

LEECH CAVE

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Mary couldn't remember for how long she had lied in the dim light of the moist cave. Her new body was feeling heavy since the leech had detached and placed her in a dark corner further down.

Every time, the leech-like monster came back, Mary desperately tried to fight the feeling of lust and excitement, as her helpless body started to spray a musky pheromone from a row of glands.

Every time, the monstrous creature came closer, Mary felt her disgusting egg-sack-opening spreading wide, inviting the sting of the leech to fill her body with more fertile semen she could use to produce more eggs for the hive.



Today, something was different. The other leeches seemed to have no interest in Mary today, no matter how desperately she tried to lure them with her male organ to copulate with. Her tentacles felt weirdly strong, as she manages to drag her eggsack-like body over the stony ground of the cave until she reached a dead end.

Suddenly, Mary noticed that her mind seemed to grow sharper: She was starting to remember things! The feeling of tranquil bliss was slowly disappearing, as she became aware of what had happened to her!

That monstrous leech-creature had made her its egg-sack, doomed to give birth to countless, slimy eggs, filled with grubs. "Ghnoo....!" Something inside her body was fighting the thought of being nothing more than a breeding place for these disgusting, slimy creatures.

Mary felt the massive slit her mouth had once grown into squirting out gushes of liquids, as she tried to push her heavy body off the ground... This wasn't her... this wasn't what she really was!..

Long strands of slime dripped from her lewd slit onto the cold ground, as she felt something trying to get out of her insides, impatiently pushing against the insides of her vagina-like orifice like one of her eggs.



With a loud smack, the giant cunt that once was Mary's face stretched and drooled, as her former head slowly pushed out between the lewd lips. Gasping for air, Mary's head was finally able to breathe and see again!. "Oh my... gowwd...!" She looked down to the ground as she saw disgusting tentacles squirming all over the place.

Mary wasn't sure what was happening, but somehow, more and more of her head was released from the wet cunt. Heavy and still pretty immovable, the rest of her eggsack-body seemed to twitch helplessly, as Mary peeled out of it like a cocoon

"Gnaw... comon.... a little more...!" Suddenly, Mary was unable to push out further as she noticed, she wasn't in control of her tentacles at all! Like a mindless leech, the rest of her body started to rear up as her front tentacles grew thicker and stronger.



"Wh... whut's happening?!" Mary saw multiple rows of slimy breasts dangling below her, as her tentacles slowly started to form muscles. Her sack-like body seemed to shrink as most of its former body-mass shifted from her torso into her tentacles, that grew stronger and stronger.

"In disbelief, Mary saw, that her new "arms" didn't obey her will at all! Aimlessly, they smeared their slimy film all over her massive tits, as a gush of disgusting slime gushed from the cunt-like opening that still squeezed around Marys head. "I... No... I can't control it!" Mary felt more slime dripping onto her drenched Leech-tits as she became aware that it was dripping from her own lips. "What... ugh What am I ??!"



Like if her mutating body wanted to answer her question, it raised it's arm as Mary saw what was happening to the tentacle that had once grown out of her: Muscles had formed and instead of a flexible tentacle a strong, slimy arm had developed. Disgusted, Mary tried to scream, as she saw the two slimy fingers flexing: This weren't HER fingers!

"Maaaryy!" Suddenly, a deep and lustfull voice echoed through her head. Mary looked down... no one was there. Her lower tentacles had grown into massive tights that slowly turned into legs, while her soft tits seemed to shrink propotionally.

"who's there?!" Mary screamed, as she felt that her head was pushed out of the vagina-like opening a bit further.

"Leeech!!" The voice answered in a deep tone "You, Leeech!!" Suddenly, Mary knew what was happening to her: She knew these disgusting leech-hands, the slimy skin and colours of her new body! She was becoming one of these Leech-monsters!!

"I Will never be like them!! Stop it!" Mary tried to move her arms, but the beast inside her was just too strong. "You are leech Mary.... You will feeed them... and then... you will be one of them!!"

Suddenly, Mary noticed the slimy Leech grubs crawling over the ground around her "Feed them??" She felt as her whole head and neck now finally slipped free from the disgusting slit, that was still sitting on her shoulder like if it could unbirth her any time again. "your bodyy is miine... you body iss Leeech.... you will love it!"



Against her will, her body picked up one of the slimy grubs and slowly brought it closer to her face. "Liick... its your baby!....!" Mary tried to turn her head away "No... please.. thats..nasty!"

Her arm came closer mercilessly, as the slimy grub was pressed against her mouth "Will make it easier.... to be one...!" Mary felt the slime of the grub in her mouth, as her hand forced the creature into her mouth "Gnwwww!" The feeling of the squirming body was disgusting, as Mary almost puked.

"Seems like you are not ready yet!" - Her hand pulled the grub back out and slowly lowered it on her new, slimy cleavage. "Then you will be a slave of the brood!" Mary felt the leech suck around her wet, slimy nipple, as a feeling of unbearable lust suddenly shot through her body. "w- whats this?!"

Mary felt her nethers turning wet, as her new body picked up the next leech. "You will feed brood... until you are ready to be full Leech!" Mary moaned, as the next grub started to suck on her tits. "Hnoo, pleas, Don't make me do this!! Hh.. Thats even worse than being a filthy eggsack!!"

The greedy sounds of the grubs echoed through the cave as they sucked nutrients from Mary's nipples. In bliss, Mary moaned, as more and more of the slimy creatures slithered over her new body. She was their mother, their nurse, their slave from now on... and as long as it felt this awesome, Mary started to care less and less that the leech inside her was slowly starting to take over her mind.

