

# How to Win Friends and Alienate People 2

By Abe E Seedy

Claire woke up slowly, her whole body feeling stiff and unresponsive. There was a weird taste in the back of her throat, and a throbbing so deep behind her eyes that it almost felt like it could be coming from behind her. In short, she felt like she'd had an epic bender last night, which was surprising because she didn't remember drinking at all.

Those two things might not be mutually exclusive, but still, it was enough to put her on edge as she swung her legs out of bed. Except she didn't. Her legs refused to move, and her brain belatedly registered two facts at once - that she was being held in place somehow, and that she was standing, not lying down.

Opening her eyes and blinking them clear, she tried to get her bearings. Wherever she was was dark, but after a few moments she could at least make a few things out. She wasn't in her bedroom, unless someone had taken out all the furniture and thrown thick green paint over the walls for good measure. The place was vaguely circular, with dim light coming from behind a closed doorway opposite, and illuminating nothing much else aside from an indistinct lump on the ground a foot or so away. And, Claire realised as her stiff neck completed its circuit, there was someone else standing next to her.

She was bound by her wrists and ankles to the wall, which, Claire's own stiff joints testified, probably went for her too. This other woman looked like she hadn't woken up yet, as her body was still hanging limply from her restraints, with her head drooped downwards. There was something vaguely familiar about her, although with the poor light and strange situation, Claire couldn't place her. Whoever she was, she seemed to be in her early thirties, thin but not unhealthy, and with graceful, refined features that reminded her of... someone, still.

Before she could consider it further, the woman stirred. "Mlugh. What did I do last night?"

"You tell me", Claire whispered back. "Maybe we can put things together between the two of us."

The woman nodded. "Well, I guess I was drinking, having a good wild party, as you do, and-" She stopped, lifting her head and facing Claire before jolting backwards as far as her restraints would allow. "Wait, what? What is this? Where are we? Who are you?"

"Again, you tell me. Your guess is as good as mine."

The woman floundered for a few long seconds, then spoke again. "We must be on one of the ships, somehow!"

Claire frowned. "How do you figure that? Those things have been dead weights for decades now, if they were ever anything but a hoax before that."

"Well, look around", the woman countered, turning her head to take in the room. "Isn't this exactly what the inside of the ships would look like?"

"Why? The ships are all smooth grey on the outside - if there was anything inside them, why would it be this..." Claire considered her surroundings one more time, wrinkling her nose a little. "...sticky green."

The other woman shot her an exasperated look. "Why aren't you more concerned?"

Claire shrugged. "I don't know. The level of effort this involves feels more like a prank than a threat I guess. Wait a minute, now I remember - aren't you Dana? I haven't seen you since college, but I thought I heard you fell off of social media after posting about a trip to the ships, right? What was that, like, ten years ago?"

The woman blushed and looked away. "Oh, uh, yeah, hey. About that, um - oh hey look, something's happening over there!"

She nodded her head frantically, and Claire followed her line of sight to the pile of stuff in front of them. Now that she looked closer there was actually a separate object in front of each of them; an oval about a foot or so high and somehow even wetter looking than the rest of the room. As they both watched the one by Dana started to throb, and suddenly all those pieces came together in Claire's head, the word 'egg' falling heavily into place.

"Okay, *now* I'm ready to be concerned", she said simply.

Before Dana could respond, sudden movement caught their attention. The door opposite them snapped open, filling the room with so much light they each had to shut their eyes for a moment. When they could see again they realised that someone else had slipped into the room, and this time it wasn't anyone that Claire recognised. It was a woman about the same age as Dana, only she was short and stocky while Dana was tall and lithe, and she was wearing what looked like torn overalls instead of the bare grey jumpsuit Dana and Claire had found themselves in. Her long hair was haphazardly tucked into a loose bun, and her face was splashed with stray patches of random colours. Together with her intense expression it made her look like she'd just stabbed a series of paint cans to death, except instead of a knife she was holding what seemed like a hair dryer covered in flashing lights.

Whoever this new person was, they didn't bother to close the door behind them, instead hurrying over with whatever it was in her hands held out warily towards the eggs.

"Jade, you found us!", Dana called out happily.

The woman grinned, giving a quick nod of recognition as she raised her weapon out of the way. "I told you I would babe", she whispered. "Now we've just got to hurry as-"

In an instant, something else swept through the door. Before Jade could react an indistinct shape skittered forwards and launched itself at her. It was less than a foot tall, looking like something between a large spider or a small octopus, but despite its size it clearly moved with significant force as Jade was knocked to the floor. She spun her weapon around, but the creature was too fast for her, and in an instant it reached its destination and struck. Claire braced herself for things to go really bad, but surprisingly it landed on her waist, pulling aside her clothes with one of its limbs and pressing down, attaching itself solidly over Jade's crotch.

"What the hell?", Claire couldn't help from asking out loud. "Just what kind of aliens are these?"

If Jade heard her she didn't respond, and even Dana was just looking on wordlessly at what was happening in front of them. The creature seemed to be settling in, its body weirdly pulsating as it sunk down, what was left of its distinctive green colouration already starting to diffuse into Jade's soft brown skin tone. She grit her teeth, and Claire could see her struggling to push back against it, even as her legs thrashed seemingly outside of her control. Despite that, it looked like she was going to be able to will her way through it, her right hand slowly turning the hair-dryer-gun-thing back towards the last few unattached tendrils of the creature. But then, just as her trigger finger started to tighten, a second creature leapt out from the still-open doorway, landing right on the small of her back and jerking her whole body rigid. Her weapon flew out of her hand, clattering well out of reach to some forgotten corner of the room.

"Nhgnn", she panted, her expression a mix of surprise and resigned irritation. "You've *got* to be kidding me..."

Anything further was cut off as the second creature bore down too, only this time the spot it chose was just above her rear, right at the base of her spine. That made Jade jolt once again, only this time her eyes rolled back in her head and her mouth fell open into a wordless gasp. It was difficult to see in detail exactly what was happening, but it looked to Claire like what she'd taken as the tails on those creatures were rising upwards as the rest of them melded into Jade's flesh, although the way that happened seemed to differ considerably. The creature behind her seemed to feed all its mass into that protrusion, and it quickly swelled in size and girth to form a long, lizard-like tail that somehow stretched more than a foot outwards. In front of her the growth was far less pronounced, with the flesh of the creature settling into something perhaps only six inches or so long. What it lost in length it seemed to make up for in complexity as the developing mass bulged and strained, and from the expression on Jade's face it certainly looked like there were a lot of delicate connections being made. By now her hands had fallen to her side, the absent weapon completely forgotten, and at the point where flailing fingers curled around the throbbing shaft and a flood of slickness poured down from its tip in response, Claire once again found the pieces of this particular mystery falling into place.

She took a deep breath. "So, we've been abducted by dick aliens. Penis parasites, you could say."

Dana shot her a look. "How can you be so glib? We're clearly in very genuine, but somehow erotically charged peril?"

"...sure", she answered slowly. "What a perfectly reasonable way to describe a threatening situation, and not, like, the blurb for a tacky hentai."

Floundering briefly, Dana clearly forgot she was supposed to be completely restrained as she rubbed her chin in thought. When she registered Claire's eyes narrowing she snapped her hand back into place, then once again nodded to draw her attention forward. "Uh, look, Jade's getting up!"

She wasn't actually, but a few seconds later Jade clearly responded to the prompt, pulling herself back to her feet. She stood unsteadily, her head lolling to the side with her arms raised limply out in front of her. Behind her that long tail swayed eagerly, while the slimy alien cock in front seemed to be slithering in slow circles over her crotch. As she drew closer, Claire could see a web of dark lines running beneath her skin, the veins in her face pulsing with a stark green fluid. It all came together at her eyes, which now seemed to be a uniform, dull red.

The effect was considerable, and for a moment Claire was right back in it, the breath catching in her throat as whatever had become of Jade turned her attention towards her. But then from beside her Dana spoke up, gasping out "oh no, she's been enthralled by alien lust! Now we'll surely be ravaged by her uncontrolled, dark desires!"

Because she was already staring right at her, Claire caught Jade's face twitching at that. She didn't say anything though, so Claire decided to talk instead.

"Hey, there's like, clearly some sort of very elaborate scene going on between you here. I promise not to freak out and ruin it if you drop the fake surprise and just get on with it."

Dana held her hand up to protest, and in response, Claire violently rolled her eyes at her until she sheepishly put herself back in her restraints again.

Still attempting sincerity, she asked, "why, whatever could you m-?"

Unwatched by either of them, Jade had closed the distance, and with a last sudden movement she brought the conversation to a conclusion. It wasn't that she pounced on Dana herself, rather she simply pulled open the top of the egg in front of her, and immediately another one of the creatures leapt out. It quickly scuttled up to Dana's face, but Claire found the whole thing considerably less scary than it would have been considering everything that had happened so far. Not to mention the fact that once it reached its position it plumped up its 'tail' appendage to once again take a form similar to a dripping alien shaft, then swiftly pivoted to press that

between Dana's lips, turning the last of her spluttered protests into a stifled "glrk!" as it pushed inwards.

Whatever pretence of restraint she'd been playing at was lost as her hands fell to her face, but it was also no longer necessary as the rest of her body went limp. She probably would have collapsed to the floor if Jade hadn't been there to catch her, her expression one of leering impatience as she watched things progress. For Dana's part, her own expression was unreadable given that the creature's body almost completely covered her head, it's remaining limbs curled over and through her hair as it clutched her close. Claire saw it twitch, and then a corresponding series of bulges travelled down Dana's neck, making her body buck just a little with each one.

A few moments later, and once again the rest of the creature started to lose definition as it melded into its hosts skin. Given its location though, the impact was a lot more dramatic than it had been on Jade, as the increasing smoothness of the alien's green body washed over Dana's face. At first her hands dug into it in a vague attempt to pull it off, but very quickly that turned into splaying her fingers across its surface and playing with the texture of it, her back arching as appreciative tremors ran down her spine.

Eventually, this blissful haze was interrupted as her fingers caught on some new development. Somewhere just below the center of her now-blank face there was slow, stretching movement, and something opened up, invitingly plush lips surrounding an almost neon blue mouth.

Dana gasped a deep, purring breath, slumping finally to the floor as her hands drifted away from her new face and over towards Jade standing above her. How she knew where to reach was a mystery given that she still didn't seem to have visible eyes or ears, but apparently a mouth was all she needed to know what she wanted. Meanwhile, Jade rumbled her approval, her own eyes drifting closed as she placed a single hand on the back of Dana's head and pressed her in towards her crotch.

The tendril there still moved like its own creature, curling sinuously towards Dana's mouth and burying itself within her lips without any preamble. The moment they made contact a tremor shook through each of them, and even more than their selectively altered bodies that one moment really emphasised how much they were sinking into the thrall of these creatures. Jade wasn't even thrusting herself, her hips remained locked as close to Dana's mouth as possible, but the expression on her face made it clear that the motion of the symbiotes inside each of them were providing more than enough stimulation. At the same time her tail was beginning to stiffen and slow in its swaying movement, and Claire could just about see the tip of it peel slickly open. Suddenly it whipped around, burying itself easily within Dana's clothes and pressing into her slit, as yet another series of thick, bulging surges began to pump into her.

The two of them stayed locked together like that for some time, Jade making only guttural snarls as the creatures in control of her thrust and bucked, while beneath her Dana rocked with a seemingly unending enthusiasm for what was being pumped into her. Finally, Jade pulled back

with a visible reluctance, a messy smear of slickness coating much of Dana's face as she withdrew, and doubtless more still within what remained of her clothes as the tail pulled out from her pussy. Dana slumped back against the wall in contented satisfaction, her hands running idly across her skin as she rode whatever echoes she was still working through. Jade meanwhile turned to face Claire, the red flashing in her eyes as she advanced.

"Oh", Claire said simply, unable to put together a more coherent thought than that. Having the attention on her was certainly intimidating, but at the same time, she couldn't deny the noticeable slickness between her own thighs. Frenzied, alien rutting was a concept she'd enjoyed in the past, but having it face her so directly - seeing multiple people captured and altered into lust-addled sex monsters, perfectly pushed into their roles of servicing or being serviced, and then to have that same concept turn to apply to *her* - it was impossible to know how to process. Combined with how dream-like and bizarre things had been ever since she'd woken up, and she just couldn't get a firm grip on it all. Her body both wanted to panic and to surrender to it, while her brain was mostly stuck on "huh??!". So in the end she simply watched, frozen, as Jade crept closer and closer, the grin growing on her face.

She stepped right up next to her, her breath on Claire's cheek as she leaned in. Her tongue reached out, tracing a long, hot line almost the length of her face, and still Claire couldn't think of what she even *wanted* to happen. Until finally, Jade leaned back, smiling once again before she licked her lips, flourished with one hand and saying, "ta-da!"

Claire blinked. From somewhere in the distance, she was dimly aware of the sound of applause. "I'm sorry, what?"

In front of her, Jade took a bow, her alien body parts instantly much more under control. She grinned, but before she could say anything, she was interrupted by a muffled noise from Dana.

"Mhmm mhh, mhhm mhrhmm, mhmm?"

Both Jade and Claire stared blankly as Dana stood back up, casually emoting with one hand as though her speech wasn't rendered unintelligible by the mask still sealed over her face.

After a few moments of letting that go on, Jade put a hand on her shoulder. "Uh, why don't you let me handle this honey?"

There was the faint impression of a pout coming through in the set of her shoulders and the squaring of her jaw, but nothing more comprehensible than that came through before Dana seemed to let it go and stopped trying to speak. With that resolved, Jade turned back to Claire, but once again she was interrupted as Claire spoke first.

"So, this is the weirdest mix of extremely amateur and fantastically professional scene work I've ever seen." She took another look around the room, now that there seemed to be a little bit more light to work with. "Did the two of you, what, inherit a bunch of movie special effects stuff?"

Rip off a highly specialised dungeon? Stumble across a genie that granted very specific wishes?"

Jade's smile turned sheepish. "That last guess is... kinda close, actually."

"We really are on one of the ships?", Claire asked.

"Yeah", Jade confirmed, even as she started to blush and turn away. "Turns out that along with their fantastic technology they're all about weird sex, and so are... Dana and I."

Claire took this onboard. If not for what she'd just seen she probably wouldn't have believed it, but short of this being some weird dream, it made the most sense. "But, wait, what does this all have to do with me? Have I been abducted to be inducted into your weird alien cult?"

"No! Oh, er, well, *maybe*, just, hmm." Jade had taken a step back defensively, but was now chewing her lip as she tried to work through her explanation in her head. "It's just, Dana and I have been at this for - how long did you say back at the beginning? Almost ten years? We thought inviting someone new might spice things up, but well, after that long away our rolodex is pretty thin."

Claire frowned. "So out of all the people you didn't know, you picked me?"

Shrugging, Jade nodded. "Basically, yeah. I mean, you *were* president and only member of the college hentai club. If anyone was going to be the least bit on board with all of this stuff, we figured it'd be you."

A hand on her shoulder made Claire jump, and when she turned to the side she saw that Dana was standing next to her, her blank face presumably trying to give off a reassuring expression.

"Mhff hffh mhmm", she said.

"Riiight", Claire answered, putting that aside as she turned back towards Jade. "So... what now? Do you let me go, or...?"

"Well, that's the fun part. We *can*, or, we can have some fun..."

Despite everything, Claire found herself smiling, surprisingly charmed by the mix of earnestness and over-the-top indulgence. Before she could fully form her thoughts though, another figure stepped through the door. Her mind briefly raced with wild anticipation about what this could involve, until the figure moved closer and revealed themselves to be just an expressionless, startlingly stereotypical grey alien carrying an electronic tablet. He presented that wordlessly to Jade, then stood back a respectful distance to witness.

"I mean, we can have some fun *eventually*, once the prepwork is taken care of", Jade corrected herself. "So with that in mind..."

She brandished the tablet, flicking through page after page of dense legalese so fast it made Claire's head spin.

"Who's ready to give sufficiently informed consent?!"