

Seamus Aaron walked through the dimly lit, dusky cave. She wore her zero suit, the atmosphere of the planet being safe enough to not warrant her full armor. The blue, tight suit clung to her body like a second skin. Her fur puffed out from the sides of the suit. Her breasts and asscheeks were clearly seen, bulging out in the front and back, slightly swaying with her steps. Aside from her zero-suit she wore a special pair of goggles. Goggles that told her anything from her vitals, number of enemies nearby, and how far away she was from her ship.

Seamus was a prime wolf bounty hunter. A light blond, almost greenish, head of hair covered her head, her locks freely flowing in the soft breeze blowing through the cave. In her right paw she held a laser-gun, ready to fire at anything that might come in her way.

She had been surveying the planet SR388 for the better part of a week now. The planet had been over-run with a circus of metroids. All different shapes and sizes. Some had big bodies, some small, some had legs, others flew about on wings, and all of them had just been recently killed by the acclaimed bounty hunter. Even the biggest of them all, the mighty queen metroid, Seamus had taken down with a few well placed power-bombs.

And now, the adventure seemed to be over. The metroid counter at the bottom of her visor read 'zero', all of the metroids were dead. SR388 had been terribly ravished by the foul beasts, but now it would finally be able to heal once again. Seamus, her mission now complete, was now walking through one of the caves to the outer surface of the planet, so that she could reach her ship, and fly back home. In her visor she could see that she was terribly close to her ship, in the next hour, SR388 would be in her rearview mirror.

She saw what she expected in a cave, stalactites there, stalagmites there. A few creatures that posed no real threat to her, so she left them alive. But then, just as she was finally starting to make out rays of sunlight from the end of the cave, she came across a rather large egg. The egg was green with slight hints of purple mixed in, it appeared to have outer veins, throbbing left and right as the unborn creature inside clawed its way to life.

Seamus steadied her arm, fully aiming at the hatching egg. She was relaxed, fully expecting to see a native species pop-out, and then a small alarm started to ring in her goggles. She looked around, worried that something had happened to her ship, and then she saw what the problem was. The metroid counter now said 'one'. She gasped, knowing what it meant, she blinked in surprise, looking up just in time to see the egg hatch.

A baby metroid broke free, making some purplish slime splash out of the egg with it. The baby was much smaller than a grown up, the thing being less than a quarter of the size of a fully grown metroid. It was roughly only a foot wide in diameter, and its teeth were only about an inch long. The creature thrived about, happy to be alive, getting drunk off of all of the new sensations that hit its body all at once.

Seamus watched the thing for a few seconds. She smiled, seeing it fly about in the same way a puppy would run around in a park. She knew it yielded no threat to her, or to really anyone, but still, couldn't let it grow up. She aimed her laser-gun at the baby, and prepared to fire.

Seamus's sudden movement alerted the baby of her presence. The metroid stopped moving sporadically, and hovered to the front of Seamus's body. It started to look at the bounty hunter, getting a pretty very good look at her snout in the process. And then, it started to make a soft humming sound, something akin to a cat's purring.

She lowered her aim, seeing that the baby didn't intend to attack. After a moment of waiting, the small metroid started to rub its gelatin-like body on the side of her head. Rubbing up and down on her fluffy face fur, an obvious sign of love and affection.

"It must think I'm its momma." She chuckled. "Oh well, little dude, I suppose I can bring you along. Besides, there are plenty of researchers and scientists out there that pay good money to study a newborn metroid." She used her paws to pet the baby, for the first time in her life actually getting a good feel of a metroid. While petting, she walked the rest of the way out of the cave, the metroid flying right alongside her like an obedient puppy.

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After a couple more minutes of walking, they made it to the end of the cave. Not forty feet away from the cave's mouth, Seamus's ship stood, ready to carry them away. She smiled, fully showing off her set of canine teeth to the baby.

"We made it!" The wolf cried out, "Come on little dude, we're almost...home...safe?" As she spoke, the ground itself started to tremble, like an earthquake had hit the planet's surface. A few rocks fell from the ceiling of the cave, landing on top of Seamus's head. She looked up to see cracks forming in the roof of the cavern. "RUN!" She said, grabbing hold of the baby, and sprinting the last few meters out of the cave.

While she had the right idea, she sadly executed it a few seconds too late. A few larger rocks landed on her head, knocking her down completely. She could hear more and more rocks falling down, and feel more cracks form in the cavern's foundation as the earthquake raged on. Knowing she didn't have much time, she threw the baby the rest of the way out. Hurling the small metroid to safety as the rest of the cave violently closed down around her.

The metroid zipped right out of the cave's exit, a large cloud of dust quickly following right after it. Once outside, It happily flew about on the planet's surface, caught up in the rush of it all. It purred and hummed to itself yet again, making all of the joyful sounds that its limited speech allowed it to. It started to look back for its 'momma' fully expecting her to be just as happy, and then, for the first time in its life, felt a wave of shock rush over its body. It zipped right back to the entrance of the cave, a small mountain of rubble now completely closing off the cavern's entrance. And on top of the rubble, slightly buried underneath some rocks, was its 'momma.'

Seamus moaned, feeling her body bruised all over. Her suit was torn, her gray fur poking out in ripped seams all over her outfit. Smears of blood colored the front of her blue suit. Her goggles simply went crazy, telling the poor wolf that she was knocking on death's door. She blinked a few times, getting her vision back, just to see the metroid hovering right in front of her eyes. It was distressed, that was easy to see. Its brow, or whatever the equivalent of a brow was on a metroid, was drooped down, and its movement were somber. It patiently waited by her, seeing if she would get up.

She smiled, giggling beside herself, it was a strange site to see. One of her most deadly enemies now right beside her, worried for her safety. She started to get up, and then felt a sharp, violent pain in her back. She landed back on the rubble with a terrified look on her face. She gasped for air, the sudden pain completely knocking the wind out of her.

The metroid went wild, scared, concerned for its 'momma'. Not knowing what to do for what seemed like minutes on end. And then, instincts took over, and it flew away to track down a small creature.

Seamus watched the baby hurriedly fly off. She felt slightly betrayed, the metroid leaving her for dead after she just saved its life, but she still had more serious issues to deal with at the moment. She, pushing through the terrible pain rushing through her body, struggled into a somewhat sitting position. She barely moved an inch, too weak to even push some of the small rocks off of her belly.

The baby flew about the area. Frantically scanning for a small creature to take down, and then it found one. A zoomer inching along the dirty ground, leaving a trail of slime as the thing crawled to where it needed to go. The metroid dive-bombed for the small creature and quickly started to drain its life force. Before the zoomer even knew what hit it, it fell over dead, the metroid completely sucking the life out of it.

The metroid's outer, gelatin body expanded out to make room for all of the energy it just sucked up. Overall, the baby was roughly an inch wider all around. The metroid, satisfied that it had drained all it could out of the one zoomer, quickly started flying about again, looking for its next prey.

Seamus managed to push a small boulder off of her leg. Her suit's leg was completely torn. Blood was mixed in her gray leg fur, almost making her hide look like it was dull red. She tried to lift it, but had to stop. She could tell something was torn, possibly broken, inside of her legs. With help, it would be no problem for her to make it back to the ship, and fly to the nearest galactic hospital. But by herself, it was gonna be nigh impossible to reach it.

"Where's that...nugghh...damn metroid, I bet I could lean on it for support." She muffled out.

The baby was still hard at work, draining the energy out of all of the little life forms on the planet's surface. It took down Zoomers, Zebs, Skrees, even the occasional Rio. Anything that it knew it could overpower, it drained the life out of it. Its body only continued to grow, and expand outwards with all of the energy it was consuming. The baby metroid was now roughly three feet wide in diameter, the top half of its body cartoonishly bigger than the claws that hung on the bottom of its figure. But, even three times bigger than its original size, it still wasn't satisfied. The baby continued to fly here and there, making sure to get more than enough energy that it needed. Adding on more and more inches to its slimy body in the process.

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Seamus had been laying on the rocks for what must have been an hour now. Tired, feeling the hot sun beating down on her fur. Her maw went dry, not having anything to drink for seemingly an eternity. And then, just when she was about to fall asleep, she heard a buzzing sound fly about behind her.

She craned her neck back, even this sent a rush of pain through her body, and then gasped at what she saw. "Oh my...is that? No, It can't be." She said, in a complete state of shock.

The metroid sputtered about in the air, now struggling to fly as it carried its massive amount of body weight. It was nearly a hundred times bigger than it originally was. Its massive, blobish body was now roughly thirty yards wide in diameter, it now being bigger than the deceased queen metroid. The baby's tiny teeth could only barely be seen sticking out of the bottom of its body. Overall, the metroid looked like an overfilled, flying greenish water balloon with its gelatin body swaying back and forth like waves on the beach with its movements.

The baby grunted, straining against its now massive body. So much energy was inside of the metroid now that it softly glowed a faint shade of blue, as if it itself was an energy tank. The baby neared Seamus, ready to bring new life to its 'momma'.

Seamus's eyes went wide in slight fear, seeing the baby's small teeth near her body. She didn't know what the baby had planned, and she was still too weak

to move out of the way. After a few more seconds, the baby's claws softly clamped down on the top of her belly, right below her breasts.

"Ahhhhwwaagghhh." She cried out in slight pain, feeling the claws dig into her hide, and the weight of the metroid softly press down on her belly. She whined, prepared to feel her life sucked out of her, fully expecting the worst. And then, she felt an odd sensation rush throughout her tummy. It was something so unreal to her, like a small jolt of electricity was now surging through her belly, and soon started to flow throughout her entire body. If anything, it was the exact opposite of having the life sucked out of her.

The metroid went against all of its bodily functions to push the energy out instead of sucking it in. All of its instincts tried to tell it that what it was doing was wrong, but it didn't care. The baby continued to pump all of the energy out of its body, and into its 'momma'.

Seamus looked up to the metroid, a proud smile on her face, now understanding what the baby was doing. "OH...thank you." She huffed out. She looked down to watch as the metroid pumped more and more energy into her belly.

Already, she could feel her body becoming less sore. Some of the bruises on her completely healed up, leaving behind only a few minor bumps. All of her cuts and sores sewed themselves back together, stopping her bleeding, and leaving behind only a few scratches on her fur.

She felt healthier with each passing second. She looked up to the metroid in pure amazement. Slowly but surely, her banged up body was healed. It felt like she was a new wolf, like she had never been injured in the first place. If it wasn't for the baby still pressing down on her midsection, she would have been able to stand up, and run and jump her way to her ship. She felt rejuvenated, renewed, better than she did before the cave fell down on her.

"Oh my, baby, you've saved me!" She cried out, trying to hug the bottom of the metroid with her paws. The baby's body still softly pumped the energy into her belly. "That's enough now, you did your job, and you did it well." She said, softly tapping on the side of the metroid's body, signing for it to stop.

However, the baby hardly even noticed these taps on the side of its still massive body. The metroid had to strain hard against all of its instincts, to pump energy out instead of sucking it in. It was straining so hard against its body, that it didn't take notice of Seamus's signs for it to stop. All it knew to do was pump until it had no more energy to give to its 'momma'.

Seamus tapped some more on the baby's body, but it was to no avail. More and more energy was pumped into her belly as the metroid's body slowly started to shrink. Seamus noticed that the baby had shrunk slightly since it first started, probably an inch shorter all around now that it was a few minutes ago. She, after dwelling on this fact for a few more seconds, felt her mouth go dry, and she carefully looked down to the top of her belly. Sure enough, her tummy had started to grow with the excess of energy now surging on the inside of her furry body. And with each second, her belly expanded out another inch. Her tummy quickly turned into a sort of energy balloon as the baby forcibly pumped more energy into her body.

"This can't be good." She mumbled, pressed her paws into the side of her belly. "YOU CAN STOP NOW!" She screamed, now slightly pounding on the metroid's body.

Again the baby hardly noticed these pounds on his body. Still too focused on saving its 'momma' to care about anything else.

Seamus's belly continued to grow out. Her blue zero-suit stretched in the middle to make room for her expanding girth. Her tummy now stuck out a good few inches, making the bounty hunter look either pregnant, or completely stuffed to the brim with food. But, to Seamus's slight horror, her belly was not the only thing that grew thanks to the excess of energy.

Her breasts quickly started to balloon out on the front of her chests. The wolf, completely taken aback, looked down to watch as her furry melons started to inflate outwards. Her zero-suit strained to keep her melons inside. Her breasts grew to the size of actual watermelons within minutes. A few hair-line tears ripped across her suit's chest, revealing more of her furry cleavage with each passing second. And then, after a few more minutes of growth...

'RRRRRRRIIIIIIPPPPPP!', her suit cried out as it finally gave away. In one swift motion, the top half of her suit completely tore to shreds, and practically exploded off of the growing wolf's body. Her gray, furry boobs now freely visible on the alien planet's surface. Seamus blushed, feeling a chill as a sharp wing passed over her naked melons. Each of which now roughly being two feet across in diameter.

Seamus looked up and down her belly in horror and amazement. Her body already had its fill of energy. So much energy filled her now that her body didn't have anywhere else to store it, so it had to make more space. Her belly and breasts continued to fill out with even more energy. Her belly now sticking out front her figure by a good few yards, also having her hips stick out by a few lovely feet. Her breasts filled out more and more, looking like two water balloons clinging to her chest.

"Eeemmpphhh." She moaned out, trying to pound on the its body yet again, but finding that she couldn't. Her arms had gained their fair share of weight in energy now too. Her arms expanded out from her sides like two pool noodles, making it nearly impossible to move them, let alone pick them up. Her elbows slowly became buried underneath her growing hide, furthing making movement impossible for her. Her paws uselessly stuck out from the ends of her whale of arms.

She felt something push her up from the back, as if the rocks beneath her had started to push her body forward. She looked behind her, and sighed when she saw what it really was. "Welp," She moaned, "I suppose it was only a matter of time before you started to grow too," She said, trying to find some humor in the situation.

She watched as her ass cartoonishly ballooned out from behind her, pushing her body forward until it forced her into an upright sitting position. Her ass, somehow, even managed to outgrow her breasts. Her rear-end was wider than a pick-up now. Her furry cheeks somehow seemed to grow softer as more energy rushed into her behind. Seamus blushed, feeling her booty getting softer and softer. Eventually, it got to the point where it felt like she was sitting on a massive memory foam mattress.



Her legs grew right alongside her rear-end. First her thighs expanded from her sides, quickly filling out to catch up with the rate of expansion her ass was at. Her thunder thighs led all the way down to her expanding legs. Soon her gray legs looked like two big, furry tree-trunks sticking out from the sides of her body. Her feet became buried underneath her growing ankles. Her legs now uselessly expanded beside her body, being just as immobile as her arms.

Her entire body started to softly gurgle and creak in response to her uncontrollable growth. Seamus looked up at the metroid, now almost back down to its normal size, and waited for her growth to end. She blushed despite herself, getting so flustered over the entire not-exactly-ideal situation.

Her suit was having a hell of a time, stretching out to meet the demand of her rapid expansion. The blue fabric was drawn out, completely pulled down to the very last fiber in every inch of the suit. A few more rips there and a couple of violent tears there sounded out as the seconds ticked on. Her suit became tight as a drum, trying to hold in Seamus's blobish body. And then, after one final, terrible tearing sound...

'SSCSRSRSEECHECECHEHEHESS!!' Her suit screamed out as all of it exploded off of her hide at once. Her massive furry body now fully naked and exposed. Seamus blushed and shivered. Feeling even more cool breezes run across every inch of her wide figure. Thankfully, with all of the blubber she now had, it wasn't likely that she'd get too cold.

Her body continued to grow. Her ass being so big now that it totally covered up the cave's entrance. Seamus now roughly measured thirty yards wide in just about any vantage point. Her booty, two monumentally soft orbs behind her that threatened to crush anything in its way. Her belly, now being big enough to possibly contain the lake that she grew up by on her home planet. Her breasts, ballooning out on top of her tummy like two great weather balloons filled to the brim with milk. Her body was massive, overfilled with all of the energy that the metroid kept on pumping into her.

Though, with one final pump, the metroid was finally out of energy to give. The baby was sweating, after its minutes of hard work. Now back down to its normal small size, it flew down to the front of Seamus's face.

The baby literally beamed, excited to see that its 'momma' was back in 'perfect' health. It purred again and rubbed its gelatinous body against Seamus's cheeks. Overjoyed that its hard work had paid off, apparently not seeing anything wrong with how Seamus was now.

The wolf tried to be mad at the baby, but she couldn't. It had been so earnest in its attempt to help her that it was impossible for her to be frustrated. Besides, it did bring her back to good health, even if it did 'slightly' over do it.

"Oh, you little baby." She moaned, nuzzled the side of her cheek into the baby's side. She eyed her immobile body, and shrugged. "Oh well, being on the planet's surface, someone's bound to spot us sooner or later, so I guess we're not completely screwed." She said with hope, her fat cheeks flobbering side to side with her every word.

There the two stayed. Seamus immobile with all of the energy surging throughout her massive, furry body. And the metroid stuck to her side, staying with her as if it was the only option for the small critter. The baby continued to rub the side of its 'momma's' face in a seemingly never ending show of affection. And Seamus couldn't help but admit that she, in some sort of weird way, enjoyed it.