

"No tricks," Wolf said on the monitor. "An invitation. Dinner and a proposition."

Fox stood on the bridge of Great Fox, frowning at the holomonitor. "Last time we came to Sargasso, you attacked us for asking questions."

"You weren't invited last time. And besides, we came back to help you on Corneria and the Aparoid Homeworld."

Fox scowled. Wolf's body was rocking to and fro. He couldn't see much more than the tops of his shoulders and head, but he got the distinct impression Wolf was dancing. He didn't have to wait long to see some clarification. The holocam pulled back, showing Wolf's naked body. As the camera showed past his hips, Fox's jaw dropped open and his eyes widened.

A pink-furred head was bobbing up and down quickly on Wolf's thick cock, swallowing that angry red rod every time. The camera drew back more still and Fox could clearly see her big, round belly. She cradled it with both hands, leaving her mouth to attend to Wolf alone.

"But this time you're invited. A few of our mutual friends have already accepted my invitation. Katt here and an old friend..." Wolf motioned and the cam turned, showing another plump, heavy woman he recognized.

Fara Phoenix was suspended in the air by black cords that held her spread eagle. Her arms were stretched above her head and her legs were pulled wide. Beneath her gravid belly, her pussy was absolutely sopping.

"What are you doing to her!?" Fox demanded as Panther Caroso stepped forward toward the fox. He held a crop in his hand and slapped it softly against his palm.

"Only what she wants," Wolf said from off screen. "Why don't you watch and find out?"

Panther swatted Fara's breast. The milk-laden curves jiggled and Fara gasped loudly. Panther slowly stalked around the other side and repeated the process. She squealed and arched her back. When she did, Panther brought the crop down hard against her rump. She whined and he did it again.

As Panther continued to assault her with the crop, Wolf's voice sounded again.

"She was working for the Cornerian Army. She was working for the Cornerian Corps of Engineers designing new starships. She's rather good, too. She designed several of the new capital ships being put into service as well as a new snubfighter to replace the old gliders like the ones your friend from the Academy flies."

"M-more!" Fara screamed. "D-don't st-stop, Panther!"

And he didn't, much to Fox's horror. He kept bringing that crop down on her tits, her ass, and her belly though much to his relief, he seemed to take it easier on her tummy than the other parts of her body.

"Of course just because she's here doesn't mean she's stopped working," Wolf continued. "The Cornerian Army still sends for reports once a week and she delivers. Peppy and General Pepper know she's here and they send her advances for every single one of her designs. She earns her paycheck. Her parents know where she is, too, of course. They support her decision and are eager to meet their

grandbabies. They've been sending her an allowance to make sure she has everything she needs for the little one."

The holocam turned back to Wolf. He had Katt's ears gripped tight in both hands and was pulling her face hard against his thrusting hips. He was pounding her muzzle hard and Fox could see the feline's throat bulge obscenely with each hard thrust.

Wolf's knot was starting to swell and Katt had to open her mouth increasingly wide to accommodate.

"This beauty," Wolf said, nodding toward the woman's head bobbing on his dick, "she quit the Cornerian Army to come fly for us. She flew a few missions too before... well."

He suddenly pulled Katt hard against himself and forced his knot into her mouth. Her jaws spread wide and her eyes bulged. Fox watched her throat bulge again and again as Wolf pumped his thick load of mercenary cum straight into her belly.

"Think about it, Pup. I'm offering nothing more than a peace offering and a life of pleasure the likes of which you can't even imagine."

The screen went black and Fox stared at his reflection for several moments. Could this be real? He stood up and slapped the shipboard intercom. "All wings, prepare for departure. We're going to Sargasso!"

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Krystal strained to pull her flight suit over her swollen form. She wasn't alone in the locker room, of course. Their replacement for Peppy Hare was there with her. Noel Ewe was a sheep who had commanded a frigate for the Cornerian Army and had decided to join Starfox as soon as the offer presented itself.

She stared down at her belly that was getting much too big for her flight suit. She was tempted to peel it off and put it back in the locker next to the other six she'd had made over the course of her pregnancy. Her old, traditional Cerinian clothes would be much, much more comfortable.

Her fingers brushed over her belly fur and sighed. It would be nice to get this puppy out of her. At least she thought it was a puppy. It could very well be an egg, she knew. Not that she would ever tell Fox that. Then again, that truth would be coming out soon enough. Maybe. If she gave birth to a fox, then she could keep it a secret. Then again, if she gave birth to an avian...

Now that would be a story.

"Any ideas why we're going?" Noel asked as she pulled her own flight suit gingerly up over her round tummy.

"Well, Fox had received a transmission from Wolf," Krystal said, slowly pulling the zipper up. She was careful of her white belly fur, of course. Nothing hurt more than catching her belly fur in the zipper if she got in too much of a hurry! "I'll bet the old mercenary got his goat about something. He's always antagonizing Fox. I think Slippy got another transmission from Sargasso at the same time, maybe we should ask him?"

Noel hummed thoughtfully at that, equally careful of her own woolen fur as Krystal was. With some effort and a great deal of practice, the two women got their flight suits zipped and comfortable. They stared at one another for a moment, looking one another's swollen bodies over to try to catch anything out of place that they couldn't see around their own bellies.

Once they were satisfied, they turned and waddled out of the locker room toward the hanger. "Well, we're going to find out one way or another soon enough," Krystal said. "We'll probably have to pull some more fancy flying, put Star Wolf in their place and come home." She frowned. That didn't feel right. She wasn't getting the same warning buzz in her mind like there usually was when they were heading into a dangerous situation.

When they came into the hanger, the other guys were there already. Slippy and Falco were chatting to themselves, but immediately came to attention when the swollen women approached.

"Any ideas what we're walking into?" Falco asked, spreading his hands to either side.

"We're walking straight into Star Wolf's hideout," Fox answered as he approached from the side. "Katt and Fara are there. We're going to see why they're there and what Star Wolf wants from us."

"Wait, what Star Wolf wants from us?" Falco asked. He folded his arms over his chest and scoffed. "You're telling me that Wolf vidcalled you up just to invite you to their hide out? Because they have Katt and Fara?"

Fox glared at the deck plate between them and sighed heavily. "Pretty much," Fox said and shook his head. He pressed his fists against his hips. "I don't know any more than that. My gut tells me it's a trap, but either way, we have to go get Fara and Katt."

They stood in silence, glancing between one another in mild disbelief. Finally, Fox stepped past them toward his Arwing. "Everyone, get ready to launch."

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"You really think he'll come?" Panther growled.

"If I know the pup," Wolf said as they strode side by side down the corridor. They were again clothed after the holocall and preparation for their guests' arrival. "He'll come running. He knows his friends are here and probably thinks they're in dire danger." He chuckled deeply and shook his head. "As long as you have the crew working on dinner, I think everything will be just fine."

"They're preparing the food as we speak, of course," Panther said. "But do you really think they'll join us after a hot meal? Is that really all it will take? We should have invited them to dinner years ago."

Wolf snarled. "Of course the food isn't the pull!" He waved his hand flippantly. "They will arrive and see their friends are here and realize that we are not the bad guys. Then, with a little luck, they will see reason and join us."

"Maybe," Panther said and growled suggestively, "I will finally have the opportunity to put a cub in Krystal's belly."

Wolf laughed softly and turned a corner into the hanger. "Don't get your hopes up. Last I heard, she's carrying Fox's pup."

Panther growled but said nothing more as they approached a small lounge-like area in the corner of the hanger.

There were large, oversized cushions and couches on a strip of carpet. Everything was oversized for them, but just right for their mechanic. A large blue whale had signed on with them to replace Pigma after the Aparoid incident. Blue was very good at what he did. Unfortunately, Star Wolf's station had quarters sized for someone half his size. So they had to put together a set of quarters for him in the hanger. There were of course the large cushions and couches, but there was also a bed pressed against the wall that could have fit four of Wolf.

There amid the cushions and couches was their mechanic. He was lounging on a hammock strung between the walls where they met. He was stretched out naked as their guests surrounded him. Like him, each of the women was naked. Four pairs of hands caressed and stroked his enormous cock or squeezed his full, heavy balls. Miyu, Fay, Fara, and Katt moaned eagerly as they worshiped his cock.

Wolf smirked. How many of them had their babies squirted into them by that monster? He felt his pants tighten as he watched them drag their tongues over that thick blue tower of flesh. Fara stood and leaned over the enormous mechanic. She squeezed her milk-laden bust as far around his shaft as she could and started to bob up and down.

Blue keened softly and reached down. His hand glided over her belly, caressing and exploring the massive globe for a moment before it dipped downward between her legs.

Fara gasped and arched her back against the whale's spire and Wolf could make out one of his thick fingers push into her wet folds. She stretched wide around his digit, nearly as much as her pussy had stretched around Wolf's own cock, if he was being honest.

Her yipping gasps were soon joined by another as his other hand reached down and pressed a digit into Fay's pussy. The white fur and wet flesh spread and the spaniel spread her legs wide, giving the whale all the access he needed. Her hips started bucking as she fucked herself against his digits. Her breathing grew heavy and she leaned over to drag her tongue up his shaft.

When she reached Fara's bust, she suckled one of her nipples for a moment with a muffled moan. After another moment, the spaniel completed her journey upward and the pair locked lips. Wolf imagined their tongues tangling with one another. The pair kissed for several long moments and Wolf smirked. The most amorous quartet of women he had ever had the pleasure of meeting. He was glad they'd all agreed to treat with his team!

Miyu and Katt continued to drag their rough tongues over Blue's shaft, mewling and purring all the while. Miyu went low while Katt went high. Her lips and tongue trailed wet affection over the whale's shaft as much as she could until she came down to his heavy sack. She nibbled and suckled at the soft hairless flesh of his balls for several moments before she opened her mouth wide and took one of his huge orbs into her mouth. She rolled the full orb about with her tongue and sucked hard on it. Her eyes slowly closed and she moaned deeply.

Katt stared down at Miyu for a moment then resumed her work. She curled both her hands around Blue's dick and started to stroke the half that Fara couldn't get to. She whined and mewled, doubling her efforts with her tongue to pick up the slack Miyu left by focusing on his balls.

Blue continued to finger-fuck the swollen vulpine and canine pilots and each of them undulated their hips eagerly. Wolf could see their pussies convulsing and their juices flowing freely down the whale's hand. He shook his head and glanced to Panther.

"It's no wonder nothing gets done around here," he said with a chuckle. He reached up and peeled his jacked from his body. As he did so, he toed his boots off his feet. Beside him, Panther started to undress with a laugh of agreement.

Blue started to groan on the hammock. His hips rocked lightly and thrust gingerly against the four women worshipping him. Fara closed her lips as far over his tip as she could, suckling at his cock as she sensed his end.

Wolf knew better than to step in at that moment. Even as he folded his clothes and set them aside, he kept his distance. He had seen it enough to know what was coming.

Blue suddenly gasped and arched his back against the netting of his hammock. His cock expanded and his balls tightened against his groin, pulling the one from Miyu's muzzle.

The first spurt erupted into Fara's mouth. She tried her best to swallow and Wolf could see her throat bulge as most of the thick payload was blown forcefully down her throat, but there was just too much. The thick cream burst from around her lips and splashed over her breast and belly.

Fara gasped, coughing and choking up cum as she pulled away from the cock. She started to rub her breast up and down his shaft more eagerly, and the other three women stroked and licked at his firm flesh.

They upturned their faces, each of them holding their tongues out to catch anything they could from the geyser of cum. Like catching rain in a storm, they swallowed every drop they could catch. Most of the cum splashed into the ground beneath the hammock and it was only when the flow started to abate that Wolf strode forward.

"Glad to see you're getting your work done," he chided the whale as he knelt behind the kneeling lynx. He pulled her hips back toward him, pulling her away from the whale and the puddle of sticky cum beneath him. She crawled back eagerly and mewled over her shoulder at him.

"Can't let him have all the fun, can we?" he asked as he guided his thick red cock into her sopping folds. She spread wide around him as he speared into her. His partially swollen knot pressed against her opening, but he wasn't ready to bury it inside her yet.

He drew himself slowly out of her then eased back in. He hadn't even gotten half of his cock inside of her again when he heard her beg "Harder, Wolf! I won't break!"

He grinned and squeezed her hips tightly. "Of course, Kitten." His hips slammed against hers. She yelped, but barely had any time to recover or adapt before his hips pounded hers again. And again! Her body shook with every impact.

Wolf reached around her and pressed one hand to her enormous belly. He could feel the heavy weight sway with every hard thrust of his eager cock. Her pendulous breast swung to and fro, but for the moment Wolf was more focused on the baby swinging in time with mommy's hard fuck.

"Beg for it, kitten."

"Harder, Wolf!" Miyu squealed. "Fuck me harder!"

He felt her rocking her body back to meet his every hard thrust. He didn't even have to pull her against himself anymore. "Is that it?" he asked. Between the show the girls had given him and her tight pussy squeezing his cock, he was already fit to blow!

"Knot me!" Miyu screamed as her body convulsed. Her pussy muscles squeezed Wolf, milking him expertly. "Pump another baby into me! Put a baby in my baby! Give me all of your cum!"

His knot started to swell at just the idea of knocking her up. Again. It wasn't possible, of course, but the idea of it all was arousing beyond words. He pulled her hard back against himself and slammed his knot against her. She gasped as he pushed hard against her, showing no sign of admitting his bulbous knot.

But he persisted, pushing harder until her body started to spread around him. Finally, he felt something give and his knot slipped into her. It swelled to its full size, locking them in place. He threw his head back and howled as his hot cum rushed into her already occupied belly. Her pussy started milking him again and she mewled loudly beneath him.

Panther chuckled nearby. Wolf lifted his head and stared at Panther lounging on one of the sofas. In his lap, her back to his front, was the swollen pink feline. Katt was lifting her heavy body slowly along the panther's barbed cock. She gasped and mewled each time she dragged her body along his barbs.

Blue swung himself out of his hammock and strode forward. He offered the cat his semi-soft cock and Katt took it eagerly. She stroke that big slab of blue flesh for several moments, then she pushed his tip into her mouth. Wolf, still very much tied to the panting, exhausted pregnant lynx, was amazed to see Katt immediately swallow it.

Blue wasted no time in stepping forward and pushing every last inch of his stiffening cock down the woman's throat until her snout was pressed against his groin. Then he held her there. She struggled uselessly against him after several moments, and Panther started fucking himself up into her from below.

Just as Katt's eyes started to roll into her skull and her weak flailings started to grow slack, Blue pulled his cock out of her throat. She gasped around his cock, sucking in lungfuls of air as quickly as she could. Blue cut her off by pulling her face back against his groin. Wolf watched her eyes widen and she struggled instinctively against him again.

The process continued like this for some time until finally Blue was fucking Katt's throat as hard and fast as a bitch's pussy. She pushed against his thighs and hips weakly, but Blue was affording her only enough air to keep her conscious.

Finally the big mechanic pulled his cock out of her mouth and let her gasp and choke for air. He stroked his cock eagerly, pointing it at her face. He keened and let his head roll on his shoulders. "Gonna paint you white..." he moaned.

"No!" Katt said, reaching forward to grab his head. "I wanna swallow it!"

Wolf chuckled inwardly where he was still tied to Miyu. Even after the rough throat fucking she received, she still wanted more. She leaned forward and pulled his cock into her mouth. Without even needing him to force it on her, she surged forward, swallowing his cock. It took her a great deal more effort than Blue, but little by little, she worked his cock down her throat. With several pauses and breaks for breath she managed to finally press her nose against his groin.

Her throat convulsed as she swallowed around his girth, milking his cock. All the while, Blue held her tightly against his groin. His hips bucked and he moaned loudly. Again, Katt's eyes bulged as his cock expanded in her throat. Wolf could see her throat bulging rhythmically as great gobs of whale cum rushed down her throat.

He chuckled lightly and leaned down to wrap his arms around Miyu. "As soon as my knot goes down," he growled in her ear, "I'm gonna give you a little pre-dinner appetizer as well."

She purred deeply and turned her head to lock her lips with his.

Wolf heard Katt cough and gasp and knew Blue must have finish cumming in her. There was one belly that probably wouldn't be hungry for dinner.

"You aren't all finished already, are you big guy?"

That was Fay. The eager white-furred canine was probably feeling left out.

The rotund and heavy spaniel laid down on the soft shag carpet and spread her legs wide. She cradled her round belly and moaned suggestively. "Come on. Don't leave me waiting!"

Blue was not about to do that. He crawled between her legs and pressed one of his big hands over her tummy. It nearly covered the entire orb. He squeezed gently then reached down to guide his enormous length into her.

Fay gave a loud scream and arched her back as that spire of flesh spread her body in every direction. Where these girls were putting him, Wolf would never know! She finally stopped screaming when the whale's hips pressed against hers. Her pussy was stretched with an appendage the size of her arm! She moaned lewdly and wrapped her arms and legs as far around the whale as she could.

"That's it," she said breathlessly. "Now fuck me like you mean it!"

Giving a little laugh, Blue drew his hips back and paused. Fay whined, trying to buck her hips against that enormous slab of whale cock. Finally, she screamed again as Blue plunged deep. He didn't pause again. His hips slapped against hers loudly as he fucked her without mercy.

Every time he plunged into her she gasped and cried out, screaming his name and holding on for dear life. Her body rocked against the floor like a ragdoll as the mechanic took her. His hands curled into fists against the carpet and he groaned. "Gonna fill you up, Fay," he said as his body tensed. "Gonna fuck a whole pod into you!"

“No, I want it in my mouth!”

Wolf chuckled. Hungry sluts, weren't they? Both for sex and protein, apparently. With their heavy cum diet, there was no wonder that their babies were all so big!

“Then get ready for it, foxy,” Blue said and pulled his cock out of her. Not a moment too soon! He pointed his cock at her open mouth and came. The first big gob erupted, filling her cheeks instantly before another one overflowed. His flow was faster than she could swallow.

The next and the next splashed onto her laden bust and her swollen tummy. She moaned wantonly and writhed beneath the onslaught. She massaged the thick cream into her fur. Her cum bath was interrupted by the sound of engines. She and the rest of Star Wolf turned their heads to see five Arwings rush into the hanger bay. The hovered for a moment then powered down on their landing repulsors. The canopies popped and one by one, they each hopped down. Well, four of them hopped down. Wolf smiled wryly as he watched a very swollen Krystal.

“Ah,” Wolf said, popping his knot free of Miyu. The lynx gasped and he stood up. “Starfox. Glad you elected to join us!”

“What's... going on, Wolf?” Fox said, the conviction in his voice shaken. He looked over the swollen, pregnant women all panting and spent.

“We were just killing some time while we waited for you,” Panther said beneath Katt who was struggling to dislodge her heavy body from his barbed length.

Miyu straightened up slowly and helped Katt, Fay, and Fara to their feet. “Why don't we help the boys get more comfortable?”

Amid a chorus of agreement and moans, the four swollen women strode forward and surrounded Fox and Falco. At first they struggled, but a look from them told Krystal everything she needed to know. They weren't under duress. This was all their own will, their own desire.

The Cerinian reached out and rested a hand on Fox's shoulder. He glanced back at her and she offered a reassuring smile.

“Alright,” he said, then reached up to pull off his jacket. With the girls' help, both pilots stripped away their clothing. They rubbed their swollen bodies against the pair and with little effort and in no time at all, both men were hard and throbbing.

Krystal peeled away her own flight suit with some effort, then gave a little nod to Slippy and Noel. “It's okay. I sense only a desire to make peace...” she glanced toward the many, many naked bodies in front of them. “Among other things...”

The four former pilots of Star Fox and the Cornerian Army pulled Fox and Falco toward the living area. The two of them strode willingly, squeezing and groping anything and anyone that they could get their hands on.

In return, those hands were all over them, pulling them into leather straps that cut off circulation in just the right way, forcing all of that blood flow straight into their throbbing cocks, making them almost painfully sensitive.



As the girls stepped away, Krystal's eyes widened. They were restrained standing up in leather straps the girls had tightened onto them and were partially suspended and held immobile from hooks in the ceiling.

"Wait!" Fox said, looking around. His arms were suspended upward and his legs were spread wide. Beside him, Falco was restrained similarly.

"Yeah, what's the big deal?" Falco asked, then glanced to the four pregnant host women.

All of them were kissing one another, groping and fingering each other as they moaned lewdly. Their tails intertangled with one another's and their bodies rubbed against each other, smearing Blue's cum amongst themselves over and again.

Two large hands settled on Fox's shoulders and slid down his back. He grinned and arched his back into those hands. "Oh, Krystal..." When he opened his eyes, he saw the blue fox waddling around him to join the other four girls. Then who's hands...

Something large, firm, and hot pressed up under his tail, prodding insistently at his tight tailhole.

"What-...!"

He yelped loudly as his body was forced to stretch wide around that invading appendage. The two hands on his hips pulled back at the same time that spire surged forward. His mouth opened in a silent scream as he felt his body spread out around the thickest dick he had ever seen. Not that he'd seen it before it plunged into him.

He finally felt big hips smack against his ass and that thick cock bottomed out inside of him. It felt like that thing was pushed right up against his beating heart! But that couldn't be possible, could it? His body shook and he whined weakly as the air rushed back into his lungs.

He barely got a respite from the invasion when the spire of whale cock retreated from his body. It had nearly left him completely when its owner thrust forward again. He grunted and gave another pathetic whine as the big mechanic fucked him hard and without pity.

Falco's eyes were wide and his beak hung open in shock as he watched his team leader and best friend getting railed by their rivals' mechanic. His attention was only diverted when he felt warm wetness envelop his length.

His beak snapped shut and he looked down at the source of those sensations. Katt was on her knees in front of him, suckling his tapered dick into her muzzle. She stared up at him with unblinking eyes as she pressed her snout against the soft blue feathers of his groin.

He was at a loss for words. He gawked down at the feline he'd had a relationship so many years ago. He couldn't decide whether he wanted to stare at the beautiful face swallowing his dick or her belly swollen with someone else's kids.

He couldn't focus on either for very long. Beside him, Fox cried out and pushed back against the thick cock spearing into him. The vulpine's back arched violently and Blue forced every inch of his cock as deep as he could and held it there.

Falco swore he could hear those balls churning and that giant blue cock pumping load after load into Fox's belly. It might have been Katt slurping at his own cock, or it might have been his imagination as watched Fox's belly bulge outward obscenely, swelling with the sheer amount of whale cum.

"The hell...?" he asked, distracted from his distraction. Until the feline employed her rough tongue however. Falco hissed and bucked against her as much as he could manage. His attention was drawn back to the swollen feline nursing from his cock so much that he didn't even notice Blue pulling his cock out of Fox's abused body.

Until that cum-slicked knob pushed up under his tailfeathers. It didn't occur to him right away what that was until hands on his hips started to pull him back against that demanding member. "Wait! No-..!"

His beak opened in a silent scream as the same cock he'd watched violate his best friend rushed up into his body. His own cock erupted in the most intense waves of pleasure he'd ever felt rushed through him in tandem with that slab of whale flesh.

His cum rushed down Katt's throat and he felt the whale pulling back. Just like he had seen happen to Fox, the whale fucked back into him hard. His body rocked with the impact of the whale's hips and his belly and chest expanded with the surge of thick arousal pumping into him.

Fox hung limply in his restraints, swollen and spent. He stared weakly at his best friend and wingman as the mechanic fucked him without pause. Had he stretched like that? Had his belly bulged so obscenely with every hard thrust? He watched Falco's body shake in recoil from every strike.

Then Falco began to respond verbally. He grunted and moaned. Every other thrust inward was punctuated with what almost sounded like a pleasant squawk. He was enjoying it? Fox couldn't deny that he had started to enjoy it too, but...

His eyes drifted down to his cum-swollen belly. That somehow felt best of all. He couldn't explain why, but feeling so full, feeling his middle slosh with every tiny movement. He looked back at Falco and felt himself smile. "Fill him up, big boy," he said weakly. "Fuck him till he's nice and round!"

Falco lifted his eyes in disbelief at Fox's words, but they widened a second later. Blue forced his hips against Falco's rump and keened loudly. Fox watched with an eager interest as Falco's belly swelled and inflated just like his. Just watching the avian aviator's tummy grow had his cock pulsing and squirting his hot cum onto the ground. A moment later, Krystal was there to catch every spurt of cum on her large belly.

As soon as his flow slowed, She leaned back and looked at something behind Fox. He was afraid someone else was about to fuck him, but he was mistaken. Slippy walked around him toward the kneeling vixen as naked as the rest of them. Between his legs was something that could give Blue a run for his money!

The toad's cock was absolutely massive! It bobbed and throbbed in front of the short mechanic at an alarming size! It had to be a foot long and a quarter of that across! Slippy knelt down behind Krystal and rested his cock against her back. She stared back at him for a moment, then moaned eagerly and lifted her hips.

Her enormous belly hung beneath her as she lowered her torso onto her outstretched arms. Pulling her tail aside, she bit her lower lip and stared back at Slippy, eager to be taken like an animal. Slippy drew his hips back then pressed that thick amphibian cock straight into her pregnant pussy.

Krystal threw her head back and cried out loudly. It was muffled almost instantly by Blue's monster cock. When had he dislodged from Falco!? Her eyes widened as the whale grabbed her ears. He dragged her toward himself at the same time he rocked his hips forward. She never had time to gag as his girth rushed down her throat, stretching her out more than she had ever been before.

Then the pair of mechanics started to move. When one plunged inward the other withdrew. And vice versa. Fox watched them fuck his girlfriend, the mother of his baby. She rocked to and fro with each hard thrust. Every time frog hips slammed against her ass, she lurched forward and every time whale pelvis pushed hard against her snout, she rocked back.

They were gentle at first, but soon they found their tempo and started to rail the poor Cerinian. Krystal's belly swung back and forth below her. Her heavy cargo swayed and rocked with every thrust and withdraw from the two large mechanics. She lifted a hand and cradled her pendulous load for a brief second, then slid her digits upward to squeeze her milk laden breast.

Fox felt his erection hardening again as he watched his girlfriend being used like cock sleeve. He was so captivated by the lewd act in front of him that Krystal was so clearly enjoying that he didn't notice Falco getting cut down. It wasn't until he felt the ground beneath his feet and his weight upon his legs that he realized what was happening.

He stared down at the ground then took a step toward Krystal, even as she mewled loudly around the thick cock pulsing in her throat. A pair of strong hands pulled him back before he could get close though.

"Where do you think you're going, pup?" Wolf snarled.

The big male forced him down onto his hands and knees. It was not so difficult with Fox's new, unfamiliar center of gravity. He crumpled easily caught himself before he could fall completely on his cum-swollen belly.

He looked over his shoulder and gaped. Wolf was kneeling behind him, stroking his thick red cock. "What are you doing!?"

"Something I've wanted to do for a long time," Wolf growled and guided himself forward.

Given how stretched out Fox had been by the big whale, Wolf felt little resistance from Fox's abused opening. He slipped in easily and went right to work pounding his vulpine ass.

Fox gasped and arched his back. Now, his belly mimicked Krystals, swaying below him with every hard thrust from the big gray mercenary. He yipped and mewled pathetically as his rival's dick speared into him again and again. His body shook with every hard impact and somehow, some way, this all felt right.

He lifted his head and saw Krystal shaking and quivering as cum leaked from her pussy and her mouth. The males who had been fucking her had moved away, distracted by other big bellies and tight pussies, leaving her to try to cope with what he could only imagine was a world-shattering orgasm.

Blue had taken a seat in his hammock and Noel was riding his dick like a bitch in heat. Slippy had pulled Katt over to him and was between her legs, fucking her with wild abandon. The frog must have been really excited to be fucking her because his cum was already squirting out of her abused pussy around his enormous cock.

The toad pulled his still-spurting cock out of the feline and crawled around the feline. She tilted her head back and opened her mouth wide, knowing very well what was coming. Slippy wasted no time shoving his cock down her throat. Falco crawled forward, cradling his cum-laden belly with one hand as he made his way between his former girlfriend's legs.

The bird slipped his engorged cock into her sopping pussy, using Slippy's leaking cum as his lube. Like Slippy, he wasted no time and started to slam his hips against the pregnant cat's body.

"It's really something, isn't it?" Wolf growled into his ear as the women started to have their way with each of the men around the room. It seemed that for once, they were more crazed and lustful than the men who had impregnated each of them!

"This could be your life, Pup. Think about it."

Fox could feel a large bulb pressing against his ass with each hard thrust and knew what was coming. Wolf's shaft was as big as Fox's own knot. How large was the big male's knot!? It couldn't be bigger than Blue...

"At least buy me dinner first!" he managed to say through a whimper.

Wolf chuckled at that and suddenly pulled him back hard as he thrust with all his might. "It's funny you should mention that!"

Wolf's knot stretched Fox wide and finally popped into him. He yelped and his body shook. Oooh, even after Blue's assault, that really *hurt*! It was soothed only slightly by the sudden rush of Wolf's cum. It flowed quickly and in large amounts into his belly, mixing with the whale's pooled there.

"F-fine," he said through gritted teeth. Much like Krystal who was now riding Panther's lap like her life depended on it, Fox was unable to do anything but shiver and quake on his hands and knees, stretched obscenely with a belly full of hot cum and a thick knot tying him.

\* \* \* \* \*

They all sat around a long table absolutely covered with fancy dishes from every planet in the Lylat system. Once again dressed in their flight suits, the pilots sat around the dinner table, exchanging stories of past battles and conquests. Fox sat near the head of the table to Wolf's right, while Krystal sat across from him at Wolf's left.

"What I'm proposing," Wolf began, "is more than just a day of fucking. What I'm proposing is a merger. Your team and mine. Your ship is already here. Your arwings are in our hanger. And you've clearly enjoyed yourselves. Why not join us? Or let us join you. Whichever you prefer." Wolf spread his hands to either side then took up his eating utensils.

"That's it? That's all you want?" Fox asked, quirked a brow as he stuffed his muzzle. Despite his swollen tummy, he felt incredibly hungry!

"That's it," Wolf confirmed. "We were pardoned after the attack on the Aparoid queen, but we can't get any work. Not with anyone but Venom, anyway. If we were to consolidate our forces, not only would we be a force to be reckoned with but..." The mercenary turned his one eye on Krystal and gave a suggestive growl. He reached over and curled his fingers in her belly fur. Unlike the others, Krystal had her traditional Cerinian clothes with her, so she sat in a small top that strained against her breast and a loin cloth.

"But we're gonna have a lot of diapers to change soon..." Fox finished, not entirely sure he liked Wolf feeling up his girlfriend and their unborn baby. Then again, another part of him ached to see her stretched around that knot.

"Exactly," Wolf said, then returned his attention to his food. "So what do you say, Pup?"

Fox hummed at the proposition, then nodded. His free hand drifted down to his own rounded belly. Being able to take on any mission with twice the air power and fuck any of the girls at any time was tempting enough, but to get Wolf's knot inside of him again? The idea excited him enough to sway his decision. "Alright, Wolf. You have a deal. But we keep the name! And I'm in charge!"

Wolf chuckled and winked... or rather blinked his only eye... and shook his head. "I'm glad you are on board with the idea, but I think we have some details to discuss."

"Like what?" Fox asked, starting to stuff his face. Despite his belly full of cum, he felt incredibly hungry!

"Well, for example your ship. We can install hyper engines on your arwings which makes your mothership unnecessary. You can dock the Great Fox and re-route the reactor core's power output into the station. More than that, we can salvage it for parts, resources, and such. Your main cannons can be installed on the station for better defense for our... future crewmembers." He gestured to the swollen women all around them.

Fox considered for a moment, then shrugged. Maybe. But the comment about the weapons systems being removed and repurposed had his mind changing rather quickly. He glanced around at Krystal, Noel, Katt, Fara, and the rest. "I suppose that's a good point. The crew quarters could be turned into store rooms or nurseries. You have clearly thought this through."

Wolf chuckled softly and shook his head. He reached a hand down to caress Krystal's large tummy again. His fingers curled in the soft white fur for a moment and he turned his attention back to Fox. "I've had nine months to think about this deal. It looks like you've had nine months to consider similar accommodations."

Krystal murred gently and arched her back to push her belly against Wolf's hand.

Fox nodded slowly, watching his girlfriend react to his rival's attentions so eagerly. He shook his head to clear those thoughts and nodded again. If they were going to merge their teams, then he really couldn't keep considering Wolf his greatest rival, could he?

"Yes. I mean, we haven't gone to those kind of lengths, but... Yeah, we've been thinking about baby."

Krystal smiled at the two men, then patted her muzzle with a napkin. "If you'll excuse me..."

Wolf smiled politely and withdrew his hand. "Of course, sweet." He turned his attention back to Fox and hummed thoughtfully. "You know, if you are enjoying your belly as round as it is now, Blue has been working on a device that should enable you to carry. Just like your vixen here."

Fox's eyes widened and his hands instinctively raised to his swollen tummy, still sloshing with Wolf and Blue's cum. "Really? Are you serious? That's so... strange. I mean, guys aren't supposed to get pregnant, are they?"

Wolf threw his head back and let forth a bellowing laugh.

\* \* \* \* \*

Krystal stepped away from the table as dinner began to wrap up. She smiled politely, made small talk with anyone who crossed her path, but she waddled to Blue with a purpose. She cradled her belly with one hand while the other reached out to touch the big whale's arm. "Excuse me," she said, "Might I have a word with you in private?"

The large male turned and looked down at her with a kind smile. "Of course, little one." He ushered her through a side door into a small pilot's lounge with a caf dispenser and a sofa against one wall, and even a minirefer. "Is there something the matter?" he asked after he'd closed the door behind her.

She shook her head and strode forward to reach up for his coverall's zipper. She pulled it down maybe a little too eagerly with one hand while the other pressed against his firm chest and abs. "No," she said. "I just need your cock again. It's so big! I think I may be ruined for Fox's dick going forward from here!"

Blue chuckled and helped her peel his clothes off. "I see." When his cock was bared, it was already growing firm and long. He turned and settled his enormous weight on the couch and spread his legs to give her all the access to him as she wanted.

She took advantage of it, kneeling between his tree-trunk legs. She reached out with both hands and caressed his cock. She nuzzled her face against the hard meat and moaned deeply. "It's as big around as my leg," she marveled. "How does it even fit?"

Before he could answer, she opened her mouth as wide as she could and closed her lips around his tip. He moaned appreciatively and watched her surge forward. Her throat bulged obscenely and her jaw popped as she forced every last inch of his cock down her throat. Her eyes widened as her snout thumped against his groin, then rolled back into her skull. Her throat tightened as she tried to moan, but she was so stretched out that not even the faintest vibration escaped.

But she soldiered on, refusing to pull back. Her throat tightened again and her tongue slid against his sensitive underside as much as it could trapped against her lower jaw by his girth. She was so enamored with his length in her throat that Blue watched her eyes flutter and drift closed. Was she...? He swore and reached down to pull her off of himself.

Coughing and gasping, Krystal stared up at him adoringly and gave a breathless laugh. "Well..." she said when she finally regained her breath, "I guess I'm just too excited for you!" She slowly lowered her heavy body onto her back. When she was settled comfortably on the floor in front of him, she

spread her legs and reached down to remove the loincloth. As it fell away, she moaned suggestively and curled her fingers at him.

He needed no other beckon. He knelt between her legs and pressed his fat, slick tip against her tiny opening and started to push. Little by little, her pussy started to stretch out around him, struggling to admit him into her tight body. He held her hips tightly, keeping her in place so he didn't start pushing her along the floor.

As he entered her, she mewled loudly and reached up to pull away her scant top. Now that she was naked again, she refocused her attentions on him. "That's it!" she encouraged him. "Put it all inside me!"

As much as he was stretching her, Blue had no doubts her birth would be much easier now! Finally, after too long a time his hips pressed against her round tummy and he groaned deep in his chest. Beneath him, Krystal moaned and wrapped her legs loosely around his thighs. "Please fuck me," she begged. "I've never felt this good in my life!"

He pulled himself out of her slowly then eased back in. Then again, and again after that. Each penetration was just a little quicker. He worked his way up slowly to a decent pace.

"Yes," she moaned. "Fuck me, Blue!" Her back arched, lifting her belly and laden breast into the air. "After I pop these kits out," she said, rubbing her furry white tummy, "I want you to put a baby in me! I'll be even bigger than this!"

He chuckled and leaned down to kiss her deeply. It stole her breath away how gentle this big beast of a man could be with her! His big hands held her belly, caressing almost lovingly as he fucked her and when their lips parted, he smiled down at her.

"I would gladly put a baby into you. And another after that."

She nodded, gasping as his pace picked up again. His hips slapped against hers and her entire body rocked almost violently against every impact. "Yes!" She whined. "Yes, fuck a litter into me!"

He groaned and felt his balls erupt. Cum filled her belly and she practically screamed his name as she came with him. But he didn't stop. He was not about to when he had such a beautiful vixen begging him for more.

\* \* \* \* \*

He paced around the gray cell, glaring at its occupant. The yellow frog quivered on the floor, staring up at him as spittle dribbled down her chin.

"What's your name?" the chameleon demanded. He slapped the crop against his palm gently as he circled around her. His eyes roamed her leaking breasts and her bulging belly.

"K-Karma Leafbarer," she whimpered.

Leon brought the crop down on the smooth skin of her breasts and she cried out. Tears flowed down her cheeks and she wrapped her arms around herself as if to protect her from the big lizard. "Karma Leafbarer," he echoed. "Senator's daughter. Thought she was better than everyone else. High School. The Academy." He brought the crop down again and she yelped. "Made daddy cut funding to to the S-A-R program," he swatted her again. "Took three hundred cadets and threw their careers down the drain. All because someone didn't want to do what her CO told her. Who was that?"

He brought the crop down again and she cried out. "Karma Leafbarer!" she sobbed.

The door behind him hissed open and Leon paused. "Ah, look who it is, and old friend." He knelt down and forced the captive to look. She stared at the newcomer for a long minute then shook her head.

"I-I don't know-..."

"Well he knows who you are, don't you, Slippy?"

The toad stared at Karma for a moment then started to undress. "I remember. It was the Army-Navy hoverball game." Slippy's eyes narrowed. He stepped forward and started to stroke his giant wrench of a cock to full hardness. "She took me to the academy's homecoming dance. Got me up on stage to accept what I *thought* was an engineering award! Then she sprayed me with a synthetic-eating solution that dissolved my clothes!"

Karma was staring in horror at his enormous cock. She started to crawl away from him, but Leon brought the crop down across her breasts again. She screamed as Slippy pounced.

The toad grabbed her wide hips and pulled her back as she tried to escape. "That was the most embarrassing moment of my life!" He pressed his cock against her yellow opening and shoved. "I was discharged for indecent exposure because of you!"

Karma Leafbarer opened her mouth to scream as that enormous cock spread her open. Leon took the opportunity she presented him and shoved his thick, tapered dick in her mouth. Her eyes widened as that spear rested on her tongue. A moment later, he grabbed the back of her skull and shoved forward. She tried in vain to yelp around Leon's cock as Slippy brought his hand down hard on her ass once, twice, then a third time.

The tears flowed freely from her eyes as Slippy and Leon railed her without mercy. Her body rocked violently fore and back as the two pilots had their way with her. Her suction-cup tipped fingers clutched at the floor and her eyes rolled into her skull. Leon grinned, wondering if perhaps she was about to pass out but he was surprised. A moment later, her eyes opened wide and she started to shake.

As her body quaked and convulsed around their cocks, Leon laughed darkly. "I think she likes it!"

Slippy grinned and swatted her ass again, leaving large red marks on both cheeks. Each slap renewed her orgasm. Again and again. For several long minutes they kept it up, fucking her and dragging her from one orgasm into the next. Slippy had counted two and a half dozen waves of tightness squeezing his cock when suddenly her body tensed up and the frog slut's juices splashed against his thighs and potbelly.

Karma started to desperately push against Leon's thighs and hips, but he held her in place. "No, no," he warned. "Leon's almost...!" He let his head roll along his shoulders and groaned deeply. He felt his cum surge through his dick and straight down her throat. Karma tried to shake her head, begging for him to stop but he didn't. Not until his orgasm subsided.

She coughed and gagged as he pulled his cock out of her throat and whined. "My... My baby's coming!"

Leon chuckled at that and shook his head. "Did you bring it, Toad?"

Slippy nodded and reached for his clothes. He plucked a small device from his coat pocket and pressed a button. "It's coming," he said. "Now, I'm gonna slick her up so it's easier..!" He pulled Karma back against himself and gasped. "Fuuuuck you, bitch!" Her belly actually swelled even more with the sheer amount of cum rushing into her now open womb.

The door hissed open again and a robot floated into the room. It looked more like a large clear tank with a hose on the end, as well as several mechanical arms. It floated forward even as Slippy



dislodged himself. It floated to Karma and extended the hose. It suctioned against her pulsing, oozing pussy and the machine whirred to life.

Leon watched in awe and curiosity as the container filled with water. A moment later, Karma's eyes bugged out and she screamed again. Her belly convulsed violently and she grit her teeth. "Stop! Stop, it hurts!"

She opened her mouth wide to scream and her belly squeezed down, forcing the baby downward.

The hose bulged and Slippy watched with grim fascination as the snobby senator's daughter was forced to give birth. He watched the bulge travel along the thick gray hose toward the machine. When it the hose regained its natural shape, there was a dull splash inside the water-filled container and Slippy saw a tadpole deposited within. It convulsed and shook before it seemed to realize what had happened and lazily swim about. The hose retracted and Karma collapsed onto the floor. She sobbed and wept incoherently for several moments, not even really aware that Slippy had laid his body atop her own.

"Time to put another tadpole in that belly!" He shoved his cock into her abused pussy and her now-flat belly bulged obscenely. He pulled her up onto her hands and knees and she whimpered.

"I think it's only fair this next one is yours. Now that we're... partners." Leon cackled and shuffled forward to shove his cock back down Karma's throat.

\* \* \* \* \*

A scream tore through the hanger. Everyone was scrambling about trying to fetch blankets, water, and anything else that was needed. Well, almost everyone. All of the swollen females were laying about in various stages of popping. Every single one of them were crying, yelling, moaning, and writhing about on the floor, the couches, the hammock, anywhere they had been able to find some measure of comfort.

"Oh gods!" Katt screamed, clutching at her enormous belly. Her legs were spread wide and her knees bent. Her water had broken last, but the fluid had sprayed across the hanger floor as she'd been running to fetch a blanket for Fara. She had collapsed farther away from the little lounge they'd been fucking in hours before.

Panther knelt down next to her and reached out to take one of her hands. "My sweet, if you could-..."

"Don't fucking talk to me, Panther! You go get Blue and bring him in here this instant!" the pink-furred woman cried.

"But, what can he-..."

"You go get him so I can kill him for doing this to me!"

"Yes, but-..."

"DO IT!"

Panther stammered for a moment, then nodded and scampered off. Katt hissed at him then arched her back. She screamed and yowled as she felt her body tense. She bore down and pushed with all of her might. She clutched at her tummy hard as if to physically squeeze the baby out of her.

Some minutes later, or perhaps it was hours, Panther returned with the naked whale and toad in tow. Slippy meandered to his arwing while Blue made his way to kneel at Katt's side. He reached for her hand, but she swatted at him with her claws bared.

"FUCK YOU, BLUE! YOU PUT THIS BABY INSIDE ME! I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU!" She paused only long enough to grit her teeth and push. "I'M GOING TO CUT IT OFF AND SHOVE IT SO FAR UP YOUR ASS YOU'RE GONNA-...!" She bore down again and felt her pussy stretch obscenely. It was even more than Blue's cock had stretched her. "FUCK YOU BLUE! FUCK YOU!" she screamed and pushed like her life depended on it.

For a second, she lost consciousness. When she came too after what felt like the shortest and deepest sleep ever, she was acutely aware of the little mouth suckling at her breast. She blinked her eyes open and stared down at the baby pink whale nursing its first meal. A puddle of birthing fluids soaked into her fur and spread out around her, but she didn't care. She smiled down at the adorable little baby, only faintly aware that another baby somewhere else in the hanger was crying loudly.

Blue lifted his head and gazed about. Who was that? He saw Panther turn, cradling a little jaguar kitten. He laid the baby in Miyu's arms and smiled. What an adorable mother and child. He hoped Panther wasn't in for the same levels of pain he apparently was. He glanced back to Katt and another baby's cry filled the air. Falco was handing a gray fox to Fara to suckle.

Another cry, then another, and another filled Blue's ears. All of the women were in labor at various stages. But one of those cries was not like the others. It took him a moment to find the owner. Fox McCloud was on his hands and knees over Krystal, his dick bobbing in her face as Wolf forced his knot into the younger pilot's tight ass.

Blue chuckled lightly, then lifted his head. "Slippy!"

"Already on it!" the toad responded as he rushed back to the group. Behind him, several more of those birthing-bots trailed behind him. Their tentacle-like arms extended, each approached the writhing women. Not unlike the one in the prison cell, the robots reached down and slid their tentacles deep into the laboring pussies. Each woman screamed loudly as the child was extricated. When each infant emerged from the women, the robots cleaned them and placed them at their mother's breasts.

Once every baby had been delivered and deemed healthy, the robots drifted back and lined against the hanger wall. Slippy folded his arms over his bare chest, admiring his handiwork. The robots had performed wonderfully! Blue came to his side and he nodded in greeting. "Kinda glad Leon asked me to bring those."

"It was my idea," Blue said, then turned on his heel. "Come on. Let's get back to work on Miss Leafbearer."

\* \* \* \* \*

The station was set into motion minutes after things settled down. Wolf and Fox had to shuffle to the ops center together, since the young pilot couldn't keep from tensing his ass hole. Still tied together, they got to the control room and set a course for Zoness. Instruction was sent to ROB64 and the Great Fox followed.

When the station and starship arrived in orbit, the Great Fox was docked and its reactor was tied into the station's systems as an alternate power source. There it stayed as the newly unified teams put new babies into each of the eager young women. A nine month cycle was born and many of the rooms aboard Sargasso and the repurposed Great Fox were converted to nurseries. And no one could have wished for anything better.