



3 DAYS A FERAL



„Wh-where am I?“ Cora slowly opened her eyes. A light breeze whistled through the grass as she looked up into a cloudy sky. Carefully, she tried to stand up, as she noticed the strange clothing she was wearing. She stumbled forwards a few steps as she saw her arm was tied to a pole on the ground, too!

„What... what is this?“ she started to touch the weird fishnet-suit that covered her torso, it was wet and soaked in something... slimy. A pair of also wet lingerie-stockings were pulled over her legs which felt strange and a little cold. Confused, Cora looked around for a clue as she found a note on the ground.

She picked it up and began to read: „Merran Ferals Research Center,“ She began. „Thank you for your participation in our field-study on Snapper behavior and socialization. Your body had been infused with an antidote, so you will be fully yourself during the experiment. The side-effects of nausea and/or temporal amnesia will vanish in about 30 minutes after you woke up.

Cora, still standing on weak knees, tried to suppress the uneasy feeling in her stomach as she noticed the weird smell was coming from the fabric she was wearing. „ugh... this smells really weird...”

„The clothing you are wearing was chosen as a bait for the snappers, to welcome you in their pack faster. Your experiences with the pack will be of great value for the MFRC, we will make sure you will be taken back to the facility after 72 hours“



Cora stopped reading and looked up. „what am I doing here,... and what is a Snapper?“ she asked, knowing that there was noone around that could possibly answer her questions. Suddenly, the earth started to tremble, as a furious roar halled through the valley.

The massive stamping came closer and stopped all of a sudden, not far behind the spiked rocks to her left. An angry hiss fizzled through the air, as suddenly a load of warm, sticky stuff hit the young girl.

It was like someone had dumped a bucked of salty slime over Coras head. She gasped, as the milky stuff slowly ran over her cleavage and dripped from her chin in long strands. „Eeek, what... what is this stuff... its so... ugh... its so sticky! - a second load hit her right in the face „kyaaahh! Ghasp noo!!“

she felt the liquid running into her crotch and down her tights... she felt like she was completely soaked by now! Disgusted, she tried to wipe off the warm substance as she felt a strong tingle all over her body, growing strongest on her breasts and between her legs.

„Whats happening to me?!“ Cora saw her nipples grow stiff as the slimy substance started to react with the substance from her fishnet-suit. Her crotch felt numb, but also like it was oozing now, sending shivers down her spine.

With a loud roar, a giant dinosaur-like creature broke through the rocks and rushed towards the young girl, its maw still dripping with the same liquid that hit Cora seconds earlier. Plump tits hung from its muscular body, which dangled to both sides with every step it came closer. The body covered in thick scales and leathery, wrinkled and brownish skin, the Snapper suddenly stood in front of her.



The stench of her unwashed womanhood immediately hit Cora's nose, at the same time as she saw the lewd, massive slit between the creature's legs. Curiously, the dinosaur started to inspect her almost like she was suddenly not so sure about her attack. It lowered its massive, drooling snout and started to sniff on the fabric Cora was wearing with a grunting noise.

Without a warning, the snapper grabbed Cora's shoulders and pulled her close, right between its strong leathery thighs. „N-No... stop... WHAT ARE YOU DOING“ The snapper tried to push Cora down to her knees, as she felt the slimy touch of the beast's cuntlips slipping over her ass. „THAT'S DISGUSTING! NAHW!!“ Cora felt her butt being soaked in the lewd efflux of the creature's pussy, as she suddenly realized that her body was changing!

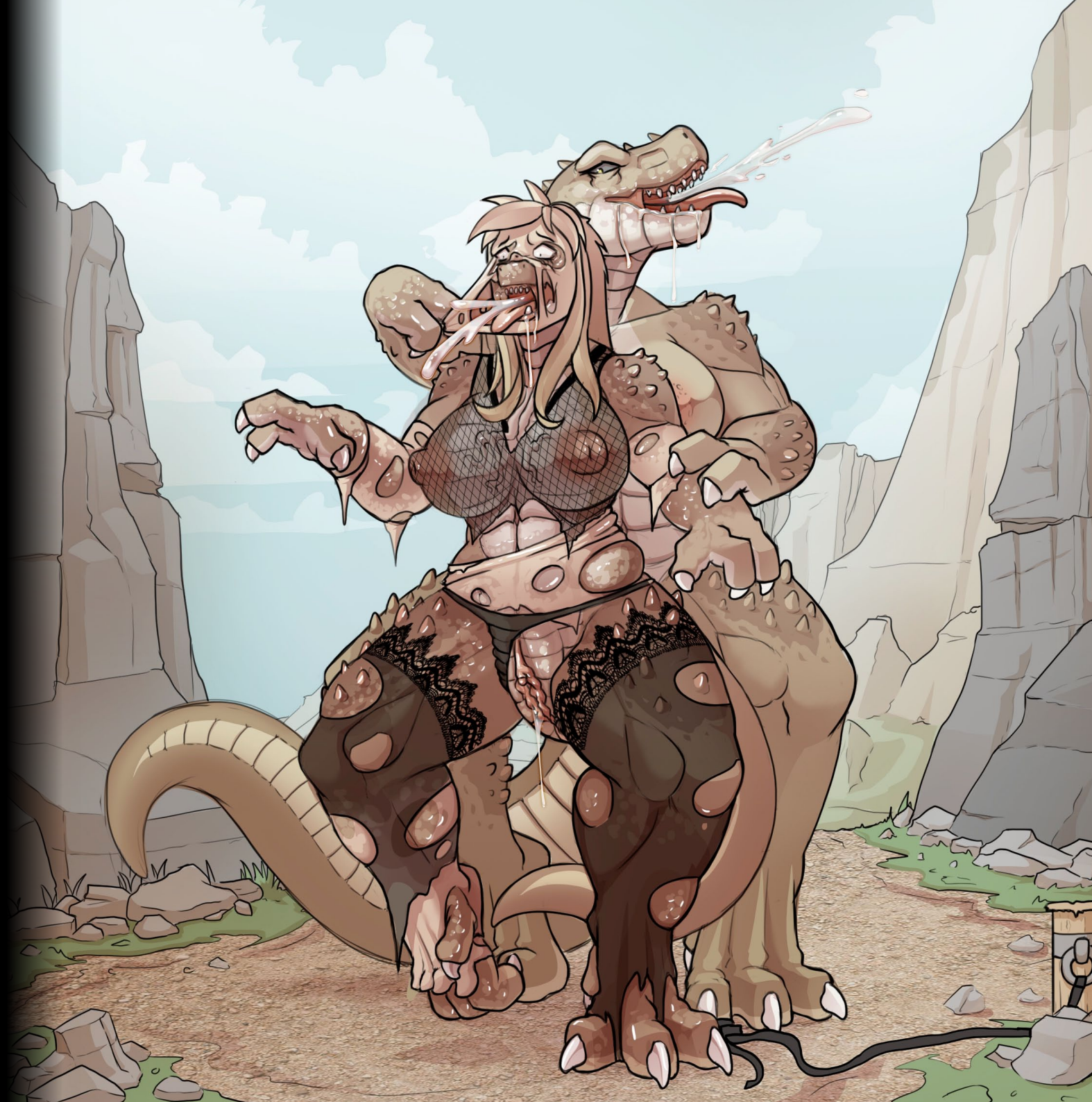
„W-WAIT!“ Like in a mindless heat, the dinosaur-woman pressed Cora between her thighs. Thick drool dripped over her face, as the creature rubbed and licked over the defenseless girl.



A strong pressure started to build up in Coras breasts, as she realized something weird was going on: The skin of her former human body had ripped open and revealed a new, leathery skin below. The fishnet suit she was wearing was torn into shreds by the claws of the feral snapper and with horror, Cora felt a wet slipping between her now muscular thighs. She tried to stare down, but was only able to look at her changed new cunt for a few seconds, before something was trying to push out from inside her throat.

The feeling in her tits had changed into unbearable lust. The Snapper behind her had started to touch and massage them like soft sacks, as she felt the hands of the beast, slowly rubbing over her now scale-covered throat. With a gurgle, Cora squinted her eyes in disbelief, as she puked out a clean substance in her first oral climax ever.

She felt the insides of her throat tighten, while her mouth slowly morphed into a massive snout with sharp teeth. Carefully, her snapper-mate pulled the old human skin to the side, as Coras skull started to transform into a saurian head.



Her old human skin was completely gone by now. Cora snarled and played with her new massive jaw. This new body felt so good! Curious, but still careful, Cora touched her massive, new cunt that had replaced her once tight slit. A Deep, feral moan escaped her lungs as one of her fingers runned over the new, meaty labia. This alone felt better than any human climax before!

Also, She didn't care about the smell anymore. In fact, the lewd and feral stench of her partner was actually growing on her. Weird urges flashed up in Coras mind, urges of licking these perfect, pussy lips, diving into it with her snout and squirt her load deep into the other snapper.

Again Cora snarled. The next 70 hours would be fun for sure.

