

## CONSTANT GARDENER PART 2

A TF STORY BY ABE E SEEDY

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Maria made it home, somehow. She walked on autopilot, spending considerable amounts of time with no real conscious knowledge of her surroundings. All she knew was that she needed to be home, and so she went. That, and that her stomach kept gurgling in a manner that felt oddly pleasing.

The second she was inside her apartment Maria took off all her clothes. They felt unnecessary - more than that, they seemed constricting, she felt infinitely better with the last of them off. Once they were gone she made her way back into the bathroom and inspected herself with detached interest in the mirror there. Her belly had a slight bulge to it now, so completely had she been filled, and the sight of it made her begin to drool with lust. Only not quite that, she realised after a few moment's study, her mouth had begun to fill with that same sweet lube-like fluid she'd experienced before. It must have stopped while she was walking in public but now it was back with a vengeance, and she felt a matching slickness spread down her inner thighs as her pussy followed suit. She moaned softly and gripped the countertop, luxuriating in the sensations. She felt... ready. She didn't know what for exactly, but she still felt ready regardless.

Suddenly she heard a noise outside. The bathroom of her apartment was near the front door, so from where she stood she could hear someone making their way along the corridor outside. She didn't know her neighbors all that well, but it did strike her as unusual for someone to be coming home now - too late to be the normal off-work time, but too early to have gone out anywhere afterwards. And yet, someone was there, standing almost right outside.

In the space of only a few moments, Maria had hastily put on a bathrobe and was pushing open her door. She didn't entirely remember the thought process behind it - there had just been the thought that there was a person out there, and then suddenly the realisation that she was opening her door to see them.

It was Claire - or possibly Carrie? - some reasonably new girl to the building that lived a couple of doors down. They'd already walked past on the way to their room, so Maria opening her own door and stepping out quietly went unnoticed. She was cradling her head in one hand as she fumbled to get her door unlocked, clearly not at her best. Maria walked silently up behind her. She didn't know what she was doing, but she knew it was something she had to do. There was an urge here; some strong, almost instinctive desire that she couldn't bring herself to even want to fight, and she found herself just floating along with it.

As she moved up right behind the girl Maria felt her juices kick into overdrive. Her slit was streaming

with this weird lube, but more than that her mouth felt absolutely filled with it, making her salivate so much that thick strands of fluid were leaking from her lips. The woman had finally gotten her door open with a relieved sigh, but before she could do anything more than put her keys away Maria had grabbed her by the waist and spun her around, launching herself into a passionate kiss to the woman's open-mouthed surprise.

The woman pulled away after little more than a second or so, but even that was enough for a considerable amount of fluid to slip between her lips. She was shocked, she spluttered and shook her head reflexively to dislodge it, but even as she did so Maria could see it not only clinging to her tongue and the inside of her mouth, but also seeping into the skin around her lips. Slowly the shaking of her head became more drowsy and passive, as though she was losing track of what she was doing it for in the first place. Finally, a little over a minute after they had kissed, she simply looked up and stared Maria blankly in the eyes. As she did, Maria saw the girl's eyes change color, from a dull brown to a bright, almost iridescent green. She blinked once, then simply stood.

"Nod your head" Maria tested, and instantly the girl's head moved in response, as though there was no delay between her hearing the command and acting on it. Maria decided to follow that up with a simple question. "What's your name?"

"Claudia." Ah, yes, Maria thought, that was it.

Maria grinned. "Okay Claudia. We're going to try something now." She padded around slowly until she was standing behind Claudia, speaking softly into her ear while she still stared straight ahead. "I want you to act just as you were before we kissed just now - exactly like normal, except that while you can hear me you won't be able to see me until I tell you to. Understand?"

Claudia answered with a nod.

"Now."

There was an almost physical jolt as Claudia seemingly snapped back into herself, shaking her head briefly as if to clear it. Turning back away from Maria she opened the door to her apartment and stepped through, with Maria slipping in behind her before she could close it.

The place was unremarkable. Clearly she hadn't been there long enough to personalise it much, so for the most part it was the same as every other apartment in the building, with only a few scattered personal items marking the difference. Maria took this all in without much notice, mostly just to make sure that there wasn't anyone else living here - with that established, her attention was elsewhere.

Claudia threw her keys on the table and started making her way towards her bedroom, but before

she had taken more than a few steps she was interrupted by a command from Maria. "Orgasm."

She did, instantly - her legs buckling as she spasmed unexpectedly, the shock of the sensation all but knocking her to the ground. She had to catch herself on a nearby wall as she panted through the afterglow, confusion battling with lust in her expression. Behind her, Maria said firmly "again."

"Aahhhmm!" Claudia responded, her legs splaying out involuntarily to leave herself leaning up against a wall with her rear exposed as much as possible. After a few more shuddering breaths she managed to yank her skirt and panties down, revealing her own eager wetness dripping down the inside of her thighs. Leaning forward to put her mouth right next to her ear, Maria began repeating, "again. And again. And again."

Claudia all but drowned her out with her frantic cries, her body bucking wildly as she orgasmed instinctively at each of Maria's commands. She lost her purchase on the wall and slid down to lie on the floor, her slickness grinding feverishly against the slowly dampening carpet. Her tongue hung freely from her mouth, her whole existence was bounded moment to moment by tremors that ran through her at Maria's command. She could think of nothing else - absolute pleasure washed over her every few moments, and all she was was a vessel for enjoying it.

Finally, Maria stopped and leaned back. "Look at me", she said simply.

Sitting back up, Claudia's eyes focussed upon her, once again staring mutely at her with a look of absolute obedience.

"Strip," Maria commanded, and instantly the girl hooked a thumb into her tight top and yanked it off, following promptly with her bra, leaving the last of herself completely exposed. She sat there, naked and dripping, until Maria gave her next command. This one was non-verbal; she simply put a hand on top of the girl's head and gently pushed her forwards until she was kneeling in front of her, her face level with Maria's own slick crotch. She then shifted her hand to push the girl forward, and she needed no further encouragement.

There was no delicacy or foreplay to this, the girl simply put her face as far into Maria's pussy as she could manage, and then eagerly licked at her slit. The sheer productivity of it meant she was practically drinking, this lube-fluid was all but pouring out of her, and Claudia had to do little more than simply direct it with her tongue down her throat. Maria stood with her head tilted back in bliss for a few moments, before suddenly another powerful urge shook through her.

This one came on fiercely, and unlike the sort of drifting sensation she had before, this one was forceful. She needed to claim and she needed to *fuck*.

Her hands moved to grip the girl by the back of her head, pushing her even more deeply into her eager pussy. But at the same time, Maria felt something move inside herself, felt something deliciously sinuous unfold within her, and then with a sudden forceful movement it sprang out, some thick tentacle emerging from deep within her and thrusting into Claudia's mouth. She accepted it weakly, her movement stopping as she was filled by it, as she simply sat back on her knees and felt it slide inside of her. Maria let her pull back a bit so that there were a few inches between them, allowing herself to see a section of this thick green tentacle as it writhed its way down her partner's throat.

It was that plant, she realised, it looked just like that plant, and in a sudden revelation it all made sense. She had been inseminated, or infected or something, and now she either carried some of it inside her or it had simply altered her in some way to be more like itself. And she craved cum, utterly, so whatever it was must feed off of that, and it had used the donations she had gotten today to grow and take root within her. The realisation that she was becoming addicted to this arrangement was enough to make her drool with lust and anticipation at the thought of her life now revolving around fucking and sucking. More than that, it had altered her to produce this wonderful nectar that would help her spread this gift to others, ensuring that they too could feel all that she felt. Finally, at that last realisation, a powerful orgasm swept through her, and she eagerly came down Claudia's throat.

It was endless. Claudia could only make little "Glk! Glk! Glk!" noises as she was forced to swallow wave after wave of the stuff, and even then some still burst uncomfortably through her lips as the sheer volume defeated her best efforts to avoid choking. She didn't struggle - she was focussed entirely on swallowing all of this, much to Maria's satisfaction. Finally, Maria felt one last surge building within her, and as she pressed herself feverishly up against the girl's face she felt the vine that was connecting them visibly distend as something pressed through it. She knew what it was. The rest of this had been conditioning, preparing her, making her ready, but this - this was the seed of the plant. This would take her and make her the same as Maria.

At that, Maria threw her head back and came hard as the seed pushed its way out of her and down Claudia's throat. Claudia came too, twitching her way through another in a long series of orgasms as she was taken and filled. Finally Maria relaxed and withdrew, the tendril protruding from her sex sweeping a circle around Claudia's lips in a surprisingly tender manner.

Claudia's response to all this however was far from tender. Her whole body was still being rocked by constant, dramatic orgasms, and somehow the effects of the plant on her were much more intense. Her whole body shook, and soon Maria saw a thick green tentacle of her own spill from the girl's lips and begin to writhe against her face. Even that however was still overshadowed by the effects on her groin. By this point Claudia had collapsed back on herself; still kneeling on the ground but now lying arched backwards, her eyes closed and her hips thrusting dreamily at the air. As she did there was something that visibly built beneath her skin, and with one emphatic thrust it burst forth; a

great, thick cock-like tendril surging forth from her flesh, accompanied by two sizeable balls that visibly swelled with potent seed.

With a great cry she came, calling out wordlessly as her newly-minted cock spent itself on top of her. Finally, after several long moments of release her body finally relaxed, and she began to pick herself up off the floor. Claudia's changes were not subtle as Maria's had been. Not only were her writhing mouth and cock tendrils - both of which now drooled a constant stream of potent fluid - plain for all to see, but her skin had also taken on a distinctly green tinge. If Maria had been changed to harvest semen and coerce potential donors, Claudia's role was far less delicate. She was clearly made to fuck; to take, claim, and spread seed with wild abandon. From the eager grin on her face, it certainly seemed like she was ready to enjoy it.

Suddenly, Maria heard the faint sound of knocking behind her. She turned quickly, but fortunately it wasn't at this door - hearing a voice say "Maria? How are you feeling now baby?" confirmed things. David had come round after work to check on her. Re-fastening her robe, she stepped out to speak with him.

He saw her as she came out of Claudia's apartment, looking about as he waited for a response to his knock. "Oh! What were you doing over there?" he asked, his confusion momentarily trumping his concern.

Maria shrugged. "Just helping a new person settle in. She's nice."

"Huh", David responded. "So, I guess you're feeling better then?"

"Much", Maria said definitively. She gave an easy smile and threw her arms around his shoulders for an intimate hug. "In fact", she continued, "what say you come in and I'll show you how much better I feel."

She began leading him inside even before he answered. "Well, if you *insist*..." As she closed the door behind them she shot a quick glance to Claudia, observing from just inside her own room, then very deliberately left the door unlocked. The second they were safely inside she turned and pushed him up against the wall, forcefully enough to produce an audible thump.

David grunted at the sudden movement, clearly surprised and not a little concerned. "Hey, what's gotten into you...?" he started, but was interrupted as Maria launched into a passionate kiss, pressing herself eagerly up against him as she locked their lips together. He accepted it with a shrug. So what if she was exceptionally horny, he figured, it's not like he'd mind the consequences. Besides, he realised she must have been practically salivating at the thought of it, given how wet her mouth was.

They made out passionately for several seconds, David finding his eyes slipping backwards in his head as he drifted into mindlessly blissful enjoyment. Soon though he felt Maria tense in his arms, and a moment later his jaw was pushed wide as something was pressed from her mouth into his. It was as though her tongue suddenly swelled dramatically, or something else had come forth from inside of her, but in either case the effect was that he was unexpectedly impaled by whatever it was making its way almost down his throat.

He tried to break away but her grip had become vice-like, with even his defensive gag reflex refusing to trigger for some reason. All he could do was stare wide-eyed as he was forced to take it, looking down at Maria's inexplicably serene expression. He felt her tense again, and then the thing in his mouth began to pump load after load of fluid directly down his throat. He redoubled his attempts to push her away, but for all his effort he could no more lift her than he could a car, and all the while he felt his whole body quivering with every pulse of fluid that poured into him. Eventually the feeling of fullness began to overwhelm him, his struggles slackening as a weird passivity overtook him, until finally he was left simply hanging there; eyes closed, reflexively gulping down each fresh wave of fluid.

Finally, after several seconds of this, Maria loosened her grip, and David fell heavily to the floor. He simply sat on his knees panting for breath, some of her fluid still oozing thickly through his lips. Eventually he managed to look up at her and ask "What... what did you do?"

She looked at him with a surprisingly kind smile, reaching down to pat him gently on the head. His whole body tensed at the contact - this felt *good*, this was *good*. He felt that instinctively that he was being rewarded somehow, as though his very nerves knew to respond with pleasure at the display of affection. "I've realised I'm going to need a pet" she said to him softly. "Someone who I can play with any way that I want." He let out a sudden, shocked gasp. As she had said that, he had felt a slit slide open in his flesh, until within moments a fully-formed vagina lay beneath his testicles, already slick with lust. "A pet with... all the fun parts." Her hand brushed lightly across his chest, and in response he felt it swell outwards, like goosebumps rising on his arm, only they didn't stop - pressing out further and further until two perky breasts sat on his chest. Maria grinned and tripped her fingers softly across one of the nipples, drawing forth a whimper from David as his body shuddered in response, his own version of the fluid beginning to drip freely from him.

Maria knelt down in front of him, looking him directly in the face as she whispered "doesn't that sound good to you?"

David couldn't respond. He was panting heavily, completely unable to focus on anything in the rest of the world. He let out another strangled gasp as his body became more feminine, molding gently into pleasing curves and softened features. His cock was now straining out desperately from his groin - he was so *utterly, frenziedly* horny. It felt like his heart was beating directly inside his head, every thump pulsing through his being and driving out rational thought. All he could focus on was

his body, and just how much he *needed* to masturbate. At the same time he knew he shouldn't, knew that would be giving in, but that didn't stop his whole being *aching* with need. He looked up at Maria with wild, pleading eyes, managing to say, "I... can't..."

Wordlessly she leaned in close and brushed against his balls lightly with one hand. As she did it was as though the fluid she had filled him with began to stream into them, a visible line of dark green filtering slowly through his flesh, making the breath catch in his throat as he felt them churn with this new, urgent potency. She then took one of his hands in hers and simply placed it on top of his straining cock, with no more instruction than a meaningful look.

David's tongue was now all but hanging out the side of his mouth. "Have... have to..." he said falteringly, his hand beginning to move back and forth seemingly of its own accord. "Nnnnghh!" he moaned, biting his lip at the surge of sheer, desperate pleasure that forced him to continue. "Feels so... uhhnnn!"

His other hand swept up beneath himself and brushed against his new slit, and at that sudden jolt of sensation reminding him of his new nature he came, eagerly and wonderfully climaxing for her approval.

Maria nodded with a smile, looking down approvingly as he shuddered again and again into a growing puddle on the floor. When he was quite done she reached down and took him gently by the head, bringing him back to his feet. "So, how do you feel?"

He looked back at her, newly green eyes filled with lust and adoration in equal measure. "Wonderful. Can... can we go again?"

She laughed, pushing him softly back down to his knees. "Hold on, there's something else we need to take care of first." She knocked on the door, and after a moment Claudia stepped into the room, still eagerly naked and with her tendril cock prominently at the ready. Without thought or hesitation, David turned to present himself to her, displaying his needy slit with shuddering pleasure.

"I think some cross-pollination is in order."