



Dr. Ellen Parker was always so busy, there was always so much to be done!

But in this moment, she could only let out a weak moan of pleasure as she gazed down through hazy eyes and watched the fat purple worm methodically squeeze and extend its body, pushing itself deeper into her. It's bumped, fleshy skin pushed against her soaking wet canal, intensifying the pleasure of being subjugated.

Under her breath she quietly whispered "*host... weak... masters... strong...*" as another small orgasm rippled through her, further embedding her enthrallment to the creature.

20 minutes ago, she'd been working late in her lab, studying the strange parasitic worms that her research team had discovered deep in an ancient crater in the the Amazon forest. Their anatomy and behaviour was so utterly alien from anything else she'd ever seen!

Against her better judgement she'd decided to handle one of the fascinating creatures directly, it was against protocol but they had been docile, toxicology reports confirmed they were non-toxic and, anyway, she'd be handling it with gloves on for an added precaution.

As she held the slimy creature, she had begun to feel more and more flustered. A growing need to feel the creature on her skin overtook her. Before she knew it she was letting it roam across her body, its slime seeming to soak into her skin. "*This is for research*" she justified to herself, even as she stroked her clit.

As the worm found its way to her soaking wet hole a moment of sober panic rose up in the doctor, but by this point, she was far too horny to stop it. As it entered her, it began sending tendrils out into her body that entwined with her nervous system. As they threaded through her and reached her brain, it triggered an Earth shattering orgasm. As she came and came, she was slowly rewired for devotion to the creature invading her.



Dr. Parker was in bliss. She felt a fullness she had never experienced before. Waves of warmth radiated through her body, centering in from the alien creature nestled within her. She could feel it expanding and retracting inside her, constantly pumping her wet cunt. Constantly pleasuring her.

As she stood up looking at herself she could see tiny purple veins threaded throughout her body, slowly pulsing in time with her heart. It was bonding with her and changing her... changing her into the perfect host- and perfect vessel to reproduce and spread.

Her eyes, lips and nails took on a purple hue as her skin became pale and wrinkles faded away. Her frizzy hair straightened and fell in perfect silky lockes, framing her pristine and rejuvenated face. Stretch marks, scars and cellulite across her body vanished. She could also feel something slowly filling in her breasts as her nipples stood up on end and her pussy was now perpetually aroused, wet and slick.

The doctor welcomed these changes. She knew her place. Even though she had studied at the most prestigious universities and was considered a leader in her field, she was nothing compared to her new master. All her knowledge, intellect and instincts were now solely to help the creature within her prosper.

As the changes to her body completed, she heard whispers in her mind from her master. Her attention shifted to the specimens behind her. There were more worms needing a home.

One by one, Ellen took a jar, carefully scooped out the worm inside. Then, without hesitation, nestled it at her ready and waiting pussy lips. The worm instinctively began pushing into her.

*More bliss.* Everyone needed to feel this, Ellen thought.  
Everyone needed to be enslaved.



Ashley Jacobs had come in early to get a head start on her work. As she got to her desk she saw that Dr. Parker was already in, which was quite normal. Although it was a bit odd that the usually scruffy doctor had seemingly made the time to have her hair done and get a facial. She did look *fantastic* though!

Then there was the strange aroma in the air, but it *did* smell nice and it seemed to make Ashley feel excited in all the right places. The doctor also seemed to be excited, Ashley noted, when she'd come over and put her arms around her in a warm embrace. It felt good. The doctor felt good. It felt very good when the doctor started massaging her breasts. It felt especially good when they kissed.

Suddenly they were in a mad haze of lust, throwing their clothes off- Ashley had never felt this aroused! Her head was swimming and her body felt like it was on fire. As the two were entwined, madly groping and making out, Ashley felt something begin nudging against her pussy. She didn't even think to resist, she couldn't, it felt too good. Whatever it was, she *wanted it in her!*

As the doctor began thrusting the mystery appendage into her all she could think was that whatever it was, it was better than any dick, tongue or partner Ashley had ever had before. She would happily have this in her all the time. "Harder. Deeper." she moaned "Stuff it in me. *Stuff it all in me!*"

The doctor happily obliged and Ashley responded by cumming and moaning like a wanton whore.

As it went deeper into her, Ashley began to hear quiet whispers in her mind- *Host weak. Master strong.*

Ashley's fate was sealed and as she was wracked by another mind-breaking orgasm, she knew that this pleasure needed to be shared with others.

It wouldn't be long before more staff would begin arriving at the facility. There was so much to be done.