

"What is this place?" Carl carefully walked into the small room behind the mechanical door of the Inquisition HQ. The air was warm and smelled sweet as Carls feet touched something soft and slimy on the ground. "Man, its a little hot in here, isnt it?"

He looked back at the almost 7 feet tall wasp-person that entered the room behind him. Ezza hadn't talked that much on their way to the HQ's basement. Her antennas twitched a bit as she obviously checked the temperature and air quality of the room. "Hmm" She answered slowly with her deep female almost summing voice "I zhink itz perfect for our purpose" Her sharp insectile accent almost cut through the thick warm air, as the mechanical door shut.

Carl slowly grew a little worried. If subscribing to the inquisition means being trapped with a monstrous and pretty well-armed wasp-woman for whatever reason... maybe it hadn't been the best idea he had last week.

"Dont worry recruit" Ezza buzzed. "this zticky ztuff is just honey that makes our grubz grow faster, you can touch it, itz pretty harmlez" – carefully Carl touched the thick, viscous liquid at the wall – Ezza was right: It was honey... even if Carl never had seen that much at once before. It felt warm and soft and smelled pretty good. "So... what is our purpose here? You want me to care for some grubs or something.. or get rid of this honey?"

Ezza buzzed again. Carefully, she moved one of her hands to her cleavage. "Oh no my dear..." Her fingers slowly slipped under the latex-like fabric that hold her massive breasts in place. "I want you to produce more of it!"



Shocked, Carl stared at Ezza's bare tits, as she slowly ripped open her uniform. "All inquisition dronez ztart here you know, we only allow a few to join our ranks... and you should feel honored that our queen had chozen you!"

Carl was still paralyzed, as Ezza pulled away her uniform completely. The perfect, female shape of her body glistened in the dim light of the room. Carl felt a little nervous "You know.. heh, I always wanted to join the inquisition... I .. I just never knew it means that you would turn me into a giant wasp-person."

Ezza carefully grabbed Carls shoulder, her massive breasts almost touched his face as Carl noticed a sweet smell crawling inside his nose "We are proud Ferons, and you agreed az you took the oath of Leneghast, remember?" Carl looked down, as he noticed the sharp sting that was growing out of Ezza's abdomen. Before he even had the chance to protest, the massive wasp had overpowered him and he found himself on the ground on all fours.

Carl tried to move away, but the slimy surface of the ground made it impossible to escape Ezzas strong grip. "zZZ Hold ztill human... just one small Zsting..." Carl felt that he was forced between the wasps tights. A warm liquid suddenly run over his shoulder, as he realized Ezza was rubbing her pussy against his back, as she tried to hold him in place.

"one... zmall Zting..." "ouch!"



Carl slowly opened his eyes. It seemed that he had faded out for a moment. The warm honey was almost everywhere on his body, but he sure had bigger problems now! He looked around. Ezza had already left the room it seemed and only left her insectile footprints on the sticky ground.

"The sting!" Carl remembered and tried to find the spot where Ezza had injected her poison into his body... but he found nothing. "What the-" He felt a sudden pressure building up in his chest, as Carl tried to get on his knees. The honey on the ground made it hard for him to move and as Carl finally managed to get into a kneeling position he noticed his weird, constant boner.

The honey had an stimulating effect on him obviously, and it seemed that almost all blood of his body was located in Carls stiff cock now! With every movement, his junk dangled from left to right, creating an insane feeling of pleasure in his head.

"Oh dang... its so... sensitive.. Ugh...!" Carls hands started to knead the skin on his chest, as suddenly a hole appeared, revealing a slimy, yellowish skin below. In horror, Carl pulled back his hand, as he realized that a soft membrane was slowly growing around his stiff cock while his skin was slowly ripped open by a weird transformation his body was going through.



More and more skin peeled from Carls body, as he lost his balance again. He fell backwards into the sticks honey ground again, as he finally saw what was happening to his feet:

The honey had dissolved or removed most of his former human skin, as Carl now moved a pair of insectile legs that twitched and dripped in a mix of honey and transformation-slime. "You... you really turn me into an insect?!"

But noone answered him. His shouts didn't even echo in the slimy chamber he was trapped in. Carl had to shut his eyes, as something disgusting was happening to his butt: A weird, insectile abdomen was slowly pushing out from between his butt-cheeks and grew like a third leg right beneath his throbbing penis. "Sztop iit!!" The chitinous plates on his tights started to harden, as they became Carls new skin.

Desperate, Carl tried to get to his feet one more time, but the only thing he achieved with that was that the sticky honey ripped even more skin from his transforming body. Two massive bulges finally revealed a pair of massive, slimy tits that had grown out of carls chest. "T-Titzz? W-what the f-fuck!?

He felt his cock slowly slipping back into his crotch, as the meaty folds that had grown around the base of his shaft almost sucked in his male sex to turn it into a fertile cunt. Helpless with his new legs Carl could do nothing but watch, as his penis slowly transformed into a swollen wasp-pussy.



"Ugh.. I feel so ztrange..." Carl carefully lifted himself up. His new insectile muscles and exoskeleton made it hard for the honey to hold him down any longer.

Still weak on his knees, Carl looked down his new female body: The massive pair of tits was blocking the view into the crotch that was male once. In a mix of curiosity and disgust, Carl carefully touched his nethers to make out where his new sex was located now. His fingers slipped over a hot, soft bulge with a slimy slit in the middle. This felt kinda good! Slowly, he pressed one of his fingers into his new snatch a little harder. It was hot and wet in there, but not as wet as he would have guessed. He moved further down with his finger, as his finger dipped inside a wet, tight canal pretty close to his ass "ugh!" A small moan escaped his mouth, as his finger pushed even deeper.



Slowly, an animalistic urge took over his mind, as he drilled his finger deep inside his tight vagina. Furiously, his finger smeared more slime from the depths of his cunt over his sensitive labia and it didn't took long until smacking farts escaped the tight fuckhole between his legs.

Carl felt a quite unnatural amount of drool running down his neck and chest, as he realized, his face was slowly transforming too! But he couldn't care less anymore. His hungry cunt swallowed multiple fingers now, and all he wanted to do was to please the wishes of his new pussy calling for a thick shaft to drill inside.

Pictures of insectile penises flashed up in his mind, each of them soaked in pre and sweat. In need, Carl opened his mouth wide, dreaming about swallowing the dripping cocks in his wet dream, a she felt the skin on his face ripping away more and more.

With a loud "Fplrrt!" a gush of thick honey squirted out of Carls used cunt as he finally came.

Somehow, he felt connected to this room out of a sudden. Not only this room, it was rather the whole building. Carl touched his new insectile face, as his fingers slipped over a hard, chitinous wasp-skull.

He was able to hear the other ferons inside his head!He was one with the hive, and suddenly, the sweet voice of his new queen spoke to him "Welcome to my hive my beautiful new drone. Fill the breeding chamber with your honey like hundreds of others did before!"

Still aroused, Carl looked down to the ground. A small pool of his own honey that had just squirted out of his new cunt mixed with the rest of the sticky honey.



