

"And now it's time for the Hive Mind to be fed. It's very hungry! Who will go first?" He looked from Taylor to Susan to Mushy.

"I'll go," said Taylor.

"No!" Sophie cried.

"You're so heroic," said New Taylor. "Volunteering yourself to give your crewgirls a few extra seconds of life. So brave, so noble." He looked Taylor up and down. "But we can't let you go like *that*, can we? Sophie dear, take him in your mouth."

"What?" said Sophie. That was the last thing she expected to hear.

"Suck off dear Michael. One last time," said New Taylor. "Make him hard."

Sophie, with a very worried look on her face, got to her knees. She took Taylor's soft penis in her hands. Even flaccid, it had good length and thickness. She looked up at him uncertainly and then took him in her mouth and started to suck.

"That's it. That's a good girl," said New Taylor approvingly, as Sophie's head bobbed back and forth. "Just look at her thick, juicy red lips, Michael! Isn't she just made for it?"

"I always thought so," said Taylor quietly. Sophie stared up at him lovingly as she sucked on his cock.

"Sophie is sucking you off, but something has changed. She's only doing it because *I* told her to," said New Taylor. "Do you understand how your relationship has changed?"

"Yes," said Taylor sullenly. He started to gasp as Sophie sucked on the ultrasensitive Hiveflesh coated tip of his penis. He looked down at her. At that moment she looked so sexy. She looked up at him with such vulnerable hazel eyes through her pulsating Rider Mask as she sucked him off. Taylor could see the rider on her back inflating into a huge yellow-brown ball making her do this, making her *want* to do this, and the thought of it made his penis hard and tingly.

"I sense you are enjoying yourself," said New Taylor approvingly. "And so is Sophie."

"You sense it?" Taylor said, sweating as he panted.

"Yes," said New Taylor. "The experiment was a success. I now have your *screaming* ability."

"As do I," said New Susan smugly.

"Me too, Daddy!" said New Mushy.

"I am only beginning to scratch the surface of this *incredible* ability, but I sense it will help the Hive take over the Earth even more quickly. Entire generations will eventually possess your wonderful ability... Dad." New Taylor smiled at Taylor's obvious

discomfort. "All right, Sophie, you can pull out now. We wouldn't want Michael to climax without permission, would we?"

Taylor frowned as Sophie pulled out. His penis was hard and glistening. He *had* been close to climaxing, and New Taylor probably *screamed* that.

"Now look at him," said New Taylor. "Nice and hard. Ready and excited to be consumed by the Hive. Put your hands on your hips, Michael."

Taylor reluctantly did so.

"Now spread your legs."

Taylor obeyed.

"Now smile. A nice, big broad smile."

Taylor smiled mechanically.

New Taylor squeezed Sophie's shoulders. "Look at him, Sophie. He knows he's about to be consumed in just a few seconds. But doesn't he look so incredibly sexy, so incredibly subservient?"

Sophie looked at the love of her love with watery tear stained eyes. Taylor *did* look very sexy standing there with his hands on his hips, his legs spread wide, with that enormous smile on his face. And his erection! His long hard rod stuck out at a 45 degree angle. His erection and his smile made Taylor look as if he were not just willing but even *sexually excited* by the idea of being consumed by the Hive.... as New Taylor no doubt intended.

Sophie felt her vulva getting wet as horror mixed with arousal. Sophie watched the love of her life in his sexual prime, just waiting for the order to be consumed.

"And now it is time to say goodbye! Say goodbye, Michael," New Taylor said.

"Goodbye, Sophie," said Taylor. And then, "I love you!"

"I love you too!" Sophie cried.

"All right, Michael. Jump!" said New Taylor.

Taylor looked at the open top of the Hive Mind's enormous brain. The oily black bubbly liquid looked toxic.

"Jump now!" New Taylor demanded.

Taylor felt his rider expand on his back into an enormous yellow-brown balloon. He could feel the heavy knuckle bones pressing against him insistently. He felt his rider's tendrils in his mind, issuing one, final command. He stepped forward.

"No, Michael!" Sophie said.

"I'm sorry, Sophie," said Taylor. "The Hive demands it!"

And with that, Survey Service Captain Michael Taylor jumped off the balcony into the Hive Mind's brain.

He sunk into the hot oily black liquid with a splash, and his body disappeared almost instantly.

"Michael!" Sophie cried out.

"He's gone," said New Taylor. "Who's next?"

"I think Susan wants to go next. Don't you, Susan?" New Susan grinned, pushing her forward.

"No!" Susan whimpered. And yet, her feet moved forward of their own accord, to the edge of the balcony.