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BUGS IN THE MARSHES

 **STORY**



P A T R E O N E X C L U S I V E C O N T E N T

"That seems about right." After a long and exhausting hike, Ellie eventually took a rest in the middle of the marshes around Tinora. This was the place she had been looking for. Remote, but not completely isolated. Some used condoms and panties on the ground clearly indicated that someone had been here before. Or something. She bit her lip and shook her head. No need to be worried. What was the worst that could happen?

After all, this was a challenge. A challenge she had forced upon herself. And she wouldn't back up. At least not until she had done what she had come for: To prove that she was better than the others; that she could achieve everything she wanted. She was a pathfinder. Well, still a pathfinder-trainee, but after her return they would have to make her a real pathfinder. Or something even better, a rank fitting her high self-esteem.

"Urgh." She cringed involuntarily as she gazed upon the marshes around her. Endless dirt, industrial waste, old pipelines and a weird stench she couldn't identify. She tried her best to ignore the dildos, condoms and all the other mud-covered, kinky stuff all around her. "This is by far the most disgusting place in all of Merra." But she didn't care. At least as long as she didn't have to touch anything with her bare skin. Her clothes and shoes were disposable. She would dump them as soon as she got home. Nevertheless, she grinned wide as she reached out for one of the phallus-shaped plants that were growing all around her.

A Paradise-Fruit, one of the most delicious fruits in all of Merra – and one of the hardest to find. If she brought it back to the others, they would have to acknowledge her skill and make her a real pathfinder. She couldn't believe how easy it had been. Of course the hike had taken quite some time and the marshes were disgusting, but still it almost had been too simple. She couldn't wait for a long and hot bath after she had returned home. She had to get this disgusting... stuff off her precious body.



Meat-weed |

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She was about to store the plant in her pocket and head back, when she suddenly hesitated. This was a Paradise-Fruit after all. People were paying hard cash in order to get their hands on one of those. Why should she waste the opportunity to have some for herself before she headed back? After all, there were plenty of them around her and as far as she was concerned, she had deserved such a delicious treat for her impending success and all the efforts she had endured. She was about to take a bite, when a quiet voice suddenly sounded in her head, telling her to remember her training. 'Never eat anything before checking it with your app', they had told her in the pathfinder camp, 'We have the technology, so use it before something nasty happens.

Ellie snorted tauntingly. As if she needed to check something that obvious. Apps were for losers and she was far from being one. So she opened her mouth wide and took a bite, expecting to taste heaven – but instead, she suddenly felt a weird texture on her tongue and a strangely salty savor filling her entire mouth. Shit. That wasn't right at all!

With her hands shaking, she pulled out her phone, opened the app and checked the plant. That was no Paradise-Fruit but a fucking Meat-Weed! She had to spit it out immediately, but she simply couldn't bring herself to do it. The taste, although alien and disgusting, was strangely addicting. And before she even knew what she was doing, she swallowed the plant. And she already wanted... needed more.

"No, no, no, nonononono", she hissed and reached out for her other pocket. She had to get the antidote ASAP! A single bite of Meat-Weed was enough to transform her into a disgusting Spitbug-hybrid within minutes! She could already feel her lips becoming numb and ever numb while the inside of her mouth became even more sensitive. Shit! She didn't want to end up with a disgusting slit in the middle of her beautiful face!



Merran Meat-weed

Do not eat!

Highly transformative, addictive marsh plant.
Attracts Spitbugs and Spitbug Hybrids.
Triggers Transformation into Merran Spitbug Hybrid.



Mouth becomes numb and more saliva is produced. Inside of the mouth becomes more sensitive and signals the urge to be stimulated by penetration.



Throat becomes more tight and transforms into a sensitive, slimy canal. Nose starts to morph with a slimy membrane that grows around the former mouth.



Area around the mouth and nose starts to swell, resembling the shape of a vulva. Throat becomes flooded with lubricant and inner walls of the organ develops an even stronger urge to be stimulated by penetration

Suddenly, an alien desire emerged within her. A desire to have her growing mouth-slit penetrated by something hard and delicious, something salty she could suck on and... No! She had to fight those strange urges! She had to ignore and stick to her rational thoughts! Even though she already felt increasingly horny and... Fuck! Quickly, she opened the flask of antidote and poured it into her mouth. She couldn't feel her lips anymore and barely was able to swallow, but finally she managed to do so.

By now, her whole face had already turned into a lewd, smacking slit, leaking slimy, nasty smelling liquids. She cringed and involuntarily touched her incredibly sensitive lips. The mere touch of her fingers was enough to send a wave of pleasure through her entire body. They no longer were human lips and she also had lost her nose. Instead, there was just a lewd slit in her face, begging to be fucked. Disgustingly sweet liquids started to drip out of it – and down her throat. She was unable to control it anymore or even swallow.

By now, she could feel that her entire body was swelling up. Her already large breasts were growing even larger and ripped through the fabric of her shirt within seconds, but she couldn't have cared less. Something else drew her attention: There was a large bulge emerging from her nether lips. It felt as if her clit was elongating. Within seconds, it was almost a foot long and as thick as her arm, but her foggy mind wasn't able to understand what was happening.



She had to fight it, had to... Suddenly, she understood. She had made a mistake. A huge, fucking mistake! She had screwed up the potion. That was no antidote but a cock-growth-cocktail! Her heart skipped a beat. She wouldn't just be stuck as a disgusting abomination, but as a disgusting Spitbug-hybrid with an enormous, leaking cock between her legs! She had to fight it! She had to get back to camp and...

Suddenly, the changes swept over her like a wave. She was unable to fight them anymore – so she just let go. Her shoes and socks ripped apart as her toes merged into disgusting, insectlike paws, locking her to a digitigrade stance and forcing her to buck her hips forward, exposing her huge cock even more. By now, even her skin had changed almost completely. It had been smooth and perfect mere minutes ago, but now it had turned brown and hard as chitin plates had grown all over it, covering most of her body. Her pretty face was long gone, replaced by something that almost looked like a lewd, disgusting Spitbug.



Ellie wanted to cry for help, but nothing except for some nasty, smacking noises left her dripping lips. Her breasts had grown huge, just as her nipples. But... She couldn't have cared less. This... This was okay for her. Although her body was disgusting, her facial slit didn't stop leaking and her cock was throbbing so hard that it hurt, this was... okay. She felt good. This was right. She didn't have to care for her looks or the attention of others anymore.

This was a completely new sensation for Ellie, a completely new... mindset. She could feel alien thoughts invading her mind, but this also was okay. Her thoughts became simpler; they were reduced to a more basic, more primal level. Her heart was racing as an incredible desire arose within her. She needed to have her slit penetrated, needed to suck cocks dry, but at the same time, she wanted to penetrate a slit herself. Her cock was aching for it and every inch of her body longed for attention.

With her legs shaking, she stood up. The mere thought of her new, disgusting, lewd life as a horny Spitbug-hybrid brought her close to orgasm. It felt so right to give in to those urges. She was a smelly fucktoy living in the marshes. And it was feeling amazing! The... dirt all around her was overwhelming. Long gone were her hesitations and her will to fight. She tore off the remaining fabric of her old clothes. There was no need for modesty anymore. She wanted to be naked, wanted the dirt to touch her skin.



She knew that none of those thoughts were her own. They were forced into her mind by the giant antennas that had grown out of her head. Antennas that linked her to the new urges... this new filthy addiction, but there was still something of her old self left. Something... She paused. There was something else.

A smell. Her body was moving on its own; she was crawling through the mud towards one of the piles of sextoys she had seen earlier. Her antennas were telling her that it was... food. Delicious food. It was good for her.

She reached out for an old panty that was lying by one of the Meat-Weed-plants. It was so full of female pheromones, so... disgusting and yet so inviting.

It was perfect. Greedily, she grabbed it and held it in front of her facial slit. By now, her arousal was so intense that her whole body was shaking and her slit was drooling uncontrollably. Her cock was twitching and throbbing as pre leaked out of its lewd tip. To Ellie, this now was heaven.



Before she even knew what she was doing, she pulled it over her head so that the part of it that was soaked with female liquids was covering her face. This was perfect. She greedily inhaled the lewd scent and licked the wet fabric with what was left of her human tongue. Her whole body was twitching; she was shaking with arousal. More. She needed more. This was perfect. She was a Spitbug, a disgusting creature caring for nothing but having her slit penetrated and her cock sucked dry.



She sunk to her knees, grabbed two more Meat-Weeds and started sucking on them. She knew that they would only make her transformation worse – and this was exactly what she wanted. She loved her new, simple life. She loved the dirt and the marshes, the mud and her new body. She loved being no human anymore but a lewd creature lurking in the dirt. Finally, her cock exploded with a mind-shattering orgasm, spilling her seed all over the mud that was surrounding her. The mud she would soon dive into.

She loved it.

