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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

Space Junk Vol.2 (Uncomplete)

Chapter 1

The Dominion's next mission.

In the cold vacuum of space. Commander Susan and co-pilot Hana piloted their vessel towards a Federation space station on the near quadrant of the galaxy. They did this using quantum entanglement technology. It allowed them to travel faster than light using only gravity manipulation in order to fold space. After which it would allow them to go anywhere within one solar system in less than an hour.

It's been two weeks since their last mission. When they observed the crew of the Sunray get transformed into horny teenagers after coming in contact with the mysterious energy of object 7112.

As of this moment the Dominion ship Shadow 13 was on its next mission. High command wanted to see more test subjects and how the pink crystal affects these new test subjects.

After a few hours they found their target after making sure they weren't being followed. They took a detour around the edge of the Federation space station and went deep into its underbelly, where it had no observation equipment or security systems.

This area of space was mostly known for faring civilians between planets. Although some pirate ships did lurk here. The Dominion crew weren't concerned about pirates. Their ship was heavily armed with a variety of weapons. From missiles to lasers to rail guns. Plus their crew could use all these weapons without needing to even leave the safety of the bridge.

"Computer. Have we been detected by Federation surveillance?" Susan asked.

"No." Her computer replied. "We have not been detected."

"Good," Susan said. Then turned to her co-pilot. "Hana, I want you to put us in stealth mode."

Hana nodded. While she manipulated her control panel. In an instant she shut down all non-essential systems. That included heat shields, weapons and anything else that might give away our presence.

The Shadow 13's hull made a very faint humming sound. Before settling down.

Hana glanced up at Susan. Seeing her still looking out of the viewport. "Commander? What do you think happened to the crew of the Sunray?"

Susan frowned. "They are probably fucking each other for all I know? Why do you care? Now stop asking unnecessary questions."

Hana blushed. But she didn't say a thing. Instead she concentrated on the scanner waiting for a ship to show up. At that moment a Federation patrol vessel appeared on the scanners.

"Commander, Federation patrol is in the area." Hana said

"Damn it!" Susan cursed. "Do we have time to hide ourselves from their sensors?"

"Yes, but it'll take at least three minutes to make sure all the thermal signatures are gone." Hana said.

Susan sighed. "All right. I'm going to let the AI handle the rest. Meanwhile, try and find that civilian vessel that our intelligence told us about. We need to get this over with soon. So that we can get back home."

"Understood," Hana said.

While Susan was busy with her job navigating the ship, Hana began to scan the area. She scanned every star within five light years of their current location.

A few minutes later she found a single ship. With two crew members and four passengers. Among them one mother, son combo and the other father, daughter combo. They were in a hurry to reach planet Beta-13. However, they must have gotten lost somewhere along the way. Their passenger ship was an older model than most ships in the area. But it wasn't too bad.

"Commander. I found a ship that has the required specifications and specs needed for object 7112. It's traveling in the same direction as us." Hana said.

Susan looked up. "Very good. Computer. Are you able to ID the crew and passengers of that vessel? Also is it safe to approach?"

"Yes Commander. I am able to identify the crew and passengers. It appears they are on official business of some kind. The ship's name is 'Lucky Star'. Its registration information is as follows: call sign is Lucky Star. Captained by Mark Douglas and co-piloted by Dave Wright. There are four passengers. All six are human.

"Passenger one is a 43 year old woman, named Annie Farrow, is traveling with her son, who's name is Connor. He's 9 years old. Both are wearing standard issue Federation uniforms. They're also carrying a bag.

"Passenger two is a 57 year old man, whose name is Edward Smith, is traveling with his daughter, who's name is Carrie. She's 18 years old and carrying a satchel.

"Does the Commander wish to know the target's bio data?" Said Computer

"No. Keep monitoring the situation. Let me know if anything happens." Susan said.

"Commander the drone is ready to deploy on your orders." Hana said.

"All right. Activate the drone."

"Right away." Hana said.

Susan watched the drone take off. Using its magnetic propulsion system. It flew through space like a bullet heading to its target.

Chapter 2

Running Late.

The Lucky Star was doing this usual routine: travel between planets. One day out of nowhere it suddenly there nav comms went down.

The captain, named Mark, felt uncomfortable about it. Because he just had his ship overhauled. In fact, everything was done recently. So there shouldn't have been any problems.

But nevertheless, something happened that made him and his co-pilot, Dave, go check the ship's systems.

"Dave next time tell me to buy the better nav comms. This Spacers Nav is useless!" Mark said to himself.

"Okay Captain. Whatever you say." Dave replied.

They walked over to the nav station. The red light was blinking. They turned it off.

"Haah! Looks like we are going to do this the old way then." Mark said.

He checked the time display. "Well I hope we aren't too lost. We've only got another two days to get to our destination. Then we'll make a quick stop on the way back to the repair bay by LV-11."

"Shouldn't matter much. Each planet in the system has exactly the same orbit of the sun. So there's no advantage to going to LV-11. Anyway I can see the constellations to our port looks like we might be by Gamma-21?" Dave said.

"Okay If you know where we are I'll let you take control of the ship. I'll head down to the deck and check on the passengers after running some more diagnostics on the Nav Comm." Mark said.

Both went to their assigned stations.

While Mark prepared his backup AI system, Dave entered the navigation terminal. He found a star chart on the screen and matched it up to the constellations to locate where they were in the solar system. While he was doing that, they heard a strange clanging sound outside the haul.

CLANG!

"Great, what else is broken on my ship?" Mark said in annoyance.

"I don't know, but I'll run a diagnostic on the ship's systems. But to be honest, I'm not sure I can fix it without the aid of an engineer." Dave replied.

"Well we'll see what we can do if there's a problem. Meanwhile, I'll feed our passengers."

Mark gave his co-pilot a nod before he left the bridge.

Then he left his station and headed for the deck, where the two passengers were waiting. They looked confused and worried about the sound they heard, not knowing what it might be.

"Everything is fine on the ship. We think we just hit a rock or debris." Mark reassured them.

"Are you sure?" The older woman asked.

"There is no haul breach ma'am. The air is breathable and we are two days out from are destination. I'll be getting your meals ready. So you can go back to your quarters and relax." Mark said.

The two passengers didn't look convinced.

"You don't look very confident. Are you absolutely certain that this is safe?"

"We've been here before. It's all good." Mark replied. "Besides, if we need to we can use the escape pods at the rear of the ship."

"Very well. But don't blame us for not having confidence in your ship captain. It's been making strange noises ever since we departed." The man said, while the woman nodded her head.

'Dammit! Looks like I'm getting another bad review.' Mark thought.

Once the meal was prepared, Mark placed them on the dispenser. "Here you go. Hope you enjoy your meal. I'll be getting back to work," he said as he handed out each of the dishes.

Both passengers nodded their heads, and went back to their rooms.

Annie Farrow was walking back to her room after getting their meal from Captain Mark. She was desperately trying to get to planet Beta-13, with her son Connor. For a possible job opportunity.

"Mom! Why is this ship making weird noises? It's driving me crazy!" Connor complained.

"Hey, calm down. They said it was nothing to worry about. Besides, we're almost there."

"But it's still making noise! And it's bothering me..."

"Alright, alright. Just try to relax, okay?" Annie sighed trying to calm down her son.

In the cabin across the hall from Annie was Edward Smith. A 57 year old man, who's on his way to a new planet called Beta-13. His destination is to find a new life with his daughter. Her name is Carrie. She's 18 years old.

He brought in their meals and set them down on the table. Then he took off his jacket and threw it onto the bed.

"Good news is, we're just over half way there," he said.

Carrie was sitting at her desk, working on a school assignment. She glanced up at him. "Oh...is that so? What happened?"

"Well this captain doesn't know what that sound was. But he thinks it's probably a rock or something."

"I hope not. I don't want to die in space dad!" She said, looking concerned.

Edward smiled at her. "You won't die, honey. Trust me."

'Damn, that kid is cute.' He thought.

He then stood up and walked towards the door. "Don't forget your homework!" He shouted back to her.

"...okay..."

She turned back to her work and went back to work.

"Hey Dave. Any updates on what that sound was?" Mark asked over the comms.

"Not yet, Captain. The reading says it was an unknown object that hit us. Luckily there's no damage to the haul of the ship. That's all I'm getting right now captain," Dave replied after a moment.

"Okay. If anything comes through let me know right away, got it?" Mark said as he was in engineering checking the engines.

"Yes sir. Anything else?" Dave asked with a sense of urgency.

"Just keep a lookout for anything unusual. We have had enough surprises for one trip already... I'll be going down engineering to see how the engines are holding up. I'll call you when I'm done." Mark said and ended the transmission.

As Mark was going through his safety route. He could swear that his body felt off. Like he just suddenly became light-headed. He thought he was in decent shape for a 32 year old man. Maybe the stress of this trip was getting to him.

"Oh damn...that's cold!" He exclaimed. "Why does it have to be so damn cold all the time?!"

He quickly pulled on a thick leather jacket over his jumpsuit. The jackets are designed for wearing when you get really cold. But for some reason Mark was feeling colder than normal.

He went on with his inspection. Looking at every nook and cranny. He checked the lockers, he checked the pipes, he even checked under the floorboards. And during this time he couldn't help but feel his nipples getting hard.

"Oh my god! My coat isn't working?! My nipples hurt!" He panicked.

His mind was racing all around.

He didn't know why he had gone soft. Was it because of all the stress he's been dealing with these past couple of months?

'God damn! I can feel my cock and balls shrinking up because of the cold!' He thought.

When he was finally done inspecting could feel his hips aching. His pants felt tight and uncomfortable. It seemed like the blood flow to his groin was cut off completely.

'God! My nipples hurt, my groin is numb and I'm so cold! What's wrong with me?' He thought.

"Dave. Check the temperature gauge. Make sure it's accurate. I think the engine bay is colder than normal," Mark said to Dave.

"Roger sir. Checking now." Dave replied.

Mark was sitting down at the control panel. He looked closely at the readings. Everything was looking normal. "It looks good. But let's double check." He called up the aircontrol system and keyed in a new setting.

"Ahhh! That's better!" He sighed as he relaxed. Then he looked at the temperature reading again. It was getting warmer in the engineering room.

"Sir, everything was normal in engineering until you changed the temperature." Dave said over the comms.

"Well I think it will be okay with the new settings. I'm still cold but at least I feel better. Okay I'm done back here." He walked back to the front of the ship.

As Mark was walking he noticed that his hips swayed more than usual. He wasn't aware that he'd been swaying his hips. He figured it might be the cold making him act strangely. He tried to ignore it as he continued on.

When Mark got back to the controls, he found his co-pilot, Dave, staring intently at something.

"What's up?" Mark asked.

"Sir, I think I have us on course but I'm not sure if I've adjusted the controls correctly." Dave responded.

"Let me have a look." Mark said as he moved forward.

For some reason Mark went over to Dave's console and began to run through the commands and settings, instead of his captain's chair.

"Okay...looks like we're set." Mark informed Dave.

Dave was shocked when he saw Mark so close to him and couldn't help but notice how good his skin and hair looked. Dave had never seen anyone else's skin or hair so perfectly smooth.

'Wasn't Mark balding? Where's the graying hair?' He wondered.

"Hmm? What's up?" Dave heard Mark ask.

"Ahh, nothing." Dave replied as cool as he could.

"Okay well everything is looking good on your end. I'll take a rest for a bit if that's okay with you," Mark reassured Dave.

"O-Oh... Yeah I-I got it from here captain." Dave said as he looked back at his console.

'I never seen Dave so nervous before? It's kind of cute.' He thought.

"Hey, Dave. I appreciate the work you do." Mark said.

"Thanks, Captain." Dave said, giving a mock salute.

Mark was confused by the response and shook his head. Then he walked around to the other side of the ship's bridge.

'God! I wish my groin would stop being numb!' He thought.

He checked the controls and found them all to be correct. He then walked back to the captain's console and sat down.

That's when Mark noticed his butt seemed to stick out a little further than usual. He felt uncomfortable. He didn't know why.

'Is it because I'm sitting in the seat wrong? Or maybe because I'm too tense?' Mark thought.

But all these changes happening to Mark and the crew were occurring because of object 7112 was attached to the ship's haul. Object 7112, which has no name officially, is a pink crystal that generates a strange form of energy the Dominion called "sex-energy".

The sex-energy causes the people to change into sexually active teenagers and Mark was being affected differently than others on his ship as he slowly started becoming more feminine as his body started changing.

'Come on! I just want to get comfortable! But my stupid butt won't cooperate,' Mark thought as he swayed his hips in the captain's chair.

Annie and Connor had finished their meals and Annie was going to return the dirty trays to the galley when she passed the door leading to the cabins.

"Hey, Connor, let's go check out the kitchen. See if we can find some dessert? I kinda feel like having some," Annie suggested.

Connor hesitated for a moment. That wasn't a bad idea. But he wanted to explore more of the ship. He loved exploring things. But the thought of having sweets won out for now.

"Sure, Mom!" Connor said with enthusiasm.

They walked past the cabin doors, headed down the hall, turned a corner, and continued on until they reached the kitchen.

When they got there they noticed the other passenger on the side. The older gentleman that was in his 50s, Edward. He was relaxing at a table reading off his tablet.

Annie didn't know if he was working or just wanted to relax, but she decided it was polite to say hello. "Excuse me sir, I hope you don't mind us interrupting your work."

Edward looked up from his tablet. "No, not at all. My name is Edward. It's a pleasure to meet you," he replied.

Annie smiled and nodded. "My name is Annie, this is my son Connor. Do you mind if we make some desserts?" Annie asked Ed.

Ed raised an eyebrow and stared at the two with curiosity. "Why do you ask? No offense, I'm not the captain of this ship. I'm not going to stop you."

Annie shrugged. "I wasn't sure if it was okay to do that. It's our first time flying intergalactically and everything seems so new and confusing. We just want to enjoy ourselves during this trip."

Edward looked at her and couldn't help but notice how cute she looked. 'She looks like she's in her late 30s? I thought she looked older the last time I saw her?'

"Well if you're making something, make something for me too? I can use the company," Ed suggested.

'Huh? Is he flirting with me? Pff! That's cute but I think my days of falling in love are over.' Annie thought at first but something told her he was telling the truth about wanting her company.

"Okay, if you insist," Annie said, trying to hide her nervousness.

She made some desserts for her son and the gentleman sitting in the galley. When she brought them over. That's when she realized how very attractive this man was.

'Huh? I didn't know he was this handsome? Maybe I wasn't paying too much attention to him? Hmm... I thought he brought a young woman aboard with him? I wonder who she is to him? Maybe a relative?' Annie thought to herself as her cheeks started to blush.

He was tall and handsome. His hair was dark brown and had some gray in it, his skin was tanned and his eyes were bright green. And he looked like he was in his late 30s. She was a little surprised because she usually liked younger men but this one was starting to grow on her.

'Well he's aged well for a 40 year old man.' Annie thought.

But in reality he was 57 years old. It was the strange energy that was making Annie and Ed look younger.

On board the Lucky Star, the dessert was placed on the table in front of her son and Edward. Annie takes the seat across from Ed.

As she poured herself some coffee, she looked at him curiously. Her son, who was sitting next to her, started looking a little older, like a 10 year old rather than 9 years old.

"Hey, Mom. Can I get the cake?" Connor asked.

Annie smiled and nodded. "Sure, but only one slice."

Connor put on a big smile and thanked her. "Thank you!"

Annie placed the plate down in front of him. She noticed he was staring at her a lot.

"What?" Annie asked.

"You're really pretty mom," Connor said shyly.

Annie blushed and turned away. "Thanks. I don't know why everyone keeps calling me pretty, but thank you anyway."

Edward looked at the two with interest as he watched them eating their deserts.

"So are you going to meet up with your husband at the end of this trip?" Ed asked.

Annie was a little surprised by his comment. "No. Connor's father left us many years ago."

"Oh, I'm sorry. Were you married?" Ed asked.

"We were. But we weren't happy together. So we moved on."

Ed nodded and deep down inside him he grew excited for some reason.

'A-Am I attracted to her? I mean, she looks like she's in her early 30s? Haah... Come on Edward, why would a young woman want my old ugly ass?' Ed thought to himself.

"How about you? Do you have someone special in your life?" Annie asked.

Ed pricked up when Annie asked him a question. He sighed and shook his head. "Not anymore, no."

"Why not?" Annie asked, curious.

"I used to be married, but space pirates destroyed a ship my wife was on. And then I lost her."

Annie's heart sank a little as she heard the story. "Oh, I'm so sorry."

"Don't worry about it. Life goes on... Anyway, did you have your son when you were in your early twenties? Or late teens?" Ed asked.

'Huh? He's wondering about my age?' Annie thought, not sure why he was asking.

Annie looked at Ed curiously. "I had Connor when I was in my early 30s. Why do you ask?"

"R-Really!? I don't know your secret but you've aged really well. You still look so pretty and young! That's amazing!" Ed said.

'Hehe... Laying on the compliments a little thick? But I kind of like it, even if it's not true.'

Annie smirked and rolled her eyes at his comments. "Thanks."

"Sorry, I don't mean to be rude," Ed apologized.

"No, I am just not used to getting complimented by handsome men. It's a nice change of pace."

"Ha ha. You think I'm handsome? Well thank you for complimenting me." Ed said as he started getting excited at the possibility of shacking up with Annie.

Annie chuckled.

"Oh come on Ed, You're being too modest for being a 40-year-old man. I mean you look no older than 33. How old are you really?" Annie asked.

Ed felt his face flush red and his body started to get hot. "Um... I'm 57 actually."

Annie laughed and shook her head. "Don't be silly. You look too good to be over 50."

'Well who am I to argue with a lovely lady like her.' Ed thought to himself.

Ed shrugged and took a bite of his apple. "Well, thanks for the compliment."

Annie smiled back at him. And was about to say something before her son interrupted her.

"Mom! Why are you talking so much with this guy!? I'm getting bored!" Connor complained.

Annie blinked and looked at Ed with confusion.

'Her son is trying to cock block me! What an asshole!' Ed thought.

Annie glared at Connor and then turned back to Ed, who was looking back at her.

"Sorry my son gets bored easily." Annie said as she wished she could stay but she knew she had to deal with her son.

Edward was desperate. He liked Annie and wanted her to stay with him. So, he was racking his brain for ideas to find some way to get her son away from her. Then the idea popped in his head.

"Well I'm sure my daughter is bored as well. So if he wants he can hangout with her. Maybe they could explore the ship together? While we hang here?" Ed suggested.

'Connor won't stop complaining to me about exploring this ship. And really I don't want to. I like this idea!'

Annie nodded, but her mind was racing. "That's a great idea! But my son might get into trouble?"

"Carrie's 18 years old, she's a real adult. I doubt she'll hurt herself or let your son get in trouble." Ed said confidently.

Annie smiled, liking the idea. "So should we go to your quarters then? Or mine?"

"Why don't we all go to mine? That would be easiest. T-To talk to my daughter about this. Of course," Ed said.

Annie agreed with that suggestion. "Yes, let's do it like that."

They made their way through the corridors, which were small for a passenger ship. They finally reached Ed's quarters where he opened the door and motioned them inside.

Inside sitting at the desk was his daughter, Carrie, who was reading a book. She noticed that her father had entered the room with guests.

"Hi Dad. Who are these people?" Carrie greeted him with a smile. Her hair was down and tied behind her neck. It was straightened and the length of her hair was about shoulder length. She wore a black t-shirt that was slightly visible because her yellow jumpsuit was unzipped in the front and was open. Under her jumpsuit, she was wearing a pair of red panties and a white bra.

"Hello dear," Ed replied as he walked towards her and put his hands on the sides of her waist and pulled her in close to him. "This is Annie and her son Connor."

"Dad! What's going on?" Carrie asked worriedly.

'What's going on with dad? Why does he look younger all of a sudden?'

Ed hugged his daughter and kissed the top of her head.

"Connor is a little bored and he wants to explore the ship. I thought you could chaperone him? Make sure he doesn't get into mischief!" Ed proposed.

Carrie rolled her eyes and shook her head. "Dad, you know I have no interest in babysitting anyone."

"But you've been cooped up all day. It would be good if you got out of the room and moved around a bit and maybe there is something interesting to look at." Ed suggested.

Carrie sighed and gave up. "Fine, but just to warn you I do not think you will find anything interesting enough to capture my attention on this ship."

"Fair enough, I'll make it up to you somehow," Ed smirked.

"You better!" Carrie said sternly.

Chapter 3

The kids go out to play.

She stood up and turned around and placed her hand on her hip. Her hair fell down past her shoulders and was tied back with a ponytail holder. Then her hips swayed as she walked towards the exit and out of sight.

"You coming kid!?" Carrie called.

"I am!" Connor shouted back. He picked up his bag and followed after her.

When they stepped into the corridor, Carrie stopped suddenly and spun around waiting for the kid.

"Coming!" Connor said, running forward.

He caught up to her quickly and grabbed her arm and pulled her forward. Carrie was surprised by Connor's strength and didn't resist. Her cheeks went red as Connor lead the way.

'T-This kid is pretty strong!'

As they were walking together, Carrie could not help but notice her heartbeat racing faster and her stomach fluttered. "Why are we going so fast? It's not like the engine room is going anywhere," Carrie complained.

"We'll, I've been waiting to see you since yesterday to see this ship and I get to explore it with the most beautiful girl I've ever seen! How could I not be excited!?" Connor said excitedly.

Carrie blushed and then looked up at the ceiling in embarrassment.

'God! Getting hit on by a 11 year old is embarrassing!'

"Okay, okay. Calm down. I'm flattered, but I don't know what to say." Carrie replied, not wanting to upset the kid.

"Well, you can say thank you? Anyway, let's go!" Connor said as he grabbed Carrie's hand again causing her to blush more.

'This kid is too much!' Carrie could help but feel excited as well.

They continued walking through the corridors until they arrived at an engine bay door. "This is it. We're about to open the lock," Carrie said and stepped aside.

"Wait! I'll go first," Connor said and took off his backpack and threw it on the floor. "I want to record this."

He pulled out a tablet and hoverpod (A futuristic tripod) and began recording.

"J-Just don't break anything. I don't want to die in space!" Carrie warned.

Connor nodded and set up the hoverpod before pressing the button on the side of the door. A sudden mechanical noise filled the hallway as the lock opened and revealed a giant engine in the cold compartment.

"Wow! Look at all this engine!" Connor exclaimed.

"Yeah, they're quite impressive. Are you planning to become an engineer when you grow up?" Carrie asked.

"Oh yeah! Space engines are my favorite thing in the universe!" Connor said enthusiastically.

'Well this kid doesn't lack confidence.'

They started walking through the engineering bay and looking over all the other equipment.

"What kind of engine does Lucky Star use?" Connor asked.

"W-Who cares? Let's just look around and head back." Carrie replied. She couldn't help but feel strange. Like her body was getting a tingling sensation everywhere.

While they walked, Carrie noticed that her breathing was heavier and her heart rate had spiked. She tried to shake it off, but her whole body felt warm and her nipples were hardening under her bra.

'I wonder if I'm actually aroused or is it because it's cold in here?'

Her head was spinning when she looked at Connor. It wasn't that she hadn't been interested in men before, but something about this boy made her stomach flutter. If he weren't 11 years old, she'd probably try to kiss him.

They stopped briefly beside a huge turbine and Carrie pointed to the interior of the ship. "Look! W-We've seen the whole ship. We should turn back now."

"Wait! I want to film more!" Connor said and quickly set up the hoverpod.

"No! Just hurry up, or we'll miss supper time." Carrie snapped.

"Ha ha! You look beautiful, you know that?" Connor said, smiling at her.

Carrie blushed and huffed. "T-Thank you. Now get moving!"

'God this kid knows how to stir me up!' Carrie thought to herself as her B cup breasts felt sore underneath her nipples.

As they left the engineering bay. Connor grabbed Carrie's hand and pulled her down a different hallway.

'Hey! W-What's he doing now!?' Carrie thought as she was being lead by the boy.

The two passed through several doors, passing by other parts of the ship until they reached the rear cargo bay, which was packed full of freight.

Connor let go of Carrie's hand and walked around the cargo bay. Focusing on Carrie.

He was staring at Carrie's butt in her tight fitting Federation uniform, while she tried to ignore him but she couldn't help but notice that he started looking older like he was 13 as he was stretching out of his too small of a jumpsuit while his crotch was growing larger and harder, straining against the fabric of his jumpsuit.

'W-What is he doing? Aunh! Why am I letting him stare at me like this? W-Why does he look so handsome?'

She knew she shouldn't let herself get distracted, but it was hard not to stare at his muscular arms and toned abs. As her own body started to change and her nipples hardened and her pussy grew wetter.

She also became two years younger as she was now 16 years old while her hips started to widening, her breasts got bigger, her ass rounder and her waist smaller. Her face was becoming flawless as her ponytail now looked longer, thicker and darker.

As soon as she saw Connor adjust himself, fixing his crotch, she realized that the feeling between her legs had returned.

'M-My pussy! It's so warm!'

She looked at this young man, she felt so dizzy and confused. She could feel her whole body quivering and shaking.

She needed to stop this, but it was impossible. She didn't realize how much she wanted to touch him or even kiss him.

'Why am I feeling all these things? Aunh! He's just a kid!'

"I don't understand," she whispered to herself. "This isn't right."

Carrie was having a hard time fighting off these urges. Not only did she have to deal with the fact that she was getting turned on because of her cameltoe forming on her jumpsuit, but she had to do something about the burning in her loins, which was starting to hurt.

By now her boobs were a nice C cup, her pussy was lubricated and wet, she had a flat stomach and her hips were wider than before as the confines of her jumpsuit were shrinking away.

She tried to think of anything else other than jumping on Connor, but her thoughts kept returning to the handsome boy with his strong arms and toned muscles. Carrie found herself looking over his muscled chest, down to his abs and then further south to his crotch.

"So did you find something interesting on the ship Carrie?" Connor said in a much more masculine voice.

"Huh? Oh! Yes, yes we did. We checked everything out on the ship. W-We should probably head back," she replied nervously.

'Oh God! Did he notice that I was looking at him!?''

Connor moved closer to her, leaning into her and put his arms around her waist. It was an awkward moment for her, but she was happy that her body was responding.

'I-Is he taller than me!? What's going on!? Ugh!? My clothes feel so tight!? Why does my bra feel so uncomfortable!'

She looked down and saw that her outfit was getting tighter on her body. Her boobs were pushing out of her jumpsuit, which now had a lot more padding in it. Her bra also seemed to be at it's limite, and her underwear was becoming uncomfortably hot.

"Are you alright, Carrie?"

"Huh? Oh...yeah. Yeah, I'm fine," she said. "Umm..."

Her mind felt foggy; she couldn't think straight. The last thing she remembered was her father telling her to give Connor a good time. She tried to focus, but her thoughts kept drifting back to the young man standing beside her.

"You look like you need a break?"

His hand was resting on her hip and his fingers pressed against her skin through the fabric.

"OH! Ah! Y-Yes... Yes, I do," she managed to say.

Without warning he kissed her on the lips, making her gasp and stiffen up.

'He's kissing me!? Mmmm! Fuck! Is this real life?!

She could taste his saliva and the salty sweat on his face. His tongue slipped inside her mouth, making her tingle. It was so sudden that she didn't know what to do. She was being dominated by the 16-year-old Connor.

Their lips continued to move against each other, making them moan. After a few moments she broke away from his kiss, gasping for air.

"Wow! That was amazing!" she gasped. "Okay, that's enough playing around Connor."

"I thought you'd enjoy it, since you have a crush on me," he said.

"No! No, I'm not like that! Just...just get off me! I can't think straight! Aunh!? Shit! W-What's happening!? AUNH!"

Her breasts were pressing outward, making her nipples hard. Her underwear was also becoming uncomfortably warm. She pushed away and watched him curiously.

"Your clothes are all so tight," he said. "It looks like you need help, babe."

"I...uhhh..."

She reached out and touched the material of her uniform. It was very thin and strong. But it suddenly felt so much stretched like it was going to tear apart.

"Why is your crotch getting wet?" Connor said as he moved in to hold Carrie.

Carrie noticed that her panties had become soaked with juices. "Oh, God! I think I'm going to cum!" she moaned.

Carrie was trying to push away the young man who was kissing her neck. Connor wouldn't let go of her.

"Let me tell you something," he whispered in her ear and then kissed her again. "There's nothing better than giving a beautiful woman pleasure!"

'B-But is pleasure supposed to feel this way?' she wondered. "Okay! Okay, stop! Please! Somethings not right."

He stopped kissing her and looked at her with confusion.

"M-My turn!" she said as she went on the offensive.

She reached down and grabbed his crotch and squeezed his erection. She couldn't believe the size of it and how thick it was. All of a sudden Connors jumpsuit tore open as he flexed his muscles. Out popped his cock, which was now erect and throbbing. "Ooh! Oh my! Look at that thing! It's huge!" Carrie said in disbelief.

"What's wrong? You don't like big cocks?" he asked.

"Stop! Stop it! Why would I not like cocks!" Carrie said but her hands kept rubbing his member. "I've never seen one before! I never thought my first one would be this BIG!"

"So, you want to check it out?" he asked. "Come closer."

Carrie nodded nervously and moved forward until she was sitting right beside him. His penis was pressed up against her thigh. She began to stroke it with her hand.

"You're a virgin, aren't you?" he asked.

"Y-Yes," she replied.

"Well, I know a way to take care of that problem," he said. "And it's very easy."

"What do you mean?"

"Come here." He reached out and grabbed her hand. "Do you trust me?"

"I...I guess," she said.

He led her over to a crate and pulled her onto his lap. He wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her into a hug and leaning down to kiss her.

"I love your lips," he whispered. "They're so soft."

'Oh God!' she thought as the pink energy in her body surged. She leaned back and put her head on his shoulder while Connor ran his fingers through her hair.

"I didn't expect it to feel like this." Carrie said.

She started to feel her zipper on the front of her jumpsuit slowly opening up from the top. Her heart was pounding rapidly and she tried to pull away, but he wouldn't let her. "Don't worry, you'll get used to it," he said.

"No!" she cried, but his grip tightened. Suddenly his hand reached under her jumper and touched her breast.

"Oh, no! No! AUNH!" she gasped as he fondled her left tit. She struggled to break free, but his grip was too strong.

He kissed her neck. "Relax, babe, It won't hurt you."

His other hand reaches out and pulls off her jumper. With one swift motion he ripped the garment from her torso.

"Aungh!? Y-You can't! I might get pregnant!" She screamed as he tossed her jumper aside.

"We'll find out if you really meant those words or not," he said.

'I-I want to but I don't want to get pregnant!? I'm too young!

"N-No! Aungh!" she cried, but her legs parted showing off her tight red panties.

"Oooh, look at these," he said. "They're so cute."

"Stop it! Please stop it! I think something is making us this way!"

"Hey, I told you, it's okay," he said. "If it hurts, just tell me."

"But you were a nine-year-old like a minute ago! Something's happening to us?" she argued but he continued to fondle her breasts through her t-shirt and tight bra.

"Just relax, babe," he said as his hand slid down between her legs and rubbed her pubic region. "That's it. That's good. Just let yourself go. We can work together, right?"

'I can think like this! AUNH! He needs to... To stop? AHHH! NN-Yes! OH GOD! D-Don't! Don't STOP! CONNOR! DON'T STOP!

"Y-Yes..." she mumbled as she gave in to her lust. "Okay...okay..."

Her voice trailed off as his thumb found her clit. "Mmm..." she moaned. "God, yes... Connor... Don't stop..."

"You know I'm happy that I've grown older all of a sudden. It lets me be mature enough to be with you, even if we're both kids." His hands moved faster. "And...and I want to make you feel as much pleasure as possible."

"Augh!" she cried as his other hand pushed inside her.

'H-He wanted me, when he was 9 years old? Why did he say he wanted to make me feel as much pleasure as possible? AUGNH!!!'

"Hahaha, damn, you're so tight," he groaned as his fingers slipped in and out of her. "This is going to be fun."

She tried to push him away, but he was a lot stronger than he looked. "Don't touch my tits! They're too sensitive!" she cried. "I know you want them but please stop!"

And as if her own body betrayed her or breast the surged forward stretching the confines of her poor bra was pushing them down sliding towards her stomach. Her nipples, which had been hard since the beginning, were now pressed against his chest. "Ahh! N-No, my breasts!?! No!" she cried.

"Relax, baby. Let me have some joy," he whispered into her ear as he ripped open the front of her t-shirt.

RIP!

"Augh! God, no!" she cried. "Please! Don't touch my breasts! I'LL GO INSANE IF YOU DO!"

His hand reached up to her stomach and caressed it with care. "Oh, you're so soft..."

"No!" she gasped as his warm hand slid around and squeezed her left breast.

"N-No... Don't... Aungh! Don't STOP! Oh God Connor! Come on, come on... MORE!" she moaned as she arched her back and grabbed at his shoulders. "Do something with it, DAMMIT!"

He licked her neck, sending shivers down her spine. "Do what? You need to tell me sweetie."

"Anything! Anything you want!" she begged. "Just don't STOP!"

Connor took his time. Taking a moment to enjoy the taste of her skin and smell.

"W-When did I start feeling that itch inside me!? Connor! I need you inside me dammit!"

His tongue traced a trail down her neck and then along her collarbone and down towards her breasts. "I love your boobs," he said softly as her nipple tightened beneath his lips. "They're so beautiful."

"Aungh! Please!" she yelled as his mouth latched onto her breast.

"Mmm... I've thought about this for a while," he muttered as his fingers tickled her inner thighs. "But I never got to do it."

For a moment, she just stared blankly at him before her body responded as if it did not know it was supposed to. His hands, one on each thigh, stroked upwards slowly, brushing against the thin material of her panties as he went. When finally he brushed against her mound, she gasped quietly.

As his hand slipped under her panties, she wrapped an arm around his head, pushing herself closer to him. "Ooh! Just like that!" she gasped.

His other hand came up and cupped her breast, pulling her in close. His breath hot on her neck, he began to kiss and lick her.

"I want you Carrie, please just let me feel you," he whispered. "You're so sexy. So beautiful."

His hand slid up and over her belly, making it tremble slightly. "Let me make you mine."

She felt her legs tighten around him as he pushed his dick inside her as her panties were pushed to the side. "Ohhhh! Connor!" she whimpered. "Please, you have to stop teasing me! Oh my god!"

He kissed her, deep and hard.

'Oh my God! He's so close to the itchy spot! Deeper! I need him deeper dammit! Do it harder, ohhh... Oooooohhhhhh!'

Her hips bucked wildly as his huge cock started going faster and deeper. "Yes! Yes! Oh yes! Connor! Oh, fuck me! Fuck me! I want you! I need you!"

"God damn you feel amazing! That feels good, doesn't it?" he asked as he stroked her clit with his thumb while sliding his cock in and out of her pussy.

"Oh my god! Yes! Oh yes! Ahhh!" she screamed as her orgasm washed over her.

His pace quickened, pumping his cock in and out of her with abandon.

'He-He'll blow a load into me!? He's going to make me pregnant! Why don't I feel scared about that?'

"Come on Carrie, cum for me," he growled as his thrusts became even more heated. "Cum all over my dick. Come and take me inside you!"

The sensation of her entire body tingling, she could feel the heat within her building up, ready to burst. "Oh god, yes! Oh god! Fuck me! Oh noooooooooohhhhhh!"

They moved together, their bodies slick with sweat. Sweat and tears streamed down her face as her ponytail came undone, her long hair flowing around them.

"You're so tight! You're so fucking tight!" he cried as her young body shivered and shook. "I'm gonna! FUCK!!! AUGH!"

Connor blasts a load deep inside Carrie.

'The itch! The itch is gone!? His essence is... Mmmmmhhhh!'

"AUGNH! OHHHHHHH! OH YESSSS!"

Carrie's hand flew to her mouth as she gasped and moaned quietly. Her body was still trembling after the powerful orgasm. A couple lay there trying to catch their breath.

"Mmmmmnnn..." Carrie didn't realize until now that she had been resting her head on top of his neck. His hands held hers tightly as she rested her cheek against his neck.

"Don't worry Carrie. It won't hurt at all, just relax." He said soothingly. "Just let me do this."

"Okay," she whispered as she laid her head back, watching the stars flash past the storage skylight window as he gently started petting her head

She felt his tongue as it flicked across her ear and then lapped down her jawline. Her heart beat faster as his strong fingers ran through her hair.

"Ahhh!" she gasped when he slid a finger into her mouth, wiggling it around. "Yessss!"

His other hand caressed her breast as his mouth continued its assault on her neck.

"Augh! Such a naughty boy, so bad...!" she purred, feeling his fingers slide into her wet slit.

"Mmmnnn..." He groaned as his fingers reached her clitoris and began to rub it softly.

Her hips came off the makeshift bed, and as she hugged Connor. She was gasping for air as he sucked her nipples, and then her lips trailed down her stomach as he held her in the air, following the curve of her belly, his tongue licking and tasting her skin.

He pulled her red panties off and exposed her pussy. His mouth and fingers found her moist hole, pushing his tongue inside her as he pumped his fingers inside her.

"Ohh! Yes! You just want me to be yours, don't you...?" she asked, pressing her chest into his face. "To have my body... My body... I'll give it to you!"

"Yes, I like that idea very much," he whispered as he moved to her feet. "But I want more than just your body Carrie. I want your love."

"Love...?" She mumbled, confused.

"Your love Carrie. I love how smart you are, I love your ambitions. And I would be there and support you in every way."

"Really..." she breathed, feeling tears in her eyes.

"I knew you were special ever since we met. But I wanted to wait until you could be a part of my life. And whatever helped me age faster? Well, that's not important right now. Because I'm going to take you into my arms and show you what true love is, what real passion is."

Carrie was feeling something she never felt before. Her friends would always talk about falling in love but she never thought it was anything more than a passing fancy.

Now here she was, in the arms of a handsome 16-year-old boy pledging his life to her forever.

"And now I need you to do something for me, Carrie." He whispered as his hands grabbed her breasts, squeezing them tightly.

"Anything..." she gasped as he began to suck at her nipples, making her moan loudly.

"Promise me, that you'll marry me someday," he said, as he grabbed her thick luscious hair.

"Ohhh! I promise!" She moaned, feeling his cock press against her thigh.

"Good, because you're going to make some beautiful babies," he grunted as he kissed her neck.

Then he entered her pussy again.
