

(**Warning:** This story contains female muscle growth, graphic sexual content, and taboo elements)

Their family's cabin in the woods had to be one of Ashley's most favorite places in the world. Far away from the bustle and hustle of the city, away from all the car horns, all the noise, and all the drama of everyday life. Just a simple place where one could kick up their fix and relax.

Plus, the cabin had wifi so they wouldn't live like savages.

Her folks had been nice enough to give her and her sister Jessica the keys to the cabin for the holiday. Oh, she had been so excited to bring her friend Judy along as well, they could show her all the things they used to do as kids. Trek through the woods, play by the lake, look at the fireflies at night, take nice walks under the moonlight.

Ugh, but Jessica insisted they didn't go out at night, that it could be 'dangerous'. They've been coming to this place for years and literally *nothing* ever happened, no wild animals, no getting lost in the forest, no mask-wearing chainsaw serial killers. Just because she was the older one, Jessica thought she knew everything about everything, college had turned her into an annoying busybody. And no matter how much she tried to argue, Jessica would just put her foot down and say no like she was their mom or something, leaving Ashley grumpy and Judy standing awkwardly on the sidelines.

Honestly, it drove Ashley nuts how much she tried to baby her. She was already 20! She could make her own decisions. She wasn't going to let her.

So, she waited until the two were asleep and snuck out. Adjusting a jacket, walking boots, and putting a wool cap over her long blonde hair, Ashley sneakily stepped outside of the cabin, and ventured forth to the woods.

Oh, the nostalgia she felt when seeing the tiny little lights of the fireflies flickering felt like a warm chimney. She had lost time of the number of times she collected the little things in a jar when she was little. Her blue eyes looked up at the sky, smiling brightly at the countless stars one could only see in the woods away from so much light pollution. She used to watch them so intently when growing up, hoping to catch a shooting star and make a wish.

A streak of light caught her eye, and she let out a soft gasp while her smile widened. There it was! Oh, she couldn't believe her luck. Ashley watched with fascination as the star kept trailing a long blue line behind it.

Huh, it... kept going, usually, they disappeared by now. But the shooting star kept going, in fact, it kinda looked a bit... *bigger*?

The shooting star disappeared behind the trees' canopy, and Ashley felt a small tremor followed by a faint rumbling noise in the distance.

Her mouth formed an 'O' in surprise. No way... a meteorite!

Looking back at the house, far enough from that it was still a bit of a walk back, she quickly decided to check it out. If Jessica woke up now, she'd never hear the end of it, and she wouldn't be able to check it out!

She raced through the trees, an excited grin stretching her lips from side to side. The sight of broken and uprooted trees showed her she was going in the right direction. Ashley noted a large divot on the ground, enough to fit two pick-up trucks inside.

Her eyes shone with amazement at the sight of the meteorite. The space rock lay there in the hole it dug up as though it hadn't traveled all across space, just to end up on their little planet. She carefully slid down the hole and approached, finding it odd that the rock wasn't emitting heat.

"Wow..." She muttered as she tentatively reached out with her hand, slowly placing her fingertips over its cracked surface. It was cold, encouraging her to put her entire palm on it. "So cool"

Ashley was so caught up with the fact she was touching a rock from outer space, that she never stopped to consider the potential danger of the situation. Didn't worry too much about why the meteorite was cold to touch, if it was dangerous in any way... or if anything dangerous was *living* inside it. After all, such things were the stuff of fiction.

Yet microscopic, and very much *alive*, things surged from the meteorite and into her skin as soon as she made contact, finding a new perfect place to settle inside her.