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# MESSY HARVEST 2





## A Messy Harvest 2

„Nana?“

Jessy opened the door of the abandoned-looking greenhouse. Her hands touched the mossy wall of in search of a switch to turn on the light in this pitch darkness. The sun was going down already and the last rays of light illuminated the dusty air.

„Weird“ Jessy whispered „I never knew Nana would be so sloppy with her plants“

After a few minutes, she stopped to search for a switch in the greenhouse and decided to just move on. She was here to show her trophy to Nana. She had beaten the Ketoran in this years gardening contest again, but the fact that Nana wasn't even there this time kinda ruined Jessies triumph.

„Nana!“ her voice halled through the greenhouse and echoed from the windows, which looked like they hadn't been cleaned for weeks and been covered in a weird film of strange pollen. Not far from the entrance, Jessy noticed that the plants around her had grown uncontrolled. Almost like a thicket, ranks and leaves formed a jungle that filled the whole room from the bottom to the ceiling.

„Nana?“ Jessy shouted again... Maybe Nana had used some kind of magical growth-elixir and was in serious trouble now. It wasn't like Jessy was a friend of Nana, she had only come to her greenhouse to see and enjoy the dissappointed look on the Ketoran's face. On the other hand, ignoring a crime was the same kind of criminal act as using a growth-potion to cheat in an official contest.

Something in front oh her moved through the thicket. Jessy grinned. „You have been a bad girl, Nana, I will tell the -“





Jessy wasn't able to finish her sentence. From one second to the other, the triumphant grin was wiped from her face as a thick yellow tentacle bolted out from the wall of roots and leaves. It was fleshy and wet, and in a mix of horror and surprise, Jessy dropped her trophy to the ground.

The loud noise of metal hitting stone halled through the building, as more and more tentacles appeared from the covert. Jessy felt something slipping over her arm like a snake, something pulsing and hot, curling around her wrist, slimy and drenching her top in a thick, smelly juice.

Desperate, she tried to break free as another thick veiny tentacle grabbed her leg and quickly made it up to her thigh. Jessy screamed as she took a closer look of what had twisted around her arm:

like having a mind on its own, a thick, veiny penis slowly revealed its slimy glans as the orange foreskin stretched backwards. Jessy wasn't able to tell if it was pre or some other kind of viscous liquid dripping from the erected tip of the cock-tentacle. All she knew was, that the strong, veiny genital was on her eye level, as it started to throb in excitement and squirted a hot load of sticky cum into her face.

More and more cocks started to surround Jessy, as the young girl was suddenly pulled closer to the bushes. Desperate, she tried to fight it, but with every kick or hit, more sweaty cocks curled around her, covering her in a smelly mess that drew her into the thicket.





Suddenly, Jessy felt two stronger tentacles lifting her up. Confused, she noticed that one half these way shorter tentacles looked like arms a lot! Another, tinner tentacle slipped under her top and started to move upwards, closer to her face. The arms that had lifted her up smeared layers of viscous cum over her soft skin. „p-please“ Jessy started „Nana, can you hear me?!“ Only a smacking noise answered „Nana?!“ -Something was moving behind her. She looked up. A giant tentacle was above her. It was very short, and unlike the other ones, It had a giant, strangely shaped glans at it's tip. Instead of the usual opening, this bigger tentacle had a set of full, drooling lips that smiled in a vicious way as the creature noticed that Jessy was looking up.

„Nana, is this you?“ Jessy spluttered. The head answered with a slimy smack. Without a warning, Jessies body was lifted by the arm-like tentacles again and pulled closer to the grinning mouth.

Suddenly Jessy felt a hard bulge, slipping over her back and entering her jeans as the young girl was pulled up. Something slimy, big and hot plowed through her nethers from behind, as the tentacle that had moved under her top before ripped the clothes from her body.

In horror, she noticed another, fat cock slowly ripping her jeans apart while the creature rubbed her naked crotch over it's stiff organ with pleasure. The giant lips came closer, as the creature kissed Jessy, and a gush of sweet, tasty liquid was flowing down her throat.

The creature moaned as the kiss went on. Way down below, Jessy saw te giant fruit – that was obviously the main body of it – forming a weird bulge that started to spray gushes of slime on the ground.

Something was coming out of the fruit! Something that looked like a weird kind of car-nivorous plant!





Jessy felt weird. What was she doing here? Why had she come here in the first place? Suddenly, she felt comfortable after the long kiss of her mother— .. of the giant mess of tentacles that was holding her captivated. Everything was feeling dazy and tasty out of a sudden, her cloth had gone and it was just feeling alright. Her feet slowly slipped into a warm and slightly sparkling liquid, as a pleasant feeling of tightness traveled over her legs. Jessy looked down, as she saw the body of the weird carnivorous plant sucking in her lower body.. it was okay....

„Wait!“ Jessy was suddenly awake again. A thin slimy strand was still hanging from the mouth of the giant cock that kissed her, as the disgusting plant sucked her in more and more. Her legs trapped inside the pod, something was moving between her legs, traveling closer to her crotch. A tiny pair of tentacles curled around her hips, like if the pod itself was greedily sucking her in, or tried to cover her like a disgusting kind of clothing.

Jessy felt something touching her pussy. Something slimy and strong pulled her slit open mercilessly, as a thick proboscis-like organ violently slipped between her labia.





A warm feeling had started to spread from her cunt as Jessy realized, that she was suddenly able to FEEL the pod. It was like the weird, imperfect yellow skin of the fruit was her own now. Tiny bulges had started to grow from her new lower body. „Oh please no“ Jessy whispered, as she saw the tiny glanses that had formed like mushrooms on her new skin.

She wasn't able to fight it, as the creature behind her pushed one of her biggest cocks into her mouth again. Jessy felt the thick liquid slipping down her throat, as it worked like a fertilizer for her transformation. In horror, she realized that half of her body was now stucked inside the fruit, but it didn't end there. Her once human skin had started to turn into the same kind of wrinkly yellowish skin more and more.

In shock, Jessy stared at her hand as the giant cock was still pumping thick cum down her throat. Sloppy foreskin had started to form around her wrist as Jessy could do nothing but watch while her arm was turned into a wet dripping cock-tentacle, just like the one she was sucking on right now. Veins appeared on the slimy skin that covered her forearm slowly, as her hand dissappeared and turned into a sensitive glans. Between her legs, a huge bulge appeared as the sensations of her pussy changed... warped and turned into a very different kind of „stiff“ feeling.

Plump, her new male sex drooled long strands of cum down to the ground, as a pair of testicles slowly slipped over the fruit she had fused with.

But her transformation was still far from over. Still swallowing load after load of her mothers cum, Jessy noticed a weird pressure on her nipples as they started to turn into sensitive glanses as well. Suddenly, she noticed that the tip of the cock she was sucking on, was engulfed by a pair of soft, giant lips – HER soft, giant lips.

Something was happening to her face! Her whole jaw became ultra sensitive, as the tip of her mothers glans stroke over her chin. Jessy had a weird taste in her mouth, as she realized that her throat had become nothing than a tight canal. Her mother had stopped to feed her, and suddenly, Jessy felt like she wanted to puke. To her surprise, it wasnt a bad feeling at all, like she was used to! No, she was excited! Her whole neck started to throb in anticipation , as the first load of her very own cum escaped her giant lips.





Hours later, Jessy felt finally free.

Every limb on her body was bringing her pleasure, as her cock-tentacles squirted load after load and covered the whole ground in layers of fertile cum. On the lower front of her fruit, a giant slit had appeared, eagerly waiting to produce her first pod after she had fertilized herself.

Jessy wanted to share her experience, bring this gift of neverending pleasure to others! She needed servants, and the next person that would enter this greenhouse, would have no other choice than being her personal slave. „Soo goood“ She pressed out the tight cockhole her throat had become, as her swollen lips smeared a film of thin saliva over her throbbing arm-cock. Her tongue fondled the glans that one was her hand, as a gush of fresh cum rained down on her.

