound behind her, like a tank of fluid sloshing around. Brianna slowly turned around and saw her captain’s gigantic pregnant belly right in front of her face, barely illuminated by the remaining emergency lights around the floor, but it was enough to make out Anat’s expectant silhouette. And enough for Brianna to see that she had gotten much, much bigger.

“Hello, my dear,” Anat purred, rubbing the top of her belly with both hands. “Have I told you how happy I am to have you as a part of the crew for this mission?”

“C-captain? What’s going on?” Brianna whimpered. She wanted to get up and run away, but with triplets due in a week, she had too hard of a time standing back up from her squatting position. “Where’s Julia?”

“Julia? You’re looking right at her,” Anat laughed, giving her belly a firm pat. Julia shifted inside of her, making that amniotic fluid sloshing sound, as her face pressed up against Anat’s firm brown skin. “She’s with me now, and it’s wonderful.”

Brianna hollered in fear. “N-no! Don’t do this to me!”

“Why not?” Anat pouted, bending down so Brianna could see her face and her glowing eyes. Her belly pressed against the floor as she leaned forward. If it weren’t for the slime alien changing her physiology from within, she wouldn’t have been able to get back up from this position. “You left your home because you wanted to explore and be free, but you must miss that togetherness too, don’t you? You miss having a community…a family.”

Brianna bit her bottom lip. “I do.”

“And you’d like to have that family with me. I can tell the way you look at me,” Anat grinned. “And I have looked at you the same way myself. You’re a…gorgeous woman.”

Anat started to feel up Brianna’s breasts, making her squeal and gasp. “I-I think you’re the sexiest woman in the entire fleet,” Brianna whimpered.

“Then, let’s be together, truly,” Anat said, standing up straight and giving her belly a firm slap. “Let’s be…a family. You, me, Julia…and soon, Natalie.”

Brianna gulped and nodded. As strange as all this was, it was hard to deny that this was what she wanted deep down. Brianna removed her leggings and tossed them aside, making herself nude for her new destination. She hugged her arms around her triplet belly as Anat waddled over her and squatted down.

Brianna gasped as she passed through Anat’s pussy and into her birth canal. Anat had an even easier time unbirthing her because she had zero resistance, unlike Julia.

The only hard part came with getting Brianna’s belly through her. Anat had to stop and catch her breath, feeling the triplets kicking hard partway through the birth canal. But her body had been changed enough that it was still possible, and with another grunt and huff, she pulled Brianna’s entire body through her cervix and up into the womb.

She groaned as she squeezed her hands against her huge brown belly, tightening her muscles as she pulled Brianna inside of her. The Irish woman’s bigger belly was hard to get around, but Anat clenched up hard and kept pulling her in, feeling her pregnant curves pass through the birth canal.

Finally, Anat wrestled her free and pulled all of the well endowed pregnant woman into her body, making her womb swell up once again.

Brianna bounced around inside of the belly, and as she gained her bearings, she saw Julia floating next to her. An umbilical cord attached to Brianna’s large pregnant belly and she gasped, now able to breathe and feeling that rush of emotions that came from a connection with Anat and the slime alien’s neurons.

Instantly, she and Julia started to make out, and Anat laughed, patting her big belly as she felt the commotion inside of her. She rose up to her feet again, with a pregnant belly so big, it could barely fit in the galley, and she made her way down the corridor, the sides of her stomach rubbing up against the walls.

Natalie heard the cries and moans from Brianna now that she was fully awake, and she started to panic. She tapped the button by her bedside. “Natalie calling the captain. Do you read?” There was no response. “Computer, locate the captain.”

Many of the ship’s functions were disabled by Anat, but she didn’t see the need to turn this one off, since it wouldn’t matter for long. “Captain Anat is in the Habitat Wing.”

Natalie gulped. *She* was in the Habitat Wing. So, was the captain coming to get her to safety? Somehow, she had a bad feeling about this.

The lock on Julia’s door beeped as the captain overrode it. Natalie braced herself as the door opened, but she didn’t expect to see a massive dark brown belly there instead. It took several steps for the rest of Anat to get into Julia’s room, as her pregnant belly now stuck out farther in front of her than she was tall. Her naked tits hung down low on the sides, each one now big enough to carry the captain’s quadruplets in them. Orange breast milk leaked from her nipples, as the slime alien caused a new surge in her hormones and biology.

“Captain…no, Anat. What’s going on? What is all this?” Natalie gasped. “Y-your belly…”

“My belly has never looked more beautiful. I have never looked more beautiful,” Anat purred, waddling straight toward her pilot. “I know you believe the same thing.”

Natalie gulped and nodded. “You look incredible. You’ve always looked incredible, but…this is…what’s happening?”

“I’ve always liked you, Natalie. That’s why I’ve selected you to pilot my missions so many times,” Anat said, spreading her hands out wide, stroking as much of her belly as she could reach, trying to show off her size and flaunt her massive pregnant middle. “Now, I’m ready to take the next step.”

Natalie sat up in bed, hands over her belly. This was a dream come true, but the circumstances surrounding it were so strange. “What happened to Brianna? And Julia?”

“I’ve always liked them too,” Anat said with a breathy laugh. “I had my fun with them. And now…now it’s your turn.”

The image of both beautiful pregnant women having sex with Anat flashed into Natalie’s head, making her even more turned on. All of her natural inclinations to say this was too bizarre and dangerous were being blocked out by her horniness, and all she cared about was getting intimate with her captain.

“You’re the only woman in the fleet with the muscles to match mine,” Anat said, gripping Natalie’s arms, making her flex. “Two beautiful part Latina women, with big beautiful bellies. This is how it should be.”

“Yes,” Natalie moaned, leaning in to kiss Anat. They made out, both women hugging around their shoulders with their large biceps. Anat’s tongue snaked into Natalie’s mouth and twirled around, making the blonde woman quiver. She was so horny, she was melting in Anat’s embrace, and she was ready to do anything the captain wanted.

Anat moved her off the bed and laid down on her back. She was so hugely pregnant, her belly button was brushing against the ceiling. All that weight was coming down on her, but she was more focused on what was coming next than concerned about being uncomfortable temporarily.

Now Anat was in the perfect position for Natalie to eat her out. If she was just slightly less hormonally lusty, or if the lighting was a bit better in the room, she could have seen Julia and Brianna pressing up against that dark brown belly skin and been warned to stay away. But she made her decision and she was going for it.

Natalie pressed her face between Anat’s huge thighs, feeling the muscles rubbing up against her cheeks as she sank her tongue deep inside of her captain. Anat groaned and huffed, gripping her giant breasts. She got her real thrills from unbirthing the women, but getting head while massive pregnant still felt amazing.

She was content to let Natalie finish up, but she was so huge and so wet, Natalie was already starting to slide inside of her as she ate out Anat’s pussy.

When Anat came, her body clenched around Natalie’s head and pulled her inside up to her shoulders. Natalie began to shake and thrash around, trying to get free, but once Anat had a grip on her, it was too late.

With a loud moan, Anat contracted again. She was just as sore as she was when she was in labor, but now it was just in the opposite direction. Natalie let out a muffled gasp of shock when she was picked off her feet by the strength of Anat’s unbirthing, sucking her all the way up to her tits in seconds.

Natalie had a large, ripe pregnant belly, but after unbirthing Brianna, getting a twin mom-to-be inside of her womb was not a challenging task. Anat grunted and pulled Natalie in the rest of the way, feeling her belly sliding through her birth canal and into her womb. Anat’s breasts sprayed orange milk once Natalie was inside of her, and she came even harder than when she got eaten out.

Natalie was tossed around that ocean of thick amniotic fluid once she was inside Anat, with the umbilical cord connecting to her. She gasped as all those impulses spread to her, and now like the other two women inside of Anat, she was not angered or flustered at all.

Now with all four women connected to the slime alien, it could communicate with them.

“We are a peaceful species, but we are very curious. We do not know how we came to be but now we want a relationship between your life forms and ours.”

“Mmm, I want that too,” Anat said, rubbing her belly as the slime’s message passed through her mind, as her brain interpreted their signals. “There is clearly much to study between us.”

“Can you take our message to your collective?” the slime alien said, unable to find the right words or terms for humans.

“I can do better than that,” Anat smiled, waddling to the bridge of her ship and reactivating the central computer.

She knew from heart all the pregnant women in the fleet with the biggest bellies. And she sent them a priority one message that they all needed to come to this planet as soon as possible.

“And bring a big crew with you,” Anat grinned. “A big crew with lots and lots of pregnant astronauts on it…we’re going to need them~”