

Description: The Reapers are gone and now everyone has a lot of time to themselves, Tali included. However, instead of getting to spend her free time relaxing she discovers a human conspiracy to turn all the Quarrians into fuckdolls! Will Tali stop them or will she receive the same fate as her companions?

Series: Mass Effect

Characters: Tali'Zorah, Fem Shepard (Futanari), Shala'Raan and Daro'Xen

Tags: Humaned, Bleached, Ahegao, Tattoos, Mind Break, Musk, Large Cock, Cock Worship, Rimjob, Maledom, Hypnosis, Brainwashing, Futanari, Breeding, Bimbos, Hu-cow, Lactation, Huge Tits, Bimbofication and Body Modification

Chapter 1: Bound

For the past two weeks a few Quarrians on pilgrimage had gone missing near an old shipping facility located inside of Saturn's Rings. Firstly everyone assumed they got distracted by a local D&D PvP league and got really engaged trying to top the leaderboards, but Tali got concerned after Shala'Raan and Daro'Xen missed board game night. They'd never miss a chance to play Arkham Horror 2, especially after Tali just acquired a new pack of investigators; Daro'Xen really wanted to play the guy with the surgeon background.

Tali started by trying to contact Shepard, figuring she might know something, but all she got was an intelligible message about Bencarians, and body oil? Even more strange the ship was a bit light on staff, everyone was out doing something, meaning once more someone fucked up scheduling the vacations. It was up to Tali to suit up and discover what happened to her friends; figuratively speaking of course, she was already suited.

Though, the abandoned space station in question was a huge installation. It was surprising such a large place was used for mere galactic shipping and stranger still it was mostly hidden in Saturn's rings. Not exactly the best spot to encourage high intergalactic traffic (or host a D&D PVP league). Tali sadly put her character sheet away, and decided she should investigate the place. She hoped there would be some clues where everyone went, and at worst she'd only waste a few hours searching.

Luckily docking at the facility was easy, and the old life support systems were on. So extra precautions weren't necessary. Yet, wandering through the old cargo bay felt surprisingly eerie. The stations lights only half worked giving a dim illumination to the super massive room. Streaks of a dark goo covered the containers and every so often Tali found a strange black gum streaking over the floors. It would often creep from the shadows sticking to the sole of her shoe but she scraped it off easily enough.

However none of her equipment could positively identify anything about the substance. Beyond that it was some kind of nano-tech that was designed to stick to its subjects and perform some kind of biomechanical function? At least it didn't seem to aggressively fuse with her suit, but it's unknown nature made Tali want to leave. Yet, when she started to pack up her equipment she got a blip on her radar. Something was alive in the lower decks and initial reads made it out to be a humanoid, with body temperature similar to her own. Tali knew she should probably wait for help, but considering the lack of any life or signs this could be her one chance to save a life, and Tali had to take it.

Then almost immediately after entering the stairwell she felt a shock run through her body. It immediately made her body go numb, there wasn't much pain but she was fading fast. She tried to radio for help or send out any signal but whatever hit the back of her head suppressed a few of her suits' functions. She was trapped and in her final moments of consciousness she felt a hand grab her hip and she could swear she heard Shepard?

A short time later...

Tali slowly awoke, her head pounding and body throbbing. It was like she'd spent the last twenty four hours lifting weights, joints coarse and stiff. Though, her main concern was her suit, which luckily didn't feel pierced. However, the nano-second of relief was completely out-shined the second she realised she was bound. Tali's eyes shot open, immediately she noticed her helmet display had been hijacked, but she could still see through the visor, and she couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"Keelah! Where am I, what..." Tali's words got caught in her mouth as she looked to the sides. She had awoken on a catwalk, her arms and legs bound to a floating stretcher. Her initial observations were correct, her suit was intact but the other Quarrians were not.

Off the side of the catwalk were nearly a hundred Quarrians being kept in a kind of cylindrical clear storage tank. Only their face masks remained, but long clear tubes ran

from the mask filters to the tops of the tanks. Their curvy purple bodies were exposed, covered in a shiny body oil. Shining subtle curves and jiggly breasts all exposed by metal octopus-like tendrils that held their arms and legs in place, keeping the Quarian females upright. Some appeared to be struggling, others just trembled and though it made Tali scared, she could hear other's moaning through their containers. Even as their nipples were pierced and bodies manhandled, she could hear their moans of pleasure with disturbing clarity.

"Welcome to central processing, Admiral." Spat a voice right behind Tali's head. She looked up to see what she assumed as a man from the voice and body structure. His face was covered with a platinum metallic helmet and blue visor which obscured his face. His armour was a human design, with no discernible symbols. However, its tight white plates and interlocked design reminded her of shepard in more ways than one.

"And I see you're already staring at my bulge." The man chuckled, his voice had a metallic hint, "you Quarrians are all alike, meat that needs-

"Monster! What are you doing to my people!" Tali blurted, furious at the site. Her people were being treated like lab rats by these captors. She couldn't imagine what they were actually doing to them, but it would be made clear almost immediately.

"See for yourself." chuckled the man as he pushed Tali into the room attached to the catwalk.

"What are you... What the fuck?" Tali's eyes went wide, her voice broke as the doors slid open, revealing a orgy!?

There was no other way to describe it. About a dozen Quarrians were completely naked, except for their modified helmets. Every last Quarian woman in the room had a pumped up, oil coated bimbo body. Massive jiggly fake tits, fat beefy purple nipples and perfectly sculpted bubble booties that jiggle and clapped with heavy wet smacks as they worshipped the human cocks in front of them.

The modifications to their helmets helped with this task immensely. Like something out of a terrible, cheap (& sexy) human porno! Every Quarian helmet, a display of their engineering, was modified to have a pussy-like opening over their mouths. Which gave easy access to their human captors. Their massive human dicks slammed into their mouth pussies, the men were literally fucking the girls' throats but they loved it. Tali could see their throats bulge and pussies squirt over the metal floor, creating puddles of sticky cunt honey as they were used like cheap whores

“What is this! A kind of Geth revenge plo-”

“No, we’re humans,” interjected the Guard, “but we have some Geth over there.”

The security officer leaned over and pointed to the corner of the sloppy fuck room where a trio of silicon sluts were servicing a whole hoast of white donkey dicks. Their Geth bodies, while still mechanical, were altered to be a lot thicker and curvier. Fat’n jiggly grey pseudo-flesh titties, soft tight tummies and fat jiggly booties were common amongst the three.

Two of the group were servicing a double order of dick. Using their mechanical milkers to squeeze a pair of human men with cocks the size of Tali’s forearm. The fake flesh easily squeezed tons of pre-cum over their tits. While a third Geth bimbo had her pale cheeks freshly filled with human seed. The man stepping back revealing her set of well stretched, gaping fuck holes. Her dark, soft insides twitched and tightened, causing a massive jet of spunk to fall onto the floor and the Geth let out sweet-mechanical moans.

“The Geth on board adapted quickly to their new augments. You’d be surprised how many others adapted to the new changes, Admiral.” He said with a smug hint before pushing Tali forward.

“What the fuck... I, who, what!?”

Tali’s voice trailed off as she looked at jiggly Geth ass cheeks getting clapped by a cocks that made her thigh look skinny. It was a temporary distraction from the whole kidnapping and bimbofication of her people. Forcing her to ask the big questions like: can the Geth get horny now, do they have gender as robots, how did these humans make the augments and can Geth get pregnant?

The questions sent Tali into a spiral, she didn’t know which question to ask first and it distracted her from the various Quarrians littering the halls of this place. Dressed in schoolgirl outfits, micro-bikinis or latex fuck-suits, all in service of their human masters who used them like cheap sex-toys. Pumping the girls throats and asses with a bestial force that reduced the Quarrians to dumb drooling messes. Though some of them appeared to have enough brain power left to wave at Tali and giggle, “Hi, Tali!” or “Hiya Admiral!” There were rivers of cum leaking down their inner thighs as they passed her but Tali didn’t even notice, too hyper fixated on the how to notice the why.

“Welcome to the VIP suite, Admiral.” Mocked the Guard as he brought Tali into a much smaller room, it only had enough space for two pods, but their contents snapped Tali back to attention.

“*Hnnnggh, whu*-what did you say you-*ahhn!*” Tali nearly choked as she became aware of where she was, sputtering, “Kaleeh’s nuts, they’re bimbos!”

“You sound upset, Admiral?” The man chuckled, his voice mocking, “Don’t you like your colleagues’ new bodies? They missed you so much and will be so sad to hear that.”

Tali nearly passed out from sheer mental strain when she saw Shala’Raen and Daro’Xen. The Quarian admiralty were being turned into bimbos before her eyes, both stuck in similar pods. Their suits got shredded by a quartet of mechanical arms, exposing their bodies to the climate of the pods. Then those very same arms folded open at the hands, and produced a needle. Both were filled with a strange purple liquid which was smoothly injected into their breasts and hips.

Shala’s body was already a bit thicker than most Quarian’s but after the injections she started to thicken rather nicely. Wide motherly hips, fat jiggy thighs and a pair of ass cheeks all packed with cellulite. Her new cake jiggled and her thighs squished together as she writhed in pleasure. Her midriff got much pudgier, creating a soft squishy tummy and her tits expanded to the point she became the divine representation of a hu-cow. Two farm-fed double-J cup breasts. They reached over a foot from her chest and sagged half way down her stomach; tipped by swollen puffy tits that leaked milk as she trembled.

Daro’s body trembled and Tali could hear her muffled groans through the glass. She was clearly in pain, except the fact she just squirted over the bottom of the cell. She didn’t even need arms to bind her body, she just pinched her clit with both hands as the changes rocked her body. If Shala became a fat bimbo MILF, then Daro became a tight bimbo bitch.

Daro’s clit and nipples were already pierced by steel rings, with a ruby stud for her navel. The sudden change boosted her perky and tight look greatly. Two perfect plastic bimbo breasts, at least G-cup in size, ballooned from her chest. Her already wide areolas got a pair of stiff nipples about half the size of a thumb and slightly thicker. Her tummy tightened, gaining more slender muscle definitions and her thighs plumped slightly, but still left a noticeable gap. It gave Tali a perfect look at her drooling purple pussy lips as Daro came again, letting out a choir of sloppy groans as the transformation finally stopped.

“Releasing subjects from containment.” Said another security officer as he entered a few commands into a holographic interface.

“Stop you’ll kill them if-”

“Quiet bitch and watch!” spat Tali’s captor.

The two Quarian’s stumbled out of their containment. Nearly tripping over themselves as they adjusted to their extra thick bodies. They seemed delirious for a moment, their face visors swapped from their normal purple to a bubbly pink as they swayed back and forth. Then their bodies suddenly jerked to attention with a stiff motion like they were puppets being snapped into a pose.

“Very good, now let’s see if everything came out well.” The two security guards walked over to the pair and started twisting out the filter by the pair’s mouths. Tali trembled, too weak to break out of her binds. If either of the pair breathed in their environment for too long they’d probably go into toxic shock.

“Please if you don’t they’ll... Dammit, not them too?!” Spat Tali as she watched a pair of positively juicy bimbo lips pop out of the empty filter holes. Daro’s lips were painted smooth a dark purple and Shala’s lips had a bright pink coat. Their new lips couldn’t even close properly, they constantly remained slightly open. Tali could see the drool dripping from there lips like they were a couple of well lubed fuck-toys!

“What? Don’t like your friend's new look?”

“I think they like it a lot.” A Guard reached up and kneaded Shala’s tits with both hands as he asked, “don’t you bitch?”

“Mmmmmmgggh, yuuuhh-yeesssh!”

“Doesn’t it feel good being a bimbo bitch for your human master?”

“It feels so good being a dumb Quarian Cow for your big white cock!” Mewled Shala, her pants heavy as she felt her breasts get squeezed, “Please let this slutty mommy milk your big dick!”

“Shala! By Kaleeh why are you acting like such a bitch?”

"Mmoooooo, oohh-mmm, Tali I... Mmmmmph, didn't see you there." Moaned Shala, "How are you, like doing?"

"What do you mean! I am tied to a stretcher and watching a man grope your tits!"

"Oh..." Shala paused and looked over to the Guard honking her milkers and asked, "She really needs a fat dick in her like now!"

"Shala! Did they melt your brain?" Protested Tali, getting visibly perturbed by her friend.

"Not that much brain melting is required, Tali." Daro squatted at the feet of another Guard and started to pull down his pants, "Just look at these fat white dicks!"

Tali let out a rather pathetic squeak as Daro pulled out the Guard's massive knee length, big white bitch breaker. Equipped with a plump pair of nuts bigger than Tali's fists and no doubt packed full of nasty human genetic sludge. He was huge, even bigger than Shepard (Tali's lover), and Shepard made your average Quarian male look like a baby. Almost immediately Daro planted a trio of sloppy kisses down the man's meat, leaving little smudges of red lipstick and drool as she kissed all the way down to the base.

"Mmmmmmmph, these white humans are such monsters! It barely took any brain breaking for me to recognize the facts!"

"And what fact was that, bitch?!" The Guard slapped his meat against Daro's mask, smearing purple lipstick and spit against the visor as she mewled.

"That big white dick is divine! "It's just a fact, white dick rules and our males just can't compete, no species can!" Cried Daro, excited as she betrayed her race. She shook with excitement, boobs bouncing as she looked back at Tali, "But I'm sure you'll understand that soon Tali!"

"Well said," The Guard grunted as he pressed his cock harder against Daro's helmet, "But now that you've finished that little speech, start sucking. I haven't had a chance to nut all day!"

"Hnnnggghh, make me, stud!" Drooled Daro, looking up at her master. He grabbed her by the helmet, pressed his cock against her lips and slammed his meat down her throat. His sheer girth created a bulge in Daro's throat that looked impossible, any other woman would've passed out, but simply gagged.

"Ghhhhhuunnkkk!" Daro's thick lips formed a vacuum seal around the man's cock. Completely undeterred by the man's size and determined to suck him dry.

Tali could only watch as her friend was brutally throat fucked. She could see her throat deform as his shaft pounded deep inside her but Daro seemed to love it. Tali could see Daro pulling on her nipple piercings as she let out choked groans of pure pleasure. She didn't even seem to mind as the Guard's nuts slapped against her chin. His entire veiny white prick choked her before he suddenly pulled his meat out. He smeared his spit slimed cock over Daro's helmet.

"Dirty little pain slut, who said you could play with your new piercings!"

"Hnnnnnggh, bu-but master it feels so good!" Daro panted through her drooling lips. Her legs split and she rubbed her cunt against the men's steel toed shoe.

"Please-*nnyygghh*, fuck my throat harder. Tank my I.Q into the negatives with your fat fucking donkey dick!"

"I'll fuck your throat so hard you'll forget how ot speak!"

"Yes please my white ma-*ahhhgggghhh!*" Daro let out a sloppy grunt and the Guard slammed his meat down her windpipe. Her tight throat squeezing his veiny meat as Daro kept grinding her crotch against his boot, so close to the edge of orgasm. She was content to cum away those prior mentioned brain cells.

"Mmmmm, I don't wanna like let Daro have all the fun!" Shala fell to her knees and pressed her tits against the other Guard's crotch as she begged, "Please sir, can I milk your fat cock too!"

"What a greedy cow." The Guard shook his head, *"Tsk, tsks"*, it should deny you for a few more hours, *buuuuuut* I suppose it would be a waste not to put these new udders to good use."

"Mmmmghh, thank you master! This heifer lives to huff and suck big white cock." Cried Shala, drooling as she whipped out the Guard's fat cock.

He was just as hung as the other man, but had a little ball piercing underneath his cock head. Shala immediately got to work, teasing his piercing with her tongue before she took his tip into her mouth. Bobbing her head up and down as she smothered the rest of

his shaft with her new milkers. Shala's new massive tits could only smother a little over half the man's girth, meaning her mouth had to pick up the slack. Tali could see little streams of milk run down the underside of Shala's tits as she started to squeeze harder, and throat deeper.

"Don't worry, Admiral, you'll be just like them soon enough."

"Never! You just wait until Shepard gets here then you'll be-"

"Oh I am looking forward to her arriving, but for now let's get you dolled up." The Guard pulled Tali forward. What did he mean by that, were they laying a trap for Tali's lover? She wouldn't have much time to think about it.

The second she got anywhere near the container the mechanical arms grabbed her ankles and wrists. Tali was held down as the straps were retracted and she was pulled into the pod. There was a moment she tried to resist but she felt a long tendril hit the back of her helmet at the same time as a prick on the back of her neck, then weakness. Tali could barely stand, her legs buckled under her weight but "luckily" the arms propped her up like a puppet, keeping her mostly standing. She had just enough energy to raise her head and see her friend's throats get filled with a load of human cum.

Shala and Daro both sucked down the semi-solid loads of genetic sludge with gusto. Their new suck slut sized lips formed a vacuum seal around the men's meats and they swallowed every last drop. Not even spilling a single drop of the men's cum, but Shala was the one to finish first, pulling her lips back before she looked up at her master.

"*Mmmnnnggh!* So thick and like super tasty!" Giggled Shala as she kept rubbing her titties around his cock. Tali couldn't sense a hint of Shala's former dignity, her former motherly demeanour replaced by the disposition of some bimbo cow!

"Mommy totally wants to milk her studs." she continued, her voice giggly, "Wanna put my holes to the test?"

"We can use the Admiral's old stretcher, she won't need it anymore." The Guard pushed it over and Shala scrambled to get on. Her body jiggled as she rested her stomach across the stretcher, her milkers sagging off the side of the table as she reached out and groped the only guard left un-milked.

“Come on stud, pump your new mommies throat. I bet those fat white nuts are just packed full.” Shala caressed his crotch, her voice dripping with desire as she let out soft wet pants.

“*Mnnnph*, you’re not our mommy, slave. At best you’re our new cow!”

“Yes, *mooooooster!* But please let this dumb cow have more milk, she needs it super duper badly!” Squealed Shala, her lips painfully close to the man’s crotch.

“Such a dumb animal, you better milk me quickly.” The Guard let out a sigh and whipped out his cock. A shorter shaft than the other two but much girthier. Shala let out a choked gargle as he shoved his meat into her throat, stretching her new mouth pussy to its new limits. The bulge in her throat made it seem like the man meat was easily reaching her stomach, but Shala still let out choked whines of pleasure, her lips staying tight despite the strain.

“Very surprising, it almost feels like you have experience.” The Guard increased his pumping, his nuts slapped Shala’s chin as he grunted, “I hope you don’t mind if I go a bit harder.”

Shala’s eyes rolled up into her head, tears of joy streamed down her cheeks while she was brutally throated fucked. Her throat felt just as sensitive as her pussy, her brain was short circuiting from the sudden rushes of pleasure. Shala thought she might pass out from all the micro-orgasms currently turning her pussy into a sloppy wet marsh, but lucky for her one of the guards was getting impatient.

“Don’t forget about me.” Barked the Guard as he planted a slap on Shala’s ass.

“*Ghuunnngggghh!*” gurgled Shala as her pussy was brutally fucked. Her violet pussy lips spread by the sudden insert of the Guard’s fat white donkey dick. Shala’s neurons immediately activated, her abdominal muscles tensed and squeezed her superior as he slid inside her body.

“She’s a lot tighter than some of the other sows we have in stock.” The Guard started thrusting deep into Shala’s cunt. His little piercing ticked her folds on entry, deforming her pudgy tummy with each deep insert. Shala nearly came the last of her brains out as he felt the man’s meat punch inside her womb, his tip leaking a stream of pre-cum directly inside.

"Ghuuuunngghhnn!" She wanted to milk a fat load from his cock so badly. The desire to finally join her fellow Quarrian's as a cum bloated sex sow was overpowering, she couldn't think of anything else beyond thick human cum.

"Keep clamping down like that and I'll be cumming very soon... *SLAP!*" His hand collided with Shala's fat purple cake, making it ripple from the impact.

"Hmmpf, better walk and fuck. We've still gotta put the finishing touches on these two." The Guard still deep throating Daro pulled his meat out of the depths of her throat. Causing ropes of spit and cum to break off and coat her tits. His shaft was lined by rings and vibrant purple lipstick which as Daro's lips were dragged over them.

*"Ahhnnnggh, duh-*does that mean-*ahhhnngg!"* Daro let out a long groan as the Guard reached down and grabbed the back of her helmet. Pulling her to her feet. Tali could see the cunt honey coating Daro gave her inner thighs. Thick, sticky and the sign she was begging for a penetration.

"It means your womb will be put to good use and you will be marked like the others." The Guard pushed Daro against the glass, her breasts smushing as his cock slid between her legs and pressed up against her pussy.

Daro's body shivered and she let out a pained, *"Uuuhhhnngggghhh!"*

"Daro are you... *Mnnnggh,*" groaned Tali as she felt another jolt of pleasure shoot up her spine.

*"Huuunnggh, duh-*don't... Don't worry Tali," squeaked Daro, on the edge of squirting all over the glass, *"yu-yuh-*you'll start to *fuh-*feel good *reeeeaaal soooooonngghh!"*

"Let the Admiral enjoy the view without your mewls, bitch." Ordered the Guard as he started grinding his shaft against Daro's cunt. Creating a slime trail of pussy juices over top of his meat.

*"Mmmnnnggh, muh-*make me stud!" Daro let out a sloppy groan as she felt one of the Guard shove his cock up her ass. Tali could hear the sloppy groans from the glass as Daro's belly bulged far enough to rub against the pod. It looked like she might break, but her groans were that of pure pleasure, and Tali didn't have the strength left to look away.

"How's that for making you, bitch!" Grunted the Guard.

“Hnnngggghhh-ggguuuddd!” moaned Daro as she was literally lifted off her feet. They dangled a few inches off the ground as he thrust deep inside her guts. His hands cupped her tits from behind as his tip smashed the back of her womb.

“Now that you’re done, we’re going for a walk and I expect my new sex sleeve to squeeze a few loads out of me before we get to the inking room!”

“Heeeeennggh, yeeh-yeeesssh-sshiir!” giggled Daro, she sounded like a crazed maniac and for a moment Tali wondered if the cold Quarian she once knew ever existed.

“Duh-don’t fight it, just give in and be a sex toy!” cried Daro as she was carried out of the room. Used like a blow up doll, Tali could see the trail of juices trailing behind the Guard as he exited the room with his company in tow. The sound of all the other Quarrians being fucked echoed from the hall for just a moment before the doors slammed shut, leaving Tali with the machines.

“Mmmmmgggghh!” Goaned Tali, her tongue fell out of her mouth as she felt a rush of pleasure run up her spine. It felt like her nipples were on fire, the feeling of air rushing as the mechanical arms moved was enough to edge her at the moment. Though the worst part was she felt a hint of jealousy.

Tali could only watch as her friends were impaled by huge white dicks and literally carried out of the room. In Shala’s case she was being spit roasted, but it still resulted in the same feelings of shame and deep dirty desire. She wondered what Shepard would think if she saw her trembling as she fought off her shameful thoughts like a bitch in desperate heat.

However, it was only going to get worse.

“Now beginning Tali’Zorah nar Rayya’s conditioning. Welcome Admiral, we hope you will serve the bleached future on your knees, beside your brothers and sisters...”

A soft Mechanical voice whispered in Tali’s ear. It sounded a lot like EDI, but its words pierced deep in Tali’s mind. They almost seemed to echo within her ears, constantly straining her brain as it spoke. However, despite the drugs and pleasure torture, Tali had no intention to comply with whatever this machine wanted, but that was quickly not becoming an option.

“Beginning body sanitation...” Tali’s visor started to become cloudy as a pink filter started creeping up the sides, clouding her vision. Then she felt the robotic hands covering her body in a kind of body oil. It smelled mildly alcoholic, cut with the smell of vanilla and strawberries.

Tali took a deep inhale as she thought; *This stuff kind of reminds me of ha-*

“Mmmnnnnn, oooooohhhmmnn,” groaned Tali as she felt the hands rub the oil into all her nooks and crannies. Each of her breaths were choked by the sweet, overpowering smell and her thoughts quickly got all fuzzy, cutting off whatever grand revelation she was about to have. Tali almost felt relaxed as the soft silicon fingers ran all over her body.

“Initiating conditioning level one...”

Tali’s eyes went wide as she was forced from her relaxed stupor and reminded her that she was being trained. A pair of double dildos quickly rammed inside her holes. She didn’t have much anal experience but her tight dark purple anal ring easily expanded to take the foot long insertion. While her soaking pussy greedily accepted the much needed relief. Her body convulsed from the sudden rush, struggling against the binds as she came hard.

Whatever they did to Tali, she was sensitive, too sensitive. The mere brush of mechanical hands on her skin was enough to edge her and thanks to these vibrating dildos she was now pissing herself cumming. Shooting a stream of urine over the floor of the pod while she soaked her inner thigh with sticky cunt honey. The orgasms just kept coming and coming, with no way to tell when the old ones ended and the new ones began.

Tali thought her mind might fry from the stimulation, but then she heard that voice again. Clear and soft, it pierced through the lust filled haze of her mind. Its words were perfectly clear even if Tali’s thoughts were not.

“Now that you have been stimulated, you must be taught to obey. Repeat after me...”

“Hhuunnngghhh,” groaned Tali.

“I love big white cock...”

"Hnnnggh... I luh-love big white cock." Groaned Tali, her response coming out naturally without much input on her part. She felt hazy, but the voice continued.

"White cock is the best, it's better than all the rest..."

"White cock is the best, it's better than all the rest." Words that Tali technically recognized to be true, thanks to her prior relationship with Shepard.

"I am a dumb Quarian whore that needs white cock to live..."

"Mmnnnggh, I am a d-duh-duha... nu-nuh-no!" Tali's mind was hazy but she managed to gather enough of her thought to resist this degradation, sputtering, *"I ruh-refuse to be treated like a toy, I'm-"*

"Disobedience detected, increasing stimulation..."

"Nyggggghhaaaa!" Cried Tali, she felt her brain pop as the dildo's started vibrating harder, hitting her G-spot at the perfect angle. She was squirting over the floor before she had a second to react. Her jaw hung open as she drooled, her visor display changed to show images of hung white men pounding the holes of her fellow Quarians.

They were relentless in their mass hole destruction. Her people were being utterly converted into sloppy fuck holes and the footage must be live. Tali could see Shala and Daro both being spit roasted. The pair were bent over a table as the security guards relentlessly fucked their throats and clapped their cheeks. Daro was on her stomach, her ass cheeks jiggling as the man ruined her asshole, and Shala was laying on her back; her massively bulged throat and deformed stomach clear to see.

Tali could hear their shameful moans and see their new tattoos. Daro's new ink involved the words "Bleached Meat" printed over her fat bubble butt, which was overlined by a large red queen of hearts tattoo. The heart had a wavy filigree curving off of its sides, and ran along the length of the lettering. While Shala had a stylized red queen of hearts womb tattoo. Complete with stylized ovaries, a doily outline and underlined by the words "White Only Hucow".

Yet, instead of pity or shame, Tali only felt a twinge of jealousy. Why should she be stuck in this pod while her friends were getting all the BWC? It seemed so unfair that she wasn't getting any action. That thought alone created a burst of metal anguish which combined with the pleasure, and made Tali's mind go blank. That's when the voice continued.

“Subject Tali will now repeat: I am a white cock whore...”

“Mnnnggh, I am a white cock whoooooor-aaaannggh! Nhhoouoooooo!” Tali pissed herself cumming again, her mind felt so weak and her body was so tired. The orgasms had taken their toll and despite being resilient to cum herself stupid, Tali felt close to cumming again.

“Subject’s vitals have lowered, please suck out your lunch from the feeding tube to re-energize for our next session...”

“Buh-bitch I’m not-ghhuunnnggh!” Before Tali could sputter any more defiance her filter was quickly opened and plugged by a large pink dildo. Tali didn’t want to suck back, but the second she tried to breathe she felt the dildo’s creamy contents enter her mouth and she immediately knew what it was. It was cum, and not normally cum, thick white nut sludge that could probably provide a full day’s worth of calories from just a mouthful.

The sweet and salty taste made Tali wretch for a moment, but quickly her thoughts drifted to Shepard. It comforted her to imagine drinking her lover’s cum and quickly she was sucking back the flow with gusto. Every rope of thick genetic nut cream filled her with warmth and very soon Tali had already sucked herself to sleep. Her thoughts inevitably drift to big white cocks.

Chapter 2: Processed & Pumped

“Feeding tube is being retracted... Bzzzt!” The soft mechanical voice buzzed into her ear and Tali suddenly felt the dildo retract from her mouth.

“Uhhhhnnngghhh...” Tali’s eyes slowly opened as she took in what felt like her first breath of fresh air in hours. How many days had she been in here? It was getting hard to tell, maybe three or four, and getting rest was hard. She knew her suit was removed three days ago... or maybe five? The lack of real sleep made everything meld together. Tali was sleeping in bursts between brain meltings, but now her dreams were filled with those fat white dicks. They penetrated her brain and Tali could start to feel her body betraying her again.

"Mmmmmnnuuuu, not again duh-damn, mmmnnnhh." Tali mewled as she felt the dildos re-insert into her holes. By the raw feel, it felt like her body had grown plumper and she could scarcely imagine how she looked now, but unfortunately her own helmet was being used against her. The constant pink hue served as a blinder and a reminder that she'd be like Daro and Shala if she didn't keep fighting.

"Training will now resume, please resume repetition when prompted..."

"Fuh-fucking machine, stop making me-mmmphh!" Tali bit her lip as her eyes fluttered, she couldn't hold back. Penetration never felt so good, her old suit modification didn't hold a candle to what these machines could do.

Or to what a real white cock could do... No, stop it Tali, focus! Tali snapped herself out of it, keeping focused as much as she could. However it felt impossible. Every breath was tainted by the scent of sweet cum, and now Tali loved the smell. She couldn't help but take a heavy snort whenever she came extra hard, and orgasms like that were happening a lot more, but at least she could hold her bladder for the moment.

"Mmmmmnn, duh-do your worst, I won't give in this time-"

"Swapping the helmet display and stopping stimulation..."

"Huuuhnn? Mmm, thank the Kaheel..." Tali was looking down as the pink light faded. She stared at the shamefully large puddle of her sex juices as they disappeared down the drain of the pod. Her breaths were bated and deep as Tali tried to suck back air during this rare moment of respite, but her break was interrupted.

"Like, oh my god, Tali you made it!"

"Hnnnggghh-whu.... Whaa," mumbled Tali, she felt a surge of hope... Which was literally asked as the pink light faded from her periphery, "Shepard, is that you!?"

Tali couldn't believe what she was seeing. Shepard, her lover and partner, was now a stacked bimbo-futa with a fat leaky cock. The once respectable redhead had been bimbofied beside her companions, blue eyes with a sparkly eyeliner, big lips painted ruby red and long silky red hair which reached her lower back.

Shepherd's new body made Tali's face light up, not that anyone could tell. Shepard's chest was pumped up to match the new Quarian average. Two titanic fake plastic titties with fat beefy pink nipples; both pierced by two steel barbells. Shepard

pressed them against the glass as she looked at Tali's trembling form. Her tight hips swayed, but Tali's eyes gravitated to her lover's new tattoos.

Inked over Shepard's tight abs was a stylized queen of hearts womb tattoo, complete with inked ovaries and a sharp punkish filigree underlining the entire heart. In her navel was a golden ring but that was nothing compared to what was on her cock. Shepard had a rather large white cock, not unlike the men on board. Two smooth, heavy hairless nuts, with the right one being inked with a cute red queen of hearts tattoo, and her fat half hard bitch breaker. It was larger than Tali remembered, pulsating against the glass, and had the phrase "Batarian Bitch Breaker" written on the crotch with a little arrow pointing to her forearm sized meat.

"Shepard... *wuh*-what have they done to you?"

"Done to me? I did this to myself silly," added Shepard, her voice bubbly, "I even picked the piercings and tattoos."

"Wait, you..." Tali gulped, "You approve of what they're *duh*-doing to me, to my people!"

"Like of course! Don't you like being a bleached bitch?"

"Shepard it-"

"I remember you loved gargling on fat girl cock." Giggled Shepard, ignoring Tali completely as she teased her, "And you watched all those degrading bleached porn videos, not to mention all the suit upgrades you download-"

"It's monstrous!" Interjected Tali, flustered from being called out yet remaining defiant, "They have been *fuc-eeerr*, *suh*-sexually stimulating me for... well I am not sure *huh*-how long specifically, but it feels like weeks!"

"Mmmmm, but you look so hot!" added Shepard.

"Hnnnnngh," Tali couldn't really see her body at the moment, but she could tell her tits were bigger and her lips had a bit more volume. She wasn't as pumped out as Shala or Daro but she had a feeling that would change very soon.

"You're like a total bimbo babe, I could just eat you up and eat you out-*oooopsie*! I totally forgot to introduce you." Shepard playful knocked on her head and stuck out her tongue as she stepped out of the way, continuing, "This hot white stud started our little project!"

Shepard stepped away from the glass, revealing a mostly naked man, only wearing a lab coat. Slightly older than middle aged, his face square with a trimmed beard that showed hints of greying, and two steely blue eyes that fixated on Tali. He had a well muscled body with a hairy chest and a tight trimmed beard. His cock was harder than diamonds, covered in thick veins with a pair of fat hairy nuts and at first glance he was bigger than Shepard.

"This is Luke, he is the big brain around here that does all the thinkin!"

"I mostly just make sure all the aliens we convert learn their proper place." Commented Luke, his voice had a noticeable southern hit, but was quite deep. He stepped behind Shepard and slapped his cock over her tight athletic bubble booty, creating a loud;

SMACK!

"Though, I've been enjoying pumping this bitch full when she isn't beating Batarian cheeks!"

Luke gave Shepard's ass a few playful slaps as she giggled, "*Hehe*, they all deserve to be broken, but you deserve to be milked!"

"*Hnnngggh, Shu-Shepard!*" Groaned Tali as she felt the Dildo's turn on again. Her mind got fuzzy in seconds but she still managed to sputter, "*Whu*-what are you do-*mmmmggh!*"

"Let's give Tali a little show." Shepard reached back, practically drooling as she spread her bubble booty, "While you breed a few babies into me."

"That sounds like a great idea and who knows?" Luke pressed his tip against Shepar's perfect pink slit as he continued, "It might help our problem case accept her fate."

"*Hnnnggghh*, yes sir!"

Tali watched, speechless as Shepard leaned against the glass, the edges of her mask began to glow that dull mind numbing pink, but she could still see Shepard. Her slutted up and now freshly fucked form filled all of Tali's view, and it turned her on. Tali nearly came as she saw Shepard's O-face, her tongue fell out of her ruby lips as her eyes crossed. Shepard's tits squished against the glass and Tali could hear every tap her piercings made as they hit the glass.

Ahhnnngggh, guuunnnaa cuuumssh!” Shepard drooled over her tits as her hard cock poked the glass spurting over the glass as Luke bulged her stomach, and instead of being betrayed, Tali just felt jealous. She wanted to take that fat dick inside her pussy instead of these toys. The look of Shep’s face was the only nudge she needed to know that plastic couldn’t compare to a big white cock.

“We will now be continuing your training Tali...” The mechanical voice whispered into Tali’s ear, her voice soft, yet sharp as it seeped into her brain.

“Hnnnnnggghh!”

“Repeat after me, I love white cock...”

“Mnnnn, I... I luh-mmmnngh!” Tali bit her lip, even after god knows how long, she still felt a small twitch of resistance. A piece of her brain was still clinging to her Quarian pride, still hoping for rescue, but it was quickly overwhelmed by the rest of her mind.

“I love white cock!”

“I love white cock!”

“I love white cock!”

Tali screamed her cunt squirting over the floor as she finally gave in. Her brain melted as she came harder than she ever had in her entire life. She could literally feel her brain cells popping as the shocks of pleasure shot up her spine, but for the first time in weeks she felt perfect clarity and knew exactly what to do!”

“Subservience acknowledged, continuing...”

“Hehe, I’m proud of you, babe.” Shepard’s tight muscled belly bulging with dick as she moaned, “Just cum your dumb Quarian brains out! You won’t need them to milk dick!”

“Hnnnnnggghh, yyeessssh!” drooled Tali, shivering in her binds. Her voice sloppy as she drooled in her mask, all the shame she once felt just melted away

“Repeat after me: I am a dumb Quarian whore that needs white cock to live...”

“I’m am like, a dumb Quarian whore that needs white cock to live!”

"I am bimbo bitch addicted to pleasure..."

"I'm like a bimbo bitch addicted to... *mmmmgh, puh-pleasure*"

"Pleasure is obedience..."

"Pleasure is obedience!"

"Obedience means more white cocks..."

"Obedience means more-*hnnnggh*, white cock!"

"I am an obedient bimbo slave, I exist to serve, suck and obey..."

"I'm a totally obedient bimbo slave, I exist to serve, suck and obey!"

"We are pleased to detect a decrease in gamma brain waves..."

"Very good, continue to the final stages." Grunted Luke, smug as he buried his meat in Shepard's cunt. His tip hit the back of her cunt, brutalising her p-spot and making her leak even more girl-cum over Tali's pod.

"Hehe, Like... I dunno what that means." Sputtered Tali her voice noticeably bubbly, "Is it like impo-tant or sumethin?"

"Of course not silly..." Continued the voice almost mocking, not that Tali could tell. She was in a complete gooner haze, her eyes fixated on Shepard as Luke dumped a thick load of cum into her asshole. She watched her girlfriend's abs deform and distend with his thick white cum and Tali so badly wanted to get a turn.

"Unnnnggh, okay!" giggled Tali, her voice dripping with desire.

"Now beginning nano-chemical augmentation..."

Huuuhhn, *nuh*-nano chemy-whats-its? What *duh-nnnneeggghh!*"

Tali felt a shock run through her body but instead of pain she felt a wave of pleasure. Raw, hard and all encompassing she felt her body convulse as her holes tightened

around the dildo's which since stopped their vibrations. She felt like any more pleasure would cause her brain to explode, but then she felt the changes.

The sudden rush was like nothing she'd ever felt like a skin crawling sensation combined with a deep heat. However, despite the foreign feelings Tali felt relaxed then a feeling of Joy as she noticed her fat new plastic looking titties pop into view. Two ginormous fuck mountains of soft perky and most importantly jiggly flesh. Tipped by puffy dark purple nipples that extended out like joysticks. They reached at least three inches long with areolas as wide as her palms.

While Tali's mid section tightened, her hips widening to make room for her freighter sized ass; it was needed as a counter weight for her chest. Both cheeks were perfectly round and tight, but large enough to rest a small plate flat without it falling. Her thighs thickened, nearly squishing together as they grew to support her new perfect heart shaped booty.

Then finally Tali's lips grew to match her companions. One of the robotic arms removed her filter as the other limbs covered Tali's form in that sweet body oil (the alcoholic hint barely noticeable). Her lips grew to sizes fit for only one thing, sucking fat cocks. The mechanical limbs removed Tali's filter and out popped her big'n kissy purple lips that constantly stayed a bit open even when they stayed closed. Tali was now one hundred percent ready to leave this pod, but first;

"Your conditioning is nearly complete, you just have to answer-"

"Hnnngggh, I wanna suck cock now though!" Drooled Tali Lemmie out pleeease!"

"Your conditioning is now complete, please report to your master's feet..."

"Yaaaaaay!" Tali giggled as she stepped out of the pod, "I'm super excited to be a bleached bitch!"

"Good to hear Tali, I was beginning to think you were too dumb to get with the program!" Added Shepard.

"Hhnnngghhh, yes captain!" giggled Tali as she skipped out of the pod. Her fat new lips drooling as she squatted in front of Shepard and Luke. Their pulsating white penises looked so tasty and almost immediately Tali fell to her knees; fat purple tits jiggling as she fell. She grabbed her master's fat white cocks, her hands could barely wrap around

half of their girth but Tali tried to squeeze them, using her body oil and spilled sex juices as lube to stroke them off.

"Mmmnnn, that's it babe, squeeze my meat." Shepard panted, cock tip leaking, *"Don't you want a fresh load?"*

"Hnnnnneee, yuh-yes mistress! I want your hot cum so bad!"

"Then you better put those lips to good use." added Luke.

"Mmmmm, soooowwy, I'll get right to it, mwwwaaah!" Tali kissed Luke's cock head, her thick lips eagerly taking his long shaft into her mouth.

Tali shivered, the first taste of real white cock after ages of watching porn felt incredible. Her neuron's activated and her cunt throbbed with each inch swallowed, adding to the feral need she had to finally swallow a fresh load of human nut sludge. She could feel Luke's meat leaked so much pre-cum, she could feel him getting close and sucked down all the leaked sperm she could while moving her head back and forth.

"Don't forget about me bitch, my nuts are still full!" Shepard gave Tali a cute little pout as she slapped her cock across her face cover.

"Mmmmmggh, I'm like super sorry mistress!" Strands of drool formed, broke and fell on Tali's tits as she pulled her lips off Luke's thick throbbing cock. Still stroking him with gusto as she impaled Shepard's meat down her throat. Tali could feel her windpipe bulging as her new lips clung tightly to her mistress's meat.

Shepard let out a groan as she grabbed Tali's head and spat, *"Mmmmmnn, that's it Tali, I'm getting close!"*

"Ghuuunnnggghhh!" Tali gagged as Shepard fucked her throat. She kept an iron tight grip on Tali's mask. Every time she pulled her shaft out of Tali's throat it came out dripping with sticky spit and pre-cum. It slipped off her meat like ropes, landing on Tali's tits.

"You're such a greedy bitch, Shepard." Luke teased as he planted a heavy slap on Shepard's ass, *"you've hogged Tali all to yourself."*

"Ahhhnnnggh, isssh-it's not my fuh-fault, I'm suh-soooo close to cumming." Drooled Shepard, her voice sloppy while her thrusting was violent.

Tali's eyes lit up as she felt Shepard leak an extra thick glob of pre-cum directly into her stomach. Her heavy girl nuts slapped against her chin over and over again. It was getting so hard to focus on pumping Luke and sucking Shepard, but Tali tried her best. Flexing her throat muscles and squeezing as hard as she could. Luckily she could feel her mistress was getting very close to cumming.

"Take my load you brain dead bimbo bitch!" Shepard slammed his cock to the base, her nut's throbbing as she groaned, "Swallow every last *spu-eeeeerrrrmmmmnngh!*"

"*Guuuuuggghhnn!*" gurgled Tali as she sucked back tons of Shepard's thick sperm. Despite the prior loads Shepard graciously shot over her pod, she was still very backed up and her cum shot out like a thick sludge. It coated Tali's throat as she drank it all down and when Shepard was finally done she pulled Tali off her meat.

"*Ahhnnnggghh, moooooorre!*" Tali's body swayed for a moment, her head was empty but she still craved more hot cum.

"Congrats on finishing your conditioning baby!" Giggled Shala as she walked into the room, "I was worried you'd never come around."

"Don't be silly," added Daro, her voice stern as she followed behind, "No Quarian can resist the temptation of a big white dick."

Shala and Daro arrived dressed in their new uniforms. Shala had become an actual hu-cow. With a long cow tail affixed to a butt plug, a collar with a little bell, and matching cow print arm and leg sleeves that squished her flesh tight, creating a little muffin top. Daro became a leather clad pain slut, knee length leather boots, high black stilettos, and a tight black corset that pushed up her tits and showed off her tramp stamp.

"I was beginning to think you got distracted, slaves." Luke arched an eyebrow at Daro who straightened up very quickly at his glance.

"*Hnnnghh*, so sorry master, there are just so many distractions." mewled Daro.

"Plus she had to pull me away from the milking machine! I was totally gonna *moooooo, muh-*my brains away before Daro grabbed me." Moaned Shala, her voice soft, "*Mmmm*, I was like super full, but there should be some left for you, master."

“Please punish me for being tardy, master!” Panted Daro, her voice sloppy as she ran over, and grabbed Luke’s arm, squishing it between her tits.

“I guess it can’t be helped.” Responded Luke, he pulled his arm away from Daro, causing her to wince and shiver as he reached out and twisted her nipples.

“Hnnnggghh!” sputtered Daro through thick lips.

“You’ll need a tougher punishment, I expect better from my slaves.” Continued Luke, his voice stern as he slowly twisted Daro’s nipples, causing a choir of sloppy groans to escape her drooling maw.

“Nnnnyygggh, yee-yyuuhh-yeeesssh!”

“What a dumb cunt.” Added Shepard, a mocking sneer in her voice as she leaned forward and grabbed Daro’s pussy, “This bitch is soaking wet from just a bit of teasing. How about we deny her for a bit longer?”

“Excellent idea,” Luke smiled, and let go of Daro’s tits before he grabbed her face, forcing her to look him in the eyes, “My ass has been getting sweaty, and I expect you to clean it as punishment.”

“Hnnnnggh, yu-uh-yes master, thank you for allowing me to clean your divine asshole. I’ll make sure it is puh-perfectly clean.”

“You better, Daro or I’m not letting you touch Luke’s cock for the week.”

“Ahhnnngghh, yeeesss miisstressshh!”

The second Shepard let go of Daro’s pussy she dropped to her knees, scrambling to service Luke. She got behind him and spread his muscular white cheeks and pressed her lips against his asshole. Her tongue proposing him as she smeared lipstick all over his anal rim. The soft sound of her sloppy licking quickly filled the room, but Luke seemed only mildly amused by Daro’s attempt.

“Tali, Don’t think we’ve forgotten about you.” Shepard reached down and pulled Tali to her feet. She stumbled, still trying to get a balance for her new stacked body, but she wouldn’t be standing for long. Shepard swept Tali off her feet, and held her in a full nelson position. Her muscled arms easily kept Tali’s thick thighs lifted as her fat girl cock slapped against Tali’s slit.

“You’ll be given a double stuffing,” continued Shepard.

“We’re gonna give you a hard bleaching, make sure all those brains have been fucked out.” Grunted Luke, a grin growing on his face as his cock tip pressed Against’s Tali’s dripping purple slit.

“Let me do all the moving.” Interjected Shepard as she moved Tali’s body and pressed her cock against Tali’s tight purple buttocks, continuing, “It’s the least I can do for letting me have the first, *mmmph* load!”

“*Ahhhhhnggggh, yeeessh! Fuh*-fuck me, fucking ruin me with those big white dicks.” Tali’s stomach bulged as Shepard flexed, moving Tali’s body down on the two massive white donkey dicks that were pressed against her holes.

“You might be the most resilient Quarian we’ve converted.” Luke squeezed Tali’s tits, his fingers pinching her hard nipples. Tali let out a sloppy groan as he continued, “But no one, not even the Admirals can resist white dick.”

“She’s not an Admiral anymore, she’s just a little bleached cock sleeve. Just like these cunts.” Shepard shot Shala a sneer as she barked, “Now put yourself to good use, cow and help Tali milk me!”

Shala paused her masturbation, she was previously taking in the scene but the second Shepard ordered her she fell to her knees, mooing, “*Nyygggh, yes mooo-stress*. Forgive you’re dumb cow for being a total ditz.”

“Maybe we fucked too much of her brains out.” Chuckled Luke.

“*Hmmmm*, I don’t know.” Said Shepard as she looked down at Shala, “Do you miss your old brains, cow?”

“*Mooooooo-nnnuuuhhoo!*” Mewled Shala

“Good heifer, now put those lips to use and worship my nuts.” Ordered Shepard as she kept pumping Tali’s asshole.

“*Mooooooo-oommmnn!*” moaned Shala as she pressed her thick lips on Shepard’s sack, creating smudges of lipstick as she kissed and licked her superior’s smooth nuts. Shepard’s nuts smelled so good, heavy and covered in sweat, Shala couldn’t get

enough of them, but Luke's nuts were also so close. Hairy and rough, they hung a fair bit lower than Shepard, but were just as packed with heavy sperm.

Shala made sure to pay proper worship and alternated her sloppy kisses and licks between her masters. Leaving wet sloppy kiss marks all over one pair of nuts while she caressed the other. The sound of her masters' churning up Tali's sloppy wet holes rang in her ears. Luke and Shepard were pumping Tali's holes so hard and Shala was so painfully jealous.

"Such a tight alien whore!" Luke grunted as he squeezed Tali's nipples.

"*Hyyggghhaaa!*" cried Tali as she dolled on her tits. The feeling of two fat white cocks rubbing up against each other was enough to make her brain go blank. Tali could feel their fat white tips scraping inside her womb and pressing against the deepest part of her bowels. The border between orgasms had blurred and Tali's mind was turning into slop with each deep pump into her insides, but she couldn't pass out now, not before her master's were done.

"I'll have to fuck you harder, make sure your inferior hole doesn't forget my cock."

"I know she won't forget, *hnnnggh!*" grunted Shepard as she tightened her grip. Her cock leaked ropes of thick pre-cum into Tali's anal interior as she spat, "This little slut had tons of human porn downloaded on her old suit. She was a white cock addicted before we put her in the pod!"

"Is that right?" Asked Luke in a demeaning voice like he was talking to a simpleton, "Were you always a perverted sow?"

"*Yeeeeeeesssh!* I'm a *puh-pu*-perverted pig, *buuuuuiii!*" Squealed Tali as she squirted her brains out. A direct response to Luke twisting her nipples as his fat cock tip broke into her womb.

"*Mnnnggghh*, screw that Quarian sow, master! Make her squeal, *mwwaaah!*" Mewled Daro, her voice almost vindictive before she returned to eating ass. Her tongue teased Luke's prostate, edging him close to blasting into Tali's womb. She badly wanted her turn and was more than happy to focus on giving Luke the sloppiest rimjob he'd ever received.

"You don't have to tell me twice. I'm going to make your Quarian cunts into proper breeders for the new human empire."

"Mooooo-aster! That's so...like totally incredible!" Groaned Shala between ball licks, "I hope you convert a whole herd."

"We'll convert more than a herd! Soon you'll all be livestock and all your males will be feminized." Grunted Shepard as she blasted balls deep into Tali's ass. Her ropes of thick cum plastered her anal depths and filled Tali with a deep heat.

"But first, enjoy your reward, Tali. It'll be the first of many." Grunted Luke, a smug grin on his lips as he smashed his meat deep into Tali's womb. His fat tip swelled and spewed enough cum to bloat Tali's belly, creating a little cum bulge in her belly with the help of Shepard. Tali was packed full of spunk and it was too much, she slowly went limp as squirted her brains out.

"Such a dirty animal, you squirted all over my crotch." Luke shook his head as he pulled out of Tali, causing his cum to spill out over the floor.

"Mmmmmooooo, let me clean isssshh!" Shala dropped to her knees and pressed her lips against the cum soaked floor. The second she got a whiff of cum she couldn't help herself and greedily sucked it off the ground.

"P-pe-please master!" Stuttered Daro through spit slicked lips, "Breed me like livestock next! I need your thick white cum deep inside my worthless womb!"

"You completed your punishment with little mewling, I think you deserve-"

"Thank you master!" Daro cried out as she laid on her back. Immediately she spread her legs and hooked her ankles behind her head. Spreading her wet folds for Luke as she looked up.

"Don't hold back, beat my cunt into submission before you drown my eggs in your divine cum."

"Such a filthy little alien." Luke stepped on Daro's crotch, his heel squishing her clit as he spat, "Imagine what a male of your species would think if they saw you writhing under foot."

"Hnnnnngghh, Quarian males can't compete with big white meat. I hope you make them all sissy pets for your new empire!"

"*Heh*, don't worry." Luke knelt down, straddling his body over Daro. His fat sex juiced coated shaft rubbed against Daro's slit as he continued, "They'll all be just like you. A dumb little pets"

"*Hhuuunnnggghhnn!*" groaned Daro, her brain melting as Luke gave her the hardest mating press of her life. Absolutely destroying her pussy with deep, womb penetrating thrusts. Soon the room was filled with the wet plapping of Luke's nuts slapping her behind and Shepard didn't want to get left out.

"Aw, looks like Tali is all tuckered out." Shepard voice was a sharp mocking tone as she continued, "I really should've fucked you harder the past few years, get you a bit more prepped for your purpose."

"*Uhhhnnnggghh*," gurgled Tali through her fat lips. She was fucked out of her mind, completely drowning in bleached bliss as she wondered what took Shepard so long to do this to her."

"Lukes got most of humanity on board with this... *Hehe*, little project and soon we might be able to convert entire planets."

Shepard pulled Tali off her hard girl meat, causing even more cream to spill onto the floor as she left Tali's asshole a gaping mess. Her holes throbbed and tried to re-tightened, but she was so stretched and clogged with thick nut sludge. The Second Tali tried to flex a huge burst of thick cum shot out of her asshole and coated the back of Shala's head.

"*Mmmooooommmnn, thu-tank youussh miss-treess!*" Shala quickly gobbled up the cum that Tali so 'graciously' gave her, while Shepard laid Tali against the wall, her body twitching and trembling as her holes oozed loads of thick white cum.

"You're welcome bitch, but don't get lost in the sauce. You've still got duties to attend to." Continued Shepard as she knelt behind Shala and clapped her ass cheeks.

"*Mmmm*, yes mistress, your dumb brood sow, like loves to drain your thick cock milk!" Moaned Shala as she peered behind her just in time to watch Shepard bury her cock directly into her puss. His fat girl dick scraped out all her folds on the way, effortlessly making Shala squirt over the floor.

"That's a good, hu-cow. Now stay nice and tight or no milking machine for a week!" Barked Shepard as her thrusts picked up pace.

“Mmmmmooooonhh!” Shala mooed and nodded in agreement as her holes were decimated. Shepard wasn’t content to just stretch her pussy but alternated between balls deep thrusts. Shala couldn’t stop mooing, letting out sloppy groans in between drinking entire mouthfuls of spilled spunk. After all, it was a shame to waste good milk.

All this happened while Tali watched intently, her body limp but her mind very aware of her friend’s hole destruction. Every plap and slap of her master’s heavy white nuts against fat purple ass, rang in her mind. At one point Tali felt fear and pity for her companions. The horror of humanities crimes drove her to resist, but now all she felt was a burning need to crawl back to her master’s side and service their big white dicks.

Epilogue: Breeding and Seeding the Future

Many Years later...

Tali strutted down the catwalks of the Quarian conversion chambers. Wearing only a purple sling suit and high heels. It was the new “uniform” for the fuckdoll cockmilker division and she just loved it. The thin cloth barely covered her fat dark purple nipples, and her new dark blue queen of hearts womb tattoo. While the crotch constantly bunched and dug into her pussy, which made masturbation super easy.

The station had been expanded significantly and now she could see hundreds of pods stretching out through a massive room. A super structure entirely devoted to turning girls into empty bimbo bitches and the “men” into wide hipped sissy sluts. Cries of pleasure and submission echoed from the floor. Tali could see the freshly converted bleached meat being broken in by the guards.

Their sloppy scenes of reluctant or instant loss were the perfect gooner fuel for Tali. She licked her fat dark purple lips, letting out soft groans as she watched them get turned into dumb fuckdolls. She couldn’t get enough of seeing these dumb inferior alien sluts get turned into human worshipping white cock slaves. Though, she couldn’t sit around gooning; she’d spent enough time doing that in the Batarian conversion room.

Today Tali had to be productive and made her way to the command room. It was only a catwalk and Elevator ride away from her position, but it was so hard not joining in the

orgies that happen in the halls. So many hot human studs had their thick white bitch breakers out and sadly Tali wasn't the one servicing them. She wanted to drop to her knees and suck the spilt cum off the floor but there was someone who needed her more.

Tali passed all the distractions and entered the mostly empty command room. The large hexagonal table was empty except for two, Luke and Shepard. She was being fucked while standing, used like a dirty cumdumpster despite being several months pregnant; probably with triplets. Shepard's tits had swollen to twice their size and rested on her swollen belly. Her womb tattoo was well stretched, and the new breeder tattoo on her thigh marked the three children she'd already given birth too. Tali dreamed of the day she'd be given to them as a pet, but first...

"Master's I've come to serve you both." Cooed Tali as she entered the room, "what shall I do-"

"*Nyyggghh, suh*-suck my cock you dumb purple bitch!" commanded Shepard. Her eyes rolled up into her head as her jaw went slack. She looked blissful, her face sloppy as she leaked a stream of pure white milk. Her fat hu-cow udders twitched and leaked streams of milk with each thrust.

"Don't just stand there," commented Luke as he squeezed Shepard's tits from behind, causing Rivers of milk to flow from her breasts down her belly.

"My breeder is getting close to cumming and we don't want to get the floor messy, do we?"

"*Hehe*, no master!" Giggled Tali as she quickly strutted around the table. The floor was already pretty messy, Luke's previous loads and Shepard's hot girl cum had already coated the floor.

Yummy! I hope, master lets me lick the floor clean afterwards, thought Tali. She squatted in front of Shepard's rock hard girl cock. It was pressing up against the underside of her pregnant belly. The sound of Luke's nuts slapping against Shepard's cheeks was even louder here and Tali could tell they were still full; despite the puddle.

"*Mmmm*, thank you for the meal mistress!" Tali opened her mouth and swallowed Shepard's fat girl cock. Her thick lips squeezed Shepard's leaky girl meat tight and immediately her tongue was greeted by a spurt of thick and salty pre-cum.

“That’s it, suck slut,” grunted Luke as his pace quickened, “Keep sucking off my little breeding bitch. She always gets so tight when her cock is deep in some slave’s *hooooole!*”

“Nyyggghhhh, fuuuuuusssh!”

“Ghuuunnkkk!” mewled Tali, her nostrils flared as Luke’s thrust pushed Shepard’s cock deep into her throat. Shepard always came so much when Tali sucked her off and now she could feel her pulsating hard, a sign that Shepard would be cumming very soon.

Tali could feel every pump and thrust Luke made in Shepard’s ass. The sound of wet hole slapping ringing in her ears as her throat was thoroughly fucked. A near constant stream of thick pre-cum oozing directly from Shepard’s cock into her stomach. She tried so hard to milk her mistress, sucking as hard as she could until she felt the first few ropes of nasty girl-spunk flowing down her throat.

“Hnnnggghh, ssuuhhh-ffuuuull!” Shepard let out a gaggle of sloppy spit dripping moans as Luke filled her ass up, Tali’s efforts were barely noticed by the bulging brood mother, but Tali was content. She was just happy to service her mistress, but she hoped it would be her turn next.