

The park was often closed off at the nightly hours to keep people out of it, but that hardly stopped the punkish rogues and hooligans from getting in and trashing some part of it as one such punk scaled the fence and landed on the other side, peering about before dashing through the cobble paths and under the trees that housed several animals on the daily.

v~v

Slim on the peckish side, thin frame of a young woman, the punk continued on her path before she found her target, her satchet of supplies slung on as she got up to the public restrooms and found a portion of wall to work with, lightly putting the satchet down before she dug through it and pulled out a can, several others falling out before she started to work, spray painting the wall to do an image, it molding together to be a middle finger to police officers and the like and she had gotten the base outline done and reached for another can before she stopped, the sounds being drowned out to a screeching sound above before something streaked through the starry sky and crashed a blazing orb of flames, shaking everything, even the punk as she toppled onto her butt as her eyes had followed the flare when it came.

v~v

Most people ran for it, get out of the area before they are caught, but the female punk didn't yield to reason as she got back up and dashed over to the site where the thing fell, discarding her satchet of paints behind as she dashed away, the site had to be in the park with how close it came as she found it through the treetops close to the fountain and she found whatever it was in the ruins of the fountain.

v~v

The ground seethed with heat and she recklessly jumped down the slight dome of the crater as her eyes took in the oval-like pod that hissed with a crimson red colour before that started to settle as the fountain's water supply gushed out of several spot and splashed onto the pod, the colour

changing to a dark-grey colour as the punk came closer before the pod hissed and she froze as it started to open up.

V~V

The front split in three sections and a three-fingered hand of green reached out to pull its body out and it was considered a slim amazon figure as what followed was a flat body of a female gender, supported by six legs and standing at eight feet as the creature rolled its parts before peering about, its beady black eyes, paired like humans, but had two pairs, located the punkish female, both sharing a brief stare off before the lower half of the jaw opened up, like one of the Predator aliens in the movies and it hissed, the punk blinked before the creature leapt right for her, fear froze her in place as the thing slammed into her and pinned her down, hissing once more before chomping down, that fear turned to horror as it didn't rip flesh out, it has sunk its fangs into her chest and paralyzed her completely before it released its bite and lowered her down, the lower half of the six-legged torso opening up and she could barely even whimper before she was forced in.

V~V

V~V

The tunnel was flesh and hot, but she couldn't escape, couldn't run as she was forced in, her arms getting gulped up before it paused at her hips, a shifting movement before it continued to consume her up, her face pushing against something before popping into a small chamber. Her body was gulped further and further in until the feet were done in as well and her body was forced to be pinned in the chamber, trapping her in the creature or alien.

V~V

She barely had time to think about it before liquids started to flood the chamber, she panicking inside as the liquids also melted away her hoodie,

shorts, shoes, everything involving her clothes before something bit her and she started to drop away into the blackness, a sense of calm now flooding her systems from the fear...

v~v
~Outside~
v~v

The creature proceeded in the activity it had begun when it had spotted the strange, bipedal creature in the crater with it, it suppressing its pleasure of such a swift capture before it let itself change, falling to the ground as cracks and pops started to emerge from the alien creature, its skin shifting colours from the mossy green to a sun-kissed tan colour as the being was fully consumed.

v~v

Its fingers snapped and cracked as its three fingers started to grow out two more, its claws shrinking down to nails over vulnerable sections of the same tan skin while its legs, spider-like in appearance and nature followed with cracking and popping before they started to merge together and become shapely legs of the same body, a body that plumped out more and more until it now carried two large orbs of flesh, liquid filling them up with a sloshing sound before the creature started to get up, its mid starting to shape out as a big, hefty orb of taut flesh as the colours finished at the navel that popped out.

v~v

What once was an alien, now there was a very expectant mother in the buff as she ran her fingers through lush black locks that pooled down to her back with a moan of pleasure before her eyes opened, the pure black changing to radiant red irises within white pupils as she spoke. "Earth, that is where I landed, this is most interesting..." She got up with a huff as she reached under the taut orb and hummed. "Such an interesting species of

creatures, they carry their young within the female womb for a good cycle before giving life to their offspring..." She flushed red across the cheeks as she continued. "Oh, they are not limited to one each time, it could even be two, three, four, even an impossible eight."

V~V

She shook herself free of those fantasies as she spoke with a glance back. "I can not linger here, if I do, I would be captured and my freedom would be spent in a human cell or lab." She faced forward and waddled up the path, glancing about before she headed right for the same path that her stranger had come from, finding the discarded bag and holding it up with some trouble before she spoke. "She would not be available anymore at the moment." She waddled once more to a park bench, set it down and pulled out a notepad inside before writing a message, ripping it out, and dropping it in the bag as she turned once more and made for the gate.

V~V

She paused before she ran a hand on the lock, it shuttering back it clicked to unlock and she pushed out to walk into the light-filled streets before putting the lock back on and it clicking back as she waddled away, her destination a place where she had pulled from her prey. She drummed on the top of her belly as she pondered a name. "Now, what would my name be on this planet? Ti'za, Fir'ga, Mul'tu-za?" She hummed before she smiled with a rub down of the belly, feeling the taut belly push back with her prey's encased form, until it was time to pop her out with no memory of the events or just add to her ample form.

V~V

"No, the name Titania is a perfect name for someone as shapely and lovely as me right now, I think I will keep this form as backup..."

V~V

~Several hours later~

v~v

“...And in other news, local police departments are left both angry and puzzled at the near work of graffiti down in Wish Point Park, the culprit in question was no way to be seen, but her supply of paint cans and art supplies were discovered, left on one of the park bench near the scene with a message that only read ‘I am tired, going to bed.’ A can of soda fell with a hollow clank as a pair of bare feet rested on the glass table, the owner of those feet now munching on a whole turkey with ease as the top only managed to keep the nipples covered, but there was a massive amount of underboob to be seen by any who would walk in and the shorts were ripped down the front to the bottom as they could stay on the large hips and thighs without being wrecked while the black-haired beauty of Titania picked clean a turkey leg and tossed the bone, getting it in the trash before a rumble came and she belched with a red blush and a light hand over her mouth.

v~v

“Goodness, that was very unladylike of me...” She chuckled as she grabbed another can of soda, popping it open before guzzling its cherry flavor down to sate her thirst. “Ah, but I am no lady in the ancient times, I can be whatever I want, and right now, I am a queen on the feast of food.”

v~v

“...Government officials have also come in to investigate a possible crash landing of a satellite and, while reports state that there was no real showing or sighting of such, few witness had spotted glimpses of some strange object from the site, makes one wonder what exactly crash, but further news will be told when it is made known, now on...” Titania clicked off the set, drawing memories from her prey that was still lodged in her belly, though a young adult didn’t look to be inside the laden belly, more like twins or a big baby as the beauty hummed with a rubbed, having also grabbed some good oils to lotion up the belly for appearances.

v~v

“The day those eggheads come out with a guess that the craft is alien, that’s the day I get off Earth and wander the universe freely.” She laughed as she rubbed it in and lightly tapped on the belly. “Though you are coming with, either as a private toy for my fertile belly or as one of a few humans to have come further out than the Milky Way, your brief, but defined, knowledge makes you that bit more valuable to me.”

v~v

Whether it be by the body reawakening right back up or an instinct to move, a lump rolled from under one hand and into the navel before the human inside started to shift, Titania watched with a chuckle as the belly moved into different shapes with its little larva inside...