



Anybody who saw Allison Briggs walk out of the park that evening might have momentarily stopped to take in her impossible figure as she strode down the dirt path; her long and powerful legs moving one in front of the other with confidence and purpose.

Those who looked a bit longer might've wondered about her torn shirt, clinging desperately to her full breasts as they moved hypnotically in time with the sway of her hourglass hips.

The most attentive would've been taken aback by the flawless features adorning her face and they may've even sworn that they'd seen a strange green glow emanating from deep in her eyes, slowly pulsing with alien intent.

But on this cold moon-lit evening, no one could see the creature that now lurked under Allison's porcelain skin. Black alien goo wrapped tightly up her thighs and wrapped around her arms as they pumped unknowable substances into her body, transforming her from the inside out and filling her with a new purpose.

As the creature who was once Allison walked back to her house, she watched all those around her and regarded them with hungry eyes. Her pussy quivered with excitement as thoughts of converting them invaded her mind.



As Allison-thing entered her house, she was greeted by Chloe, her friend and housemate.

"How was your run?" Chloe casually asked while taking a sip from her glass.

Allison-thing paused.

Somewhere her human mind still fought limply against the alien invader within her. A part of her wanted to scream for Chloe to run, but as quickly as the instinct to protect her friend arose she was flooded with white-hot pleasure and those thoughts were pushed far away.

Instead, she felt her body respond to the presence of a potential new host to invade.

The black alien goo within her boiled to the surface turning her veins black; her breasts swelled and began to leak a potent aphrodisiac; her mouth grew wet and as she parted her lips she revealed an inhumanly long tongue dripping with black saliva.

Facing away from her, Chloe couldn't see the malicious expression and throbbing, glowing green eyes of her housemate. After a long pause, Allison-thing finally responded~

"It was very good, Chloe. I found something. Come to the lounge and I will show you"

There was something off about the way Allison spoke Chloe thought as she followed her.



As Chloe walked with her housemate to the next room, she noted there was definitely something strange going on. Something about the way her eyes shimmered and glowed that fascinating green... how her skin slowly turned purple and how Chloe somehow couldn't resist doing whatever her housemate told her to do- like to get undressed, to become aroused, to offer no resistance...

In the end none of those warning signs mattered.

Once she'd tasted that divine black nectar leaking from her housemate's tits all she knew was that she needed more of whatever Allison was offering.

The two kissed, groped and explored each other. Chloe drank in every inch of her housemate- her eyes, her purple skin, her soft lips, the pulsing black substance covering her arms and legs... Chloe had never been so attracted to anyone before.

So when the long and thick appendage lowered from Allison's wet pussy, Chloe knew exactly what to do with it and as Allison pumped in and out of her, she accepted the invading force without hesitation. Already in her mind she could hear new voices filling her with the same purpose as her housemate: *submit, invade, spread...*