

((DISCLAIMER: THIS STORY IS 18+ AND IS NOT SUITABLE FOR MINORS. AS WELL, THIS STORY IS A WORK IN PROGRESS. AS SUCH, THIS STORY HAS NOT BEEN PROOF READ, AND IS SUSPECT TO CHANGE.))

Years had passed since the war with the Reapers had ended; the Galaxy itself now in relative peace thanks to the help of the legendary Commander Shepard. However, since the abrupt loss of her leader, Tali'Zorah found herself a bit of an aimless wanderer. While the Floatilla welcomed her, she felt the gnaw of adventure eat away at her during her station. Eventually, the daily politics and idealistic speeches eroded Tali's patience, leading her to once again venture out from the safety of her home.

Months later, and the Quarian found herself picking up a wayward signal within the system - barely noticeable on all standardized scans. Luckily, Tali had managed to keep trophies from her ventures into Geth fortifications, or high-security facilities, utilizing her knack for technology to incorporate the foreign equipment into whatever she could upgrade. In this case, the sensors on her craft proved a great investment of resources.

"Rok, translate the encrypted data of that signal." The Quarian ordered, intrigue dripping off her voice while her fingers danced over the Piloting Console - a virtual diagram of the system appearing before her.

A flicker of hexagonal purple cuboids sparked to life next to the console; a synthetic voice replying. "Understood. Several locked caches on various logs were detected. No threat to non-whisper hacking observed. Attempting declassifying log entry points to create a map."

It took a few hours, but eventually, a concise location was narrowed down; a bright blue blip on a farside planet. "Dogma IV; Oxygen levels 20% above average. High flora, with little threat observed regarding the fauna. However, unusual activity has been discovered during the scan - a D212-Slip Fighter Craft has been detected approximately 1 mile outside of the source of the signal."

"So someone else found the signal. Suppose we'll just have to deal with that when we get there." Sitting back in her seat, Tali's mind refocused to the task at hand. "And the signal. What is it?"

"Unfortunately, my processes were unable to successfully decrypt the entirety of the device-" Another blue series of lights shot to life, revealing a palm-sized tech, similar to a standard processor chip in terms of shape, but with hyper-intricate patterns and designs soldered into it. "-but the data I did uncover reveals it to be a Geth Activation Device of unknown make."

Cursing under her breath, Tali clicked her tongue - of course there was still some Geth loyalist tech floating around, and it was just her luck that she discovered it. "Activation Device? What sort of activation?"

“Unknown.”

“Vot...just great. Alright, Rok, plan a course for Dogma IV, as close to the facility as you can get me. Hopefully this wayward traveler is able to be reasoned with-” Standing up, Tali strut her way towards her ship’s armory; her confident stride built upon years of fighting in near impossible odds and coming back alive. The woman’s build was frail - normal for a Quarian, yet, she never let that stop her - evident from her loading up on weaponry. “-if not, I suppose we’ll reach an agreement through Krogan methodology.”

The extinguishing hums of the thrusters deactivating left room for the ambient bird chirps and bug calls around the drop zone to come to life. Stepping out into the sun, Tali glanced up at the facility, a now shell of what it formally was. The once white and pristine of the structure was overgrown with roots, cracks of varying widths split the stone walls surrounded by rocky plains.

“No sign of our Scavenger friend yet.” Tali muttered as she moved through the barren walkways and corridors - pistol drawn and at the ready. Droplets from the rusted sprinkler system pipes above dripped down to small puddles on the floor, feeding the vegetation. Each turn the woman took was carefully calculated, her heartbeat steady and calm, if anything, this was no different than back then.

Except back then, she had her friends. Back then, she was part of a whole that tried to make a difference. Now, like it or not, she was on her own again; stronger for it, but in her eyes, not strong enough. People still judged her, looked down on her, whispered about her in the halls of stations, or judged her on live talk-shows.

Would she ever be able to find another home for herself? One where she belonged? Maybe she would just have to carve one out for herself.

The echoes of footsteps was enough to break Tali’s sulking, her glowing eyes darting towards the end of the main corridor. There was no doubt about it, someone was approaching.

Moving behind an abandoned crate, the Quarian held firm, utilizing her senses until she could hear the footsteps echo just beyond her. Gathering her courage, Tali stood upright, pistol aimed pinpoint on the only other living thing there. “That’s far enough! Hands up, ax’kah!”

Only a few feet away was a human man adorned in magenta armor - his arms raised, with his helm’s red visor met Tali’s own purple one. His stance was shaky, unstable, if he was a soldier, he was a piss-poor one for sure. Glancing up to his hand, she could see the very same chip she was looking for. Well, that at least saved her some trouble.

Tali motioned to the crate in front of her. “Put it down. Nice and slow. If I see you try anything, I’ll simplify things myself by taking you out right now.”

“Whoah, okay, okay! S-Sorry! I don’t want any trouble!” Replied the man through his comm’s speaker with a voice that was slightly young, unsure, and definitely scared. “I was just sent here to do a job, that’s all!”

“A job? So you’re a smuggler?”

“Smuggler, hired gun, wh-whatever the client needs!”

“What? You’re a freelancer? Why would they hire someone like you for something so...”

While the man was complying with Tali’s orders, he could see the hesitation and confusion overtaking her; the perfect time to turn the tables. In a singular motion as practiced as breathing, his hand was already at his Carnifex Revolver.

BANG

A blinding flash of the muzzle and Tali was sure that was it, her overthinking costing her. However, to her shock, she simply felt cold water flowing down her suit, the distorted droplets clouding her vision through her visor.

Looking upwards, Tali watched the rusted water pipes rain down onto her. Refocusing, she realized in the watery haze that the man had dashed past her, making his way towards the staircase she had taken up.

“Bash’tet!”

Giving chase proved difficult; whoever this guy was, he was more well trained than she first anticipated. Anytime she made any sort of gain in the sprint, he’d mix her up; shooting loose debris in front of her, knocking crates down in the way of her path, or leaping over low-hanging consoles that she had to run around!

Trying to utilize her biotic-abilities was akin to trying to hit a floatilla-fly with a bobby pin, even once the two were outside in the wider, rocky plains. Ugh, if only she was more athletic, then she could catch him no problem!

She had to change her plans. If she couldn’t catch him, maybe she could convince him.

“W-Wait, you don’t know what you’re doing with that thing!”

“Getting a lifetime’s worth of pay, actually!” Replied the man as he vaulted over several low rocks, widening the gap between them even further.

Grumbling to herself, Tali had to push her body as far as it could go just to keep pace. “That thing is a Geth Activation tool! It’s criminally dangerous! It could send everyone back into the Geth-Alliance war, or worse!”

That...seemed to actually resonate with the man, who now found himself slowing down, weapon still in hand. With a tight spin, he turned his gun to the Quarian, hesitantly waiting for her to close the distance before motioning that she was close enough. "O-Okay...same rules as you said before. No sudden moves...well, maybe if you want to catch your breath."

Tali lurched forward, huffing and puffing as much filtered air as her lungs could take. "Gah...hah...Keelah you're fast..."

He chuckled, not in a condescending manner, but more so one of innocent embarrassment. "Th-thanks! Kinda have to be if I want to get out of sticky situations. Umm...are you alright?"

Tali held her hand up, giving herself a few more moments before standing upright. "Just a bit...winded. Anyway, that thing there, it's Geth tech...sort of. From what I could tell, it's some kind of hybrid species device based on Geth infrastructure."

"...Ohhhh."

"You don't know what that means do you?"

"...C-Could you tell me?"

Slightly annoyed that *this* was the person who outmaneuvered her, Tali continued. "It's a dangerous catalyst that more-than-likely reactivates Geth's Synthetic Protocols. It's bad. So be a good little Scavenger, and hand it over." Honestly, she didn't even fully know the ability that lay dormant within the chip, but it was best to keep that little secret to herself.

Thinking to himself, the man looked down at the device for a moment, shrugging in acceptance before tossing it to Tali. "Here, t-take it."

Almost in disbelief, the Quarian caught the device, gripping it tightly. "Well that was easy."

"I'm not dumb; why would I want to start another war? Especially if I don't get anything out of it? That just wouldn't be fair." He'd pout, holstering his weapon.

"You made a good call, now I can get Rok to do a more in depth-" An echo in the distance cut off her voice, two ships coming in quick! Seems the boy was able to hear it as well, as he stepped closer to Tali in a loose sign of forced kinship.

"Those aren't yours, are they?" He'd ask, already knowing the answer from the woman's defensive stance. "Aww, man!"

In a few seconds, two pristine dropships as large as small cargo-trucks lowered themselves down, a cloud of dirt and grass kicking up violently. With the hatch hissing open, a total of 8 men stepped out altogether, with one of them walking forward - a lime green Krogan.

"Well, well, well, boys, talk about a close call. A few more seconds, and our little thief woulda made it off with the goods." His voice was crunchy, low, but filled with arrogant confidence that carried with his slow and calm manner of speaking.

Without a single word, Tali and the Scavenger raised their weapons in unison, rebutted by the Krogan's entire squad raising theirs. With a satisfied sneer, the Krogan approached the duo. "Fellas, fellas - I may be a simple hired gun, but I've got morals of my own."

With a quick motion of his head, a few thugs moved up behind the Tali and the Scavenger, trigger fingers ready to pull at a moment's notice. "So, hand it over. Otherwise, things will get...messy."

"Damn kiyet, if you were close this whole time, surely you heard what the device can do! It's not like your comms could have missed that!" Hissed Tali, gripping the chip even tighter than before.

"Classic Quarian, always acting like they know everything." With the group chuckling in unison, the Krogan reeled back his fist, letting out a violently strong punch into Tali's stomach - the sound of her suit's oxygen tubes backfiring ringing out in response.

"Gah! Nnnn...!"

"Hrm. Tough for a weakling, eh Boss?"

"Yeah, normally a punch like that damn near breaks their ribs."

"Do it again! See if she can take another!"

Wincing behind his helm, the Scavenger felt his body trembling in a mix of fear and anger, the Krogan practically daring him to act. He couldn't, no matter how bad he wanted to - the pressure of one of the thug's barrels against the back of his head was a swift reminder. Though, a thought popped into his head; maybe, just maybe, he could give this Quarian an opening. To do what? Not even he knew, but it was better than being brutally beaten like this. "P-Please, stop!"

The Krogan, turning his attention to the man stepped up, placing his face only inches away from the Scavenger's visor; his hard carapace showing old scars from many a battle. "Or what? Gonna puff out your neck, human? Go on. Try to hit me." The other goons looked over, amusingly chuckling at the 5'8 man standing against the dominating 6'5 Krogan.

This was a moment, an opportunity, something Tali could do to turn the tides. But how? The Quarian's brain was trying to think of a way out of this, but couldn't see any viable method that didn't leave them both as corpses.

“Tali.” A familiar voice rang out, volume exceptionally low. It was Rok!

“Not now Rok, I’m kinda busy-”

“I portioned myself into your suit in order to delve further into understanding this Geth device.”

“Creepy, but like I said, I’m a bit caught up in som-”

“After temporarily re-engineering your suit’s environmental scanners to become a makeshift diagnostic tool, I have been able to facilitate a high-probability theory as to the identity of the item. It is indeed a Geth activation tool - but not in any conventional sense. It is, in fact, an upgrade device, which synthesizes with non-organic matter after being adjusted to a creature’s neural pathways; synthetic or otherwise.”

“So what you’re telling me is that this can make me stronger?” Tali whispered, her heart beginning to race. Maybe they did have a way out of this after all! Though, who knows what the implications of ‘synthesizing’ with this thing would do?

“Indeed. Biotic, neural, muscular systems, and more will be amplified upon utilization, with opportunities for further amplification granted under specific criteria. The chip specializes in synthesizing and adaptation, meaning no obvious activation is needed - simply placing it against synthetic material such as your suit will suffice. Simply say the word, and I shall begin the synthesization process.”

Gulping, Tali glanced at the processor chip, fear and anxiety overtaking her while she stealthily readied her suit for a bionic-upgrade.

This was it. Do or die.

“Wonder if Shepard would approve of this...hey, prat’ya! Tell whoever hired you that you failed! Do it Rok!”

“Activating synthesization.” The moment Tali placed the pins against her suit’s arm it was as if time slowed. Then, an erupting flash of light overtook the area, a wave of pure energy sweeping over the group like an intense torrent of wind, bowling over everyone around.

Rolling across the ground, the Scavenger recovered quicker than most, looking up in shock at what he saw.

“G-Gahhh!~”

Standing upright was Tali, her body completely stiff, vibrant blue electricity violently sparking around her like a tesla coil. In addition to the strange sight, creeping cybernetic trace lines were spreading like wet paint along her body, originating with the now vibrantly glowing processor chip on her arm.

"I feel...so much...energy! Flowing through me!~" Tali spoke through expansive grunts and stifled moans, her body twitching at the pure power that was rocking her system. "Ngh!~ I-Is it supposed to be this intense?!"

Fighting against the feeling of pleasure, Tali cocked her neck down, gasping at the sight of her purple suit expanding! She felt her chest warm with newfound mass, breasts swelling, filling out with more flesh, creating heavier, softer orbs. "Gngh!~ G-Great, as if this situation wasn't awkward-haaa!~"

Another groan of surprise and lust, Tali's hands clenched iron-tight, thick veins surfacing, perfectly outlined by her suit's skin-tight fabric. Following the snaking trail of veins, Tali's biceps flared with chunky mass; rock hard biceps of Quarian beef the size of anti-gravity Alliance basketballs!

Any armor she adorned was quickly becoming a little more than scrap metal, with the Quarian's expansion of purple muscle splitting it open with groans accompanying it. "Mmmhah!~" It was clear that Tali was trying to keep control, but as her muscles grew, so too did her libido!

Thighs, once thin as twigs, throbbed in rhythmic, straining pulses. Pounds of muscle accompanying each involuntary flex, leading to sculpted thighs thicker than any human torso! Leading up was inch-thick six pack abdominals surrounded by an outline of tight obliques. "Feels...tight!~ But...this power!~ Hahhnh!~ Keelah, I f-feel on fire!~"

Tali's eyes were practically radiant with blue energy, she could feel everything so much more clearly. Her mind was finally beginning to offset the pleasure, thanks to new neural pathways allowing her to think while being rocked by the power of the chip. "Mmm!~ G-Gotta focus. C-c'mon Tali, stop m-making a fool of yourself."

Finally recovering from their intense blow, the group of thugs managed to rise to their feet - the Krogan clearly no longer playing around. "I don't know what's going on, but drop her *now*!"

BAM BAM

Before two men could open fire, slug rounds pierced their helmets; brains splattering along the ground while they crumpled in spasmic seizures, dead.

"I-Interrupting someone isn't nice!" The Scavenger replied from behind a rock, smoke leaking from the barrel of his pistol.

"Damnit! I'll deal with the brat - you guys kill the Quarian before she gets any bigger!"

“Yes sir!” Raising their weapons, the men readied themselves. The Scavenger, meanwhile, attempted to peek out of cover to take another shot, only to feel the hot sting of rocks scratch against his helm, the source being a powerful thermal shotgun blast from the Krogan.

“No you don’t, you piece of Varren filth.” Another shot took off even more from the Scavenger’s waist-high cover. “I’m gonna enjoy twisting off that head of yours - helmet and all. Then I’ll hollow it out into a nice bowl.”

“Not good, not good!” Blindfiring to keep the man at bay, the Scavenger could only wait and hope Tali could do something!

Speaking of...

“A-Almost got it under control...!” Grunting and panting, Tali’s body stretched upwards, the once 5’8 woman was currently rising taller by the second. “Keelah...!~ Haaa!~” Her body widened, her form becoming more imposing while looming above even their Krogan boss’ stature! As the growth died down, Tali stood as large and wide as a ship’s doorframe, standing out amongst everyone else around. “I’ll need to thank that boy later...” Tali huskily muttered to herself, her libido feeding her thoughts, before she refocused. “...but for now...”

With her attention turned to the group of thugs, a new sense of confidence leaked off of Tali like an aura; her stance wide. This...wasn’t normally like her. Did the chip do this? Either way, she had little choice but to work with it. After all, a bit of confidence never hurt anyone, right?

Though, a problem arose, as Tali attempted to grab her weapon, only to notice how unconventionally small it now was to her, looking more like a toy! Struggling, Tali couldn’t even fit one of her dextrous, yet oversized fingers anywhere near the trigger. “Vot! I can’t quite-”

“Fire!” One goon exclaimed; a hail of thermal bullets headed towards the strong Quarian.

Great, all this work was for nothing! Closing her eyes and wincing, Tali instinctively held out her hand, which was met with a blue pulse, and a stunned silence from everyone around.

...

“What?...Am I dead?” Finally opening her eyes, Tali saw a biotic field shimmering with an intense energy - each thermal shot held in place directly in front of her. “No...no I’m not.” She continued, adjusting back from her flinched posture, glowing eyes narrowing in glee behind her helm.

“But, well, I’m pretty sure you are.” It was like second nature to manipulate the individual bullets, having them all rotate 180 degrees, towards the group of thugs.

“H-Holy shit! That’s like some Asari Matriarch stuff!”

"How did she do that so fast?!"

"It must be from her getting so damn big!"

"Hmph." Smugly, Tali strutted forward, her large steps causing the men to become even more petrified. This...was a unique feeling; one Tali hadn't ever experienced before. They were afraid of her - and she *loved* it. "What's wrong, you act like you've never seen an eight foot tall Quarian before.~" Bringing up her free arm, Tali gave it a teasing flex, the ball of knotted muscle strong and tight. "My bicep is bigger than a Krogan's fist!"

"P-Please! Let us go! W-We'll never trouble you again!" One man pleaded, dropping his weapon to the ground, the rest following suit, groveling helplessly against her overwhelming strength.

Now she could get used to this.

"No, I suppose you won't." The Quarian replied with cruel energy in her voice, sending the bullets back at the group in a biotic pulse. Each shot was a glowing blue needle of kinetic force, multiplied beyond even what their weapons could output.

"GAAAAHHH!"

Pained screams echoed out; the Krogan leader reluctantly turning his attention towards the source. "My God...!" The sight was gruesome; bodies rippled and torn asunder like flaming matches against plastic, leaving identifying features up to the imagination.

Tali, meanwhile, examined her muscular forearm, as well as her hand, flexing her fingers, as if acknowledging a phantom touch. "I should be terrified." She spoke, acknowledging the Krogan's gaze, but not taking her eyes off the curves and density of her muscular arm. "In fact, less than ten minutes ago, I was overwhelmed with dread about how this was a bad idea. Though, now..." Balling her fist, the Quarian's glowing eyes shifted to the Krogan.

"Now I think I could get used to this."

Drawing his shotgun, the Krogan shakily raised it. "Damn Quarian freak! I'll drop you my own fucking self!"

BAM BAM BAM BAM BAM

Shot after shot, the Krogan wildly pulled the trigger, allowing the ember and metal from the thermal rounds to race through the air. Such aggressive shooting meant it wasn't long before the weapon was empty. "Shit." Gritting his teeth to the sight before him, the Krogan grimaced. "Yeah, that fucking figures."

Like before, Tali had her hand held outwards. Each and every spread and scattered chunk of metal from his thermal clip lay before her, a wall of flaming hot metal. "Cute. Very cute.~" Tali

chuckled, releasing the barrier, sounds of dozens of metal pieces hitting the ground, echoing out. "But not smart. You *really* thought that would work? Pfft.~"

With a sway to her wide hips, Tali approached, sipping on the reluctant fear in his eyes. "Ah, yes, I'm sure you're not used to being not only outmatched in terms of firepower-..." Lowering her arms forward, Tali flexed; breasts undulating softly, shoulders becoming even more round, and enlarging her already imposing figure. "...but also in terms of sheer muscle. I must say, I always thought Krogans were always so idiotic for glorifying violence and strength. However, due to recent events, I think I'm coming around to it."

"Do your worst, Quaria-GAH!" Interjecting, Tali slammed her boot down atop the Krogan's head, pinning him to the ground. The sound of his carapace cracking could be heard, Tali playfully adding more pressure; orange blood leaking out from the splintering wounds. "Argh! Gargh!"

"As satisfying as it would be to crush you beneath my heel, I have something to test." Tali glanced over towards the broken rock, her voice lightening slightly as she called out. "Hey, Scavenger boy. Be a good little ally and collect those guns those idiots dropped, would you? I'll give you quite the treat if you do!~"

The Scavenger slowly rose from behind his cover, giving a shaky nod. "Y-Yes ma'am!" He was quick, clearly shaken up - even if Tali was on his side. Retrieving the handfuls of ammunition, the Scavenger brought them to the imposing Quarian.

Tali's eyes focused on the weapons, squinting with glee from behind her visor. "Good. Now, as for you - I'll make this *incredibly* satisfying. Just sit still, otherwise this will hurt more than it needs to." Turning around, she reached her hand into the pile of weapons - another jolt of blue engulfing her. "Mmm!~ Th-that's it! I-I felt due for another upgrade!~ Haaah!~"

The Scavenger flinched at the bright light, watching in awe as Tali sat herself down atop the Krogan's head - his muffled screams muted under her now expanding cheeks.

"O-Oh hush under there! Y-You'll be crushed soon enough!~ Now let me -mnnnf!~ Enjoy!~" Acting upon her desire for strength, the weaponry was breaking down into ash-esc particles, flowing into Tali's form. "More...moooooore!~" Flipping her head back, Tali's body began to upgrade her more.

Her body pushed and throbbed violently, absorbing the machinery like a suffocating fish to water. The purple splits in her clothing widened, pushing out newly inflated muscle, her body widening larger than an Elcor, with her height rivaling doorframes on starships! Even seated, her face was eye-level with the Scavenger, who was clearly enjoying the show from a distance.

"Mmmm!~ Getting bigger feels so right!~ No more people assuming I'm just small, helpless Quarian!~ Now I'll be HUGE!~"

A devious giggle of pleasure and dizzying sadistic joy, the Quarian delighting in the helpless Krogan beneath her, slowly being crushed by the pounds and pounds of muscle being piled onto her. "Gahhnn!~ St-still alive down there?~"

The struggles were dying down, Tali's cheeks were weapons of mass destruction. Akin to entire bean-bags, the Quarian's ass now had a softness like the finest silks, but with enough muscle behind it to keep it beautifully sag-free. "L-Let's end this play time!~ I need to make that boy over there my kiyet before I get too big!"

Sitting up to gain momentum, Tali winked at the Scavenger, slamming down her ass like a meteor.

BOOOOOOOOM

A small quake, the Krogan's brains splattering along the ground, coating Tali's ass in orange fluids and chunks of flesh. "Might have overdid it there." A hint of embarrassment while she rose up, cleaning herself off with her hands; each cheek shaking like oversized waterballoons. "But at least he's dealt with. Now then...how do I look, little guy?~"

Tali's growth spurt put most species to shame, triceps like archways, obliques larger than the Scavenger's forearms, and veiny thighs like pipes wrapping around a support beam. Even with her undersuit mostly intact, it seemed it was mostly for show, as the heaping hills of extra muscle which tore it open on the first spurt now were proudly showing off even more density.

"I-Well, I mean, y-you're-"

"I'm...?~"

She stepped forward, her footsteps thudding, forcing the boy to cock his neck upwards at her looming form. She was like a damn tank, easily over 12ft tall with her hip cocked, letting him soak in all of her. He could practically smell her arousal.

"A-Amazing..." He finally whispered, eyes shimmering with admiration. "You look like a Goddess, honestly. I-I hope that's okay to say!"

The bluntness, fumbling as it was, caught Tali off guard. Regardless, they were the right thing to say to stroke her newly acquired ego. "Is that so? Good answer. Come now, little guy, you're going onto my ship. This Quarian needs some release, I've only had myself to help out with that up until now. No more. Don't worry, I promise to be gentle.~"

The next few hours were intense to say the least, Tali taking full advantage of her boytoy's body, her newfound freedom adding to the intensity at which she violently fucked. "Another!" She

ordered, stimulating him with another medigel, followed by another series of intense thrusts down onto the Scavenger's member. "Keelah, it's like I'm cumming with each thrust at this p-point! MMMNNN!~" Another spattering of femcum adding to the puddle forming on the man's lower torso.

Panting, the Scavenger looked at Tali with half-lidded eyes, his green pupils staring up in a dazed state. "T-Tali, please, I can't keep this up! Y-You've stimulated me at least twenty times now!" It was true, he lost count of how many times he orgasmed inside the tight, wet depths of the Amazonian Quarian, yet it seemed that she demanded more.

"Almost done! Just last a bit longer, my little Scavenger!~ HRNMMM G-GAH!~" Another violent orgasm.

"I-I don't have a choice! Y-You keep using your b-biotics to keep me h-hard-ahhnn!~" Adding to the pile of seed inside Tali, the Scavenger felt himself cum yet again. His dark brown hair now messy from being under her for so long. "Y-You said 'almost done' an hour ago!"

"Th-that was before I discovered I could up your sensitivity like so!~" Tali exhaled in pleasure, flicking her finger against the Scavenger's chest - a small shock of static hitting him, causing his face to stiffen, eyes wide and mouth agape.

"A-AAA-AAAAGHNNN!~" His screams echoed down the bedroom's corridor, another spurt of cum filling up Tali's greedy hole.

"Good little guy!~" She had no idea she was this much of a freak, but having this simple control over him was the best thing she had ever felt! He'd never experience anything like her ever again! She tightened her hole again, milking him dry, hardening him again, healing his bruises with medigel, and repeating.

"I can feel another big one!~" Tali grunted, her hands gripping the bedframe tightly - her prior orgasms being marked by the finger shaped dents and broken metal. "I'm gonna get bigger!~ Stronger!~ I'll be the biggest thing anyone has ever seen!~ I-I'm gonna be...be!~ GHAAAAAAAAAAHHHHN!~" Another intense spray of Quarian juices.

"Hah...hah....ANOTHER!"

Another blur of constant stimulation before the bedframe gave out, Scavenger awaking dreamily. Tilting his head to the side revealed an empty pile of sheets and pillows. Groaning, the man sat upright, forcing his heavy limbs out and onto the main deck of the ship.

The room opened to a standard galactic holo-map in the center, as well as various computers along the walls. Before he could get his bearings, the boy jumped, a sudden voice calling to

him.

“Good morning, Scavenger, the Captain has allowed you full access on board this vessel. Should you have any inquiries, do not hesitate to let me know.” Appearing from a nearby panel in its usual form of purple cuboids was Rok.

“You scared the heck out of me! Dang AI!” Pausing to catch his breath, Scavenger’s mind flashed back. “Ah, right, I think I overheard Tali talking to you when we were planetside.”

“Correct. I am Rok, the ship’s on board Synthetic Artificial Intelligence.” Rok replied dryly.

Scavenger couldn’t tell if he was welcomed or not by this AI, but wanted to break the tension. “So...where is Tali anyway?”

“Tali is currently testing her physical limitations in the lower section of the ship. What was once the hangar is now a makeshift gymnasium. As we speak, I am currently calculating Tali’s upper body load bearing capacity.”

A nervous twinge hit Scavenger. “Sh-she’s not using my ship, is she?”

“Negative. While Tali’s physical prowess is beyond any known species of relative size, her limitations seem to range between the two-thousand to twenty-five-hundred pound range. I have sent the elevator up if you wish to see her.”

“Thanks.” Turning around, Scavenger hesitated. “Rok - was it? You’ve known Tali longer than I have, but she seemed pretty level headed when I first saw her. I mean, for a Quarian she was already pretty capable-”

“I recommend you choose your next words lightly, Scavenger, lest they be reported.”

Holding out his hands defensively, the man stuttered to get the right words out. “D-Don’t! O-Okay, I could have worded that better, but what I mean is that she seemed to have a pretty drastic change in personality, don’t you think? Like she went from crafty to downright cruel to her enemies. If she didn’t like me, *I* could have been crushed by her as well.”

“In a sense, you were. You just happened to live.”

“You saw that?!” With a shifting red face, Scavenger’s eyes moved towards the ground.

“I have full access to the ship’s cameras, and have constant audio-video feedback within every single room. Tali’s assistance notwithstanding, considering your size and height differentiations, you performed excellently. That aside, your assessment is correct...in a metaphorical sense.”

“What do you mean?”

A flash of holoscreens projected, each one originating within a sectioned cube on Rok's form, each one showing different acts of courage that Tali had been a part of: fighting Geth, defending the Citadel, and more. "Tali has had a prior reputation of independence and disdain for being looked down upon. Her past history with Commander Shepard earned her many badges of honor, but, in a way, she was always stuck in the Commander's Shadow."

More screens, this time, news broadcasts of mixed coverage.

"-Commander Shepard, savior of the Citadel, was aided by a Turian, and - get this - a Quarian!"

"-Quarian of note, Tali'Zorah facing criticism for dropped charges on illegal information brokering on the Citadel. Some say this incentivises more Quarians to visit the Citadel in order to conduct illegal data trades. "

"-Oh yeah, I have no problems with Quarians, I just think Shepard should have brought that Krogan along to help defend the Citadel. No offense to Tali'Zorah, but shouldn't the Council's enemies be afraid of Shepard and his crew? Come on, man, put another big guy on the cover photo, not some eye candy!"

More and more criticism filled the panels, becoming an echo of noise, which was quickly silenced by Rok closing them.

Scavenger crossed his arms, frowning, closing his eyes in thought. "That's horrible! How could they say that stuff about someone who helped save so many people?!"

"Even heroes will have naysayers. I have been scanning Tali's vital signs in ten minute intervals, and while brain function appears to be above the average benchmark for her, it does not show much in the way of forced hormonal shifts."

"Wait, what you're saying is that this is all her? The chip or whatever isn't forcing her to act like this?"

Two panels appeared, one showing Tali's old form, and the other, her muscular new build.

"'Sadism' is an organic term, and emotional shifts are more complex than even I can calculate; though, I'll try. Tali has always been underestimated, looked down upon, hunted by Geth, and has kept a reservoir of deep seeded...we'll call it 'corrective intent'.

This corrective intent is now able to be realized with no limitations. Muscular, neural, biotic, all of them have no ceiling - a revelation that enthralls Tali."

Scavenger shook his head, stepping closer to Rok. "Wait, you mean she can keep getting bigger?!"

“Correct. The implant allows her to synthesize with any non-organic material and assimilate it into herself. You witnessed it firsthand with the mercenaries' weaponry.”

Scavenger's heart dropped as he recalled it. With all the adrenaline and confusion, he was just doing what he was told. Then they got to the ship and...oh man, he didn't have time to think any of it over! “I thought that stuff about getting bigger was bed talk. S-So if that's the case, why hasn't Tali assimilated anymore things?”

“Once you were rendered unconscious, Tali attempted synthesis with your vessel. However, an issue was presented in the chip, which had not been corrected before being placed offline. Synthesization requires assimilation of objects in a size-relative manner. Small arms weaponry, heavy weaponry, and the like are all suitable candidates for assimilation. Though, each one provides diminishing returns, requiring larger non-organic material.”

“Sh-she tried to eat my ship?!”

“Synthesize, Scavenger. To put it simply, your vessel is too large for Tali to assimilate, but everything that is viable for assimilation on board is too small, or required to keep you and I functioning.”

It was a small bit of relief to hear she still seemed to care about him at least. “Wait, you said she already consumed the weapons on board?!”

“With respect, how do you think I acquired this data, Scavenger? Tali's muscle mass, neural pathways, biotic power, and height have expanded by approximately twenty percent since you have last seen her. Which reminds me, she is currently on rep three-hundred-twenty-two. Perhaps now would be the time to see her. She specifically informed me to not reveal our next location; so perhaps some discussion would pass the time.”

“Wh-what? I guess I *should* see her.” Scavenger anxiously replied.

The way down finally gave him some time to think about his role in all this. Tali - for all intents and purposes - was becoming a God. If he didn't do anything, it could put the Galaxy in jeopardy. Though, another question...did he really want to? After all, what had it ever done for him, besides make his life harder to live. Still...

BEEP

The elevator doors opened to a spacious room, one that should have been filled with cargo. Instead, only a few sparse crates lay in a tucked away corner right next to the Scavenger's personal ship.

Echoes of labored breathing, and beeping vitals echoed out from the center, where Tali lay on a makeshift deadlift bench crafted carefully from metal tubing and rubber matting. The Quarian had indeed had a power shift, her body now roughly 14ft in height, with pumpkin sized shoulders, and breasts more pronounced than a Hanar's main body.

Purple veins pushed against a surprisingly in-tact suit, forming rivers that flowed from her wide forearms, all the way down her tire sized biceps. Her thighs were like barrels, pronounced ridges and deep curves adding to lower body supremacy, but not by much.

Strained grunts mixed with moans, clearly Tali had been pushing herself to the limit. In her hands were perfectly spherical heaps of metal, each one as large as a Krogan.

"Three-hundred-fifty-six...mng!~ Three-hundred-fifty-seven!~" Another groan added to the puddle of fluids in between the beautiful squish of her muscular thighs, like a lake surrounded by mountains.

"Three-hundred-fifty-oh? Hey, little guy. Good to see you up hrghn!" Another rep, another series of droplets leaking through her suit's feminine area. "I suppose a break wouldn't be a bad idea. I'm getting bored, anyway."

A thud as Tali lowered the barbell to the ground. Even simply sitting, Tali was head and shoulders above Scavenger, whose flustered expression gave away his thoughts on her small growth spurt. Even with all that muscle, Tali's curvy shape was on full display; an overpowering sultriness lingering off of her.

"See something you like, Little Guy?~" Flexing her bicep, the pump was immaculate - a thick series of muscle cords that looked denser than most armor. With a purr, Tali's hand traced the peak of the muscle. "I know I do.~ Though, you're not so bad to look at yourself, you know?~"

Clearing his throat, Scavenger looked Tali up and down, carefully taking in every detail. "Your suit...?"

"Ah, right. While I don't mind putting on a show and - how do the humans put it? 'Showing off a little skin' for you, Little Guy." Cocking her hip, Tali spun around, showing off her jostling ass with a giggle. "Though, I'm not going to prattle about with my int'kaska's out for the Galaxy to see. After all, first impressions are everything."

The quick reveal of her ass kept in that tight suit had Scavenger already harder than ever. Though, he tried to keep his mind away from it. "But...how?"

"I'll spare you the boring details. No offense, but you didn't seem mechanically, or electronically inclined when I first met you. Now? Now what I know would make a Geth blush. To keep it simple, let's just say that my biotic abilities allow me to enhance the nanofibers in my suit to repair them in a way similar to nanotechnology - just with none of the drawbacks. Observe."

Flexing her lower midriff, Tali caused a mighty tear, displaying a hard cobblestone six-pack of Quarian meat. Each one at least half an inch from her waist, and tightly pushing for space.

With glowing eyes becoming even more intensely bright, the open tear began to glow, Tali's suit regenerating back in place. Though the outline of her abs were still clear as day beneath, like a thin fabric stretched over rock. "See?"

Absent-mindedly, Scavenger's hands traced over the perfectly sealed area, palms tracing up and down the powerful, rocky stomach. "Holy crap..."

"Careful now, wouldn't want to get me any more riled up than I already am. Don't need you passing out again." Playfully, Tali flexed her stomach yet again - a small shockwave sending Scavenger stumbling back.

Recovering, the boy gawked at the mighty Quarian, awestruck. "S-Sorry! I just can't believe it!"

"I can't blame you, Little Guy, I can hardly believe it myself. All this power, and yet, I have so much control over it." With a step forward, Tali stomped the ground, causing Scavenger to lose his balance, an indentation in the floor. "But I must say, it is fun to toy with."

Looming over the prone man, Tali placed her finger down against his chest, completely pinning him like a machine piston. "Especially when I know how much you like seeing the underestimated Quarian flaunt it.~"

An audible gulp came from the Scavenger, who gazed at Tali's forearm - thick like knots of corded coolant cables, thicker than his own torso! "W-Wait! As much as I'm enjoying this, Rok told me about your problem! Also, you tried to synthesize with *my* ship?" The latter sentence shifted into a more accusatory tone.

Despite her size and power, Tali's stance shifted to one of embarrassment, retracting her arms and placing them behind her back; a rather impressive showing of how flexible she was, despite her mass. "Y-Yeah, sorry about that, Scavenger. I guess I got a bit too into the idea of me getting bigger, and wasn't thinking. B-but your ship is fine! Though, from the sound of it, you know it's not due to me having a change of heart."

Getting back to his feet, the boy nodded, dusting himself off before looking at his vessel. "It's alright, Tali. It's just that...this ship is all I have left, y'know? That chip was going to be a big score for me - a new start." Solemnly, the Scavenger approached the shimmering magenta metal of his ship, placing a hand onto it. "Without this ship, I'd have nothing left..."

The Quarian gave pause.

"I know what it's like to travel with almost nothing, Scavenger, it was how I was before I met Shepard. I thought that maybe after I helped save the Galaxy, I'd get some recognition. For the most part, I guess I did." With surprisingly light footsteps, Tali stood next to the boy, staring at

their distorted reflections together. "But even after all I've done, Scavenger, there are still plenty of people that hate me. Judge me. *Loathe* me." A clenched fist, her armor around her suit cracking and popping, only to be automatically regenerated once more.

Scavenger winced, feeling the mirrors of his own existence. "Y-You've gotten so smart that I'm that easy to read, huh?"

Tali shook her head, turning her gaze down to the Scavenger. "I don't need my super processing mind to see someone that's been hurt like me. I used the chip, and while it was needed, the fact of the matter is that I sealed away your one hope for a new life."

"Tali, I-

"I am *not* going to do to you what most of the Galaxy did to me. Shepard broke open a door for me in a room with no exit. I want to do the same for you." Relaxing her palm, Tali extended her hand out. "We've been wronged by so many people, Scavenger. I intend to make it right, with interest. Stand by my side, be with me while I ascend, and watch me consume this entire Galaxy."

Scavenger's green hues widened. "Wh-what, consume it?!"

Tali's glowing eyes narrowed in excitement. "Yes, consume it, Scavenger. This Galaxy has filth that can't be purged by mercenary work, or military jurisdiction. No amount of red tape or gunfire will keep people from being awful."

"T-Tali, you can't be serious! There are good people in this Galaxy! People that you love! Friends, family! You'd really want to eat all of that?!"

A hesitation from Tali. "I understand how nefarious it sounds, and, well, it is. There are good people - people I love and care for. Though, don't you think it's best that they don't have to suffer anymore? Take my species, for instance - if I were to synthesize with the Floatilla, and consume everyone, they'd all be a part of me; safe and sound, in a way."

"Y-You sound like you're rationalizing your own desires to keep from feeling guilty!" Defiantly, Scavenger stepped forward.

The Quarian loomed over, her breasts nearly covering her face, forcing her to lean forward further to even keep eye contact. "Think about it, Scavenger. I would be God. I could remake a paradise for just us! An entire Galaxy - no, a *Universe* that was nothing but bliss!"

"Just us? What about the others! It's like you don't even care about them!"

"I do." Tali interjected. "Just not as much as you. I feel...a connection like never before. It's like nothing else matters but us!...And maybe Rok. Maybe. Depends how much of a gossip he still wants to be."

"We're getting off track! I-"

Tali's hand stayed extended, her other one gently wrapping around Scavenger's shoulder. "You hate it too, don't you? Everything is just so...overbearing. What is that human saying? 'Once you get close to the goal post, they move it'? Yes, it's like that. So why not be on the side of the person who removes the goal posts, Scavenger? I'll take care of you - keep you safe, happy, and can give you things that no amount of credits couldn't get!"

Slowly relaxing, the young man bit his lower lip. Was he really going to doom the Galaxy for himself? It seemed so...selfish. Yet, wasn't everybody else selfish too? Was it okay? "I...I don't know."

Tali purred, leaning down to eye level. "Yes you do. Be my 'Little Guy' forever. I mean, this is a once in a multi-infinite chance, wouldn't you say? A true 'Goddess in the Making' asking for you to be with her?" The woman's large thumb slowly stroked his cheek, causing him to flush a deep red. "Scavenger, you clearly have a good heart. Most wouldn't think twice, but you? You're really weighing whether or not your happiness is worth more than a Galaxy that turned its back on you. It's...charming." With her glowing eyes softening, Tali's voice shifted into a sultry whisper. "If you can't justify doing it for yourself, then do it for me...or, do it for *us*.~"

A shiver moved down his spine, his breathing becoming increasingly heated. "Us?..." His eyes widened, body relaxed.

...

"Yeah...I think I can do it for us."

Waves met the crunching sand, misty droplets soaked up in the blinky of an eye upon contact with the ground. Alien gulls cried as they soared in the blue sky, or perched along the ivy ridden cliffs deeper inland.

Flowers blossomed, a rainbow of colors. Colors that would soon be nothing more than food. A shame, but she had made her mind up, and she was going to see it through. Eying Scavenger's wanderlust-filled eyes only reaffirmed Tali's decision; she needed to do this. For both of them.

"Th-this place is so pretty!"

"It is, isn't it? I wanted to keep it as a surprise. One would imagine why any Geth would want to use this place for experimentation." The crunching of rocks under her massive weight helped break the silence during the hike. "Rok, how much further?"

"Approximately 1.4 miles - after calculating 1.5 million alternate options, including routes, simulated weather, flora and fauna encounters; you were correct in your navigation plotting. This is indeed the optimal route."

Scavenger's attention returned to Tali, slack-jawed. "You predicted this entire route, Tali?!"

" 'Predicted' is a term for fortune tellers and the superstitious. My memory recall is perfect at this point, and I had remembered a passing discussion of this planet while moving black-listed data across the Citadel. From there, I was able to have Rok bring up any information that was even slightly related." Tali lazily waved her hand. "You'd be surprised how easy reading becomes when you can focus on twelve different streams of networks at once. Anyway, cross referencing, putting mysteries together, it was a skill I learned."

"You did all that...while I was asleep?"

"Impressed? Scared? Aroused?..." Giggling, Tali's hip swayed to the side, slamming into the cliffside with tremendous force. Rocks began to tumble from above. Large ones. Easily as big as Scavenger's torso - yet, when the chunk of earth went to connect, there was no violent squish.

There was, instead, Tali's arms extended out - flexed biceps peaking with throbbing, glowing veins, holding what had to be over a thousand pounds. "...Or maybe you're all three?" With a wink, the Quarian chunked the debris to the side, playful slaps on her ass to 'dust off' her hands.

The jiggling of her cheeks was unlike anything anyone had ever seen before, undulating like near zero-gravity heaps of Tali thickness. Even if he were to embrace himself into the full mass of it, there'd be no point. He'd only find himself smothered, and she knew it.

There was no time to flinch nor think about what happened, as Tali's glorious rump was already in front of him. "I-uh..." Gulping, Scavenger chose to keep a much closer watch on the rear for the remainder of the walk. Whatever guilt he had felt with his decision on the ship was fading with each sensual strut the Quarian took.

He was only human, after all.

"You know, I **was** considering something. When I get even bigger, sex is going to be...tricky. I mean, I'd already crush your pelvis like a mur'tal bug if I were to be on top, so..." Abruptly stopping, the familiar glow of the nanite weave making up Tali's suit shimmered. Beautiful royal purple legs revealed themselves to the world, carved like marble. Her hamstrings, smooth blocks that made his mouth water, along with statuesque calves. Atop them both, under a layer of thick muscle lay a vast swath of Quarian ass fat.

Scavenger coughed, his voice shook. "T-Tali?!"

"You've been staring at it for a while. I can literally hear your heart racing, you know?" With one step back, she forced one of her cheeks to press into Scavenger. The muscle. The softness. Both combined for a match made in heaven. "I'm sure when I'm a Goddess I'll be able to clone myself, or something. Though, for now, I want to feel you in me again.~ Now grab it. Worship it. Then, I'll give you your reward!~"

He couldn't help himself. With libido that was practically tangible, Scavenger sank his fingers into Tali's pillow-butt. Biting his lips to muffle his moans, Tali had him right where she wanted him. "Mmm!~"

"Ohh, eager, are we?~ You know, I thought I'd be too much for anyone, but the way you grip me so passionately is...haahhh.~" Tali's own husky breathing added to the tension. She hated to admit it, but heat and wetness accompanied her anytime she was with her 'Little Guy'. Now was no different, with Tali's fingers stroking her alien folds in giddy excitement. "Mmm, yeah, just like that!~ You can bite it if you want!"

The sensation of human skin against her own was a delight she knew no one else could enjoy. Greedily taking all she could, Tali groaned once more as Scavenger's tongue danced over her backside. Then, he moved to her thighs. Fingers danced over every inch of her quads, wet breath moving up to Tali's hips.

He removed his pants, pulling out his solid cock. She shivered, sopping wet fingers now coated with glistening super-fluid.

"Rrgh, takhe'te ra! I can't take it anymore!" With striking precision, and oppositionless strength, Tali's hands lunged behind, pulling Scavenger forward by his wrists. It was a miracle in physics, as, despite the wall of ass between the two...

"Ahhhhh!~" ...Tali cried out, Scavenger shoving himself deep within her wanting hole.
